

Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

Chapter 121: Chapter 119: Zombie Nation

Two hours later.

Lin Yuan and the others arrived at the outskirts of Han City, near the Han Dynasty Film and Television City.

As the birthplace of Han culture, before the eerie invasion, many Han-themed TV series were filmed here.

When the Han City Film and Television complex was constructed, it received an investment of over a billion, covering an area comparable to a small town.

Ever since the Han Dynasty Film and Television City was transformed into a Ghostly Realm, it seemed to have become a world of metal.

Originally, the buildings made of bluestone bricks and tiles now all emit a golden glow.

For a moment, it almost gives the illusion that the entire Han Dynasty Film and Television City is made of gold.

Lin Yuan walked at the forefront with Zhong Kui's Ghost-Slaying Sword, followed by Wen Yingying, Zhuge Ming, and Zhou Yu.

By counting, they're missing one person!

Where is Zhang Zhen?

Zhang Zhen had already flown into the sky with his wind and thunder wings, observing the Han Dynasty Film and Television City from afar.

"Tweet!"

"Tweet! Tweet!"

At this moment, sharp sounds pierced the air, and in the next instant, countless golden arrows shot towards them.

These arrows seemed to be forged from gold, two to three meters long, as thick as an infant's arm.

"What the hell!"

Up in the sky, Zhang Zhen was practically a sitting duck!

He cursed, quickly maneuvering to dodge these arrows.

Lin Yuan directly threw out the Qiankun Umbrella, which spun and absorbed all the golden arrows.

"Boss, the walls are filled with zombies." Standing high and looking far, Zhang Zhen had just seen everything on the city walls.

Actually, Zhang Zhen didn't need to say it; everyone knew.

Because, right after the first round of arrow showers, a horde of zombie soldiers burst out from the Han Dynasty Film and Television City.

A horde of zombie soldiers, over twenty zombies, surrounded Lin Yuan and the others.

They didn't look much different from the zombies in zombie movies, except these zombies seemed to be coated in gold dust all over.

The clothes they wore looked familiar to Lin Yuan; it seemed like they were props from the Han Dynasty Film and Television City! Could these zombies be playing CS player games?

"What thieves dare trespass into my Han territory!"

The zombie general who led them held onto the precious knife at his waist and shouted at Lin Yuan and the others.

Upon hearing the zombie general's words, Lin Yuan thought, what performance are you putting on?

But, a zombie that could talk?

Interesting; Lin Yuan curiously observed and discovered the zombie general had the strength of a Tier Seven Evil Spirit.

His subordinates, the zombie soldiers, were all Tier Eight Evil Spirits.

The strength of the gate-keeping zombies was considerable!

It was evident that there must be something valuable inside this Han Dynasty Film and Television City!

"What Han territory, Han has long perished, long before the Qing!" Zhang Zhen couldn't resist mocking.

As soon as Zhang Zhen finished speaking, the zombie general became furious, instantly drawing a knife from his waist with a "clang" sound.

"Arrest them for me and bring them to meet His Majesty!" ordered the zombie general.

After listening to the zombie general, Lin Yuan roughly understood.

The Han Dynasty Film and Television City has been refined into a Ghostly Realm by the Golden Armor Zombies; this Ghostly Realm is a Zombie Nation.

The Golden Armor Zombie is the emperor of the Zombie Nation, and the other zombies play various roles within the Zombie Nation.

In the blink of an eye, the zombie general had already drawn his knife.

This knife was aimed directly at Zhang Zhen.

Just now, Zhang Zhen's remark "Han has long perished" was considered highly disrespectful by the zombie general.

The Han Zhang Zhen spoke of and the Han the zombie general referred to weren't the same thing.

What Zhang Zhen referred to was historical Han.

The zombie general referred to their Zombie Nation as Han.

The Ghostly Realm created by the Golden Armor Zombies, also known as the Zombie Nation, was also called Han.

"Clang!"

A sound of blade ringing was heard; the zombie general's knife was out of its sheath, its golden glint slashing towards Zhang Zhen's neck.

It was a killer move right away; this first slash was intended to take Zhang Zhen's life.

Zhang Zhen's strength is not weak either; though not an invincible warrior, he could easily deal with a mere Tier Seven Evil Spirit.

"Clang!"

An intense metal collision sound was heard; the knife collided with the streetlamp, instead launching the Golden Armor Zombie flying, crashing heavily to the ground.

Immediately afterward, a series of "crackling" electric light struck the zombie general.

Yet, the zombie general only experienced a brief paralysis, then crawled up from the ground again.

Magic immunity?

No, not exactly immunity.

It could only be said the magic resistance is strong; magic damage inflicted minimal harm to the zombie general.

Zhang Zhen clearly realized this point, just as the zombie general was getting up, still wobbly.

Zhang Zhen quickly stepped in, driving the streetlamp directly towards the zombie general's head.

"Squelch!"

The streetlamp accurately pierced through the zombie general's head, but not a trace of brain matter or blood sprayed out.

Zhang Zhen pulled the streetlamp out from the zombie general's head and then wiped it a few times on his prop outfit.

Meanwhile, Wen Yingying, Zhuge Ming, and Zhou Yu had already dealt with the remaining zombies.

"These zombies aren't all that strong!" Zhang Zhen said nonchalantly.

After the awakening of Lei Zhenzi's tattoo partially, Zhang Zhen stepped into Tier Six.

A Tier Six Life Pattern Master is considered among the top echelon of human powerhouses.

The strongest zombie general just now was only Tier Seven, and Zhang Zhen could easily kill him in seconds.

Just as Zhang Zhen finished speaking, Zhuge Ming said next to him, "Even if individual strength isn't strong, if there are enough of them, they can still be a problem."

However, Zhang Zhen still didn't take Zhuge Ming's words seriously.

"A lot of them?"

"I don't believe it. Could there really be a whole army of zombies coming?" Zhang Zhen remained indifferent.

Just as Zhang Zhen finished speaking, they heard the rumbling of hoofbeats.

Lin Yuan and the others seemed to realize something and all looked ahead.

In the direction of the Han Dynasty Film and Television City, an army that looked like a golden dragon was charging toward them.

They really did have a zombie army coming.

Estimated roughly, this zombie army had at least over a thousand zombies.

"Boss, most are Tier Eight, very few are Tier Seven, and there's only one Tier Six."

"When we came here, we didn't see any survivors around."

"It seems they killed the people and turned them into these zombies!" Zhuge Ming analyzed in a low voice.

Lin Yuan nodded and said, "The Ghostly Realm of the Golden Armor Zombies is a zombie nation. Since it's a zombie nation, there must be a large number of low-tier zombies."

"The more of these low-tier Evil Spirits, the better it is for you, as they provide you with Ghost Qi."

Every Tier Five Evil Spirit with a Ghost Realm definitely has Ghost Servants.

The fewer Ghost Servants they have, the stronger each individual Ghost Servant is.

The more Ghost Servants they have, the weaker each individual Ghost Servant is.

For example, in the current zombie nation of the Golden Armor Zombies, although there are many low-tier zombies, overall they are not strong.

"Damn it, today we really hit the zombies' lair!"

Zhang Zhen cursed, spread the Wind and Thunder Wings behind him, and charged at the zombies with his streetlamp.

The streetlamp Zhang Zhen held wasn't just any random streetlamp plucked from the side of the road.

This streetlamp was specially made for him by Geng Youcai.

A sturdy metal rod with a streetlamp cover shaped like Pikachu on top.

Now that Zhang Zhen has partially awakened the power of the Lei Zhenzi tattoo, with the Wind and Thunder Wings, he no longer needed the Pikachu tattoo to boost him.

So in battle, he used the Pikachu tattoo to enhance his streetlamp while he unleashed the power of the Wind and Thunder Wings himself.

At this time, the combat power Zhang Zhen displayed was quite fierce.

Zhang Zhen wielded the Pikachu streetlamp, flapped the Wind and Thunder Wings, and charged toward the dense zombie army.

Electric light radiated from every part of Zhang Zhen, and wherever he went, there were flashes of lightning and claps of thunder. He swung his streetlamp, cutting down the zombies as if he was chopping vegetables.

Not to be outdone, Wen Yingying wielded the Red Fire Sword in one hand and the Bajiao Fan in the other, also cutting down the surrounding zombies.

Zombies have high physical and magical resistance.

However, there's one exception.

They don't seem to resist fire well.

Before the eerie invasion, Lin Yuan had watched a lot of zombie movies, and those zombies seemed to be afraid of fire.

Although Wen Yingying's abilities were slightly weaker than Zhang Zhen, her tattoo ability happened to counter these zombies perfectly.

Thus, her speed in cutting down zombies was not much slower than Zhang Zhen's.

Zhuge Ming and Zhou Yu were still working well together as a male-female duo.

Zhuge Ming used the Eight Array Map to trap the zombies, while Zhou Yu summoned fire to burn them.

In about five minutes, most of the Tier Eight zombies had been dealt with.

What was left were just a few Tier Seven zombies and the only Tier Six zombie.

Throughout it all, Lin Yuan just stood there watching, without getting involved.

In facing the conglomerates in the future, relying solely on Lin Yuan's individual strength wouldn't work.

The reason for bringing them out was to hone their combat abilities.

If they want to be his aides, they absolutely cannot be sheltered flowers.

"I'll take care of this Tier Six zombie; you guys handle the rest!" Zhang Zhen shouted and rushed towards the only Tier Six zombie.

There's no denying, Zhang Zhen's strength is quite adequate.

Compared to Zhang Peng, who previously fought against Lin Yuan, he's no worse at all.

Electric light radiated from every part of Zhang Zhen, and the streetlamp in his hand crackled noisily.

With the Wind and Thunder Wings, Zhang Zhen moved swiftly, while the Tier Six zombie was always a step slower than him.

Though the Tier Six zombie had strong magical and physical resistance, its clumsiness was its weakness.

It couldn't keep up with Zhang Zhen's speed, so it was destined to get beaten without being able to fight back.

Resistance may be strong, but this zombie didn't want to take a beating in vain!

The Tier Six zombie had developed considerable intelligence.

Getting battered without a chance to retaliate made it extremely furious.

(ps: A Chapter in the morning, two more to go today. Went to Shanghai, seems like I caught a cold. Had a fever last night, couldn't write.)

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Chapter 122 - 120: Zombie Role-Playing Game

[1,584 words]

Chapter 122: Chapter 120: Zombie Role-Playing Game

"Clang."

Zhang Zhen swung his Wind and Thunder Wings, gaining the advantage of flight, allowing him to strike at the Tier Six Zombie from above.

His whole body shone with a layer of Thunder Power, and the street lamp in his hand surged with powerful lightning energy.

The street lamp, overflowing with powerful energy, struck the Tier Six Zombie, leaving charred marks on its body.

As time passed, the wounds on the Tier Six Zombie became more severe; it roared deeply but could only rage futilely.

"Clang!"

"Clang! Clang!"

The street lamp in Zhang Zhen's hand kept smashing against the zombie, emitting the sound of metal clashing.

The Tier Six Zombie had skin like bronze and bones like iron; its defense was unyieldingly strong.

By now, Zhang Zhen had struck several dozens, even hundreds of times.

Yet those hundreds of strikes only left some charred marks on the Tier Six Zombie's body.

This made Zhang Zhen incensed; he was sweating profusely up there, but the Tier Six Zombie didn't react at all!

So he had been tickling it all this time?

"Bang!"

Zhang Zhen engaged the Tier Six Zombie again, and with one swing, knocked the knife from its hand.

Weaponless, the Tier Six Zombie hesitated only for a moment before lunging at Zhang Zhen's neck with its mouth.

Though Zhang Zhen hadn't been bitten by a zombie, he knew the consequences from watching many zombie movies.

Seeing the Tier Six Zombie's wide-open bloodthirsty mouth, Zhang Zhen swiftly retreated two steps, widening the gap between them.

Without thinking, Zhang Zhen thrust the street lamp into the Tier Six Zombie's mouth.

"Thunder Fury," Zhang Zhen shouted, channeling his Thunder Power through the street lamp into the Tier Six Zombie's body.

