

# Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

## Chapter 111 - 109: I, the Mouse, Am Truly Defeated!

[ 1,976 words ]

*Chapter 111: Chapter 109: I, the Mouse, Am Truly Defeated!*

The scarlet sword edge pierced into the dragon head of the White Dragon.

Blood gushed out like a fountain, and the dragon shape after beast transformation could no longer be maintained, slowly reverting to the appearance of Tiangang.

A big hole appeared on Tiangang's head, and the corpse fell powerlessly to the ground, no longer making any movement.

Among the Divine Empress, Tiangang, and Gongcao, Tiangang was the most reckless.

However, the reckless ones are also the ones who die the quickest.

From Tiangang's charge to his slaying by Lin Yuan, the entire event took only a matter of two or three seconds.

Watching Tiangang being slain by a single sword was a shock to Gongcao, who was leaping in mid-air.

He had thought they weren't a match for Lin Yuan and even anticipated defeat.

But being one-shot killed by a single sword was something he had not imagined.

After seeing this scene, Gongcao wanted to flee.

However, having already charged toward Lin Yuan, it was like an arrow already shot, and a released bowstring cannot be pulled back; trying to change direction was too late.

There was no time for regret, so Gongcao had to muster his courage and open his wide mouth to bite Lin Yuan's head.

The transformed Gongcao into a dazzling tiger had a head as large as a millstone. If he bit Lin Yuan's head, it would be like eating a steamed bun.

Lin Yuan and the pouncing dazzling tiger were just inches apart, and he could even clearly see the blood grooves on the sharp tiger's fangs.

In the blink of an eye.

Right as the wide mouth of the dazzling tiger was about to bite Lin Yuan, he suddenly positioned Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword in a horizontal stance.

"Crack."

"Crack, crack."

A chilling, goosebump-inducing sound rang out.

The scarlet sword lay horizontally in the wide mouth of the dazzling tiger, causing a violent collision between the sharp tiger teeth and the sword body.

The sharp tiger teeth of the dazzling tiger suddenly showed dense cracks.

Then these cracked tiger teeth shattered into pieces like a broken mirror.

A toothless tiger.

At this point, Gongcao had completely turned into a toothless tiger.

Lin Yuan drew Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword with a reverse grip, with a resonant "Zing" sound and a flash of blood-red light.

Blood shot out, and a large tiger head rolled to the ground.

With the tiger head on the ground, the body split in two, collapsing and transforming back into Gongcao's shape.

Dragon, Tiger, Duckneck.....

Spit.

No, it's Dragon, Tiger, Mouse.

Tiangang, Gongcao, Divine Empress.

Among the Li Family's hunting squad, the three most powerful Tier Six Life Pattern Masters just began their official battle with Lin Yuan, and already two of them had perished.

At this moment, among the twelve zodiac masters, only the one representing the "Mouse," Divine Empress, remained.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan set his eyes on Divine Empress's location.

Divine Empress, the mouse aspect, the leader of the twelve zodiac masters.

He had just received a blow from Lin Yuan's sword, sent flying, and fell heavily to the ground.

However, when Lin Yuan's gaze landed on the spot where Divine Empress had just fallen.

He found....

Divine Empress was gone, vanished into thin air.

Where Divine Empress had been, only a dark hole remained.

Dug a hole and escaped?

Being the mouse aspect of the twelve zodiac masters, Divine Empress had transformed into a large black rat.

Mice burrowing holes seems quite reasonable, doesn't it?

Looking at this dark hole before him, Lin Yuan thought, is this the "Disappearing Duck Neck," or "Where did the Duck Neck go?"

This "Duck Neck" that was about to be caught, Lin Yuan wouldn't actually let it get away.

Without a second thought, Lin Yuan almost instinctively used the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo Ability.

Yellow Springs Road appeared beneath his feet, and Lin Yuan directly dove into the hole.

"Damn it, never coming back to Peng City again!"

"This Lin Yuan is a true monster; even a Tier Six Life Pattern Master is completely powerless against him."

"The Zhang Family didn't suffer this loss in vain!" muttered the large black rat as it rapidly burrowed to escape.

Now, not only did the Zhang Family suffer losses to Lin Yuan, but the Li Family's losses were no less.

Divine Empress, transformed into a large black rat, was exceptionally fast at burrowing, digging several miles of tunnel in a very short time, escaping miles away.

Tiangang and Gongcao died before his eyes, and the rest of the twelve zodiac masters were besieged by a hundred Life Pattern Masters from Peng City, likely facing dire circumstances as well.

Originally, capturing Xu Weili was supposed to be an easy task.

Who would have thought that this seemingly simple task nearly led to the annihilation of the twelve zodiac masters.

At this moment, Divine Empress felt only the ecstatic joy of narrowly escaping death.

"I admit your strength is formidable, but if I just burrowed away like a mouse, how could you respond?" thought Divine Empress.

However, reality would soon show Divine Empress that he rejoiced too soon.

Because Lin Yuan was already catching up.

While burrowing to escape, the sound behind reached Divine Empress, and he turned to see Lin Yuan approaching, terrifying him senseless.

"Caught up with me?"

"Even this chase?"

"Even burrow into mouse holes?"

"Mouse me, duck! Truly admirable!" Divine Empress was now filled with frustration and speechlessness.

Divine Empress, transformed into a large black rat, frantically dug and burrowed, attempting desperately to shake off Lin Yuan.

Three seconds later.

The large black rat suddenly halted his digging, as Lin Yuan had already appeared behind him.

"Dig!"

"Why stop digging?" Lin Yuan asked, wielding Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

The Divine Empress directly canceled the beast transformation and reverted to human form.

The Divine Empress was well aware of the power gap between him and Lin Yuan.

Whether in beast form or human form, Lin Yuan could kill him with a single sword.

Canceling the beast transformation and not using tattoo abilities was a gesture of goodwill toward Lin Yuan.

Or rather, it was more fitting to say he was surrendering.

"Can you..."

"Can you give me a chance to live?" The Divine Empress's voice was somewhat parched.

Since the supernatural invasion, surviving until now was already a difficult feat.

Especially since the Divine Empress had gained extraordinary abilities, he didn't want to die.

Being afraid of death doesn't seem like something shameful.

Before Lin Yuan could reply, the Divine Empress continued to demonstrate his strong will to survive: "I'm useful, my beast-transformed black-furred rat is very fast and can burrow underground."

"I can be your mount, can you spare me?"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

A mount?

I'd be riding you every day?

Lin Yuan thought to himself, "If you were a beauty who, after beast transformation, turned into a golden-furred rat, I might consider letting you be my mount at night."

This black-furred oversized rat can only be a mount during the day.

But the problem is, riding a black-furred oversized rat in broad daylight is like going out in trousers with an open crotch.

After pondering for a moment, Lin Yuan said to the Divine Empress, "I'll ask you a question, answer it correctly, and I'll spare your life."

Upon hearing this, the Divine Empress was ecstatic, seeing a chance for survival.

Indeed, you have to fight for your own path to survival.

"Please ask the question!" The Divine Empress quickly responded.

"Listen to the question." Lin Yuan gave the Divine Empress what seemed like a question with the answer already given: "What kind of animal are you after your beast transformation?"

Divine Empress: "?????"

The Divine Empress thought, "What kind of animal am I after beast transformation? Isn't that obvious just by looking?"

Anyone with eyes on their head, not eggs, could see it.

Isn't this clearly a giveaway question?

Looks like Lin Yuan indeed wants to spare me one life, huh?

Without thinking, the Divine Empress quickly answered, "Mouse, it's a mouse!"

After answering, a smug smile appeared on the Divine Empress's face.

However....

His smile quickly froze on his face as a sharp pain hit him. When he looked down, Lin Yuan's crimson long sword had pierced through his chest.

"Why..."

"Why did you kill me?" The Divine Empress, using his last ounce of strength, asked this question.

Clearly, he said he would spare my life if I answered correctly.

Why, why go back on his word?

"Wrong answer, it's not a mouse, it's a duck."

"I say it's a duck, so it's a duck," Lin Yuan said seriously.

Whether it's a mouse or a duck doesn't really matter.

Just like when Zhao Gao pointed at a deer and called it a horse, was he really so foolish that he couldn't tell the difference between a horse and a deer?

Obviously not!

The essence of pointing at a deer and calling it a horse isn't about whether it's a deer or a horse, but about Zhao Gao showcasing his power.

As long as there's enough power in your hands, if you want it to be a deer, it's a deer. If you want it to be a horse, it's a horse.

The life of the Divine Empress was in Lin Yuan's hands, and his answer did not matter.

What mattered was whether Lin Yuan wanted to kill him.

The Divine Empress had considerable power, but he was part of the Deceitful King Faction.

Members of the Deceitful King Faction, kill one whenever you see one, you won't kill the wrong person.

When facing death, he hoped to beg Lin Yuan for a chance to survive.

In the past, how many had begged him for survival, yet he had killed without hesitation.

Lin Yuan withdrew Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, and the Divine Empress's corpse fell limply, silent forever.

...

...

Lin'an City.

Under the West Lake.

Before the supernatural invasion, West Lake was a famous tourist spot in Lin'an City.

Prior to the supernatural invasion, the Ma Family had constructed a secret complex at the bottom of the lake.

Originally, this was planned to be a data transmission center, utilizing the lake's water flow to cool servers.

After the supernatural invasion, it was directly converted into the headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction.

In the conference room, the family heads of major conglomerates were gathered here.

Xu Family's research results were too important, warranting the family heads waiting here.

However, wherever there are people, there's conflict.

Although the conglomerate families were known for unity externally, internally there were factional disputes.

"Old Zhang, I heard your Zhang Family suffered a major setback in Peng City, and only two members of the hunting squad survived?" Patriarch Li, Li Hongyan, nudged Zhang Yuandong asking softly.

Li Hongyan was like opening a can of worms, instantly darkening Zhang Yuandong's face.

Before the supernatural invasion, the Li Family was in the internet business, and the Zhang Family was in retail.

And they were alike in that they were once industry leaders who were gradually surpassed by new industry players.

Like the empire on which the sun never set, once mighty, now truly struggling.

Zhang Yuandong frowned and said, "I heard that Xu Family's lad was heading towards Peng City, if he really escapes there, your Li Family might also take a big hit."

(PS: Went to Shanghai for an interview, just got back. Publishing on schedule today, with three Chapters owed, which will be made up in the next two days. If any brother wants to see the author's unmatched charm, you can join the reader group 1082631992; once the interview video is out, I'll share the link in the group.)

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

## **Chapter 112 - 110: The Deceitful King Faction's Next Phase Plan—Taking Peng City**

[ 1,656 words ]

*Chapter 112: Chapter 110: The Deceitful King Faction's Next Phase Plan—Taking Peng City*

"Hmph!" Upon hearing Zhang Yuandong's words, Li Hongyan couldn't help but sneer, "Our Li Family is not like your Zhang Family, send out eight people and only two come back."

"It's truly embarrassing, but don't worry. If the Xu Family brat really runs to Peng City, our Li Family people can bring him out. Who knows, we might even help your Zhang Family save face."

"Old Zhang! No need to thank me! We tycoons should support each other, shouldn't we?"

Thank you?

I thank your ancestors from eight generations ago.

All are foxes from the same hill, how could Zhang Yuandong not know what Li Hongyan was thinking?

Li Hongyan was clearly sarcastic, mocking the Zhang Family's misfortune.

However, Zhang Yuandong was helpless.

There is competition within the tycoons, it's not just Li Hongyan laughing at him now.

When beaten, one must stand straight. This time the Zhang Family suffered a great loss, and Zhang Yuandong couldn't stop people from mocking him.

"Can we talk about something else?" Zhang Yuandong didn't want to engage with Li Hongyan, he replied irritably.

Li Hongyan pondered for a moment, nodded, and agreed to Zhang Yuandong's request.

After thinking for a while, Li Hongyan changed the topic and asked, "I heard your son was castrated, how is he doing now?"

"I happen to know a few doctors, would you like me to introduce them to you?"

Zhang Yuandong: "??????"

Zhang Yuandong's face turned even darker, he thought, I asked you to change the topic, and this is what you choose?

This is even worse than the previous topic!

And you know a few doctors—are they even legitimate doctors?

On your Li Family's search engine, all the doctors come up as Puxi doctors.

Don't mention treating those who don't have Kun, they might just cut off your Kun'er even if it's just removing foreskin.

"Li Hongyan, don't push it too far!" Zhang Yuandong clenched his fists, with a tone of slight anger.

