

# Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

## Chapter 131 - 129: Damn! There Are Nine of Them

[ 1,799 words ]

*Chapter 131: Chapter 129: Damn! There Are Nine of Them*

The moment the Trickster Child went out, Lin Yuan immediately followed.

Outside, it was pouring rain, with constant thunder.

"Crack."

"Rumble."

Lightning and thunder sounded continuously, echoing in the ears.

"Pitter-patter," the huge raindrops hit the face fiercely.

The Trickster Child was leaping rapidly across the rooftops.

Lin Yuan used the Yellow Springs Road to hang behind him, luckily, the heavy rain concealed him, so the Trickster Child didn't notice him.

The Trickster Child quickly dived into a family's courtyard, Lin Yuan followed closely, there was no one in the courtyard, but the lights inside the house were still on.

Someone was inside?

Were they Deceit Servants controlled like the old man and woman, or living people like the young sister-in-law?

With this thought, Lin Yuan quietly moved to the window to take a look.

He saw a short-haired young wife, about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, roughly the same age as the young sister-in-law, but not as pretty. On her lay a Trickster Child drinking "Telunsu."

The Trickster Child that Lin Yuan had tracked was watching from the side.

Two Trickster Children?

Compared to the Trickster Child Lin Yuan tracked, the second one was noticeably shorter and weaker.

It seemed somewhat malnourished.

Soon, Lin Yuan saw the reason for the second Trickster Child's shortness and weakness.

The second Trickster Child was eating when suddenly, "Bang!"

The sudden sound startled Lin Yuan.

It turned out that the strong Trickster Child came up and gave the weaker one a loud slap, then kicked the eating weak Trickster Child aside, and began eating itself.

The strong Trickster Child was feasting, while the short-haired young wife looked unwell, her face pale with no blood, occasionally breaking into coughs.

Her body trembled continuously, whether from weakness or fear, it wasn't clear.

This short-haired young wife's condition was clearly worse than the young sister-in-law's. She looked like she could live for at most another week, or perhaps not even three days.

Clearly, this woman was the nursemaid of the second weak Trickster Child.

There wasn't just one Trickster Child, nor was there just one nursemaid.

This realization caught Lin Yuan by surprise.

Moreover, was there bullying among the Trickster Children?

Would the strong Trickster Child finish its share and still grab the weaker one's?

Lin Yuan thought for a bit, temporarily naming the strong one as Big Trickster Child and the weak one as Little Trickster Child.

By this time, the nursemaid in the house had nothing left, not a single drop remained.

Only then did the Big Trickster Child stop, while the Little Trickster Child, after receiving a major slap, just watched from the side, not daring to do anything else.

Clearly, this Little Trickster Child had been beaten often.

After being fully fed, the Big Trickster Child left along with the Little Trickster Child.

Seeing the two Trickster Children leave, Lin Yuan quickly followed again.

The Big Trickster Child led the Little Trickster Child to a building in the village.

From afar, Lin Yuan could hear sounds of laughter and play coming from the building.

Lin Yuan was perplexed!

TM there weren't just two Trickster Children, there were more.

This building was the village ancestral hall, under the pouring rain, it looked desolate.

Adding to it the eerie laughter coming from inside, only someone with a strong psychological constitution like Lin Yuan would dare approach.

If it were someone timid, they would have fled in fear by now.

Lin Yuan quietly made his way to the window of the ancestral hall, and finally saw the situation inside.

One, two, three, four....

Nine, there were actually nine Trickster Children in the ancestral hall.

All nine Trickster Children had especially large heads, bodies deathly pale, with black lines flowing continuously, looking exceptionally creepy.

There were differences among these Trickster Children. The one fed by the young sister-in-law was the largest, while the one it bullied was the smallest.

The other Trickster Children also had slight differences in size, discernible to the naked eye.

"The young sister-in-law is really good at nourishing!"

"Even a Trickster Child can be fed so sturdily?" A strange thought suddenly popped into Lin Yuan's mind.

There's nothing wrong in saying the young sister-in-law is quite prolific!

Indeed, the Trickster Child she fed was the sturdiest, and not only was it robust, it even bullied other Trickster Children.

The Trickster Children were all playing, frolicking.

Lin Yuan observed the Trickster Children from outside, secretly numbering them as he watched.

The strongest Trickster Child, fed by the young sister-in-law, was named No. 1 Trickster Child.

The others were numbered according to size from No. 2 Trickster Child to No. 8 Trickster Child, while the bullied one was No. 9 Trickster Child.

At this moment, the eight Trickster Children were smashing the ancestral plaques they held, tossing them haphazardly everywhere.

These nine Trickster Children were all Child Demons; it seemed the Mother Gu was not here.

"Heh."

"Heh heh heh."

The ancestral hall echoed with chilling, creepy laughter.

One, two, three....

As Lin Yuan counted the frolicking Trickster Children, he found there were only eight!

No. 9 Trickster Child seemed to have disappeared?

Lin Yuan looked around the shrine and finally found Trickster Child No. 9 in a corner.

Is it because it's not sociable that it gets bullied?

Trickster Child No. 9 was hiding in the corner, making rustling sounds like a rat, secretly eating something.