A crackling sound erupted as electric light flickered from inside the Tier Six Zombie, which then began to swell quickly.

Then came a loud "boom"; the deafening explosion tore the Tier Six Zombie into pieces as if its belly had been packed with dynamite.

Soon, Wen Yingying and the others defeated the remaining Tier Seven Zombies as well.

After all the zombies were dealt with, no more emerged from the direction of Han Dynasty Film and Television City.

"Absorb the Deceitful Qi here; I will protect you," Lin Yuan said to the others, sensing the ominous aura around them.

Long ago, during the Battle of Peace Bridge, a Half-Step Tier Five Headless General could create a phenomenon of deceitful rain.

After slaying a Tier Six Evil Spirit, deceitful fog could form.

But now, as the invasion intensified, deceitful qi in heaven and earth grew thicker.

Currently, even slaying a Tier Six Evil Spirit couldn't generate deceitful fog.

The deceitful qi from a Tier Six Evil Spirit could only slightly thicken the surrounding qi.

Luckily, slaying many zombies this time meant absorbing all their deceitful qi provided everyone with considerable gains.

About half an hour later, they had absorbed all the deceitful qi.

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Han Dynasty Film and Television City loomed ahead.

Soon, Lin Yuan led everyone to the side of Han Dynasty Film and Television City.

The first sight was the city's main gate, resembling an ancient fortress.

The city wall stood high, towering and radiant, as if cast from gold, like an ancient city of gold.

However, Lin Yuan could see it's the effect of the Deceitful Demon that made it appear like gold.

Deceitful Wall, masking vision, are basic features of the Deceitful Demon.

The reason the walls appeared gold was the Evil Spirit's trick to confuse people's hearts.

Given human desires, few could resist greed upon seeing gold.

Once greed arose, people became susceptible to manipulation by Evil Spirits.

"This..."

"This really is a golden city!" Zhang Zhen exclaimed at the wall's golden bricks.

However, Lin Yuan held Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword and pried off a brick from the wall, then split it open in front of everyone.

Indeed, when Lin Yuan split the brick, it revealed ordinary blue bricks inside.

"Fake?" everyone exclaimed in surprise.

Lin Yuan nodded, saying, "Of course it's fake, what else would you expect?"

In the end, the Deceitful Demon can only change perception, not matter itself.

Meaning the Deceitful Demon can make the fortress appear golden, but not transform it into gold.

After realizing the sights were illusions, they reached the city gate.

In the center of the city wall stood a grand, splendid golden gate, towering over twenty to thirty meters high, with a slight gap but obscuring any view beyond it.

No zombie soldiers remained on the wall, seemingly having been slain by Lin Yuan and his group earlier.

Standing at the golden gate's entrance, even Lin Yuan couldn't perceive what kind of world lay behind this door.

The Han Dynasty Film and Television City is the Deceitful Demon of the Golden Armor Zombies, so strictly speaking, only by stepping through this door can one truly enter the Deceitful Demon.

Just now, Lin Yuan was killing those zombies, but he was still outside the Deceitful Demon.

Since we've come all this way, lingering outside makes no sense.

Though it's often said that the first soldier to charge heads can end up bloodied,

Lin Yuan still chose to be the first to lead the charge.

"Let's go in!" Lin Yuan resolved and firmly declared.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan approached the golden city gate, reaching out to push it open.

"Creak."

"Creak, creak."

With a slight push, the door hinges emitted a "creak, creak" sound, and then the gate slowly opened.

Judging by the force needed to push the gate, it was clearly a wooden city gate.

If it were made of gold, such a large gate would be a veritable mountain of gold and impossible to push so easily.

Soon enough, Lin Yuan and his group entered the city.

The city inside wasn't much different from the outside; everything was bathed in dazzling golden light, and all one could see was gleaming gold.

It seems that the master of this Deceitful Demon, the Golden Armor Warrior, has a special fondness for gold!

"Boss, is there someone there?" Zhuge Ming suddenly shouted, pointing into the distance.

Lin Yuan quickly turned to look in the direction pointed by Zhuge Ming.

Lin Yuan's eyesight was good; there was no person there at all! It was clearly a zombie resembling an old man.

In the alleyway ahead, a small elderly zombie wearing burial shrouds, face coated with gold powder, with blood-red lips, stared hollow-eyed directly at Lin Yuan's group.

This little zombie's blood-red lips formed a sinister curve, appearing quite eerie.

It looked like he was smiling, but it was even worse than crying.

This Deceitful Demon was a realm of zombies, and apart from Lin Yuan's group, it seemed everyone else was a zombie.

"Chase after him!" Lin Yuan commanded, leading the pursuit.

Seeing Lin Yuan's group chasing, the little elderly zombie promptly turned and dashed into a nearby house.

Yet, this little elderly zombie was merely a weak Tier Nine Evil Spirit, unable to escape Lin Yuan's grasp.

Soon, Lin Yuan cornered him in the nearby house.

Inside the adjacent house, besides the small elderly zombie discovered by Lin Yuan, there was also a zombie granny.

This zombie elderly couple was quite weak, both Tier Nine in strength, possessing no intelligence and unable to speak.

They belonged to the lowest tier in this zombie realm.

After swiftly dealing with the zombie elderly couple, Lin Yuan began to inspect everything within the house.

This zombie realm resembled a massive role-playing game.

The zombies slain by Lin Yuan earlier played the role of soldiers within this zombie kingdom.

The two zombie elderlies just now portrayed the lowest level citizens.

In front of them, the traces of life within the house indicated that the zombie elderly couple lived here.

Lin Yuan entered the kitchen and noticed signs of activity.

This was truly peculiar!

Considering they were zombies—

Zombies don't need to eat!

If zombies don't eat, then why were there signs of activity in the kitchen?

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan's group rummaged around the kitchen.

"Boss, there's human blood!" Zhuge Ming shouted, holding out a small bowl from the cupboard.

Lin Yuan frowned, looking at the crimson blood in the bowl, which even emitted a faint bloody smell.

"Is it fresh blood?" Lin Yuan mused.

Zhuce Ming, highly intelligent and acting as the strategist in the group, immediately grasped the meaning of Lin Yuan's query.

Zhuce Ming promptly asked, "Boss, you mean there's a living person here?"

Lin Yuan nodded and said, "Surely there must be a living person, otherwise, there wouldn't be fresh blood."

Dead and living blood differ—this bowl of blood was even slightly warm, clearly freshly drawn.

Thinking thus, Lin Yuan immediately ordered, "Search around, see if you can find the living person these zombies drew blood from."

Encountering this situation, Lin Yuan could not ignore it.

Moreover, if they found a living person in this zombie realm, perhaps they could extract some useful information.

Lin Yuan's group swiftly searched the surrounding houses but didn't locate the person who had blood drawn.

However, inside many houses, there were zombies, seemingly portraying ordinary citizens like the elder couple in the zombie realm.

And each home had a bowl of human blood; furthermore, many zombies were being slain while consuming human blood.

(Ps: There's another Chapter today being written, confirmed as second-time positive, feeling quite unwell, diarrhea, constantly sweating cold.)

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Chapter 123 - 121: Battle with the Golden Armor Zombie

[1,792 words]

Chapter 123: Chapter 121: Battle with the Golden Armor Zombie

Soon, Lin Yuan and his group arrived at the core area of the Han Dynasty Film and Television City.

The core area of the Han Dynasty Film and Television City is the palace area.

Before the eerie invasion, many palace dramas were filmed here.

At this moment, at the entrance of the palace, hordes of zombies were lining up, each holding a small bowl.

"Damn!" Zhang Zhen cursed, then asked, "Boss, what are these zombies lining up for?"

It must be said, the zombies were lining up quite neatly.

Moreover, they were queuing civilly, with no instances of cutting in line.

Before Lin Yuan could answer, Zhuge Ming beside him said, "They're lining up for blood."

Their current position wasn't ideal, so after adjusting slightly, they could see the entire scene clearly.

At the palace entrance, there was a stall resembling a pig-slaughtering stall.

However, what was hanging at this pig-slaughtering-like stall wasn't pork, but a naked human being.

The living person was hung upside-down on the stall, a zombie soldier made a cut on his arm with a knife, letting the blood drip into a bowl.

And these zombies wouldn't drain all the person's blood; after taking a suitable amount, they would switch to another person.

Beside the human blood stall, there were small carts, carrying living people like pigs or sheep.

These people obviously didn't know how many times their blood had been drawn; although still alive, they were emaciated.

To them, it was a fate worse than death!

Treating humans as blood food with a certain consciousness of reserve.

This deceitful demon is basically a societal system belonging to zombies.

"This is treating us like pigs and sheep!" Seeing this scene, Zhang Zhen was infuriated, grinding his teeth.

Zhuge Ming beside him added, "No, this is more than treating us like pigs and sheep!"

"You can imagine, when we eat meat, we don't kill the livestock. Instead, every time we eat, we cut a piece of meat off the livestock."

Zhuge Ming's metaphor was quite apt; this is exactly what these zombies were doing now.

Evil spirits eating people is essentially no different than humans eating cattle or sheep.

This is the food chain after the eerie invasion; evil spirits eating people isn't that hard to accept.

But, treating people as blood slaves, that's something unacceptable.

"Boss, let's get them!" Zhang Zhen gnashed his teeth, eager to act.

Not just Zhang Zhen was angry; even Lin Yuan was equally furious seeing this scene.

However, Lin Yuan knew that the root of the problem was the Tier Five Evil Spirit Golden Armor Zombie.

There's no doubt that the Tier Five Evil Spirit Golden Armor Zombie should be in the palace now.

"You all wait here for a moment; I'll deal with the Golden Armor Zombie!"

"After I engage him and attract most of the zombies' attention, you guys make your move to rescue the people!" Lin Yuan instructed.

It could be felt that there were still many powerful zombie auras in the palace.

Lin Yuan needed to first draw the fire, attracting most of the zombies into the palace, or else Zhang Zhen and the others could easily be surrounded.

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In the palace.

The Golden Armor Zombie sat on the dragon chair wearing a dragon robe, lightly swirling a red wine glass in his hand.

However, the wine glass wasn't filled with some 1982 Lafite, but thick human blood.

The Golden Armor Zombie slowly brought the wine glass to his mouth, yet just as he was about to drink the blood.

With a "bang", a scarlet sword energy struck his wine glass, exploding it and splattering blood all over the Golden Armor Zombie's face.

In the previous second, Lin Yuan appeared out of nowhere in the palace by treading the Yellow Springs Road.

Seeing the dirty act of the Golden Armor Zombie about to drink human blood, Lin Yuan didn't hesitate for a moment, sending a sword energy slashing over.

"Swoosh!"

The Golden Armor Zombie stuck out his tongue, licking the blood splattered on his face—his tongue was so long it could even reach his forehead.

Soon, after licking clean the blood on his face, the Golden Armor Zombie stood up from the dragon chair and walked towards Lin Yuan.

Stopping about a dozen meters away from Lin Yuan, he candidly said, "Such delicious blood wasted, not good!"

"Thrift, need to be thrifty."

The Golden Armor Zombie, about six feet tall, had a sturdy build; apart from being entirely golden, he looked no different from a normal person.

If his skin tone were normal, he'd be extraordinarily handsome.

"What a pity!"

"From now on, you won't have the chance to drink human blood again!" Lin Yuan said, pointing his sword at the Golden Armor Zombie.

"Hahaha!"

"Hahaha!" Amidst the Golden Armor Zombie's rampant laughter, he began speaking, "Arrogant, simply arrogant."

"This is my world; from the moment you stepped in, I knew of your existence."

"The reason I let you in is because your blood is far sweeter than the blood here."

"After today, you will become my blood slave, witnessing the rise of my zombie empire step by step."

"Your world is great, indeed great, I will transform the entire world into my zombie empire."

Han Dynasty Film and Television City was refined into a Deceitful Demon by the Golden Armor Zombie, who, as the Master of Deceitful Demon, has absolute control over it.

Therefore, it was only natural that they were discovered by the Golden Armor Zombie as soon as they stepped into the Deceitful Demon.

But what of it if they were discovered?

Lin Yuan came here with the purpose of slaying him.