If Li Hongyan was merely talking about Zhang Family's failed mission, so be it.

Now, mentioning his son's castration is a blatant mockery of the Zhang Family.

Even a clay Buddha gets angry, let alone Zhang Yuandong who isn't a pushover.

Things can happen once or twice, but if it happens repeatedly, then don't blame me for not being nice to Li Hongyan.

Seeing Zhang Yuandong genuinely angry, Li Hongyan sighed, muttering to himself as he sat down.

He kept mumbling, "Eight people came back as two, things ended up like this, yet not allowed to speak a word..."

Before Li Hongyan could finish speaking, a young man from the Li Family rushed in with a grieving face, leaned over to Li Hongyan's ear and whispered, "Family Head, it's gone, it's all gone!"

Li Hongyan frowned and asked in a deep voice, "What's gone? Make it clear."

At this time, the other family heads in the conference room noticed the situation on Li Hongyan's side, and their gazes shifted over.

"Family Head, the hunting squad is gone!"

"Our Li Family's hunting squad was completely wiped out, not a single survivor." The young man from Li Family paused and continued, "According to the intel from our insider in Peng City, Xu Weili has already been taken back to Peng City by Lin Yuan."

"Our hunting squad originally intercepted Xu Weili, but at the crucial moment, Lin Yuan and his people arrived...."

By this point, there's no need to say more.

The remaining situation, no need to explain, everyone can imagine.

The Li Family's hunting squad was entirely killed by Lin Yuan, and Xu Weili along with Xu Family's research results have fallen into Lin Yuan's hands.

Upon hearing the news of the Li Family's hunting squad being wiped out, other tycoon family heads frowned deeply, showing a face of concern.

However, Zhang Yuandong instead felt a sense of relief.

This is truly the wheel of fortune!

Earlier, Li Hongyan mocked Zhang Yuandong without mercy, now, Zhang Yuandong definitely has a chance for revenge.

"Oh dear!"

"Complete annihilation!"

"This is truly a pity!"

"Brother Li, condolences, my deepest condolences!" Zhang Yuandong patted Li Hongyan's shoulder for comfort, then sighed, "Actually, I somewhat envy Brother Li."

"Your hunting squad left no survivors, you can rebuild it easily. Unlike me, I still have two people left to reorganize around."

"Oh right, Brother Li, you lost twelve people, right? But Brother Li has a huge family business, these mere twelve people are nothing to the Li Family."

Zhang Yuandong patted Li Hongyan's shoulder, unable to hide the smile on his face.

The chilly words made Li Hongyan quite uncomfortable!

This is what they call fortunes turning, this is exactly how he mocked Zhang Yuandong earlier.

"Zhang Yuandong, shut up!" Li Hongyan shrugged off Zhang Yuandong's shoulder and said angrily.

Li Hongyan's attitude made Zhang Yuandong feel particularly satisfied!

Simply put, seeing Li Hongyan lose people under his command felt even better to Zhang Yuandong than not losing anyone himself.

"Alright, both of you shut up." The Ghost Leader of the Deceitful King Faction, sitting at the head, with an ugly face resembling an alien, reprimanded coldly.

Ghost Leader glanced around at the family heads, knocked on the table, and said seriously, "It's this time and you're still fighting amongst yourselves."

"Whether it's the Zhang Family or the Li Family, isn't it our Deceitful King Faction's strength that's being diminished?"

"Now, that kid from the Xu Family has entered Peng City, and the Xu Family's research results have probably fallen into Yang Dingguo's hands."

"What I want to see is the Xu Family's research results, not an internal fight."

"If everyone is fighting internally every day, what's the point of forming the Deceitful King Faction?"

"As the Ghost Leader of the Deceitful King Faction, my purpose is to seek benefits for everyone."

"You all should know, I never wanted to be this Ghost Leader; I'm not interested in the position."

Upon hearing the Ghost Leader's words, the family heads present all rolled their eyes.

Everyone thought, if you don't want to be Ghost Leader, then step down and let us take a turn.

After saying this, the Ghost Leader crossed his arms inside his sleeves, squinted slightly, and looked at everyone with a fake smile, "Let's hear everyone's opinions!"

"What should we do next?"

The family heads looked at each other, but no one stepped forward to be the first to speak.

Clearly, our Ghost Leader isn't in a good mood; being the first to speak up, if well-received, is fine, but if poorly, one might inevitably get scolded.

With no one stepping up, the conference room was surprisingly quiet for a moment.

At this time, Zhang Yuandong looked around. Since no one was volunteering, Zhang Yuandong would step up and take the lead.

"The Xu Family is one of our financial groups, so their research results should belong to our financial group—this is beyond doubt."

"Everyone should be aware of what kind of person Yang Dingguo is, right? His methods are very tough, especially towards us."

"With Yang Dingguo's personality, wanting to get the Xu Family's research results back is almost impossible."

As Zhang Yuandong was speaking, the Ghost Leader raised a hand, interrupting him, "There's no need to say what's already understood, just tell us if you have a brilliant plan!"

Zhang Yuandong stepped forward and addressed the others present, "Since we can't get the Xu Family's research results from Peng City or from Yang Dingguo's hands."

"Then how about we take Peng City directly?"

"I think, with all our power, if we exert our connections to have Emperor Dragon City reassign Yang Dingguo from Peng City and then replace him with one of our own, that shouldn't be a problem."

"Once our person replaces Yang Dingguo and gains control of Peng City's official power, won't it be easy to deal with Lin Yuan?"

After Zhang Yuandong finished, a family head frowned and hesitated, "What if, and I mean if, Yang Dingguo doesn't step down?"

"The current official hold over cities is weak; with Yang Dingguo's prestige in Peng City, if he doesn't want to step down, there's nothing we can do."

With the accelerating eerie invasion, the connections between official cities are actually getting weaker.

Nominally, Emperor Dragon City still leads all the cities, but it doesn't really have control.

All the cities are still fighting their own battles.

For instance, Lin'an City has become airtight under the Deceitful King Faction's management.

"Pin a big label!"

"If Yang Dingguo won't step down, let's label him as not following orders and trying to divide the land for himself."

"First ruin Yang Dingguo's reputation, then find a way to remove him."

"In any case, my idea is to make Peng City the second city completely controlled by our Deceitful King Faction."

"With Lin'an City and Peng City, one south, one north, supporting each other, our Deceitful King Faction's influence could span half of Dragon Country." Zhang Yuandong shared his thoughts.

Upon hearing Zhang Yuandong's idea, the Ghost Leader's long face, like an old donkey, began to relax.

The once grim face now had a faint smile.

Zhang Yuandong made a lot of sense!

Taking over Peng City would not only regain the Xu Family's research results.

This way, their Deceitful King Faction's power could span from south to north.

"Let's vote!"

"Those agreeing to the next phase of the plan to take Peng City, raise your hands!" As the Ghost Leader's voice fell, he was the first to raise his hand.

Next was Zhang Yuandong, who proposed the plan.

Then one, two, three....

In the conference room, all forty-three voted unanimously.

The Deceitful King Faction's next phase of the plan is to concentrate all its strength to control Peng City.

Undoubtedly, Yang Dingguo and Lin Yuan are about to face unimaginable pressures.

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

## **Chapter 113 - 111: The Conglomerate Masters Open Schemes**

[ 1,803 words ]

*Chapter 113: Chapter 111: The Conglomerate Masters Open Schemes*

Peng City.

Underground bunker.

Yang Dingguo's office.

The familiar sofa, the familiar scene.

Yang Dingguo sat at his desk, his expression somewhat grim.

Lin Yuan, meanwhile, lay sprawled in the sofa in a lazy pose, sinking into it.

"Seriously, Old Yang, you call me over every day!"

"I think to you, not seeing me for a day feels like three years!" Lin Yuan joked carelessly.

Having become quite familiar with Yang Dingguo, he called him Old Yang.

At this moment, Lin Yuan seemed to recall something and asked, "By the way, has there been any news about the Xu family's research results?"

A few days ago, after Lin Yuan had slayed the Twelve Stars and rescued Xu Weili.

He handed Xu Weili over to Yang Dingguo, and to survive, this sole heir of the Xu family was very cooperative.

Xu Weili recounted the Xu family's research results in full; after all, Peng City was the only place that could guarantee his safety at the moment.

Offending Peng City meant he truly had nowhere else to go.

The Xu family's research results involve a special alloy made by mixing eight precious metals: gold, silver, platinum, rhodium, palladium, ruthenium, iridium, and osmium in specific proportions.

This alloy possesses a very special magnetic field whose emitted force has the ability to repel Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits.

Lin Yuan was quite interested in this special alloy; however, he did not have any related laboratories or manufacturing capabilities.

So he could only wait until Yang Dingguo made progress, and then he could directly acquire it for free.

Yang Dingguo nodded and replied, "The research results have been confirmed. I have already reported to Emperor Dragon City, and they have asked us to conduct trial production first. If this metal proves effective, Emperor Dragon City will research and follow up on the entire project."

"I plan to build the production line at your place."

Upon hearing Yang Dingguo's words, Lin Yuan shot up from the sofa in disbelief and asked, "What? The production line will be at my place?"

This metal that Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits cannot penetrate could potentially hold the fate of humanity.

Building the production line at his place meant giving him control over this lifeline!

But...

Even if Yang Dingguo trusts him, can the rest of the officials trust him too?

However, before Lin Yuan could figure out what Yang Dingguo meant.

Yang Dingguo dropped another bombshell, saying, "Besides the production line, I also want to relocate Peng City's entire research team and laboratory to your place."

This news left Lin Yuan completely stunned.

The end of science is metaphysics.

Even in a world post-deceitful invader, research teams remain extremely important.

The Xu family's research team discovered the metal that Deceitful Evil Spirits cannot penetrate; as people's understanding of deceitful invasions deepens.

These research teams will surely make similar discoveries.

Relocating the research team and laboratories to his territory, isn't Old Yang worried he'll pull something shady and seize them all?

"Old Yang, are you serious?"

"Do you really trust me that much?" Lin Yuan hesitated and asked.

Yang Dingguo furrowed his brow, his expression turning somewhat unpleasant, as he spoke heavily, "Apart from you, I have no better choice."

"I'm leaving, but before I go, I have to consider Peng City's future."

"Placing the research team and lab into your hands is much better than having them fall into the hands of those with ulterior motives."

"You are a native of Peng City. I believe you will protect this land no matter what."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Wait a minute!

Old Yang is leaving?

Lin Yuan recalled in his previous life, Yang Dingguo passed away due to illness in the latter half of the second year post-deceitful invasion.

Could it be, Yang Dingguo has some hidden illness?

In this lifetime, his hidden illness erupted earlier.

"Old Yang, have you been struck with a terminal disease?"

"How long did the doctor say you have left; have they issued a critical condition notice?"

"Can't medical means save you? Have you tried consulting a Life Pattern Master, like those with tattoos of Hua Tuo and Zhang Zhongjing, to check on it?" Lin Yuan asked several questions in concern.

Yang Dingguo's face darkened, thinking, your mouth is like it's smeared with laxative!

With how worried you are, it seems like if I don't die once, I wouldn't be honoring your kindness.

Secretary Wang couldn't hold back any longer and reminded, "Elder Yang is leaving Peng City; the official transfer order has come."

"Elder Yang has been reassigned to Demon Dragon City, serving as the Minister of Material Coordination, which is considered a promotion."

Secretary Wang chose his words carefully, saying "considered," it's considered a promotion!

What does "considered" mean?

Because, from being the number one official in Peng City, the position of Minister of Material Coordination, though higher in rank.

But in reality, it's a demotion in disguise.

The only benefit is that this position is quite a lucrative gig.

Demon Dragon City is the wealthiest place in Dragon Country, where one manages national materials to support cities facing challenges.

This is definitely a lucrative job, for some people, it's a good position.

However, Yang Dingguo clearly isn't someone who cares about material things.

"They transferred you?"

"What the hell is this nonsense?" Lin Yuan looked speechless.

Yang Dingguo is the stabilizing force of Peng City. If he leaves, Peng City will surely fall into chaos.

In the past, Yang Dingguo held the number one official position in Peng City until his death, without any of these little detours!

Could it be that it's me, this little butterfly, flapping its wings and causing all this?

"Alas!" Yang Dingguo's expression turned peculiar, and after a long time, he sighed heavily, "I suspect it's the oligarchs secretly pulling strings."

"We hijacked Xu Weili and took what was supposed to be theirs, completely tearing faces with them."

"Their maneuver to transfer me is to make Peng City fall into chaos. I guess the new appointee should be one of their people."

"Their people took over my position, and in subtle ways, they'll soon control Peng City. At worst, they can completely control the Five Dragon Mountain shelter."

"That's why I want to move the most important production lines, research team, and shelter to your place."

"I'm leaving soon, and there's not much I can do!"

"The things I'm entrusting to you are Peng City's hope. No matter what, we can't let these fall into the hands of the oligarchs."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan couldn't understand. Knowing it's the oligarchs' conspiracy, why still step into their trap?

Now, every city is fighting its own battles basically. If Yang Dingguo keeps his ground, this transfer order is nothing but a piece of scrap paper not even fit for wiping one's ass.

"Old Yang, have you gone senile?"

"If they want you gone and you leave, wouldn't you be playing right into their hands?"  
Lin Yuan asked puzzledly.

Yang Dingguo put away the transfer order, and with some helplessness, said, "It's not that I want to leave, but I must leave."

"This is an open scheme."

"Once the transfer order is received, if I follow through, their plan succeeds."

"If I don't follow it, they'll label me as someone who hoards power and rules over a territory."

"Currently, although cities are fighting their own battles, nominal control still rests with Emperor Dragon City."

"Have you thought about what kind of chain reaction might occur if I'm slapped with such a big label? Perhaps the entire Dragon Country would plunge into military rule and chaos with local tyrants everywhere."

After listening to Yang Dingguo's explanation, Lin Yuan was taken aback.

One could say, these oligarchs have watched the "large intestine sauce video"!

As everyone knows, one of the top open schemes includes the "Nine Rotation Intestine Scheme", a scheme to replace three sages.

Original flavor large intestine, feces sauce.

If you don't eat it, you can't eliminate me.

If you eat it, even if you eliminate me, it was worth it.

These oligarchs, they truly understand open schemes!

Once the transfer order was out, whether Yang Dingguo accepted it or not, the oligarchs' goals were achieved.

A bit tricky indeed!

Although Lin Yuan is no fool, compared to the oligarchs' top strategist teams, he's still quite lacking.

This open scheme, he really can't break it.

But Yang Dingguo truly can't leave.

If Yang Dingguo leaves, Peng City is doomed.

"Isn't there a compromise?" Lin Yuan tentatively asked Yang Dingguo.

Yang Dingguo looked at the documents on the desk, and carelessly replied, "I've already openly responded to the higher-ups, accepting their transfer order, and asked them to send someone over. Once the handover is complete, I'll head to Demon Dragon City immediately."

"So, now I can only be considered a temporary agent for Peng City. As long as the handover isn't completed, I can continue to act as the agent."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Old Yang, you seem to be hinting at something, huh?

Lin Yuan understood Yang Dingguo's implication. He really wanted to send Yang Dingguo a "well done" meme.

"I understand!"

"If the person coming to replace you gets stuck halfway."

"In this way, there's nobody for the handover, and you can't leave."

"Old Yang, is this what you mean?" Lin Yuan asked.

Yang Dingguo put down the document in his hands, gazing deeply at Lin Yuan, and seriously replied, "I don't understand what you're talking about."

"These days are very chaotic, and there are deceitful evil spirits everywhere. Encountering them halfway would be quite normal."

"Near Peng City, we can barely control the deceitful spirits. If it's too far, there's truly nothing we can do."

Lin Yuan thought, if you say it like this, then I completely get it.

This means, this person can be stuck, but preferably far away, better in some other place.

If stuck near Peng City, then it's hard to argue.

Lin Yuan understood Yang Dingguo's meaning and promptly said, "That's true, the person coming to replace you will definitely be from the oligarchs."

"These shameless oligarchs deserve some retribution. I reckon their retribution might come soon, probably not reaching Peng City."

As for how quickly the retribution comes, let's be honest, it's purely up to when Lin Yuan decides to take action!

(ps: The genuine version of this book is only available on Qidian Reading and QQ Reading apps. Brothers reading the pirated versions can switch to the genuine for a better experience. Pirated updates are about a week slower and have many typos and omissions. Genuine versions aren't pricey, just one dime per Chapter on Qidian Reading and eight bucks per month for all access on QQ Reading.)

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[ 1,691 words ]

*Chapter 114: Chapter 112: Ambush Midway*

Lin Yuan knows that he must make sure the person coming to replace Yang Dingguo gets stuck halfway.

Only under Yang Dingguo's leadership can Peng City preserve its strength to the greatest extent.

Likewise, Lin Yuan only trusts Yang Dingguo.

For his own better development in Peng City, he needs to keep Yang Dingguo here too.

"Old Yang, who is coming to replace you?"

"What's their name, what do they look like?" Lin Yuan asked Yang Dingguo.

Before Yang Dingguo could speak, Secretary Wang handed over a stack of documents and said, "Mr. Lin, look!"

Lin Yuan took the documents and examined them carefully.

The documents not only contained the person's basic information but also the itinerary of their journey to Peng City.

The documents were all prepared; Old Yang was crazily hinting at him today!

Xue Fuchao's departure schedule was definitely a secret.

The fact that Yang Dingguo could obtain these documents indicated that the situation in Demon Dragon City was indeed very complicated.

The official forces and wealth faction forces are almost intertwined, like a plot from an espionage film.

The wealth faction's open scheme is indeed clever, but Yang Dingguo is not easily fooled!

After memorizing the information on the documents, Lin Yuan made his excuses and left.

He had to help Yang Dingguo deal with this trouble.

Of course, he was not only helping Yang Dingguo but also helping himself.

...

...

Before the eerie invasion, Demon Dragon City was a highly developed city with a large population.

Moreover, Demon Dragon City was a very inclusive city.

In Demon Dragon City, the number of people with tattoos is generally higher than in other ordinary cities, which also led to the proportion of Life Pattern Masters being significantly higher compared to other cities.

The large number of Life Pattern Masters and abundant resources made Demon Dragon City's status exceptionally transcendent.

Ever since the eerie invasion, the city with the most complex situation is undoubtedly Demon Dragon City.

The current situation in Demon Dragon City is one of factionalism.

Official factions, wealth faction, and scattered small factions.

The order to transfer Yang Dingguo from Peng City to Demon Dragon City to serve as the head of the materials management department was issued from Demon Dragon City.

After the eerie invasion, due to Demon Dragon City's abundant resources, it could better support other cities in difficulty.

Thus, the materials management department was directly established in Demon Dragon City.

During the official meeting in Demon Dragon City at the time, some officials did realize it was a conspiracy by the wealth faction, and they opposed it.

However, Demon Dragon City is not like Peng City.

In Peng City, Yang Dingguo has the final say.

But in Demon Dragon City, with its factionalism, there lacks a person like Yang Dingguo who can resolve issues decisively.

Some people were in favor, and some were opposed.

So, in the end, the decision was made by a vote.

However, the wealth faction was determined to transfer Yang Dingguo, and before the meeting, they had already expended many resources to bribe a large number of neutral individuals.

During the vote in Demon Dragon City, it was 56 against, 92 in favor.

votes against and 92 votes in favor.

The wealth faction had a significant lead, hence Yang Dingguo's transfer was settled.

The person dispatched to Peng City to replace Yang Dingguo was named Xue Fuchao, who barely ranked within the top ten in Demon Dragon City's official sanctuary.

However, he could only be counted as the gatekeeper of the top ten.

Before the eerie invasion, Xue Fuchao was elevated by the wealth faction and has always represented their interests.

Demon Dragon City.

On the helicopter pad at the official sanctuary.

An armed helicopter slowly landed and finally docked on the pad.

Soon, more than ten Life Pattern Masters escorted a somewhat greasy-looking fat man to the pad.

Four Tier Six Life Pattern Masters, eight Tier Seven Life Pattern Masters.

It must be said, the security work has been done quite thoroughly!

The strongest Evil Spirit currently appearing is only at Tier Five.

Tier Five Evil Spirits won't easily leave their Ghostly Realm, which means as long as they don't actively venture into it.

Then, this security force is already capable of handling all troubles.

The group boarded the armed helicopter, which gradually disappeared into the sky above Demon Dragon City.

"Boom."

"Boom boom boom."

The helicopter flew at low altitude, with propellers roaring, heading in the direction of Peng City.

Since it is an armed helicopter, the internal environment is quite simple, but the advantage is strong security.

More than ten Life Pattern Masters surrounded Xue Fuchao, and next to him sat a Life Pattern Master whose Roc Tattoo Ability had awakened.

If anything were to happen to the helicopter, he could bring Xue Fuchao to safety immediately.

If it were before the eerie invasion, flying by armed helicopter from Demon Dragon City to Peng City would take about an hour.

After entering the eerie invasion 2.0 version, Level Five Evil Spirits and Ghostly Realms appeared everywhere.

The armed helicopter must avoid these Ghostly Realms, thus significantly slowing down the speed.

According to the itinerary provided by Yang Dingguo, from Demon Dragon City to Peng City requires a kun (two and a half hours).

Lin Yuan had already chosen the interception point, Su City.

Suzhou City is very close to Demon Dragon City, one could say, once you leave Demon Dragon City, you're in Suzhou.

Lin Yuan chose to ambush here precisely to slap the faces of the financial faction.

I, Lin Yuan, can kill your people outside Suzhou City today, tomorrow I can kill inside Demon Dragon City, and the day after, I can destroy Lin'an City.

Moreover, the death occurs outside Demon Dragon City, far from Peng City, helping Yang Dingguo clear any relation.

Outside Suzhou City, on a mountain.

Lin Yuan leisurely lay on the mountaintop, a red umbrella placed on his left, a crimson long sword on his right.

This is the path that Xu Fuchao must pass through, Lin Yuan has been waiting here for some time.

From afar, a small black dot appears on the horizon, getting closer, it's that armed helicopter.

Armed helicopters fly low, about dozens of meters from the mountaintop.

In the instant the armed helicopter sweeps past, Lin Yuan raises his hand and tosses the Qiankun Umbrella over.

The Qiankun Umbrella, thrown out by Lin Yuan, expands with the wind, soon covering the sky above the armed helicopter.

A huge force appears, pinning the armed helicopter within the Qiankun Umbrella's range.

"Why did the sky turn dark?"

"What's going on outside?"

At this time, Xu Fuchao and others in the armed helicopter watch as the sky suddenly darkens.

"Creak."

"Creak, creak."

Under the Qiankun Umbrella's massive attraction, the armed helicopter's rotor starts to shatter.

Xu Fuchao and others inside the armed helicopter feel the surroundings shaking incessantly, leaving them disoriented.

"What's happening?"

"What on earth is happening?" snarled Xu Fuchao, his face twisted in rage.

People in the air find it hard to have that grounded sense of security.

Especially when faced with sudden incidents, panic easily sets in.

"An umbrella, a massive umbrella covering the sky."

"Our helicopter is pinned beneath the umbrella, full power is engaged but impossible to break free!" said the helicopter pilot, describing the situation.

"Boom!"

A violent explosion reverberates, shaking everyone inside the helicopter.

Under the Qiankun Umbrella's massive pressure, the helicopter's rotor explodes, bursting into dazzling flames.

"The helicopter can't hold on!"

"Jump, jump off!" The helicopter pilot can't maintain control anymore, shouting to make the worst choice.

Except for a few Life Pattern Masters with flight abilities, the rest fastened parachutes to their backs.

Without flight abilities, jumping from such a height is a death sentence even for Life Pattern Masters.

With the cabin door open, everyone jumps off.

The Life Pattern Master with the Roc Tattoo Ability transforms into a giant roc, claws clutching Xu Fuchao as it flies.

Soon, the Life Pattern Masters lands safely one after another.

Aside from the two helicopter pilots, no other casualties occurred.

"The umbrella!"

"Did he just say an umbrella covered the sky?" Xu Fuchao asked the gathered Life Pattern Masters.

Hearing Xu Fuchao's question, the Life Pattern Masters there look puzzled, shaking their heads.

Because they were in the cabin with Xu Fuchao, having no view of the outside.

The only one with an exterior view was the helicopter pilot.

However, he didn't make it out, being caught in the helicopter's explosion.

"Maybe we encountered some evil spirits!"

"Luckily our lives were spared, now we've safely landed!" said the lead among the guards, ordering, "Open the map, choose a new route."

These security personnel, though drawn from Demon Dragon City's official task force, are in reality members placed by various financial families within Demon Dragon City's official ranks.

Under the guise of the official action team, they serve the financial factions' interests.