Lin Yuan looked up and down at the Golden Armor Zombie, thinking, this fool has really gotten into character!

Wearing a dragon robe, he really believes he's an emperor.

A mere Tier Five Evil Spirit with little ability, boasting so much, aren't you afraid that your boast will explode in your face?

Turning the entire human world into a zombie realm, not to mention a Tier Five Evil Spirit, even a Tier One Evil Spirit couldn't do that.

"Die!"

Interacting too much with idiots can only lower one's intelligence, Lin Yuan didn't say much, directly holding the sword in hand, he advanced aggressively.

Lin Yuan walked on Yellow Springs Road, with Deceitful Gate Gate behind him, Qiankun Umbrella above his head, holding a Soul-Luring Lamp in his left hand, and Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword in his right.

After stacking all these buffs, without a word, he launched a fierce attack on the Golden Armor Zombie.

The blood aura on Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword surged violently, without a word, a wave of sword energy slashed towards the Golden Armor Zombie.

"Clang!"

The sword energy struck the Golden Armor Zombie, making a sound of metal clashing.

The defense of the Golden Armor Zombie could be said to be maxed out, Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword's sword energy struck him, barely breaking his defense.

However, the Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword contained the Power of Rules, even though it only left a very small wound on the Golden Armor Zombie.

But, the wound had the remnants of the Power of Rules of "Obliteration", so the Golden Armor Zombie could never recover.

As a Tier Five Evil Spirit and emperor of this zombie realm, being injured by Lin Yuan in one move made the Golden Armor Zombie a bit angry.

"Men!"

"Capture him!"

With the Golden Armor Zombie's voice full of anger, hundreds of golden-armored warriors wielding knives and axes charged out from around the palace.

Without exception, all these golden-armored warriors were zombies.

There were hidden axe-wielding zombies in the palace, Lin Yuan could only say, this Golden Armor Zombie certainly knew how to act like an emperor.

These emerging axe-wielding zombies were generally Tier Seven, with about a dozen or so Tier Six.

Lin Yuan didn't pay attention to these axe-wielding zombies, right now, only the Tier Five Golden Armor Zombie posed a threat to him in the entire palace.

Seeing these axe-wielding zombies charging towards him, Lin Yuan swung the Soul-Luring Lamp in his left hand, and the lamp oil was thrown out.

This lamp oil grew in the wind, soon turning into energy firemen.

The appearance of these energy firemen was surprisingly like Xiangyang from before.

"Go!"

At Lin Yuan's command, these energy firemen charged out, directly engaging the axe-wielding zombies in battle.

Seeing this, the Golden Armor Zombie's expression changed, evidently, he did not expect Lin Yuan to have such a method.

With the Soul-Luring Lamp holding off the Golden Armor Zombie's axe-wielding zombies, Lin Yuan continued to battle him one-on-one.

"Clang!"

"Clang! Clang!"

Lin Yuan continuously swung the Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword in his hand, repeatedly striking the Golden Armor Zombie, with the continuous sound of metal clashing echoing.

Lin Yuan kept on the offensive, harboring an exceptionally strong desire to kill the Golden Armor Zombie.

This Golden Armor Zombie was different from other Tier Five Evil Spirits who merely wanted to consume humans, cultivate, and increase their strength.

However, the Golden Armor Zombie aimed to transform the entire human world into a zombie realm.

The Golden Armor Zombie's level of harm was much greater than other Tier Five Evil Spirits.

Therefore, Lin Yuan must deal with him today.

Lin Yuan's continuous fierce attacks forced the Golden Armor Zombie to retreat step by step.

Even though his defense was maxed out, his body was still left with countless wounds.

Originally, the Golden Armor Zombie's whole body was gleaming like it was made of gold.

Now, after being relentlessly attacked by Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, these wounds emitted a faint red glow from the remaining "Obliteration" Power of Rules.

As for the dragon robe on his body, it was already torn to shreds by Lin Yuan.

Because of this, the Golden Armor Zombie's appearance was much less impressive!

"Bastard!"

"Dare to wound me, today I shall capture you alive!"

"When that time comes, I will drink your blood!" the Golden Armor Zombie roared angrily.

Zombies love to drink blood, the stronger Life Pattern Master's blood, to the Golden Armor Zombie, the better it tastes.

Lin Yuan's blood was the sweetest blood he had ever encountered.

After finishing his words, the Golden Armor Zombie slowly reached out, and then, the surrounding metal substances began to melt, turning into flowing molten iron and gathering towards the Golden Armor Zombie's hand.

It took only a few seconds for this molten iron to transform into a golden yellow dragon-coiled halberd.

Power of Rules?

Metal attribute?

Extremely strong defense and the ability to control metal within a certain range?

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Chapter 124 - 122: Awkward Predicament, Impenetrable Defense

[1,900 words]

Chapter 124: Chapter 122: Awkward Predicament, Impenetrable Defense

From the known situation, it seems that the Power of Rules mastered by the Golden Armor Zombie is most likely the Rule of Gold.

However, once he held the Panlong Fangtian Halberd, it seems to be somewhat different.

Because Lin Yuan noticed that under the control of the Golden Armor Zombie were not only the surrounding metals.

Everything in the palace, including bricks, wood, ceramics, etc., was under his control.

In an instant, the palace crumbled into fragments, with a storm sweeping up wood, bricks, and everything around.

The storm swept up these fragments, for a moment, it seemed as if it had turned into a meat grinder.

The storm swept toward Lin Yuan, seemingly intending to shove him into this 'meat grinder' to grind him into meat paste.

"Not the Rule of Gold!"

"He can control all surrounding materials, not just limited to gold attributes?" Lin Yuan realized something was wrong and swiftly retreated a few steps to temporarily avoid the sharp edge.

After temporarily evading the sweeping storm, Lin Yuan quickly invoked the Qiankun Umbrella.

The Qiankun Umbrella slowly hovered above Lin Yuan's head, allowing the storm to howl outside, bricks to sweep around, Lin Yuan remained steadfast under the umbrella.

Under the Qiankun Umbrella, this was Lin Yuan's world, regardless of external chaos, it had nothing to do with the world under the umbrella.

In the violent storm, suddenly, a flash of golden light appeared.

Quickly following, the golden light drew closer, revealing the Golden Armor Zombie wielding the Panlong Fangtian Halberd.

He took the initiative to strike.

The Panlong Fangtian Halberd slashed at the Qiankun Umbrella, causing only a minor dent, which then returned to normal in a moment.

"How is this possible?" Seeing this scene, the Golden Armor Zombie's face revealed disbelief.

He knew the power of his strike better than anyone.

If that halberd had just landed on a mountain, it could have shattered a small mountain.

If struck on steel, it could have sliced through iron like mud.

However, now a strike on the umbrella seemed like a punch into cotton, as if all the force was dissipated.

The Golden Armor Zombie also seemed to know that the wild storm could not harm Lin Yuan.

Even he could not break the defense of the Qiankun Umbrella.

Realizing this, the Golden Armor Zombie also understood that his desire to drink Lin Yuan's blood would be unfulfilled.

No matter who would win in a fight against Lin Yuan, as long as Lin Yuan unfolded this umbrella and hid beneath it, he couldn't do anything to Lin Yuan.

Being highly intelligent, the Golden Armor Zombie realized this and decided not to waste effort.

He slowly raised his hand and waved it, instantly, the violent storm disappeared.

The originally fragmented palace slowly began to restore, merging back together.

Within mere seconds, the palace returned to its original state, with the Golden Armor Zombie still seated on the dragon throne.

Yet his right hand still held the Panlong Fangtian Halberd.

"You may leave, I allow you to leave here!" The voice of the Golden Armor Zombie echoed in the palace.

The Golden Armor Zombie's choice was very rational; upon discovering Lin Yuan was not easy to handle, or rather, incapable of being resolved, the Golden Armor Zombie chose to reconcile with Lin Yuan.

This showcased how the Golden Armor Zombie was different from other Tier Five Evil Spirits.

Normally, once a living person steps into the deceitful demon realm, unless the Tier Five deceitful demon is killed, they would never let a person out.

Evil spirits and humans are destined to a life-and-death confrontation, this seems like an unwritten rule or an ancient unchangeable law.

Voluntarily allowing someone who entered the deceitful demon realm to leave, Lin Yuan had never heard of such a thing in his past life.

A look of disbelief emerged in Lin Yuan's eyes, but, soon after, it turned into intense killing intent.

The more the Golden Armor Zombie played against the norm, the more it pronounced his fearsome nature.

The Golden Armor Zombie's goal was to transform the entire human world into a Zombie Empire. So, fighting for mutual destruction or death wasn't aligning with his interests.

After all, if the Golden Armor Zombie were to be slain by Lin Yuan, his Zombie Empire plan would abruptly end without a result.

Does the Golden Armor Zombie want Lin Yuan to leave?

Would Lin Yuan leave just because the Golden Armor Zombie asked him?

In that case, Lin Yuan would utterly lose face!

Leaving is impossible!

Impossible for life!

Today, they really must fight to the death with the Golden Armor Zombie.

"Clang."

Without the slightest hesitation, a crisp sword cry sounded, Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword burst forth with crimson sword energy.

The sword energy rushed toward the Golden Armor Zombie like a deep abyss or sea.

"Boy, do you really think I fear you?" Seeing Lin Yuan still attacking him, the Golden Armor Zombie suddenly became furious.

He had already agreed to let Lin Yuan leave, but unexpectedly, this boy was so oblivious.

The Golden Armor Zombie no longer retreated; he leapt from the dragon throne, swinging the Panlong Fangtian Halberd in hand.

The crimson aura clashing with the Panlong Fangtian Halberd erupted together, creating violent collisions and enveloping the surroundings with turbulent energy.

The Golden Armor Zombie's strength was also not weak, and he particularly specialized in close combat.

In pure melee terms, the Golden Armor Zombie's close combat skills were even beyond Lin Yuan.

The Panlong Fangtian Halberd in the Golden Armor Zombie's hands continuously swung out, fierce sounds of breaking through the air echoed around, shattering nearby structures.

In the ongoing battle, Lin Yuan's hands became numb from the shock.

"Dang."

"Clang, clang."

Within the palace, the figures of the two kept colliding with each other.

The body of the Golden Armor Zombie was almost invincible, with extremely strong defense.

Meanwhile, Lin Yuan excelled by mastering multiple Powers of Rules, enabling him to use various methods that left the Golden Armor Zombie unable to defend effectively.

Especially the defense ability of the Qiankun Umbrella, which was literally a natural counter to the Golden Armor Zombie.

His incomparably sharp Coiling Dragon Spear struck the Qiankun Umbrella as if punching into cotton, completely ineffective.

The fierce battle continued; Lin Yuan and the Golden Armor Zombie fought for a full half hour.

It must be said, the Golden Armor Zombie's body was exceptionally strong in battle, even using tenfold amplification power from the Deceitful Gate Gate couldn't truly inflict lethal damage on him.

"Kid, your strength is not weak. There's no need for you and me to fight to the death."

"What I said before still stands. If you're willing to leave, I am still willing to let you go!" the voice of the Golden Armor Zombie rang out.

Evidently, unable to win after prolonged fighting, the Golden Armor Zombie was a bit frustrated, and he didn't want to continue fighting.

Lin Yuan's complexion was somewhat pale, the Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword in his hand slightly raised, yet he also seemed to understand that continuing the fight would be hard to determine victory.

The "Annihilation" Power of Rules, which was Lin Yuan's most powerful attack so far.

But even the Annihilation power with tenfold amplification can only leave weak wounds on the body of the Golden Armor Zombie, wounds that are difficult to be lethal.

Even Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword under tenfold amplification couldn't deal with him, nor could Annihilation power annihilate his body.

In mythological legends, zombies are famous for their strong bodies, and now, it truly lives up to its reputation!

Could it be that he really has no way to deal with this Golden Armor Zombie?

Today, is it going to be fruitless?

Undoubtedly, this Golden Armor Zombie has the strongest defense among Tier Five Evil Spirits that Lin Yuan has encountered so far.

Even so, Lin Yuan absolutely wouldn't accept returning empty-handed.

Furthermore, this Golden Armor Zombie is extremely dangerous.