Xu Yang, the team leader of this unit, had orders from his master to ensure Xu Fuchao's safe passage to Peng City, no matter the cost.

Meanwhile, a cold voice rang out.

"You don't need to choose a route, I've already selected it for you!"

"The Yellow Springs Road, how does it sound?"

As the voice faded, a silhouette slowly walks out from afar.

His head shaded by a red umbrella, his hand gripping a crimson long sword.

All eyes instantly focus on his figure.

"Lin Yuan..." Xu Yang, the person in charge of this security, exclaims in horror.

Clearly, he's done some homework on Lin Yuan, the one his master loathes intensely.

His security plan included potential ambush scenarios.

But what they didn't expect was how early this ambush would happen.

Remember, this place isn't far from Demon Dragon City!

"Lin Yuan, I know you're strong!"

"But ambushing here, don't you find yourself arrogant?" Xu Yang glared at Lin Yuan, his tone carrying unmistakable fear.

Lin Yuan sensed the taste of fear, as Xu Yang tried to mask it with anger.

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

## **Chapter 115 - 113: Kill Xu Fuchao—Peng City Is Off-Limits to Outsiders!**

[ 1,864 words ]

*Chapter 115: Chapter 113: Kill Xu Fuchao—Peng City Is Off-Limits to Outsiders!*

"Arrogant, am I?"

"Perhaps that's what the Zhang Family and the Li Family thought back then!" Lin Yuan said, a cold smile curling at his lips.

To him, this team protecting Xu Fuchao was no different from the previous Li Family's hunting squad.

The last Li Family hunting squad had three Tier Six Life Pattern Masters, and this team had four Tier Six Life Pattern Masters.

Tier Six Life Pattern Masters!

Having one more, or even ten more, meant nothing to Lin Yuan.

Now, the only thing that could threaten him was Tier Five.

Lin Yuan was fully confident, while Xu Fuchao and his team were trembling with fear.

"Lin...."

"Mr. Lin, did Yang Dingguo send you to kill me?" Xu Fuchao wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, tentatively asking, "What price did Yang Dingguo offer you?"

"Whatever he offered, I can give you the same, no, I can double it. Whatever his price, I can double it."

Xu Fuchao's will to survive was strong, and Lin Yuan believed he was telling the truth.

The resources controlled by the financiers were certainly beyond what Yang Dingguo could offer.

Unfortunately, Yang Dingguo hadn't given Lin Yuan any benefits!

"Old Yang freeloaded off me!"

"When I get back, I must demand some compensation from him!" Lin Yuan thought to himself.

If Xu Fuchao hadn't brought up revenge, Lin Yuan would have forgotten about it.

Damn, that Old Yang had freeloaded off him several times now.

Lin Yuan's eyes slightly narrowed, a cold gleam flashing in their corners, a gleam that was killing intent.

Clearly, Lin Yuan was not moved by Xu Fuchao's words.

"What Old Yang can give, you definitely can't!" Lin Yuan wiped his sword with his sleeve, speaking unhurriedly.

It was indeed true that Yang Dingguo hadn't given Lin Yuan any benefits.

However, Yang Dingguo could make Peng City's future brighter.

These were things Xu Fuchao could never achieve.

The desire to kill remained.

Even if Xu Fuchao brought a mountain of gold, it wouldn't change Lin Yuan's determination to kill him.

Hearing Lin Yuan's words, along with the chilling killing intent emanating from him, Xiangyang hurriedly stepped in front of Xu Fuchao, afraid that Lin Yuan would suddenly strike and kill Xu Fuchao with a single blow.

"Lin Yuan, you better think this through!"

"Given his status, if you kill him, neither you nor Yang Dingguo will be able to walk away unscathed!" Xiangyang threatened.

While Xu Fuchao belonged to the financiers, he also held an official status openly.

If news of Lin Yuan killing him leaked, Yang Dingguo would undoubtedly be implicated.

However....

They were outside the city here.

The concentration of Deceitful Qi outside the city had reached a level where it could block satellite signals and jam all kinds of electronic devices.

This meant that as long as no one was left alive today, there wouldn't be any evidence.

Lin Yuan pondered a moment before asking seriously, "Isn't it possible that all of you might die today?"

"This is the border between Suzhou and Demon Dragon City. If you die here, it has nothing to do with me, Old Yang, or Peng City."

Xiangyang: "?????"

"You..."

"A clever scheme, Yang Dingguo has a clever scheme!" Xu Fuchao's expression gradually turned unpleasant, but he quickly added, "Even if you kill me, there will be others!"

"Since they've set their sights on Peng City, they won't give up easily."

It was clear that the "they" Xu Fuchao referred to were the financier forces.

In fact, given the choice, Xu Fuchao didn't want to wade into these murky waters either.

When immortals fight, mortals suffer.

Look, wasn't he about to suffer now?

"Then bring them on, kill them one by one!"

"I'm confident that my speed in killing can match their speed in dispatching people!"

"Peng City is not a place they can just meddle with," Lin Yuan said coldly.

At this moment, Lin Yuan's intent to kill was resolute.

"Xiang Tian, get Mr. Xu out of here quickly!" Xiangyang, after giving this order, commanded the others, "Everyone else, engage and hold him off!"

The person called Xiang Tian was the Life Pattern Master with the Roc Tattoo Ability.

As Xiangyang's words fell, he immediately activated his tattoo ability, transforming into a giant roc, grabbing Xu Fuchao and heading towards Demon Dragon City.

Immediately afterward, the remaining dozen or so Life Pattern Masters surrounded Lin Yuan tightly.

"Fire!"

Xiangyang's hand ignited a scorching flame, which he hurled toward Lin Yuan.

The flame expanded with the wind, and in just a few breaths' time, it had engulfed an area within a hundred meters.

All around was a raging fire, the flames like a cage, trapping Lin Yuan inside.

Xiangyang's tattoos depicted the Mountain-Burning Red Boy.

The temperature of these flames was extremely high; the last time Lin Yuan encountered such scorching flames was during his battle with Zhang Peng.

At that time, Zhang Peng's Fire-tipped Spear and Wind-Fire Wheel flames were just like this.

This type of flame is formally known as Samadhi True Fire.

"Lin Yuan, I admit you're very strong!"

"But I just need to trap you!"

"Once Mr. Xu returns, your conspiracy with Yang Dingguo to commit murder will be exposed to the world."

"When that time comes, I really want to see if Yang Dingguo can still hold his position!" Xiangyang said with some pride.

What is trapping Lin Yuan now is the Samadhi True Fire. Even though Lin Yuan is stronger than him, trying to break out is absolutely not easy.

Even though Lin Yuan is surrounded by Samadhi True Fire, he still remains completely calm.

Never mind the mere Samadhi True Fire, even the alchemy furnace of Lao Jun couldn't trap Lin Yuan.

"Do you really think such a petty skill can trap me?" Lin Yuan said with a mocking expression.

Xiangyang: "????"

Xiangyang thought, this is Samadhi True Fire! You call this a petty skill.

"Lin Yuan, you're too arrogant..."

Before Xiangyang could finish his sentence, his pupils suddenly contracted, revealing a look of disbelief.

He saw, out of nowhere beneath Lin Yuan's feet appeared a wide stone path, two meters across and forty-nine meters long.

This stone path seemed to ignore space, and as soon as Lin Yuan stepped onto it, he instantly appeared outside the Samadhi True Fire.

The Power of Rules of the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo is "No Distance."

Ignoring distance.

How could mere Samadhi True Fire possibly trap Lin Yuan?

Moreover, Lin Yuan seemed to have discovered a problem.

It seems, among all the Tier Six Life Pattern Masters he had encountered, only the Celestial King's seven-layer Linglong Tower contained the Power of Rules.

That is, the "Forbidden Space" swallowed by the Qiankun Umbrella, apart from that, whether it is Tiangang, Gongcao, Divine Empress, or today's Xiangyang, their tattoos show no sign of the Power of Rules.

The specific reason is still unknown.

However, now is not the time to think about this matter.

After utilizing the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo Ability and escaping the encirclement of the Samadhi True Fire, Lin Yuan did not become entangled with Xiangyang and the others, but instead directly pursued Xu Fuchao.

Killing him is the key, Xiangyang and these small fries can wait until the main target is dealt with.

"Captain Xiang, the person disappeared!" A subordinate of Xiangtian pointed to the direction where Lin Yuan vanished and said.

Xiangyang also furrowed his brows, and after a moment, as if realizing something, he had a sudden enlightenment: "Quick, he's gone after Mr. Xu."

Xiangyang urgently led his men to chase toward Demon Dragon City, but alas, their speed compared to Lin Yuan was far too slow.

Xiangtian's Roc Tattoo, once beastified, actually had a fast speed.

In Journey to the West, the Golden-Winged Roc soared nine thousand miles with a single flap of its wings. Its speed was not inferior to Wukong's Somersault Cloud.

Of course, Xiangtian's Roc speed is surely not that fast, but it was still far faster than the previous armed helicopter.

But utilizing tattoo abilities, especially complete beastification, expends a vast amount of Deceitful Qi energy.

In the Roc's beastified state, Xiangtian could not sustain it for too long.

To put it simply, the Roc's speed is indeed fast, but it lacks endurance!

The Roc may be fast, but Lin Yuan is even faster.

As for endurance!

Well, there's no doubt.

Lin Yuan's endurance has already been acknowledged by Bai Ling'Er and Wen Yingying.

The Roc was clutching Xu Fuchao as it flew, but Lin Yuan suddenly appeared behind it.

Feeling Lin Yuan behind him, Xiangtian, transformed into the Roc, got startled and almost dropped Xu Fuchao from his talons.

Lin Yuan directly appeared on the Roc's back and sat down firmly.

"Pfft!"

There was no exchange of words between them, the blade of Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword pierced straight through the Roc that Xiangtian transformed into.

"Ah!"

Xiangtian let out a cry of pain, unable to maintain his beast form, and fell directly from the sky.

Xiangtian was certainly dead, because Lin Yuan's recent strike had pierced his heart.

"Ah!"

"Help! Help!"

Xu Fuchao was performing a free fall in the air, shouting for someone to save him.

A free fall from such a height, his life would end immediately.

However, just as he was about to hit the ground, Lin Yuan grabbed his neck firmly and landed smoothly.

Xu Fugong was just a normal person, he was an official, and before the strange invasion, he surely didn't have tattoos.

In his current position, he definitely couldn't cut off someone else's tattoos to graft onto himself.

For a common worker, shouting for help was indeed very normal.

After all, the strange invasion was akin to bungee jumping, causing many people not to dare try it.

The bungee height is far below the distance Xu Fuchao fell from, and at least a bungee jump has a cord tied!

Strictly speaking, Xu Fuchao's recent reaction was that of a normal person.

Xu Fuchao was grabbed by Lin Yuan, not falling to his death.

Thinking about this, Xu Fuchao looked toward the direction where Xiangtian had fallen, seeing that Xiangtian had turned into a bloody mess on the ground.

"Thank you, Mr. Lin, for saving me!"

"Thank you, Mr. Lin, for saving me!" Xu Fuchao didn't forget to thank Lin Yuan at this moment!

Xu Fuchao honestly didn't expect Lin Yuan would save him at this time.

After all, Lin Yuan was helping Yang Dingguo to kill him, and had just watched him fall together with Xiangtian to death.

While Xu Fuchao was puzzled, Lin Yuan gave him a straightforward answer.

"No need to thank me!"

"Is there a possibility that the reason I saved you is because I wanted to kill you myself?" Lin Yuan sneered coldly, drew Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword with a "zing".

Scarlet blood flashed by, and Xu Fuchao's head flew off his shoulders.

Xu Fuchao's body went limp and fell silent.

If he had a choice, he probably wouldn't have waded into Peng City's muddy waters!

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

## **Chapter 116 - 114: Clay Chickens and Pot Dogs, No Match at All**

[ 1,843 words ]

*Chapter 116: Chapter 114: Clay Chickens and Pot Dogs, No Match at All*

"Lin Yuan, don't act recklessly!"

"Daring to attack Mr. Xu, you're truly lawless!" Xiang Yang and his men chased all the way here, their voices arriving even before they did.

However, they were still too late.

By this time, Lin Yuan had already sliced off Xu Fuchao's head with a single strike.

"Gulp."

"Gurgle, gurgle."

When Xiang Yang and his men arrived, they saw Xu Fuchao's head rolling right up to their feet.

Xiang Yang's face was ashen, looking extremely grim.