His goal is to build a zombie empire. If he isn't dealt with while he is relatively weak.

Soon after, as his strength increases, his Deceitful Realm will expand correspondingly.

The area covered by his Realm will become a world of zombies, where humans inside it will become like what was seen at the palace gate.

Only to be hung up like livestock, then reduced to blood slaves to be drained.

Currently, the Golden Armor Zombie's Realm only covers the Han Dynasty Film and Television City. If he advances from Tier Five to Tier Four, then the entire Han City will become his Realm.

If he advances to Tier Three, then the whole Peng City will become his Realm.

By that time, all survivors in Peng City will either become zombies or be reduced to blood slaves.

Lin Yuan believes that if the Golden Armor Zombie isn't dealt with quickly, this day will inevitably come.

Because the ambition for expansion in Golden Armor Zombie is far heavier than other Tier Five Evil Spirits.

Dealing with him?

But now, it seems difficult to achieve this with Lin Yuan's methods.

However, it appears heaven favors Lin Yuan.

Just as Lin Yuan was at a loss dealing with the Golden Armor Zombie, he had a sudden idea.

Soul.

Yes, it's the soul.

A strong body often implies a weak soul.

In mythological legends, zombies do not fall into reincarnation or enter the six realms, remaining incredibly strong in the flesh.

However, similarly, some low-tier zombies often lack intelligence and possess only a blood-sucking instinct.

As zombies cultivate and grow stronger, they develop intelligence, but it is not a complete soul.

Fragmented soul, the intelligence born within the zombie's body can at best be called a fragmented soul.

Although the Golden Armor Zombie's intelligence is not low, he seems to have a deep obsession with becoming an emperor.

Lin Yuan estimates the soul of this Golden Armor Zombie is also abnormal.

Though he cannot be one hundred percent certain if his suspicions are correct, now the only option is a desperate attempt.

Anyway, all available methods have been used.

The plan now is to try to tackle it from the soul perspective.

Speaking of soul methods, it would rely on Master Qi and Master Ba.

Master Qi, Master Ba.

Black and White Impermanence.

Master Qi and Master Ba can handle ordinary Tier Six Evil Spirits with no problem, and if they join forces, they can deal with Half-Step Tier Five Evil Spirits too.

But if faced with a Tier Five Evil Spirit that truly possesses a Deceitful Realm, it becomes a bit strenuous.

This was already proven when dealing with Mr. Yimu Wu.

Although they won, it was a narrow victory.

If it weren't for the crucial moment when the Zhong Kui Tattoo gave the hint to "swallow", winning might not have been certain.

What the Black and White Impermanence Tattoo can solve, the Zhong Kui Tattoo can also solve.

Thus, after awakening some of the Zhong Kui Tattoo, Lin Yuan hasn't used the Black and White Impermanence Tattoo.

Today, Lin Yuan utilizes the ability of the Black and White Impermanence Tattoo to extract the spirit from the Golden Armor Zombie's body.

Extracting and seizing souls, this is what Black and White Impermanence are best at.

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

Chapter 125 - 123: Master Qi and Master Ba, Soul Hooking and Spirit Seizing

[1,875 words]

Chapter 125: Chapter 123: Master Qi and Master Ba, Soul Hooking and Spirit Seizing

The Golden Armor Zombie is considered invincible in physical form; since it's impossible to break through its defense, perhaps it's time to try a different approach.

Lin Yuan is convinced that it must have a weakness.

If it had no weakness at all, then the Golden Armor Zombie would be truly invincible among Tier Five Evil Spirits.

Right now, it's the 2.0 version of the supernatural invasion, and at this stage, a Tier Five invincible evil spirit is unlikely to appear.

Moreover, until not long ago, this Golden Armor Zombie was still a Tier Six Evil Spirit.

To have advanced to Tier Five in such a short time is already quite rare; becoming invincible at Tier Five seems almost impossible.

The Golden Armor Zombie's defense, which even the Power of "Obliteration" can't break, is absolutely abnormal.

If one aspect is strong, it means there must be a fatal weakness.

Soul.

Lin Yuan has decided to gamble on the Golden Armor Zombie's soul being weak.

With a single thought, Lin Yuan channels the power of the Black and White Impermanence Tattoo within him.

Suddenly, ghostly light emitted from his body, slowly forming two figures appearing behind Lin Yuan.

The one on the left is tall and skinny like a stick, his face pale as powder, with a bright red tongue hanging over his chest, and a face showing a expression somewhere between crying and laughing.

He holds a Soul-Suppressing Bell in his left hand and a Mourning Stick in his right, dressed in a white long robe, wearing a high-crowned hat with the words "Together in Wealth."

The one on the right is not tall but heavily built, his complexion as dark as charcoal, a face full of surly flesh, revealing a fierce look.

His entire body is wrapped in black chains like a flood dragon rising to sea, wearing a black long robe, with a high-crowned hat that also has the words "Peace Under Heaven."

Despite only having the power of Tier Six, the presence of Master Qi and Master Ba bring an eerie sense of oppression.

Upon seeing Master Qi and Master Ba, a cold glint flashes in the Golden Armor Zombie's eyes.

Within his gaze is a trace of fear, but soon, it shifts to a fierce look.

As an evil spirit, it's only natural to feel inherently fearful of deceitful officers like Master Qi and Master Ba.

However, upon realizing Master Qi and Master Ba's powers are far below his own, the fear quickly turned into disdain, and the Golden Armor Zombie harbors ill intent, eager to eliminate Master Qi and Master Ba swiftly.

The Golden Armor Zombie looks Lin Yuan up and down, sneering, "Do you really think you can turn the tide with just these two Tier Six evil spirits?"

"Kid, let me give you some advice: while I haven't changed my mind yet, you'd better make a quick escape!"

Tier Six Evil Spirit?

Black and White Impermanence are in spirit body form now, which happens to be tier six, so the Golden Armor Zombie regarding them as tier six evil spirits isn't much of a problem.

The difference between Tier Six and Tier Five Evil Spirit is like that between clouds and mud; there's a chasm-like gap in between.

And this divide is Deceitful Demon.

Thus, the Golden Armor Zombie truly does not view Black and White Impermanence with much regard.

Upon hearing the Golden Armor Zombie call them Tier Six evil spirits, Lin Yuan could clearly sense the anger of Master Qi and Master Ba.

They are legitimate Yin Spirits!

Their status cannot be compared to mere evil spirits.

Perceiving Master Qi and Master Ba's anger, Lin Yuan promptly pointed at the Golden Armor Zombie and shouted, "Master Qi, Master Ba, help me extract his soul."

The Golden Armor Zombie's body might indeed be strong, but if I let Black and White Impermanence employ the method of soul extraction, then how would sir handle it?

As Lin Yuan finished speaking, the "jingle" of the Soul-Suppressing Bell sounded.

With the sound of the Soul-Suppressing Bell, the previously arrogant Golden Armor Zombie's body stiffened, and a look of struggle appeared on its face.

The attack of the Soul-Suppressing Bell is directed at the Golden Armor Zombie; evidently, this "jingle" sound is already affecting the Golden Armor Zombie.

"Ah!"

The Golden Armor Zombie roared in anger, seemingly breaking free from the influence of the Soul-Suppressing Bell, he stepped heavily forward, wielding the Coiling Dragon Fang Tian Halberd towards Black and White Impermanence.

"Jingle."

"Jingle-jingle."

The Soul-Suppressing Bell in White Impermanence's hand was shaken more rapidly, and as the Soul-Suppressing Bell swung, cone-shaped energy sound waves rushed rapidly towards the Golden Armor Zombie's ears.

The influence of the Soul-Suppressing Bell on the Golden Armor Zombie clearly still exists; the louder the bell, the slower the Golden Armor Zombie's movement, and his steps become heavier.

At this point, Black Impermanence, Master Ba, also moved.

"Whoosh."

"Whoosh-whoosh."

Waves of netherworld aura surged, and the chains on Black Impermanence's body rushed towards the Golden Armor Zombie's direction like a flood dragon rising to sea.

Soon, those dark chains wrapped around the Golden Armor Zombie.

However, it seemed that the chains weren't just wrapping the Golden Armor Zombie.

Because when the Golden Armor Zombie reached out to grab and tear off these black chains, he had grasped at empty air.

Master Ba's dark chains are visible, but when you try to touch them, you can't feel them.

The dark chains seemed to turn solid into void and then merged into the Golden Armor Zombie.

Superbly, the dark chains accurately bound the Golden Armor Zombie's soul, tying it up securely.

Soul Hooker.

Master Qi and Master Ba's task is to extract the Golden Armor Zombie's soul.

From the moment the Soul-Suppressing Bell rang, it was all to test the strength of the Golden Armor Zombie's soul.

The Golden Armor Zombie was still affected by the sound of the Soul-Suppressing Bell, indicating that its soul's strength was still within the range that Master Qi and Master Ba could draw.

Thus, after probing the soul strength of the Golden Armor Zombie, Master Ba decisively took action.

The pitch-black chains turned from solid to ethereal, wrapping around the Golden Armor Zombie's soul, and then fiercely pulling it outward.

In the dim light, one could faintly see a soul glowing with golden light, ensnared by the chains, being forcefully pulled by Master Ba.

However, the flesh is the container of the soul, and inherently holds a certain attraction to it.

Only when the flesh reaches the end of its natural life does this attraction to the soul disappear; only then can the Deceitful Officer easily draw the soul out.

If the flesh has not reached its natural end, forcibly drawing the soul becomes very laborious.

One must break the body's attraction to the soul to draw it out.

The Golden Armor Zombie, being a Tier Five Evil Spirit, coupled with the nature of a zombie, naturally has an almost endless lifespan.

Since the Golden Armor Zombie had not reached the end of its life, Master Ba could only forcefully draw the soul.

Master Ba tried several times but still could not pull out the soul of the Golden Armor Zombie.

"Ding."

"Ding ding ding."

At this time, Master Qi shook the Soul-Suppressing Bell faster and faster, and with the continued ringing, the body's attraction to the soul weakened.

Meanwhile, Master Qi wielded the Mourning Stick, which grew with the wind, swiftly reaching over a meter in length.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

Master Qi's Mourning Stick struck the back of the Golden Armor Zombie's head, causing its soul to tremble continuously, almost dislodging it from its body.

This move by Master Qi was called the Overhead Strike, delivering three consecutive strikes that made the zombie's brain "buzz."

The coordination between Master Qi and Master Ba required no further explanation.

Master Qi's Mourning Stick delivered three continuous strikes, causing the Golden Armor Zombie's soul to tremble, and seizing the opportunity, Master Ba exerted a sudden force.

"Creak."

"Creak, creak."

At this moment, one could even hear the black chains on Master Ba tightening, uttering a sound like they were about to break.

Then, Lin Yuan saw the soul of the Golden Armor Zombie forcibly being pulled out of its body.

However, it seemed that the Golden Armor Zombie was not willing to give up yet.

Countless golden threads, like spider silk, emerged from its body, extending and wrapping around the soul.

These golden threads were also exerting force, seemingly trying to pull the Golden Armor Zombie's soul back.

After all, the Golden Armor Zombie's soul and body were one; thus, when the golden threads began to exert force, they actually started to pull the soul back.

The golden threads, though thin, were by no means inferior to Master Ba's black chains.

Seeing this, Master Qi raised the Mourning Stick and struck the golden threads.

However, these golden threads seemed elastic, instantly bouncing the Mourning Stick away.

At this moment, the Golden Armor Zombie's soul was already being pulled back, and Master Qi's and Master Ba's hard efforts to draw the soul were about to be in vain.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan seemed to think of something.

"Go!"

Lin Yuan summoned the Soul-Luring Lamp, from which a blazing flame emerged, burning the golden threads.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

Crisp snapping sounds followed, as one after another, the threads snapped, and soon, all the golden threads were severed.

With all the golden threads broken, the Golden Armor Zombie completely lost its ability to resist.

Its soul was forcibly dragged out by Master Ba, and then Master Qi raised the Mourning Stick and struck heavily on the Golden Armor Zombie's soul.

There is an old saying among folks, that when a willow branch hits a ghost, with each strike, it shrinks by three inches.