The mission had failed!

Their task was to ensure Xu Fuchao's safety, but now, they could only watch as Xu Fuchao died at Lin Yuan's hands.

At the moment Xu Fuchao's head fell to the ground, Xiang Yang stood frozen.

Moments later, he turned to see Xiang Tian beside him, already smashed into a pulp—the Life Pattern Master who had awakened the Roc Tattoo Ability.

"Brother!" Xiang Yang shouted hoarsely, looking at the still vaguely recognizable remains.

Xiang Yang and Xiang Tian, they were actually biological brothers.

Lin Yuan was a man of principle, and since they were brothers, he'd reunite them in death.

With this thought, Lin Yuan prepared to make a move on Xiang Yang, to send him on his way.

His brother had just been sent off by Lin Yuan, and if Xiang Yang moved quickly enough now, he might just catch up.

Yet, Xiang Yang clearly didn't intend to die.

After his hoarse cries, he immediately shouted, "Run! Everybody scatter and run!"

"After returning to Demon Dragon City, we will make Lin Yuan's actions known to all."

Lin Yuan's killing of Xu Fuchao must not be made public no matter what.

The ties between him and Yang Dingguo ran too deep; if he was implicated, Yang Dingguo would inevitably also be involved.

If the news spread, Yang Dingguo would become a target of universal condemnation.

Therefore, not a single witness could be left alive today.

Before obtaining the Qiankun Umbrella, Lin Yuan was strong, but if these people were determined to flee, Lin Yuan truly would have no way.

But now, with the Qiankun Umbrella in his hands, it was no longer so easy for them to escape.

Almost the moment they started scattering, Lin Yuan directly summoned the Qiankun Umbrella.

This Qiankun Umbrella expanded with the wind, and in an instant, it covered a vast expanse of sky.

At this moment, everyone present was under the Qiankun Umbrella's shadow.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

The Qiankun Umbrella reversed, creating gusts of strong winds.

Suddenly, a tremendous suction force was generated.

The people beneath the Qiankun Umbrella seemed trapped in a swamp, moving as slowly as turtles.

"Trying to leave, are you?"

"Is it that easy?" Lin Yuan sneered, brandishing the blood-red Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

At this moment, Xiang Yang and the others were shocked.

They had thought they had already overestimated Lin Yuan's strength, but little did they know, they had underestimated it instead.

Not only could they not defeat Lin Yuan, they couldn't even scatter and escape from him.

Xiang Yang and his group exchanged glances, and Xiang Yang said solemnly, "We have no choice but to fight!"

Escape was impossible!

Moreover, they had already lost the opportunity to flee.

They had no option but to fight desperately.

Without hesitation, Xiang Yang accessed his tattoo ability, and immediately the surrounding area ignited with intense flames.

Under Xiang Yang's control, the Samadhi True Fire transformed into two fiery phoenixes in an instant, charging towards Lin Yuan.

"Sigh!"

"Did you really think I have no way to deal with your pitiful fire?" Lin Yuan glanced at Xiang Yang, speaking with disdain.

Previously, Lin Yuan chose to use the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo ability to escape, not because he feared the Samadhi True Fire.

At that time, Xiang Tian was fleeing with Xu Fuchao, and Lin Yuan's first priority was to catch up and kill Xu Fuchao.

He used the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo to save time, to kill quickly and avoid complications that might allow Xu Fuchao to escape.

It wasn't that Lin Yuan couldn't handle the Samadhi True Fire.

To counter the Samadhi True Fire, the Qiankun Umbrella was enough.

Lin Yuan slowly raised his hand, snapped his fingers with a "pop," and softly said, "Collect!"

A crisp snapping sound reverberated, and the red umbrella above began rotating from reverse to forward.

As the red umbrella spun forwards, the surrounding Samadhi True Fire was absorbed into it at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Xiang Yang was dumbfounded!

His Flaming Child Burn Mountain Tattoo wasn't weak!

This vast blaze of Samadhi True Fire was also very powerful!

But...

But how was it easily restrained by Lin Yuan?

However, Xiang Yang quickly realized.

As the red umbrella above them rotated from reverse to forward, though his Samadhi True Fire was absorbed, the immense gravitational pull enveloping them also vanished.

Now, they returned to normal, no longer feeling as if they were trapped in a swamp.

Since that force restricting them was gone, doesn't that mean they could escape?

In fact, before Xiang Yang could remind them, the others had already begun to scatter and flee.

The Qiankun Umbrella turns clockwise to gather and counterclockwise to fix.

Since Lin Yuan dared to collect these Samadhi True Fires, he naturally had thought of this point.

Seeing these people run away, a cunning smile appeared on Lin Yuan's face.

Samadhi True Fire, it can be collected as well as released!

Suddenly, Lin Yuan reversed the Qiankun Umbrella again.

The previously vanished feeling of being trapped in a quagmire reappeared.

Everyone's movements became slow again.

However, this time it didn't stop there.

The Samadhi True Fire, previously absorbed by the Qiankun Umbrella, was directly poured out due to its reversal.

A brilliant rain of fire began to fall from the sky.

This fire in the rain was Samadhi True Fire.

Everyone looked up to watch the fire rain fall, their eyes wide with astonishment, each showing a look of horror.

They watched helplessly as the fire rain fell on them. They wanted to run, but due to the Qiankun Umbrella's constraint, they couldn't move.

"Ah!"

"Help!"

"Help! Ah!"

A moment later, heart-wrenching cries of pain echoed around.

The fire rain fell, instantly setting everything ablaze.

Moreover, because the fire rain had been contained by the Qiankun Umbrella, they were no longer under Xiangyang's control.

The most crucial point was that out of Xiangyang's group, including himself, only four Tier Six Life Pattern Masters could barely resist the Samadhi True Fire.

The rest of the Tier Seven Life Pattern Masters were completely unable to resist the burning of the Samadhi True Fire.

The uncontrollable Samadhi True Fire not only ignited everything around but also the remaining Tier Seven Life Pattern Masters.

In the midst of the raging flames, those Tier Seven Life Pattern Masters gradually turned into ashes amidst cries of agony.

At this moment, only four Tier Six Life Pattern Masters remained on the scene, including Xiangyang.

Although they resisted the burning of the Samadhi True Fire, except for Xiangyang, the rest were covered in ashes, looking very embarrassed.

Xiangyang's Red Boy Mountain Burning Tattoo was a fire attribute, so even if the Samadhi True Fire went out of control, it couldn't harm Xiangyang.

But the other three Tier Six Life Pattern Masters were not so lucky.

Among the three, one had a tattoo of an Alone Howling Moon Wolf, currently transformed into a werewolf to resist the Samadhi True Fire.

The fur on his body was mostly scorched, emitting a very strange smell.

Another seemed to have a monk tattoo, using a Golden Bell Shield to isolate the Samadhi True Fire outside.

The last one, with an over-the-shoulder Black Dragon tattoo, this Black Dragon was a Water Attribute, quite capable of countering the Samadhi True Fire.

Now, Xiangyang and his group had to guard against both the Qiankun Umbrella and the uncontrollable Samadhi True Fire.

At this moment, their energies were being drained, making it impossible to move an inch.

As the owner of the Qiankun Umbrella, Lin Yuan moved as freely within the range of the Qiankun Umbrella as if he were strolling in his own home.

Carrying Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, Lin Yuan walked leisurely within the range of the Qiankun Umbrella.

Lin Yuan first came in front of the werewolf and unexpectedly stabbed him with the sword.

"Ah!"

The werewolf let out a howl, and in his distraction from being stabbed, the Samadhi True Fire spread over his entire body.

It didn't take long for the werewolf to become a roast wolf.

After dealing with the werewolf, Lin Yuan approached the Tier Six Life Pattern Master inside the Golden Bell Shield.

Among several people, besides Xiangyang, he was the most relaxed.

Therefore, Lin Yuan decided to let him understand what it meant that the human heart is sinister.

So, Lin Yuan approached him, carrying Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

"You..."

"Don't come over! Don't come over!" The Tier Six Life Pattern Master inside the Golden Bell Shield pleaded urgently.

However, Lin Yuan still walked over.

Actually, after Lin Yuan went over, he didn't do anything bad, he just lightly poked a small hole in his Golden Bell Shield.

However, because of the hole in the Golden Bell Shield, the Samadhi True Fire took advantage of the gap to burn the Tier Six Life Pattern Master inside to ashes.

At this moment, Lin Yuan walked towards the man with the Black Dragon tattoo.

The Tier Six Life Pattern Master with the over-the-shoulder Black Dragon tattoo understood clearly, and he realized waiting idly for death was his only option.

Lin Yuan was a ruthless person and wouldn't let them go.

"Lin Yuan, I'm going to fight you to the end."

Thinking of this, he shouted and directly gave up resisting the Samadhi True Fire.

Instead, he charged at Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan shook his head; with a lift of the sword, he stabbed through him with another thrust.

These half-crippled Tier Six Life Pattern Masters tormented by the Qiankun Umbrella and Samadhi True Fire were nothing more than weak chickens and dogs in Lin Yuan's eyes.

After handling the three, Lin Yuan didn't rush to kill the last one, Xiangyang.

Instead, he began to reminisce with him.

Lin Yuan looked at Xiangyang and playfully asked, "You see, these people died under your Samadhi True Fire, how pitiful!"

Xiangyang's eyes were bloodshot, his eyeballs turned red, veins bulged on his forehead, and he clenched his fists tightly.

Clearly, he must have been enraged to the extreme right now.

"Lin Yuan, you've gone too far, I..."

"I'll fight you to the end!" Overwhelming anger surged in Xiangyang's heart, and then he suddenly self-ignited in front of Lin Yuan.

His entire body was burned to ashes, then completely transformed into an energy fireman.

Just after Xiangyang became an energy fireman, the "No-Fly" Law of the Qiankun Umbrella unexpectedly became ineffective against him.

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

## **Chapter 117 - 115: Abandon Resistance, Light the Lamp with Fire**

[ 1,771 words ]

*Chapter 117: Chapter 115: Abandon Resistance, Light the Lamp with Fire*

Dad said, the only way to deal with magic is with magic.

Lin Yuan said, the only thing that can counter the Power of Rules is the Power of Rules.

At this moment, the Fireman that Xiangyang transformed into broke free from the Power of Rules of the Qiankun Umbrella, which could only mean one thing.

That is, he also mastered the Power of Rules.

"Haha!"

"Hahaha!"

Xiangyang was ecstatic, letting out wild laughter.

After transforming into an energy Fireman and mastering the Power of Rules, he understood everything, completely understood.

Lin Yuan's invincibility, the reason no one could oppose him, was because his tattoos contained the Power of Rules.

"Lin Yuan, I understand!"

"I understand everything now!"

"The root of your invincibility is the Power of Rules."

"Now I also have the Power of Rules, I'm not afraid of you, I'm not afraid of you anymore!" Xiangyang laughed triumphantly.

Although he now no longer had a body and transformed into an unrecognizable energy Fireman.

But to him, it was all worth it.

Power, all for the sake of power.

For power, he could abandon everything, what is a mere body compared to it.

Lin Yuan also noticed that after Xiangyang burned himself, he mastered the Rule of Fire.

The Rule of Fire, a very destructive type of Power of Rules!

However, even though the Rule of Fire's destructive power is strong, Lin Yuan didn't care at all.

Because the Power of Rules also has strengths and weaknesses.

Besides having strengths and weaknesses, the Power of Rules also varies in quantity.

"Tenfold Amplification"

"No Distance"

"Annihilation"

"Space Lock"

Until now, Lin Yuan had mastered four Powers of Rules.

Any one of these four Powers of Rules was not beneath the newly mastered "Rule of Fire" by Xiangyang.

If combined, the level of terror could be imagined.

"I really don't know if you're naive or just stupid?"

"Who gave you the courage to think that mastering one Rule of Fire could contend with me?" Lin Yuan looked at Xiangyang with a look of seeing a fool.

This look from Lin Yuan made Xiangyang angry.

He just got stronger and was about to show off!

But instead of showing off, he got embarrassed by Lin Yuan.

How could he be willing to accept this?

"Lin Yuan, die!"

Xiangyang was furious, and his right arm turned into a long whip of flame, the whip carrying terrifying heat waves, lashing towards Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan calmly pointed at the Qiankun Umbrella, which spun out and blocked the flame whip.

At the same time, Lin Yuan thrust out the Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, stabbing into Xiangyang's abdomen.

However, as the Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword touched his abdomen, it unexpectedly split open, allowing the Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword to pass through.