The effect of the Mourning Stick was significantly more potent than a willow stick, by hundreds, even thousands of times.

With each strike on the Golden Armor Zombie's soul by the Mourning Stick, the soul dimmed by three degrees.

Indeed, the more it was struck, the more its soul weakened!

After striking more than a dozen times consecutively, the Golden Armor Zombie's soul became so faint it was almost invisible.

With the final strike from Master Qi's Mourning Stick, the Golden Armor Zombie's soul completely dispersed.

At the moment the Golden Armor Zombie's soul dispersed, its towering body collapsed with a roar.

Simultaneously, the surrounding Deceitful Demon disappeared in an instant.

The zombie kingdom, once as if cast from gold, returned to its original appearance of the Han Dynasty Film and Television City.

Lin Yuan quickly stepped forward and began searching the Golden Armor Zombie's body.

Lin Yuan was looking for the Power of Rules carrier.

For instance, the previously hunted Mr. Yimu Wu's carrier was that single eye.

With the dispersal of the Golden Armor Zombie's soul, the carrier of the Power of Rules it possessed was naturally still on its body.

Lin Yuan's purpose for coming was for the Power of Rules, so he naturally began searching the corpse immediately.

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

Chapter 126 - 124: Next Stop, Feng City

[1,791 words]

Chapter 126: Chapter 124: Next Stop, Feng City

The Power of Rules from the Golden Armor Zombie is the key to fully awakening the Zhong Kui tattoo on Lin Yuan.

It's strange to say, others are fine to awaken by simply absorbing deceitful qi.

Only Lin Yuan requires absorbing the Power of Rules to awaken.

Even in his past life, three years after the deceitful invasion, Lin Yuan never heard of anyone awakening by absorbing the Power of Rules.

At that time, regardless of tattoos like the Three Pure Ones or the Celestial Gods, they still woke by absorbing deceitful qi.

Linyuan is like a scorpion pulling dung, a rarity indeed, awakening by absorbing the Power of Rules.

Of course, the tattoo ability awakened by absorbing the Power of Rules is obviously powerful.

Lin Yuan rummaged through the Golden Armor Zombie and quickly found the vessel for its Power of Rules.

A golden, egg-sized elixir pill.

"This thing, is it a Corpse Pill?" Lin Yuan examined the golden egg pill in his hand.

He weighed it a few times, and it was very heavy, like a solid gold egg.

Then, he sniffed it under his nose, and it had no peculiar smell.

"How do I absorb the Power of Rules inside this?"

"Could it be eating it?" Lin Yuan muttered to himself.

Lin Yuan was speechless, every time absorbing the Power of Rules, it seems he has to eat some strange thing.

Previously, it was Mr. Yimu Wu's bloody eyeball, and now it's this hard gold egg.

Biting into this thing, it would surely shatter his silver teeth.

Lin Yuan played with this gold egg for a long time but indeed found no other way to absorb the Power of Rules.

Helplessly, he could only open his mouth wide and try to swallow this gold egg.

"Ah!"

Lin Yuan opened his mouth wide and exerted force to shove the gold egg inside.

As proven, mouths, as long as you open them wide enough, anything can be shoved in.

Soon, Lin Yuan had shoved the gold egg into his mouth, his cheeks bulging.

This thing, apparently a gold egg, was actually a Corpse Pill.

After entering Lin Yuan's mouth, it quickly dissolved, and then the Power of Rules surged towards Lin Yuan's body.

The surging Power of Rules made Lin Yuan's body feel slightly hot, and the energy inside became a bit restless.

However, this was much better than when he first absorbed Mr. Yimu Wu's Power of Rules.

Back then, Lin Yuan directly fell into a coma.

If the tattoo ability is water,

then the human body is the bucket containing the water.

Water and bucket complement each other; the bigger the bucket, the more water it can hold.

Thus, the tattoo ability also nourishes the self.

The stronger the tattoo ability, the stronger the body becomes.

Now Lin Yuan's body is already able to withstand the tattoo ability, so naturally, he no longer experiences the pain of falling unconscious.

Lin Yuan sat cross-legged on the ground, quietly absorbing the Power of Rules from the Golden Armor Zombie.

As Lin Yuan absorbed the Power of Rules, he also learned what the Golden Armor Zombie's Power of Rules was.

The power ruled by the Golden Armor Zombie was not the "Gold" rule Lin Yuan initially suspected.

But a kind of Power of Rules called "Submission of All Things."

Submission of All Things, as the name implies, means all substances within a certain range of the Golden Armor Zombie submit to it.

This is why the Golden Armor Zombie could control the surrounding metals and all substances.

Submission of All Things causes these substances to submit to it, naturally to be manipulated as easily as one's own limbs.

Aside from inanimate objects, even living people within the Zombie's range would be affected by the Submission of All Things rule.

Lin Yuan was not affected by this Power of Rules simply because he wielded multiple Powers of Rules.

To combat the Power of Rules, only another Power of Rules can suffice.

Just now, the Power of Rules within Lin Yuan's body counteracted with the Golden Armor Zombie's "Submission of All Things" rule.

Hence, he wasn't influenced by the Golden Armor Zombie's "Submission of All Things" Rule Power.

To be frank, this "Submission of All Things" Power of Rules is kind of nice.

But Lin Yuan hasn't mastered it.

Because, even after absorbing this Power of Rules, the Zhong Kui tattoo hasn't awakened.

Awakening Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, Qiankun Umbrella, and Soul-Luring Lamp, those Zhong Kui Magic Artifacts took three different Powers of Rules.

Meaning, one Zhong Kui Magic Artifact consumed one Power of Rules.

Calculating this way, awakening Zhong Kui's main tattoo requires more than just one Power of Rules.

Just not knowing, once Zhong Kui's tattoo is fully awakened, whether this "Submission of All Things" Power of Rules will remain.

Perhaps, it will be replaced by other rules more suitable for Zhong Kui tattoo abilities.

Now isn't the time to think about these things. First, slay enough Tier Five Evil Spirits to fully awaken the Zhong Kui tattoo.

Lin Yuan is genuinely anxious about his strength now; without fully awakening the Zhong Kui tattoo, he really doesn't have the confidence to face the conglomerates head-on.

As for the corpse of that Golden Armor Zombie, after Lin Yuan extracted the Corpse Pill, it also began to decay slowly.

Lin Yuan used the Soul-Luring Lamp to set it ablaze, burning the Golden Armor Zombie's body, and then left the palace to meet up with Wen Yingying and the others.

While Lin Yuan was busy, Wen Yingying and the others weren't idle either. After the Deceitful Demon of the Golden Armor Zombie disappeared, the remaining zombies here had already lost much of their power.

Outside, Zhang Zhen, Wen Yingying, and the others had already cleaned out all the zombies in the Han Dynasty Film and Television City.

"How's it going? Have all the zombies here been cleared out?" Lin Yuan asked Zhuge Ming.

Among the group, Zhuge Ming had the highest intelligence and somewhat resembled a strategist.

Therefore, Lin Yuan naturally directed the question at him.

Zhuce Ming nodded and replied, "They should have all been cleared out, but I suggest we still check the nearby area."

"If these zombies get out, it will be another disaster for the nearby survivors."

Even though Zhang Zhen and Wen Yingying made defeating these ordinary zombies look as easy as slicing vegetables.

These ordinary zombies are hard to handle for regular survivors.

After all, not everyone is a Life Pattern Master.

And not everyone is a powerful Life Pattern Master.

Lin Yuan nodded, showing his agreement with Zhuge Ming's suggestion.

However, Lin Yuan didn't assign them to check if there were any zombies nearby.

Tackling the Golden Armor Zombie was just the first stop for Lin Yuan and his team.

After completing this first mission, they need to quickly move onto the second stop.

Therefore, Zhang Zhen, Wen Yingying, and the others have to first absorb the dense Deceitful Qi nearby.

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and instructed, "You guys absorb the Deceitful Qi here! I'll go check if there are any zombies nearby."

As the boss, everyone listens to Lin Yuan.

Hence, the group naturally didn't defy Lin Yuan's intentions and began meditating to absorb the Deceitful Qi.

Taking advantage of their Qi-absorption interval, Lin Yuan started inspecting the Han Dynasty Film and Television City for any overlooked zombies.

However, sensing the Golden Armor Zombie's death, the ordinary zombies seemed to go mad, attacking Zhang Zhen and the others.

Thus, there weren't any overlooked zombies in the Han Dynasty Film and Television City now.

No overlooked zombies were found, but Lin Yuan discovered many survivors who were treated as blood slaves.

These survivors were tortured to the point of being unrecognizable, enduring both physical and psychological torment during their days as blood slaves to the zombies!

After Lin Yuan rescued them, they wore expressions of disbelief.

Then, they felt overwhelming joy from having escaped death.

After checking the Han Dynasty Film and Television City and ensuring everything was thoroughly handled.

Once Zhang Zhen, Wen Yingying, and the others finished absorbing the Deceitful Qi, Lin Yuan didn't waste any time and immediately led them to their next stop.

Feng City's Mother-Child Deceitful King.

The Mother-Child Deceitful King in Feng City is still unaware that Lin Yuan is headed her way.

A single Golden Armor Zombie's Power of Rules didn't awaken the Zhong Kui tattoo, so maybe adding a Mother-Child Deceitful King will?

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....

On the car to Feng City, Lin Yuan didn't drive himself this time but let Zhang Zhen take the wheel.

Lin Yuan sat in the passenger seat, researching the information on the Feng City's Mother-Child Deceitful King.

The Mother-Child Deceitful King, about the same time, advanced to Tier Five Evil Spirit as the Golden Armor Zombie, suggesting their strengths are likely comparable.

Not to mention debating who's stronger, based on Lin Yuan's experience, the Mother-Child Deceitful King's mysterious nature should surpass that of the Golden Armor Zombie.

This means the Mother-Child Deceitful King is even more mysterious and difficult to deal with.

Zhang Zhen is a novice driver, although he's had his license for several years, he hasn't had many opportunities to drive.

Occasionally, he'd drive a shared vehicle or something similar; his driving skills are indescribable.

While Lin Yuan was seriously researching the Mother-Child Deceitful King's information in the passenger seat, he suddenly felt the vehicle starting to shake.

Initially, Lin Yuan thought it was just Zhang Zhen being a novice driver and unfamiliar with driving.

But soon the vehicle made a "clunking" sound and shook violently.

The Land Rover's shock absorption is quite good, so Zhang Zhen causing this must mean it's a serious issue.

Lin Yuan was interrupted from his concentration on the materials, and after putting them down, he glanced around, realizing Zhang Zhen had idiotically driven the car into a wheat field.

"Smack!"

Lin Yuan smacked the back of Zhang Zhen's head, cursing, "You've got eggs below your eyebrows, just blinking without seeing!"

"This is a wheat field, and you just cluelessly drove right in!"

Zhang Zhen helplessly shrugged, pointing at the car's navigation system and said, "The navigation said to go straight, and I thought straight ahead meant the wheat field!"

Zhang Zhen tried to blame the car navigation system, but Lin Yuan continued to scold, "Even if the navigation is rotten to the core, you must be brainless!"

"The navigation says go straight forward, there's a wheat field ahead, and you just keep driving. If there was a cliff ahead, you'd drive us all off it and die!"

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Chapter 127 - 125: Deceit Village of Perfect Illusion

[1,757 words]

Chapter 127: Chapter 125: Deceit Village of Perfect Illusion

Zhang Zhen, after being admonished by Lin Yuan, clutched the steering wheel, stammering and unable to speak.

With poor driving skills, he couldn't blame Lin Yuan for scolding him.

It's like when you spend a lot to hire a girl, but it ends in two seconds; you can't blame the girl for poor service.

Suddenly, Zhang Zhen seemed to realize something and pointed at the car's navigation system, exclaiming, "Damn!"

"Boss, something's not right! It shows 300 meters to the destination ahead."

Hearing this, Lin Yuan was dumbfounded.

meters to the destination?

Impossible!

It's absolutely impossible.

Looking out of the car, not to mention 300 meters ahead, even 500 miles ahead, it was still an endless wheat field.