This was the advantage of an energy body!

It can be either tangible or intangible, avoiding certain damage.

But Xiangyang was too simple-minded.

Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword was not just plain physical damage; it contained the rule of "Annihilation".

Red blood mist emanated from Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, rapidly spreading over Xiangyang's energy body.

"Sizzle."

"Sizzle, sizzle, sizzle."

Xiangyang's body, full of searing flames, made sizzling sounds as the flames scorched the blood mist.

Meanwhile, a nauseating stench filled the air.

Xiangyang's brows furrowed, the strength of the "Annihilation" rule was too overwhelming; even his flame body was greatly affected.

At this time, Xiangyang suddenly retreated a few steps, striving to distance from Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

Then, his hands continuously swung, one flame blade after another slashed towards Lin Yuan.

But Lin Yuan remained untroubled, as long as he crossed Yellow Springs Road, no harm could ever reach him against his will.

Lin Yuan traversed among the flame blades, many brushing past his body, yet couldn't injure him in the slightest.

Xiangyang was still too inexperienced, although he mastered the Rule of Fire, he was still using his previous combat style.

"The Rule of Fire isn't used like this!" Lin Yuan leisurely strolled among the flame blades while taunting Xiangyang.

At this moment, Xiangyang slowly opened his mouth and said, "Of course I know, I'm simply lowering your guard."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan thought, are you trying to emulate a stone man going on the lane, missing two ults to make the opponent think you're weak, only to dominate the battlefield later?

Can it be that this bastard is still hiding some lethal move?

Before Lin Yuan could hesitate, Xiangyang already began to answer this question actively.

"The human body contains twenty percent fat, this fat, is the best fuel."

"If the fat in your body starts burning, I wonder, how would you respond to that?"

With that, Xiangyang's body started melting, melting into clusters of flame that shot forward, instantly engulfing Lin Yuan.

Armor fusion?

At this moment, Xiangyang's flame energy was like a suit of flame armor, enveloping Lin Yuan within.

"Ah!"

Lin Yuan couldn't help but let out a muffled groan, he felt his body temperature rising rapidly, skin reddening, as if the fat within was truly igniting.

"Lin Yuan, you're doomed!"

"You will be devoured by me, turning into my nourishment, elevating my Rule of Fire to a whole new level." Lin Yuan could hear Xiangyang's voice echoing in his ear.

Xiàng Yáng no longer had a physical form; he was now a special energy being.

The fiery energy enveloping Lin Yuan was Xiàng Yáng.

Lin Yuan knew that he must quickly shake Xiàng Yáng off.

If this continued, he would really be burned alive.

Deceitful Gate Gate.

Yellow Springs Road.

Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

Qiankun Umbrella.

When Lin Yuan tried to mobilize the Power of Rules from the tattoo abilities to resist Xiàng Yáng's Rule of Fire, he found these tattoo abilities couldn't be activated at all.

What does that mean?

It was fine just a moment ago!

How come ever since Xiàng Yáng transformed into Fire Attribute energy and wrapped around him, all the tattoo abilities failed?

"Stop resisting, use fire to light the lamp."

Just as Lin Yuan hesitated, a familiar voice echoed in his mind.

This voice was the same that had previously given Lin Yuan hints to devour Mr. Yimu Wu and the Rule of the Seven-layer Linglong Tower.

However, the previous hints were simply three words, "Swallow it."

This time the hint had upgraded from three words to eight words.

Stop resisting, use fire to light the lamp.

What do these eight words mean?

If I stop resisting, won't I be burned alive?

What does "use fire to light the lamp" mean?

As everyone knows, modern times have electric lamps, which are powered by electricity.

In ancient times, there were oil lamps, candles, etc., lit by fire.

There's nothing wrong with "use fire to light the lamp," but the problem is, I don't have a lamp!

"Lamp!"

"What lamp?" Lin Yuan pondered for a moment and suddenly thought of something, he might not have a lamp, but Zhong Kui does!

To be precise, the Zhong Kui tattoo on Lin Yuan has a lamp in its hand.

In mythology, Zhong Kui has three treasures.

Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

Qiankun Umbrella.

Soul-Luring Lamp.

Could it be that the lamp in "use fire to light the lamp" refers to this Soul-Luring Lamp?

The partial awakening of the Zhong Kui tattoo requires the devouring of the Power of Rules.

The awakening of Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword was due to devouring Mr. Yimu Wu's "Annihilation" rule.

The awakening of Qiankun Umbrella was due to devouring the Seven-layer Linglong Tower's "No Sky" rule.

Now, awakening the Soul-Luring Lamp requires devouring the "Fire" rule; this also makes perfect sense.

The Soul-Luring Lamp is the last of the three magical treasures associated with the Zhong Kui tattoo.

After awakening the Soul-Luring Lamp, the next to awaken would be the true form of the Zhong Kui tattoo.

This time, it's a gamble, turning a bike into a motorcycle.

Lin Yuan believed that the voice in his head would not harm him.

After thinking this through, Lin Yuan stopped resisting, allowing the flames to scorch him.

Seeing Lin Yuan stop resisting, Xiàng Yáng was in disbelief.

Lin Yuan just lay down?

He didn't believe it; under any circumstances, Lin Yuan shouldn't have stopped resisting.

Seemingly sensing something was off, perhaps feeling somewhat uneasy inside.

Xiàng Yáng decided to stop trying to burn Lin Yuan and escape first.

However, when he attempted to leave Lin Yuan's body, he discovered that although he came easily, he couldn't leave.

On Lin Yuan's body, the Soul-Luring Lamp tattoo was next to the Zhong Kui tattoo, faintly glowing.

The connection between the Soul-Luring Lamp tattoo and Xiàng Yáng seemed to be bound by an invisible chain; the Soul-Luring Lamp tattoo was currently siphoning Xiàng Yáng's Rule of Fire.

With the passage of time, Xiàng Yáng could clearly feel the Rule of Fire within him draining away, but he was helpless.

Without utilizing any tattoo abilities, after giving up resistance, Lin Yuan was no different from an ordinary person.

The moment he relinquished resistance, facing such intense heat, Lin Yuan's legs kicked, and he completely lost consciousness.

In the unconscious state, Lin Yuan felt as if he had become a roast suckling pig.

He was placed on a grill, slowly roasting over a low flame.

Then, gradually the flame turned to medium, then high, until he was cooked golden brown on the outside, tender on the inside, emitting an enticing aroma.

In his dream, smelling his own scent made Lin Yuan drool.

However delicious it might smell, the pain was undeniably real.

Lin Yuan felt every inch of his skin radiating fiery heat.

His blood was evaporating, fats slowly melting, and every cell in his body seemed about to explode.

It hurt!

Even in his unconscious state, Lin Yuan's body kept twitching and convulsing.

The intense pain made Lin Yuan realize that when roasting a suckling pig, it must hurt a lot!

No, Lin Yuan hurt even more!

The suckling pig is dead when roasted, but Lin Yuan is being roasted alive!

If he could survive this, he would definitely eat more roast suckling pigs.

Oh, and roast lamb, roast veal too.

Moreover, roast them alive so these little animals could also feel the pain of being roasted alive.

Having been through this himself, he'd make sure to tear up other people's umbrellas too.

The pigs, cows, and sheep all expressed, living Buddhas are common, but it's the first time we've seen a living King of Hell.

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

## **Chapter 118 - 116: Ghost Leader – Zhang Yuandong, Take a Good Break**

[ 1,897 words ]

*Chapter 118: Chapter 116: Ghost Leader – Zhang Yuandong, Take a Good Break*

Lin Yuan didn't know exactly how long had passed, but he felt the pain enveloping his entire body gradually disappear, and his body slowly regained consciousness.

Opening his eyes to scan the surroundings, Lin Yuan found that Xiangyang had vanished without a trace.

Lighting a lamp with fire.

Xiangyang had abandoned his flesh, burned his body, and transformed into a fireman of energy.

The fire in "Lighting a lamp with fire" evidently referred to none other than Xiangyang.

The fire has now disappeared, so has this lamp been lit?

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan hurriedly checked his physical condition.

Communicating between his thoughts and the tattoo, Lin Yuan could clearly feel that the Soul-Luring Lamp part of the Zhong Kui tattoo had awakened completely.

Lin Yuan slowly reached out a hand, and a Bronze Ancient Lamp appeared in his hand.

The lamp's wick vaguely resembled a human-shaped flickering flame.

If you look closer, you'll find that this humanoid flame's shape bears a striking resemblance to Xiangyang when he was in the fireman state.

Except, this fireman Xiangyang within the Bronze Ancient Lamp is like a miniaturized version.

Rule of Fire.

The Power of Rules within this Bronze Ancient Lamp is the Rule of Fire.

The flame of the Soul-Luring Lamp specifically burns souls, making it incredibly lethal to evil spirits.

It can be said that it's an exceptionally valuable large-scale destructive treasure.

Moreover, as long as Lin Yuan's strength is sufficient, this Bronze Ancient Lamp could possess the power to boil the seas and burn the rivers.

"Not bad!" Lin Yuan put away the Soul-Luring Lamp and nodded in satisfaction. "This time, not only have I helped Old Yang eliminate his worries, but I also received an unexpected joy."

"Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, Qiankun Umbrella, and Soul-Luring Lamp have all awakened. Next time, it should be Zhong Kui himself who awakens, right!"

To completely awaken the Zhong Kui tattoo!

Just thinking about it made Lin Yuan excited. At this stage, if he can awaken the Zhong Kui tattoo.

Then he truly wouldn't fear the tycoons scheming against Peng City!

As long as he can awaken the Zhong Kui tattoo, even if the Ghost Leader of the Deceitful King Faction comes, Lin Yuan is confident enough to chop off his head and use it as a chamber pot.

It's not the time to think this much now; time to leave!

With Xu Fuchao's death, Peng City should be peaceful for a few days.

...

...

Lin'an City.

Bottom of West Lake.

Deceitful King Faction headquarters.

"Bang!"

The Ghost Leader of the Deceitful King Faction, who looked somewhat like an alien, slammed the table fiercely and angrily shouted at Zhang Yuandong: "Does your Zhang Family know how to handle things? Can you do it?"

"You, Zhang Yuandong, thumped your chest assuring me that you could send people to Peng City, but now, the result?"

A few days ago, after the tycoon forces had drawn up a plan, they needed someone to implement it.

Since the strange invasion, Peng City has delivered a perfect answer sheet.

In terms of the current situation, Peng City is considered the city with the most survivors and the most intact preservation.

Therefore, within the entire Deceitful King Faction, the various tycoons are very interested in Peng City.

Everyone wants to implement this plan, with the full cooperation of the Deceitful King Faction, it's almost guaranteed to succeed.

Once the plan succeeds, the tycoon responsible for implementing it will surely get a bigger share of the benefits.

Back then, major and minor tycoons almost fought fiercely to carry out the task.

Among these competing tycoons was Zhang Yuandong, naturally.

It was the Ghost Leader of the Deceitful King Faction who insisted on letting Zhang Yuandong execute the plan, despite opposition.

For this reason, he even handed over all the power of the Deceitful King Faction in Demon Dragon City to Zhang Yuandong.

But even so, the task was botched!

Since the task was botched, someone would certainly have to take the blame.

Undoubtedly, the one to take the blame could only be Zhang Yuandong.

In truth, Zhang Yuandong was a loyal supporter of the Ghost Leader of the Deceitful King Faction.

He didn't really want to deal with Zhang Yuandong, but without intervention, it's hard to appease everyone.

First, he berated Zhang Yuandong, to make a statement.

"Ghost Leader, it must have been Lin Yuan again!"

"I truly didn't expect he'd be able to reach the borders of Demon Dragon City and intercept Xu Fugou."

"With Lin Yuan protecting Yang Dingguo, we're likely to find it very hard to move against Yang Dingguo, and even harder to take Peng City!" Zhang Yuandong said dejectedly.

Regarding Lin Yuan, Zhang Yuandong was truly a bit disheartened.

Since crossing paths with Lin Yuan, Zhang Yuandong has continuously lost battles against him, never having won.

The Ghost Leader of the Deceitful King Faction pondered for a moment before slowly saying: "We'll have the Ma Family handle eliminating Lin Yuan."

"As for plans against Yang Dingguo and Peng City, my suggestion is to let Old Zhang continue to manage them!"

"After all, among us here, the first to interact with Yang Dingguo and Peng City was Old Zhang, and he's the most experienced."

The internal struggles within the Deceitful King Faction are also intense, and even the position of Ghost Leader is not unshakeable.

Within the Deceitful King Faction, there are more than just a few eyeing the Ghost Leader's seat!

Zhang Yuandong is the Ghost Leader's supporter, so after reprimanding Zhang Yuandong, he's still preparing to hand the task over to him.

Zhang Yuandong is his man, and this way, after capturing Peng City, they could gain most of Peng City's benefits.

By then, with Lin'an City and Peng City in his hands, the Ghost Leader's position in the Deceitful King Faction would be unshakable.

However, those who can sit here today are all seasoned foxes; they're cunning all over.

The Ghost Leader hadn't even finished speaking before someone stood up to oppose.

The person standing up to oppose wasn't anyone else, it was Li Hongyan, who last sent people to hunt down Xu Weili, only to end up with an entire hunting squad that didn't return.

"Old Zhang indeed has experience, no doubt!"

"But, he hasn't beaten them!"

"All his experience comes from failure. I'd say it's better to have none!" Li Hongyan said sarcastically.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Yuandong stood up suddenly and pointed at Li Hongyan's nose, cursing, "Old Li, don't push me too far!"

"I've never offended you, if you think I'm an easy target, I won't be polite!"

Li Hongyan wasn't intimidated at all and casually said while sitting there, "Don't be polite, just go ahead."

"Anyway, the only thing you, Zhang Yuandong, are good at is dealing with your own people."

The most infuriating thing in this world isn't angry cursing, but sarcasm.

Li Hongyan's sarcasm made Zhang Yuandong feel worse than getting slapped twice!

"Bang!"

The Ghost Leader slapped the table forcefully and scolded both of them, "You two, shut up! Fighting internally at this time? Are you forcing me to enforce family rules?"

After being scolded by the Ghost Leader, both Zhang Yuandong and Li Hongyan dared not speak.

Then, a middle-aged man wearing a suit and glasses, gentle in manner, slowly opened his mouth and said, "I say, let's make a change!"

"Old Li's words may be unpleasant, but they are truthful."

"Old Zhang has experience indeed, but he hasn't actually won against Lin Yuan and Yang Dingguo."

"If we lose more people, it's a loss for our Deceitful King Faction!"

"I represent the Huang Family's opinion, let's replace him!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a square-faced middle-aged man with a just air also agreed, "Our Liu Family supports the change too!"

"The Wang Family supports the change!"

"The Liu Family supports the change!"

"The Meng Family supports the change!"

....

....

The Huang and Liu Families, leading the call for change, are both major financial groups controlling one of the nine hunting squads of the Deceitful King Faction.

Their reason for supporting the change is simple: Zhang Yuandong is the Ghost Leader's man.

The benefits shouldn't all go to the Ghost Leader.

It must be understood that the Deceitful King Faction is now a coalition organization.

The Ghost Leader, although he represents the Ma Family, and holds a position similar to the Martial Arts Alliance Hierarchy, doesn't actually have absolute control.

When his decisions align with the interests of most financial families, they naturally support him.

But when his decisions conflict with their interests, they will oppose him all the same.

A single stone stirred up thousands of waves.

At this moment, in the conference room, opposing voices were rising and falling.

The majority of the financial families agreed to a change; the few who didn't speak also remained silent.

Only a very few Family Heads affiliated with the Ma Family voiced support for Zhang Yuandong.

However, such voices were too weak and were quickly drowned out.

If one or two families opposed his decision, it might be nothing, but now, it's the majority of financial families against his decision.

Clearly, something is wrong.

The Ghost Leader's brow furrowed, and he realized something.

He knew that today everyone is ostensibly against Zhang Yuandong, but in reality, they are against him!

The Ghost Leader is astute; he quickly grasped everyone's intention after a little thought.

Ever since he became the Ghost Leader of the Deceitful King Faction, he and the back Ma Family's conduct had been somewhat off.

These people are using today's matter to express their discontent.

The Ghost Leader understood that he couldn't protect Zhang Yuandong today.

He must sacrifice a pawn to save the king, first remove Zhang Yuandong, let everyone vent their anger.

Then slowly plot and plan.

"Since nobody favors Old Zhang, let him take a break and adjust himself. We'll wait until you're ready to regroup." The Ghost Leader slowly spoke, reluctantly dismissing his trusted aide.

Though Zhang Yuandong was removed, the Ghost Leader didn't appoint a successor in place of Zhang Yuandong.

Instead, he calmly said, "Xu Fuchao is dead, and in the short term, we cannot find anyone who can replace Yang Dingguo, so our previous plan cannot proceed!"

"As for how to control Peng City, we need a new plan!"

"In the coming days, I will have someone try to kill Lin Yuan. We hope to pave the way early on for dealing with Yang Dingguo and seizing Peng City."

"Anyone who wishes to replace Old Zhang in this position must first present their proposal. Once viable proposals are received, we will hold a meeting to vote on these proposals."

"Whose proposal is most feasible, they will carry it out."

After saying these words, the Ghost Leader immediately announced the adjournment of the meeting.

These financial families dispersed, barely communicating with each other.

How should I put it!

These financial families were like people who happily went five-black at night, only to lose consecutively, taking five separate cabs home the next morning.

(P.S.: I owe the brothers five Chapters, remember! We're currently writing transitional plots and not in a great state, please go easy on the criticism brothers.)

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

## **Chapter 119 - 117: Yang Jing with the Heavenly Eye**

[ 1,828 words ]

*Chapter 119: Chapter 117: Yang Jing with the Heavenly Eye*

Wushan Shelter.

Inside the hospital's critical care unit.

A well-featured young lady lies in bed, completely still, with various medical equipment attached to her.

The IV beside her is delivering nourishing liquid into her body.

Next to the hospital bed, a young man in a suit and tie sits looking at the girl with eyes full of heartache.

"You'll get better!"

"You definitely will get better!"

Just at that moment.

"Beep beep."

"Beep beep beep!"

The phone inside the intensive care unit rings, the young man picks up the phone, and the voice of the Ghost Leader from the Deceitful King Faction comes through.

"Little Yang, come out for a moment."

After hanging up the phone, the young man helps straighten the blanket covering his sister lying in bed. He softly says: "Sis, you're saved, saved!"

"I heard that the Zhang Family still has one Blood Pill, and I've already beseeched the chairman. As long as the Zhang Family is willing to give the Blood Pill to your brother, he can save you!"

At this moment, it could be clearly seen that there was an eye tattooed on the young man's forehead.

A tattooed eye on the forehead, this is even more intense than the shrimp line on General Yu!

This eye was different from most members of the Deceitful King Faction, his Heavenly Eye tattoo was not sewn on but naturally his own.

The young man named Yang Jing is now the driver and part-time bodyguard for the Ghost Leader of the Deceitful King Faction. The girl lying on the hospital bed is his sister.

When he was born, he had a birthmark in the middle of his forehead, to avoid scaring others, Yang Jing chose to tattoo a Heavenly Eye on his forehead to cover it up.

During the supernatural invasion, he was working a night shift as a security guard, and when he got home, his sister was already unconscious.

Later, during his search for medical help, he was noticed by the Ghost Leader of the Deceitful King Faction and promoted to be a driver and part-time bodyguard.

The Ghost Leader had a discerning eye and saw Yang Jing's talent; in terms of fighting ability, this driver was the top fighter in the Deceitful King Faction.

Moreover, the Ghost Leader could see clearly, the siblings had deep emotional bonds, as long as he held Yang Jing's sister, Yang Jing would have to work for him.

Soon, Yang Jing left the intensive care unit and came to the hospital's meeting room.

This hospital was originally a property of the Ma Family; the Ghost Leader was already in the meeting room.

Upon seeing the short-statured, skinny, somewhat alien-looking middle-aged man, Yang Jing hurriedly asked: "Chairman Ma, about that Blood Pill from the Zhang Family?"

The Ghost Leader's identity was covert; his public identity was the chairman of the Ma Group and also the chairman of the Lin'an City Chamber of Commerce.

Thus, Yang Jing addressed him as Chairman Ma.

Actually, Yang Jing did not know about the existence of the Deceitful King Faction.

His mind was entirely focused on his sister's condition, and he always thought the Deceitful King Faction was simply the chamber of commerce organization.

Yang Jing hesitated to speak, after all, his status was merely that of a small security guard.

Even with the chairman's help in negotiations, they might not be willing to give him the Blood Pill!

Yang Jing was anxious because modern medical means could only keep his sister alive.

But to wake her up, they had to try these extraordinary items that appeared after the supernatural invasion.

Currently, the Zhang Family's Blood Pill was the only hope to save his sister.

The Ghost Leader looked at Yang Jing and slowly said: "Originally, the Zhang Family truly had three Blood Pills, I used to ask for one and Zhang Yuandong might have given me face."

"However, things are different now! The Zhang Family has encountered some incidents recently, the Life Pattern Masters they've trained were mostly killed by others. Even the third son Zhao Peng was castrated by cruel means."

"Two of the Zhang Family's three Blood Pills were used by Zhao Peng, now there's only one left!"

"As the saying goes 'scarcity begets value', this sole remaining Blood Pill is a lifesaving item. When I asked Zhang Yuandong for it, he refused me!"

As the Ghost Leader's words concluded, Yang Jing's heart sank, his eyes nearly reddened.

The only hope fell through again.

Such a precious item, it's a favor if the Zhang Family gave it, not giving it is their right!

Yang Jing clenched his fists tight before relaxing them and asked the Ghost Leader: "Chairman Ma, do you know where the Zhang Family acquired the Blood Pill?"

"I want to try my luck too."

The Ghost Leader waved his hand, then patted Yang Jing's shoulder, saying: "Little Yang, you're oversimplifying matters!"

"Since the supernatural invasion, the evil spirits, deceitful charms we've seen have been bizarre. Yet, the Blood Pill has only come from the Zhang Family."

"If this item were that easy to obtain, would it be your turn?"

"This..."

"This, this... ." Hearing this, Yang Jing was at a loss for words, his throat choked with unspoken thoughts.

However, just when Yang Jing was downcast with his head lowered, the Ghost Leader took out a brocade box and handed it over.

"Open it and see!"

Upon seeing the brocade box, Yang Jing seemed to realize something, a burning hope ignited within him.

After opening the box, indeed, there lay the Blood Pill he had longed for.

However, this Blood Pill was only a half-piece.

"Blood Pill?"

"Half a piece?" Yang Jing exclaimed in surprise, then immediately asked: "Chairman, didn't you say the Zhang Family's head refused you?"

The previous moment, the Ghost Leader had said that Zhang Yuandong had refused him.

In the next second, he pulled out half a Blood Pill.

This made Yang Jing's heart feel like it was on a roller coaster, such highs and lows.

I have to say, the Ghost Leader understands professional PUA techniques.

"Such a precious thing, there's no way it's for free!"

"Even with my connections, Zhang Yuandong definitely wouldn't give it away for nothing!" Speaking of this, the Ghost Leader said slowly, "Zhang Yuandong's third son was castrated, and the Zhang Family has been utterly humiliated."

"The condition Zhang Yuandong offered is for you to kill the person who castrated his son. This half is an upfront payment for you; the other half you'll get by bringing back the person's head!"

Yang Jing frowned deeply, hesitating for a moment.

Before the Deceitful Scourge invasion, he was just a security guard! After the invasion, he worked as a bodyguard and driver.

He'd killed many Evil Spirits, but he'd never killed a person.

Making him kill someone challenged his morals.

"If you're unwilling, I'll reject Zhang Yuandong." As he spoke, the Ghost Leader made a move to take back the Blood Pill.

Looking at the Blood Pill, Yang Jing gritted his teeth, seemingly making a decision.

He grabbed the Ghost Leader's wrist, saying, "President, I agree!"

"Who does the Zhang Family want dead?"

Even though the Deceitful Scourge invasion had long passed, there was still a trace of goodness in Yang Jing's heart.

Once, not killing his kind was his bottom line.

But for his sister's sake, he couldn't afford to care about that anymore.

Seeing Yang Jing agree, a glint flashed in the Ghost Leader's eyes, and a subtle smile crept onto his lips.

Although Yang Jing was strong, he was still at his mercy.

"Once the specific plan is finalized, the Zhang Family will send someone to inform you!"

"I'll hold onto this half of the Blood Pill for you; once you bring back the enemy's head, you can have the other half to save your sister!" the Ghost Leader told Yang Jing.

He didn't give Yang Jing the half Blood Pill directly, intentionally.

Although Yang Jing was strong, whether he could kill Lin Yuan was still uncertain.