"Boss, we're not already inside the Deceitful Demon's trap, are we?" Zhang Zhen asked tentatively.

Outside, it was clearly a stretch of wheat fields, yet the navigation showed the destination was 300 meters ahead.

Their destination was that village transformed by the Mother-Child Deceitful Demon into a trap.

"You can be more confident; we're definitely inside the trap," Lin Yuan said slowly.

They had definitely entered the trap set by the Mother-Child Deceitful Demon.

There was no other reasonable explanation.

Everything they were seeing was false, similar to the illusions of the Deceitful Wall and Deceptive Eyes.

The reason they couldn't tell was that under the influence of the trap, everything seemed too real.

How does Li Bai's poem go—unable to recognize the true face of Mount Lu, simply because one is within the mountain.

The trap is just like that.

If you unknowingly enter this trap, everything around you might still appear as the real world.

"Boss, in which direction should we go now?" Zhang Zhen nervously rubbed the steering wheel.

Even though he knew they were trapped, all he could see ahead was a wheat field; he had no idea which way to go.

Not only Zhang Zhen couldn't discern the way, but neither could Lin Yuan.

This was the trap.

The world of the Mother-Child Deceitful Demon; unless the Demon was dead, the visual illusions imposed by the trap would not fade.

"Let's not move for now!" Lin Yuan said slowly.

They were currently on the edge of the Mother-Child Deceitful Demon's trap, just on the brink.

Once the door opened, they could go further in.

So, the most crucial task now was to find the entrance to the Mother-Child Deceitful Demon.

Lin Yuan squinted slightly, a smile appearing on his lips, suddenly forming a plan.

"Set fire, burn its trap!"

As Lin Yuan finished speaking, the Soul-Luring Lamp appeared in his hand, and with a gentle flick of his finger,

a few flames emerged from the lamp's wick.

Don't underestimate these flames; they grew with the wind, and in no time, the entire wheat field was ablaze.

Luckily, they were within the trap; in the Real World before the supernatural invasion, setting fire to a wheat field would cause an uproar.

"Boom."

Just then, a deafening thunderclap sounded, like a bomb exploding on the flat ground, raising goosebumps all over one's body.

"Crack."

"Boom."

"Crack, boom."

Subsequently, a blinding flash of lightning pierced through the sky, followed by continuous peals of thunder.

After a series of crashes, the torrential rain arrived.

As if a crack had opened in the heavens, pouring down like the Galaxy itself.

The raging wind and pelting rain hit the car windows, and sitting inside, Lin Yuan felt as if he was in a small boat on a stormy sea.

The fire in the wheat field continued to rage, while a deluge poured from the sky.

This scene presented a strangely beautiful contradiction.

"Boss, did the Mother-Child Deceitful Demon summon this heavy rain to put out your fire?" Zhang Zhen asked Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan shook his head decisively, replying, "Impossible."

"Although a Tier Five Evil Spirit is powerful, it absolutely cannot influence the weather."

"If Tier Five Evil Spirits could control the weather, humanity wouldn't have a space to live."

"This should just be regular rainfall."

As the deluge poured down, the scenery in front of Lin Yuan and the others began to change.

Originally before them, the wheat field and Lin Yuan's fire disappeared.

Now, a small cement road appeared in front of them, and faintly ahead on the cement road, they could see a village.

Deceit Village.

It had appeared.

This village had become a trap of the Mother-Child Deceitful Demon; let's temporarily call it Deceit Village.

"Drive ahead!" Lin Yuan pointed forward and said.

Zhang Zhen started the vehicle, cautiously proceeding along the cement road.

Being an inexperienced driver, along with the torrential rain outside.

Moreover, ahead was the Deceit Village!

Soon, the vehicle entered the village.

It was almost dark, just the time for dinner.

In quite a few houses in the village, the lights were still on, and Lin Yuan even saw an old lady sitting at the door picking vegetables.

"How come there are still living people?" Zhang Zhen asked puzzled.

This village had already become a Deceitful Demon, logically, it was absolutely impossible for so many living people to be here.

But now, visibly, everyone here appeared to be alive.

Moreover, they were living as if before the supernatural invasion.

"In the Deceitful Demon, don't believe your eyes," Lin Yuan said, looking around outside the car. "Maybe what we are seeing is exactly what that Evil Spirit wants us to see."

"Everything in the Deceitful Demon, except for us, is false."

The wonder of the Deceitful Demon lies in the fact that you clearly know everything here is fake, yet it feels no different from reality.

In fact, you can't find any evidence to prove that what you're seeing is false.

The Mother-Child Deceitful King and the Golden Armor Zombie, although both possess Tier Five Evil Spirit of the Deceitful Demon, their Deceitful Demons are completely different in style.

The Golden Armor Zombie's Deceitful Demon is a Golden City, much too ostentatious.

In comparison, the Mother-Child Deceitful King's Deceitful Demon leans more towards realism.

"Boss, what do we do now?" Zhang Zhen asked Lin Yuan.

To resolve the Mother-Child Deceitful King, the first thing to do is to find it.

To find the Mother-Child Deceitful King, we must first settle down in this village.

If you don't enter the tiger's den, how can you obtain the tiger's cub?

Ugh!

If you don't enter the tiger's den, how can you obtain the tiger's cub?

"Find a family with affinity to stay overnight," Lin Yuan said to Zhang Zhen.

Affinity?

Zhang Zhen thought, most of them here aren't human, what affinity, I have no affinity with them.

"Boss, you decide!" Zhang Zhen drove very slowly, letting Lin Yuan find the right family to stay with.

"Stop!"

"Let's stay at this little sister-in-law's house!" Lin Yuan pointed at a three-story house ahead.

In front of the building, a plump and pretty little sister-in-law in her late twenties was picking vegetables and cooking.

"Little sister-in-law, how much is one night?" Lin Yuan rolled the car window down a crack and asked.

The little sister-in-law glanced at the people in the car and said grumpily, "You've got the wrong village, the village ahead is Han Village."

"The village ahead is one hundred fifty, and when you leave, they'll serve a bowl of noodles with two eggs."

Lin Yuan quickly responded cheekily, "Little sister-in-law, you misunderstood!"

"I meant, how much for a bowl of your food."

The little sister-in-law replied while busying herself, "Our home-cooked food, not for sale."

Not for sale?

"I'm a college student, give me a bowl for free!" Lin Yuan continued.

Regardless of whether the little sister-in-law was willing or not, Lin Yuan directly had Zhang Zhen park the car at the door and called everyone to get off.

"Little sister-in-law, we are college students on a trip, haven't eaten all day, and want to have something warm here," Lin Yuan said in a negotiating tone.

The little sister-in-law looked up at their car and asked, "College students driving a Land Rover?"

"Second-generation rich, the family situation!" Lin Yuan replied fluently.

"Sister, there isn't a hotel or restaurant in the surrounding village, it's dark now, could you please give us some food and let us stay for the night?"

"We'll leave first thing tomorrow morning!"

"We are all novice drivers, driving in this heavy rain is too dangerous!" Wen Yingying chimed in.

The communication between women is much simpler, and after Wen Yingying's persuasion, they not only got a hot meal but also successfully stayed over.

Lin Yuan and company only asked for one room, Wen Yingying and Zhou Yu the two girls slept on the bed, and the three men bunked down on the floor, with dishes brought into the room.

Aside from the little sister-in-law, this household had two elderly, presumably the father-in-law and mother-in-law.

As for this family's man, most likely went out to work.

After entering the room, Lin Yuan quietly observed the family of three eating outside through the window.

Rural architectural structure, at the gate position there would be two rooms and a corridor structure, now, that family of three was eating under the corridor.

Couldn't discern any abnormalities, the family of three gave Lin Yuan the feeling of a rural family before the supernatural invasion.

It must be said, the Mother-Child Deceitful King's Deceitful Demon is much more convincing than the Golden Armor Zombie's, genuinely reaching the point of being indistinguishable from reality.

If someone with weaker mental resilience lived here long enough, they'd probably rather believe this is the Real World.

After all, compared to the struggle after the supernatural invasion, who doesn't want a stable living environment?

Even knowing everything here is fake, many would rather live in the dream.

"Ugh!"

Just then, a sound interrupted Lin Yuan's thoughts.

Zhang Zhen spat out his rice and cursed, "Boss, is this bitch tricking us?"

"This rice is uncooked, almost chipped my teeth."

Upon seeing this, everyone looked at Zhang Zhen with a gaze showing concern for the mentally challenged.

You're really daring to eat, huh!

Why did we bring the food to the room? Because this stuff isn't edible!

In front of the family of three, we couldn't refuse to eat.

Who would have thought Zhang Zhen would truly dare to eat!

Lin Yuan didn't pay attention to Zhang Zhen, instead stepped forward, grabbed some rice from the bowl, felt it, and said in a deep voice, "It's undercooked."

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Chapter 128 - 126: Gradually Becoming Mind-Bending

[1,715 words]

Chapter 128: Chapter 126: Gradually Becoming Mind-Bending

After confirming that the rice is undercooked, Lin Yuan quickly tested the temperature of the dishes.

"Cold!" Lin Yuan continued.

Wen Yingying asked incredulously, "That's not right!"

"When we brought it over, the food was just cooked! How could it cool down so fast?"

Zhang Zhen and the others seemed a bit skeptical too. They rushed forward to check, and indeed, all the food was cold as if it had been left out for a long time.

"Damn it!"

"This is really weird! We saw her cook these dishes with our own eyes! How could they be cold?" Zhang Zhen cursed, thinking about how he just ate a mouthful of rice, and he started to gag.

"Brother Lin, what exactly is undercooked rice?" Wen Yingying asked curiously.

"After a person dies, during the burial, the bowl of rice placed in front of the coffin is called undercooked rice. This undercooked rice is rice cooked to a half-raw, half-cooked state."

"Living people eat cooked rice, dead people naturally eat undercooked rice."

"Aside from undercooked rice, these cold foods are also things that dead people eat."

"Dead people can't come into contact with smoke, so when we offer sacrifices to ancestors, we use cold food," Lin Yuan said slowly.

After hearing Lin Yuan's explanation, everyone suddenly understood.

No matter how normal this family looks from the outside, they definitely cannot be normal people.

So, the things they gave must absolutely not be eaten.

After Lin Yuan finished speaking, Zhang Zhen felt even more nauseous.

He had just eaten some of the food meant for dead people!

"Boss, I ate this stuff, nothing will happen to me, right?" Zhang Zhen's face was as dire as someone finding a "duck neck" in their meal at the cafeteria.

"There shouldn't be any big problems!"

"Anyway, I didn't eat!" Lin Yuan shrugged and said.

Zhang Zhen: "?????"

At this moment, Zhuge Ming, who hadn't spoken, asked in a deep voice, "If we don't eat this, will it make them suspicious?"

This...

This is indeed a problem!

After all, they are here under the excuse of being cold and hungry. Now, with the food sent over and they aren't eating, that's unreasonable!

Once suspected, it's very likely a certain balance will be broken.

Lin Yuan's eyes spun and he had an idea in a flash.

Undercooked rice and cold food are things dead people eat.

As living people, surely they can't eat them.

But, while they can't eat, someone can!

With this in mind, Lin Yuan directly communicated with his Black and White Impermanence tattoo.

Instantly, Master Qi and Master Ba appeared behind him out of thin air.

At this time, Master Qi and Master Ba happened to be in spirit body state, no different from deceitful spirits.

Simply put, they're deceitful spirits with a rank.

Undercooked rice and cold foods to Master Qi and Master Ba are simply delicacies!

"Master Qi, Master Ba, you have helped me with so many things."

"Today, no need to say anything more, I invite you two for a meal!" Lin Yuan said to Master Qi and Master Ba behind him.

Master Qi and Master Ba seeing the undercooked rice and cold food felt like hungry people seeing a buffet.

Two words.

Eager feast.

Soon, Master Qi and Master Ba devoured these dead people's food clean.

"How is it!"

"Doesn't this solve the problem?" After Master Qi and Master Ba finished eating and returned to tattoo state, Lin Yuan pointed at the empty bowls on the table.

"Brother Lin, you've really got it!" Everyone simultaneously gave Lin Yuan a thumbs up and praised him.

At this moment, Lin Yuan pressed his hand, signaling everyone to stop talking.

Because he saw Yu'Er approaching this way.

In no time, Yu'Er knocked on the door and walked in, asking enthusiastically, "Finished eating? I'll tidy up the dishes."

As she spoke, she looked around. Seeing the dishes on the table were all empty, she showed a satisfied smile.

Lin Yuan skillfully helped her tidy up the dishes, then gave a thumbs up and said, "Yu'Er's cooking is excellent, tastes amazing."

"It's just some home-cooked food, can't compare with what you eat in the city!" Yu'Er replied cheerfully.

After Yu'Er finished tidying up the dishes, she seemed to remember something and lowered her voice to the group, "Our village has a strange vibe, if you hear a child's voice at night, remember to ignore it."

"And don't go out to pursue it out of curiosity, remember, absolutely don't."

At this moment, an elderly voice from outside urged, "Yu'Er, have the guests finished eating?"

Yu'Er quickly replied, "Finished, I'm tidying up the dishes and will be out soon."

Then she quickly finished tidying up and headed outside, seemingly very afraid of her parents-in-law.

Lin Yuan stood at the corner, quietly watching Yu'Er and the old woman in the courtyard through the window, whispering to each other.

However, they were too far away, so Lin Yuan couldn't hear what they were saying.

After watching Yu'Er and the old woman leave, Lin Yuan waved to the group and said softly, "Just now, was she trying to warn us?"

From Yu'Er's tone, it clearly seemed like a warning about something being off in the village.

This made Lin Yuan very surprised.

Logically, everyone living within the Deceitful Demon should be deceit servants.

That is to say, Yu'Er should be fully controlled by Mother-Child Deceitful King.

The words reminding them were really something impossible to happen!

A glint flashed in Zhuge Ming's eyes as he murmured, "When we asked to stay overnight, she didn't want to let us, her words were all about urging us to leave the village quickly."

"After we got off the vehicle and pestered her, she finally had no choice but to allow us to stay."

Zhang Zhen: "???????"

Zhang Zhen pondered, did I miss something? Haven't we been together the whole time? Why can't I understand what you're saying!

"Ahem!" Zhang Zhen cleared his throat and asked softly, "What are you guys talking about?"

"Could you speak in a way I can understand?"

Zhuge Ming glanced at Zhang Zhen, thinking, this guy's intelligence is really concerning!

"What I mean is, maybe the woman isn't a Deceit Servant."

"I agree with the boss's opinion, her words seemed to be hinting at us!" Zhuge Ming analyzed.

"A living person, it shouldn't be!"

"You know, she's also eating the food for the dead!" Lin Yuan frowned, feeling that this matter was quite complex.

If that girl was really warning them, then she absolutely couldn't be a Deceit Servant.

If she's not a Deceit Servant, then is she a living person?

But if she's a living person, eating food for the dead every day could be problematic.

Moreover, this place is the Deceitful Demon's lair!

Why would the Mother-Child Deceitful King leave an uncontrollable living person in her lair?

Lin Yuan suddenly realized that this Mother-Child Deceitful King is different from the Tier Five Evil Spirits they encountered before.

Breaking this deceitful lair is also different from breaking previous ones.

This deceitful lair is quite mind-boggling!

So far, Deceit Village seems to have no visible abnormalities.

If the Mother-Child Deceitful King doesn't show up voluntarily, then finding her will be very difficult.

"For now, whether she's a Deceit Servant or a living person, let's put that aside."

"Let's assume she's telling the truth. At night, if you hear children's voices, pretend you don't hear them, and definitely don't go out."

"This implies there's something wrong with those children's voices," Lin Yuan analyzed.

Zhuge Ming followed up on Lin Yuan's analysis and continued, "The Mother-Child Deceitful King, one mother and nine children, it means those children's voices at night might be one of the nine children."

Lin Yuan nodded, thinking Zhuge Ming's analysis was very accurate, and continued asking, "Great analysis, keep going."

Zhuge Ming: "???????"

"That's all!"

"There are too few clues, not much can be analyzed, I can't just blindly guess!" Zhuge Ming said helplessly.

After pondering for a while, Zhuge Ming said, "Boss, I think to understand these things, we must start with that girl."

"Since she warned us, she must know something."

With no other clues, they would have to start with the girl.

"Alright, I'll find a way to probe her!" Lin Yuan said as he stroked his chin.

Zhuge Ming reminded, "Boss, when you go, it's best to avoid that old couple."

"I feel the old couple has a bigger problem than the girl."

Lin Yuan nodded in agreement with Zhuge Ming's words.

The girl seemed very afraid of the old couple; when she tried to warn them earlier, she was interrupted by the old woman.

....

....

Night fell quickly.

However, no one was resting.

No one dared to truly sleep in this uncertain Deceit Village.

Except for Zhang Zhen.

"Snore."

"Snore, snore."

Zhang Zhen was already snoring on the made-up floor bedding.

Damn, Lin Yuan was speechless, this guy can really eat and sleep!

The curtains were drawn, and the lights turned off.

Everyone pretended to be asleep, whispering under the flashlight.

"I'll find a chance to probe that girl, you all make sure not to be alone."

"Just stay in the room, don't move around randomly."

"Everything, wait until I'm back to discuss," Lin Yuan instructed them.

"Got it, boss, don't worry!" They nodded in agreement, except for the still snoring Zhang Zhen.

When Lin Yuan got up to leave, he kicked Zhang Zhen in frustration, but even this didn't wake him up, only made him turn over.

Lin Yuan and the others stayed in the guest room on the first floor, while the girl and the old couple were in the rooms upstairs.

The old couple lived in the room right by the stairs, while the girl lived in the room to the right on the second floor.

If they went upstairs by the stairs, they would surely alert the old couple.

But this wasn't a problem for Lin Yuan.

If the stairs weren't an option, they'd climb the window instead.

With windows on the sides of the rooms, Lin Yuan climbed out of the first-floor window, then climbed up to the second floor to enter through the side window.

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Chapter 129 - 127: Lin Yuan: You Don't Want Your In-Laws to Find Out, Do You?

[1,739 words]

Chapter 129: Chapter 127: Lin Yuan: You Don't Want Your In-Laws to Find Out, Do You?

Lin Yuan quietly climbed from the first floor to the second-floor side window, gently wiped the water stains inside the window clean, and took a few glances inside.

Confirming that there was no one in the room, Lin Yuan finally opened the window and quickly climbed in.

This is also why Lin Yuan didn't use the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo ability to directly enter the room but instead chose to climb through the window.

If he used the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo ability and "whoosh" entered the room.

If by any chance, the woman's in-laws were also in the room, it would alert the enemy.

It's hard to say if the woman herself is a problem, but her in-laws definitely are.

Climbing through the window allows for reconnaissance and avoids any reckless accidents.

"Crash."

"Splashing."

Just as Lin Yuan climbed into the room, he heard the sound of water rushing.

"Did I forget to close the window?"

"No, I just closed it behind me!" Lin Yuan muttered to himself, looking back towards the side window he came through.

Turning his head to confirm that the window he entered was indeed closed, this "crashing" water sound was not from the rain outside.

"Coming from inside the house?" Lin Yuan muttered as he cautiously followed the sound of the water.

"What the hell!"

"Goodness!"

Lin Yuan exclaimed in his heart; it turned out the water sound was the woman taking a shower.

However, in the glass-enclosed shower, the steam made it so that only a vague silhouette was visible, and specific details were unclear.

Just as Lin Yuan was about to take a closer look.

At that moment, the sound of the water abruptly stopped.

Has the shower ended?

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan quickly made a getaway.

He found a place to hide in the room.

After the woman finished her shower, she put on a bathrobe and dried her hair.

Just as she was about to go to bed, she pulled back the covers.

"Ah!"

A scream had just begun to ring out when Lin Yuan, quick on his feet, covered her mouth.

Lin Yuan happened to be hiding under the covers, and with that cover pulled back, there was a big man under it, whoever would scream, it couldn't be helped!

The woman's eyes widened with shock; she could not fathom how Lin Yuan ended up under her covers.

Just as the two were in shock, they heard an elderly voice from outside.

"Yu'Er, what's wrong!"

Though Lin Yuan moved swiftly to muffle her scream, the sound still alarmed the in-laws next door.

"You don't want your in-laws to see me in your bed, do you?" Lin Yuan whispered.

The woman's bright Karzar eyes glanced around, then she gave a slight nod, pointing to Lin Yuan's hand, signaling him to release her.

At this point, Lin Yuan had no other choice.

If he didn't let her answer, that fiendish old lady outside would definitely come in.

"Creak."

"Creak, creak."

The sound of the door lock turning came from outside. At this critical moment, Lin Yuan decisively let go.

The woman was quick to react, immediately calling out to the people outside: "I'm fine, just slipped in the shower."

Sure enough, after hearing her response, the sound of the door lock turning stopped.

Then, the old voice outside spoke again.

"Be careful; the young master is coming soon!"

"Got it!" the woman replied.

"Tap."

"Tap, tap."

The footsteps outside gradually faded away, and only then did the woman heave a deep sigh of relief.

It was obvious she was very afraid of these so-called in-laws.

"You..."

"How did you end up in my bed?" the woman asked, her large eyes both shy and angry.

Lin Yuan glanced at her, didn't answer the question, and instead asked directly, "Are you human?"

"You..."

"You figured it out?" The woman's face was filled with astonishment.

At this point, skirting around the issue was pointless.

So Lin Yuan spoke frankly.

"There's something wrong with this village, or rather, this village is now a Deceit Village."

"I can confirm your in-laws are dead, but whether you are alive or not, I can't determine!" After speaking, Lin Yuan gazed intensely at the woman.

After hearing Lin Yuan's words, the woman was momentarily stunned, then suddenly seemed to realize something.

"Are you a Life Pattern Master?"

"You are not ordinary people; you are people with extraordinary abilities, right?"

"Did the authorities send you to rescue us, to save the villagers?" she asked several questions in succession, but her expression soon turned desolate as she muttered to herself, "Too late, it's all too late."

"There are no living people left; in the village, there are no living people!"

In just a few seconds, the woman's expression shifted from ecstasy to terror, and then to despair.

The joys and sorrows between people do not truly connect, and Lin Yuan also cannot know what the little sister-in-law, or rather the whole village, has really experienced.

Lin Yuan only knows that this village has been refined into a Deceitful Demon by the Mother-Child Deceitful King.

As for the specifics of what happened, Lin Yuan knows nothing at all.

After all, the official information on this matter is extremely lacking.

Everything that happened here, the little sister-in-law personally experienced.

To find out what really happened here, asking her is the simplest and most direct way.

"What really happened here?" Lin Yuan asked.

The little sister-in-law looked towards Lin Yuan, with a hint of concern in her eyes.

After a long time, as if weighing the pros and cons, she asked Lin Yuan, "Will you believe what I say?"

This...

This made Lin Yuan hesitate a bit!

Believing is possible, but the premise of believing is that she must be a person, a living person.

"You have to let me know first, are you really alive!" Lin Yuan asked.

Hearing this, the little sister-in-law hesitated at first, then she grabbed Lin Yuan's hand and placed it on her face.

Then, she moved Lin Yuan's hand downwards.

This action startled Lin Yuan, and as soon as he touched her, he quickly pulled his hand away.

He wasn't sure if the little sister-in-law was human or not, was he touching a person or a corpse?

"No!"

"Testing whether you're alive like this is a bit much, isn't it?"

"If we continue further, that would be making a mistake." Lin Yuan said hesitantly.

The little sister-in-law glared at Lin Yuan and said, annoyed, "What are you thinking, you inexperienced kid!"

"I wanted you to know I have a heartbeat."

"A heartbeat!"

"So you wanted me to check your heartbeat!" Lin Yuan realized.

The little sister-in-law pouted and said, "What did you think?"

"What did I think?"

"I also thought it was to check for a heartbeat." Lin Yuan replied seriously.

There is a heartbeat.

And there is body temperature.

In this view, the little sister-in-law is indeed a living person.