The Ghost Leader had already decided: if Yang Jing killed Lin Yuan, he'd give Yang Jing the Blood Pill.

If Lin Yuan killed Yang Jing instead, then this half Blood Pill would be his.

Of course, Yang Jing wasn't thinking that far ahead; his only thought was that no matter what, he had to obtain that Blood Pill.

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Peng City.

Official Shelter.

In the underground bunker, inside Yang Dingguo's office.

After killing Xu Fuchao, Lin Yuan had returned to Peng City.

"Old Yang, I've solved the problem for you!"

"By the way, you've been taking advantage of me without giving me anything in return!"  
Lin Yuan joked.

Yang Dingguo, who's dealing with official business, suddenly looked up and said, "While you were away, I've moved the laboratory, alloy production line, and research team to your place."

"When you go back, you'll see it."

"If one day something happens to me, all this will be yours!"

Asking for a reward was purely a joke from Lin Yuan.

Unexpectedly, Yang Dingguo took his joke seriously.

"Wait a minute!"

"Old Yang, you're serious!"

"I've already dealt with Xu Fuchao; there's no need to move these things to my place! In the future, if they send someone, I'll kill one at a time."

"Rest assured, as long as I'm here, no one can replace you!" Lin Yuan said quickly.

Yang Dingguo put down what he was doing, looking at Lin Yuan intently, and said in a deep voice, "You don't understand the financial oligarchs; they won't let it go."

"One plan fails, and they'll soon come up with another one."

"Since they have their eyes on Peng City, they'll try whatever it takes to seize it."

"We are out in the open, and they are in the dark; it's impossible to guard against!"

"I just hope that if one day Peng City falls into the hands of the financial oligarchs, your Wushan Shelter will become a sanctuary."

Although Xu Fuchao's been dealt with, it only temporarily solves the financial oligarchs' troubles.

Thinking of Peng City's future, Yang Dingguo was still deeply worried.

At this moment, Lin Yuan suddenly thought about the three tough years before his time travel.

Initially, the Five Dragon Mountain Shelter was entirely under Yang Dingguo's control, and during that time, the survivors there lived relatively well.

But later, when the shelter split into the official side, military, and Life Pattern Master factions, the survivors started to suffer exploitation.

Two and a half years into the Deceitful Scourge invasion, Yang Dingguo died.

After Yang Dingguo's death, the Five Dragon Mountain Shelter turned into chaos, and that period was the hardest time for Lin Yuan in his previous life.

Now thinking carefully, the split of the Five Dragon Mountain Shelter from impregnable to fragmented probably had the financial oligarchs' influence too.

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## **Chapter 120 - 118: Hunt Plan, Power Up**

[ 1,763 words ]

*Chapter 120: Chapter 118: Hunt Plan, Power Up*

In the end, power reigns supreme in this world.

To protect Peng City, our strength must surpass that of the conglomerates.

Facing a colossal group alone, Lin Yuan knows it's a daunting challenge.

But he must succeed.

Lin Yuan knows he is under immense pressure, and so is Yang Dingguo.

The best way to alleviate pressure is to enhance our strength.

We must urgently awaken Zhong Kui's tattoo, or even awaken the tattoos of the Four Great Judges together.

Only then can we possess the ability to contend with the conglomerates.

If the day comes when the conglomerates fall into my hands, every single one will be hung from the streetlights by me, Lin Yuan.

"Old Yang, how long do you think Peng City can remain peaceful?" Lin Yuan hesitated for a moment before asking.

Completely awakening Zhong Kui's tattoo requires hunting Tier Five Evil Spirits.

How many Tier Five Evil Spirits are needed to fully awaken Zhong Kui's tattoo is yet unknown.

Time is running out for Lin Yuan, and he must cherish every moment.

"With Xu Fuchao dead, they will certainly change their strategy towards Peng City. Overall, at least one to two months, I'd estimate!"

"The conglomerates are not completely united; there are already many spies planted among them by above."

"If they make any moves, the higher-ups will notify us immediately!" Yang Dingguo said slowly.

The people above Yang Dingguo can only notify them.

This shows the officials are quite powerless!

The officials' scope is too vast, and to protect the basic territory, they can only temporarily play a double game with the conglomerates.

Of course, the conglomerates are the same.

Lin'an City is the conglomerates' basic territory, and all their actions towards Peng City are conducted under the premise of protecting Lin'an City.

This is good news for Lin Yuan and the others because it means they won't face the full force of the conglomerates head-on.

"One month, huh?"

"Should be enough!"

"I'll first hunt some Tier Five Evil Spirits to bolster my strength," Lin Yuan said to Yang Dingguo.

Tier Five Evil Spirits are the big bosses of the Deceitful Demon invasion 2.0 version.

However, that's from others' perspectives.

For Lin Yuan, Tier Five Evil Spirits are at best elite monsters.

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Peng City.

Wushan Shelter.

Since the research team, laboratory, and alloy production line moved into Wushan Shelter, it has been transformed remarkably.

When Lin Yuan returned to the shelter, everybody was present!

Except for Geng Youcai.

"Where's that kid Geng Youcai?" Lin Yuan asked.

Zhuge Ming stepped forward to reply, "Boss, Geng Youcai went to the laboratory!"

"Though he's an amateur scientist from the countryside, now the lab can't function without him. Especially in alloy production, he has recently cracked several tough nuts."

Geng Youcai possesses the Lu Ban Life Pattern, and Lu Ban is considered the ancestor of scientists.

That was during the Spring and Autumn period, when he could even create manned flying devices.

With the research team and laboratory moving here, Geng Youcai has been the biggest beneficiary.

Speak of the devil, and he shall appear.

Just as Lin Yuan mentioned Geng Youcai, he rushed in hastily.

"Boss, you're back!"

"When I heard you were back, I came immediately!"

"Boss, this alloy is truly amazing. Once we start mass production, it will definitely turn the tide of the current situation," Geng Youcai said excitedly.

Now, Geng Youcai isn't even considering going to the official shelter anymore.

Even the essential laboratory at the official shelter has been relocated here.

Now, this is the "true" official shelter.

At this moment, the little chubby guy behind Geng Youcai spoke to Lin Yuan, "Thanks, Boss Lin, for saving my life."

"When I arrived, Elder Yang said that I should follow your instructions from now on."

This chubby kid was the Xu Weili whom Lin Yuan saved a few days ago.

Now, the Xu Family only has him left as a descendant.

This alloy, capable of fending off Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm, was invented by the Xu Family.

Moreover, now Xu Weili and the conglomerates are irreconcilable.

So, Elder Yang also had him join the alloy research and production team.

Lin Yuan nodded and said to Xu Weili, "Do your best, Yang Lao and I will not let you down."

"Our Peng City is different from other places; it's not a place where conglomerate forces can run wild."

"Producing this alloy in quantity as soon as possible will be considered the Xu Family's contribution to humanity."

After a brief exchange with Xu Weili, Lin Yuan once again addressed Zhang Zhen and the others, "Have a good rest tonight, starting from tomorrow, we have operations."

"The Tier Five Evil Spirits near Peng City all need to be cleared out."

Early in the Strange Invasion 2.0, the Tier Five Evil Spirit, Mr. Yimu Wu, appeared in Shantong City near Peng City.

At that time, aside from Mr. Yimu Wu, the strongest Evil Spirit near Peng City was the Tier Six Evil Spirit, the Golden Armor Zombie, in Han City.

As well as the Tier Six Evil Spirit, the Mother-Child Deceitful King, that appeared in Feng City.

Back then, these two Tier Six Evil Spirits were already at their peak.

As the Strange Invasion process advanced, they have now officially become Tier Five Evil Spirits, possessing their own Deceitful Demon Strongholds.

The Golden Armor Zombie refined a film city in Han City, and now, the entire film city has turned into a Deceitful Demon Stronghold.

The Mother-Child Deceitful King turned a village in Feng City into a Deceitful Demon Stronghold, entering it means certain death.

Lin Yuan's target this time is the Golden Armor Zombie and the Mother-Child Deceitful King.

They are the closest to Peng City, hunting them down won't take much time.

Lin Yuan calculated that taking Zhang Zhen, Wen Yingying, Zhuge Ming, and Zhou Yu would be enough.

Bai Ling'Er is a demon, and she does not urgently need Deceitful Qi.

Moreover, Bai Ling'Er's strength is second only to his own; now that the laboratory and production line have moved in, the shelter needs someone to hold the fort.

By the time Lin Yuan had everything planned, it was already evening.

Coming to Bai Ling'Er's room, Lin Yuan told Bai Ling'Er she would stay at the shelter this time to hold the fort.

"I can stay, but you must be careful!" Bai Ling'Er frowned and advised, "If there's any danger, retreat immediately, don't risk it!"

Bai Ling'Er noticed that since Lin Yuan came back from killing Xu Fuchao, his desire for strength was exceptionally intense.

At dinner just now, Lin Yuan seemed quite absent-minded.

"Yes!" Lin Yuan responded, saying, "I know the strength of Han City's Golden Armor Zombie and Feng City's Mother-Child Deceitful King. There's no danger this time."

"But if you encounter any unsolvable problems, remember to ask Elder Yang for help."

"Elder Yang, like me, is trustworthy."

After chatting with Bai Ling'Er for a while, Lin Yuan was about to leave.

However, just as Lin Yuan was preparing to leave, Bai Ling'Er took Lin Yuan's hand and softly said, "I saw you didn't eat much at dinner. Do you want some buns and peanuts? They're freshly cooked, very tender!"

Under Bai Ling'Er's generous invitation, Lin Yuan began eating buns and peanuts.

After eating his fill, Lin Yuan sighed, "Your steamed buns are better than Yingying's; hers are dead dough, and yours are risen dough."

"These risen dough buns, eating two fills me just right."

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The next morning.

Lin Yuan woke up in Bai Ling'Er's room; by that time, everyone was ready.

Zhang Zhen, Wen Yingying, Zhuge Ming, and Zhou Yu were all core members under Lin Yuan's command.

They accompanied Lin Yuan, who would absorb the Power of Rules from the two Tier Five Evil Spirits, while they could absorb a large amount of Deceitful Qi.

"Boss, should we go to Han City first or Feng City?" Zhang Zhen asked excitedly.

Since the last siege of Evil Spirits, there haven't been any major battles.

For a battle-hardened person like Zhang Zhen, it was indeed stifling.

Lin Yuan had already planned the entire operation last night!

First, eliminate the Golden Armor Zombie in Han City, then deal with the Mother-Child Deceitful King in Feng City.

"We'll go to Han City first. Is everyone ready?" Lin Yuan asked the group.

Zhang Zhen patted his chest and said, "I've been ready for a long time!"

"Boss, let's go!"

At this moment, Bai Ling'Er pulled Wen Yingying aside and softly said, "Keep an eye on him. If there's any danger, don't let him act impulsively."

"Mm!" Wen Yingying nodded gently in agreement.

Before leaving, Lin Yuan said to Bai Ling'Er, "I've entrusted the house to you!"

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Lin Yuan did not use Yellow Springs Road to go to Han City; instead, they drove together.

All the way, Lin Yuan also observed the current state of Peng City.

Now, most of Peng City is deserted.

Even if survivors are not qualified to enter the Five Dragon Mountain Shelter, they try to live near the outskirts of the shelter.

With the Five Dragon Mountain Shelter as the center, within a radius of over ten miles, this area contains the least Evil Spirits.

However, the Evil Spirits invading this world seem endless; even if the authorities dispatch people to clear the Evil Spirits near the shelter every day, it is only slightly reduced.

And now, those who can live in the city without relying on official shelters are mostly Life Pattern Masters.

Driving on the road, especially after leaving Peng City and reaching the suburbs.

Lin Yuan saw many powerful Life Pattern Masters constructing small shelters one after another.

These civilian shelters, some sheltering dozens of people, others, hundreds or even thousands.

Though not as safe as the Five Dragon Mountain Shelter, these small shelters greatly enhance the survival rate of the survivors.

In the case where the capacity of the Five Dragon Mountain Shelter is limited, encouraging skilled Life Pattern Masters to build small shelters is a good solution.

Han City is a county subordinate to Peng City; the distance between the two is neither near nor far, about an hour's drive.

Looking at the current Peng City, even in this era of Strange Invasion, they have gradually gained a foothold and can contend against Evil Spirits.

They withstood the invasion of the Evil Spirits, no matter what, they must not fall into the hands of the plutocrats.

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[ 1,868 words ]