"Today, when you were clearing the dishes, were you hinting to us?" Lin Yuan asked, looking at the little sister-in-law to see how she would respond.

"When I saw you, I wanted you to leave!"

"Although I didn't know if you could get away, it's better than staying here!"

"A word of advice is wasted on those doomed to become deceitful, I wanted you to leave, but you insisted on staying, there's nothing I can do!" the little sister-in-law sighed.

At this point, Lin Yuan could roughly determine that the little sister-in-law was not malicious.

"After the supernatural invasion, what really happened here?" Lin Yuan asked.

Hearing this question, the little sister-in-law stopped hesitating and began to recount the events that occurred in the village, as if pouring beans from a bamboo tube.

"At the start of the supernatural invasion, although people in the village died at the hands of the deceitful demons and evil spirits, the overall death toll was not too high."

"Everyone was hiding at home, not daring to go out, all waiting for official rescue."

"We hid for a full month, only to learn from news and live broadcasts that the city had fallen into chaos."

"This is the countryside, every household has food stores, so hiding for a month or even half a year was no problem."

"So, organized by the village chief, everyone continued to hide at home. There were still people slowly dying at the hands of deceitful demons and evil spirits. However, the death rate remained relatively low."

"A death rate of two or three out of ten, compared to the city death rates we saw on the news, we were really very fortunate."

What she said was true. In the early stage of the supernatural invasion, especially the version 1.0 of the invasion.

At that time, the death rate was actually related to population density.

The denser the population, the more it attracted evil spirits.

At this stage, Life Pattern Masters had just begun awakening and did not have the ability to confront evil spirits.

Therefore, this was also the stage when the most ordinary people died.

The death rate in the city was at least three to five times higher than in the countryside.

In city neighborhoods, with such a dense population, when evil spirits arrived, it was like entering a buffet, they could eat however they wanted.

The countryside was sparsely populated, evil spirits would struggle to find a living person, making it difficult to devour anyone.

It's obvious where evil spirits would go to feast, right?

At this point, the little sister-in-law's voice paused, with a look of panic on her face, she continued in a trembling voice, "Originally..."

"Originally, the death rate in the village wasn't high, when everyone was still feeling fortunate, she came!"

"That day, like today, it was a rainy night, she came!"

"At first, everyone thought she was just a homeless person because of evil spirits. The village chief took pity on her and took her in."

"It was from then that the nightmare began."

At this point, the little sister-in-law was trembling in fear.

"Who is she?"

"What nightmare?" Lin Yuan continued to ask.

"Huh!"

"Huh! Huh!" the little sister-in-law gasped for air, and after a long moment, she continued with a trembling voice, "A pregnant woman, she was a pregnant woman."

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Chapter 130 - 128: The Younger Sister-in-Law's Identity

[1,842 words]

Chapter 130: Chapter 128: The Younger Sister-in-Law's Identity

The reason this village became a Deceitful Demon is because a pregnant woman came to the village.

Mother-Child Deceitful King?

Pregnant woman?

Lin Yuan speculated that the pregnant woman his sister-in-law mentioned was the Mother Gu within the Mother-Child Deceitful King.

She gave birth in this village.

When the Mother Gu gives birth to the Trickster Child, she needs to consume a lot of blood and spirit.

Was it during that time that everyone in the village died?

Afterward, the Mother Gu, having successfully given birth to the Trickster Child and regained her vitality, advanced to the realm of Tier Five Evil Spirit, transforming this village into a Deceitful Demon.

However, there seems to be another issue now.

Logically, everyone in the village should have died.

Yet, the sister-in-law is clearly alive.

Why is she still alive?

"Everyone died, why are you still alive?" Lin Yuan asked, looking at the sister-in-law.

Upon hearing this question, the sister-in-law blushed and said, "I just had a baby not long ago, and I'm still nursing."

"I think the reason that demon let me live is probably to nurse her Trickster Child."

After hearing the sister-in-law's words, Lin Yuan couldn't help but be stunned.

Being a nursemaid for a Trickster Child!

The end of life is death, and the end of death is life.

Life and death, the cycle never ends.

That Tier Five Evil Spirit, which is the Mother Gu within the Mother-Child Deceitful King.

Undoubtedly, she belongs to the realm of "death."

The pinnacle of death is life.

In other words, the Trickster Child nurtured in the belly of the Mother Gu does not belong to the realm of "death."

Instead, they belong to the realm of "life."

The Mother Gu is a dead thing and naturally cannot feed her own child.

Therefore, she needs to find a nursemaid for her child, the Trickster Child.

This is why the entire village is dead, but the sister-in-law is still alive.

At this moment, Lin Yuan also recalled what the old woman said earlier outside; she mentioned that the young master would be coming soon.

This so-called young master should be referring to the Trickster Child.

"Since you are still alive, eating those half-cooked meals and cold food every day is bound to cause problems sooner or later."

"Those things are for the dead to eat, you know that, right?" Lin Yuan asked.

Hearing these words, the sister-in-law showed a bitter smile and said helplessly, "What can I do?"

"My child was taken; if I don't obey, my child will die!"

"I have held that Trickster Child; they are different from normal children, and only by eating half-cooked meals and cold food can they be fed properly."

Since it is a Trickster Child, it is certainly different from normal children.

The Trickster Child should be in a state of half-life, half-death, half-yin, half-yang.

The sister-in-law is a living person; cold food and half-cooked meals are for the dead to eat, and making her eat these things is to balance the vitality within her.

Otherwise, if this "special milk" is too hot, the Trickster Child won't be able to consume it.

"The Evil Spirit in your village is called the Mother-Child Deceitful King. If we can find her location, I might be able to eliminate her."

"Do you know where she is?" Lin Yuan asked, staring into the sister-in-law's eyes.

The eyes are the windows to the soul; they do not lie.

For now, Lin Yuan believed the sister-in-law was still trustworthy.

"No... "

"I don't know! I only saw the pregnant woman once when she first came to the village, and I never saw her again afterward."

"As for the Trickster Child, every time he comes over, he leaves once he's full!"

"Judging by the time, he should be coming soon!"

"You should leave quickly; if the Trickster Child sees you, it'll be a big problem." The sister-in-law urged, pushing Lin Yuan to leave quickly.

"Sister-in-law, do you think that Evil Spirit will let you go?"

"You are still useful now, so you are alive. But when the Trickster Child grows up and no longer needs you as a nursemaid, do you think you will still be alive?"

"Once you are no longer useful, you will die, and so will your child." Lin Yuan said solemnly.

As expected, after Lin Yuan's words fell, the sister-in-law fell silent.

Because what Lin Yuan said was exactly what she feared.

The Trickster Child is different from normal children; a normal child's nursing period lasts about one to two years, and after a year or two, they can eat normally.

But the Trickster Child changes every day, like it's being inflated.

The sister-in-law knew she wouldn't be able to be a nursemaid for long.

The day the Trickster Child stops needing "special milk" will be the day she dies.

Death?

To be honest, the sister-in-law wasn't afraid of dying; ever since the strange things invaded, particularly after the pregnant woman's arrival, everyone in the village died, and she lived every day in fear. She had long wanted to die.

But thinking about her child, she couldn't bear to die.

If her child hadn't fallen into the hands of that Evil Spirit, she wouldn't have fed the Trickster Child at all.

"I..."

"I know, but what can I do!"

"As long as there is a glimmer of hope, I can't give up! My child, my child is in the hands of that Evil Spirit!" Tears fell like rain from the sister-in-law's eyes.

A mother's love is like a mountain!

Lin Yuan could understand the sister-in-law's feelings.

"Deceitful words can't be trusted."

"Do you expect the Evil Spirit to keep their promise?" At this point, Lin Yuan paused and said, "You have to help me, take down the Mother-Child Deceitful King. I'll find a way to save your child and then take you both away from here."

Upon hearing this, the sister-in-law was overjoyed.

She grabbed Lin Yuan's arm excitedly and said, "Really? You would really help me!"

"Whether I live or die doesn't matter, I beg you to save my child! Rest assured, once my child grows up, they will surely repay your kindness."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan was at a loss, thinking, what the heck is this all about?

You can hold onto my thigh, but while you're doing it, pay attention.

You can choose either of the two thighs, but the middle one, that's off-limits.

"Got it!"

"Just cooperate with me to take down the Mother-Child Deceitful King, that's enough. There's no need to repay me; I definitely don't want to be an unexpected dad!" Lin Yuan said with an expression of disbelief.

The woman shot Lin Yuan a glance and said irritably, "You naive fool, you don't appreciate a mature woman's worth and wrongfully treat a young girl as treasure."

"The benefits I offer are not something those two girls in your house can compare with."

Lin Yuan thought, what benefits?

What, can you cook noodles and fry two eggs?

After Lin Yuan promised to rescue the child and himself, the woman's mood visibly improved.

She took a photo from the bedside table, shoved it into Lin Yuan's hand, and said, "This is my child; you must save her no matter what."

"If you can only save one person, save her, forget about me!"

Lin Yuan looked at the photo; it showed a child about one year old, still in swaddling clothes.

Lin Yuan tried to firmly imprint the child's image in his mind, needing to strengthen this memory; after all, children at that age mostly look alike, and saving the wrong one could be embarrassing.

In fact, seeing the photo made Lin Yuan's heart uneasy.

Such a young child fallen into the hands of an Evil Spirit.

And it has been a month already, the prospects are likely grim!

Lin Yuan believed the woman thought of this too, but as a mother, she was unwilling to accept such thoughts.

Even if there was a sliver of hope, she wouldn't give up.

"Cooperate with me properly, and we can save everyone!" Lin Yuan boasted kindly.

Whether it was achievable wasn't the point, at least give her some hope.

"Then..."

"How should I cooperate with you?" the woman asked.

At this moment, she placed all her hopes on Lin Yuan.

Considering belief in Lin Yuan rescuing them.

As opposed to believing the Evil Spirits would keep their promises.

Clearly, the former was more trustworthy.

How to cooperate.

Lin Yuan sorted his thoughts, the immediate task was identifying the Mother Gu's location.

Then, determine if the woman's child was alive or dead.

Lin Yuan scanned the room and finally focused on the wardrobe.

"Later, when the Trickster Child arrives, I'll hide in the wardrobe."

"Once he leaves, I'll follow to check things out." Lin Yuan devised a simple and direct plan.

The woman had no better ideas; she nodded in agreement.

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Just as they were speaking.

"Thud."

"Thud, thud."

A sound of hitting the window began, the window was the one Lin Yuan had entered through.

The woman showed a fearful expression and whispered, "He's here!"

Lin Yuan quickly opened the wardrobe and jumped inside.

Hiding in a wardrobe should be basic skills for every man.

After all, if you're bad at hiding, you might get beaten.

Once Lin Yuan hid, the woman walked to the window and opened it.

This Trickster Child shared Lin Yuan's preference for climbing through windows.

The Trickster Child was impatient!

After entering the room, he immediately started eating.

At this moment, Lin Yuan also saw the Trickster Child's true form.

The Trickster Child was roughly 60 to 70 centimeters tall, similar in size to a half-year-old boy.

But, you must understand, from birth until now, it's only been a month!

Within a month, he reached a half-year-old child's size, almost like inflating a balloon.

Height wasn't the key point; the most crucial was the skin.

The Trickster Child's skin was deathly white, far whiter than normal, with an appearance of albinism, a sickly kind of pale.

Across the ghastly white skin, countless black lines flowed, seemingly alive, continuously looping over his body.

While Lin Yuan watched the Trickster Child closely, it sensed something.

It abruptly turned its head and scanned the room but appeared not to notice anything unusual and continued to eat.

Lin Yuan also looked through the wardrobe gap at the woman; her face was very white.

Indeed, Lin Yuan meant her complexion looked pale.

As the Trickster Child was fed more, her face paled drastically, and her condition worsened.

Lin Yuan estimated, by the time the Trickster Child grows enough to forego "Terunsu" feeding.

Fearfully, the woman might be drained dry!

This was not just nursing, it was contributing vital energy, wasn't it?

Now, the Trickster Child was full and in a "whoosh," went out the side window.

Without another word, Lin Yuan darted out of the wardrobe and hurriedly followed.

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