Lin Yuan was a bit curious about what it was secretly eating.

However, from this angle, he couldn't see clearly.

So, Lin Yuan adjusted his angle, changed to another window, and finally saw what Trickster Child No. 9 was eating.

After seeing what it was eating, Lin Yuan immediately felt his scalp tingle with a shudder of fear.

A child.

Trickster Child No. 9 was actually eating a dead child.

Lin Yuan quickly took out the photo his sister-in-law gave him for comparison, and after comparing, Lin Yuan had one piece of good news and one piece of bad news.

The good news is that the child being eaten by Trickster Child No. 9 is not his sister-in-law's child.

The bad news is that in the corner, Lin Yuan saw a skeleton that had been gnawed clean, and judging by the size of the skeleton, it was clearly a child's skeleton.

In other words, although he hasn't seen his sister-in-law's child, it can basically be declared dead.

"Damn it!"

"These cursed things!" Lin Yuan gnashed his teeth, his teeth itching with anger.

Suppressing the anger in his heart, Lin Yuan decided to go back first, discuss with Zhuge Ming, Zhang Zhen, and the others, and then decide how to deal with these evil spirits.

Having only found the child demon but not the mother demon, Lin Yuan hesitated whether to take action.

This shrine is clearly where these child demons live.

Tonight, they obviously had no intention of going out again, so there was no point in Lin Yuan continuing to watch.

With this in mind, Lin Yuan decided to leave temporarily.

"Crack!"

Just as Lin Yuan was about to leave, a flash of blinding white lightning split the sky.

In the light of this blinding lightning, Lin Yuan saw everything around him, his body stiffened, and the hair on his entire body stood on end.

One, two, three, four....

The Trickster Children who had been playing around in the shrine were somehow now all surrounding him.

Eight, a full eight Trickster Children encircled him, staring at Lin Yuan with dead white faces, scarlet lips, grinning at Lin Yuan with sinister smiles.

These Trickster Children, like ghosts, silently and unknowingly appeared around Lin Yuan.

Even Lin Yuan had no reaction.

Wait!

Lin Yuan suddenly realized something was wrong.

There were a total of nine Trickster Children.

Now there were eight Trickster Children surrounding him.

So, where was the remaining Trickster Child?

At this moment, Lin Yuan felt a chill down his back, and his neck felt as if it was blasted by the coldest air conditioning.

At this moment, Lin Yuan seemed to realize where the ninth Trickster Child was.

Lin Yuan looked up, just in time for the Trickster Child to look down, their eyes meeting, the scene seeming to freeze.

"Damn, riding on my neck, are you?" Lin Yuan cursed, grabbing the Trickster Child from his neck and yanking it down.

Then, he swung it around and slammed it to the ground with force.

"Grassy mud horse (a kind of animal)."

"Scaring me, you Underworld creatures."

"I'll smash you, you bastard!"

Lin Yuan swung the Trickster Child hard, slamming it to the ground again and again, until it was a bloody mess.

Its deceitful blood was black.

To put it bluntly, with all these eerie invasions, this Deceitful Demon was the weirdest of them all.

Moreover, it's important to note, what's appearing now are only the child demons.

If the child demons are this eerie, how twisted must the mother demon be!

Lin Yuan, transformed into a furious elder brother, enacted a scene of child bashing.

The Trickster Child was battered beyond recognition, while the other eight Trickster Children remained motionless, seeming to be frightened by Lin Yuan.

No.

There's another possibility, they're settling their personal vendettas.

Because the Trickster Child being beaten by Lin Yuan is Trickster Child No. 1, who often bullied the others.

Seeing it get beaten, the other Trickster Children were likely holding back on purpose.

"Wow!"

"Waliwa!"

The Trickster Child being smashed by Lin Yuan let out a strange cry, speaking in some kind of deceit language that Lin Yuan couldn't understand.

However, after it made this sound, the eight Trickster Children, who had been watching, also took action.

Lin Yuan guessed that the deceit language probably meant that if they didn't help, he'd beat them up next.

The eight Trickster Children moved in unison, while Lin Yuan flung the battered Trickster Child and created some distance with the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo.

After all, surrounded, attacked from all sides, Lin Yuan would have difficulty handling it.

After creating some distance, Lin Yuan immediately summoned Master Qi and Master Ba.

Additionally, the long unused Ox Head and Horse Face were also summoned.

These Trickster Children were using numbers to bully; fine, Lin Yuan might as well call for backup too!

He didn't use Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, Soul-Luring Lamp, Qiankun Umbrella, and other abilities because Lin Yuan was holding back his trump cards.

This was because this time, the evil spirits were the Mother-Child Deceitful King.

What had appeared so far were still only child demons, the most formidable mother demon hadn't appeared yet.

Lin Yuan kept his trump card hidden to deal with that mother demon lurking somewhere unknown.

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## **- Chapter 132 - 130: The Real Master Appears**

### **Chapter 132 - 130: The Real Master Appears**

[ 1,880 words ]

*Chapter 132: Chapter 130: The Real Master Appears*

Ox Head and Horse Face, along with Black and White Impermanence, joined forces to battle the nine Trickster Children. These nine Trickster Children were not weak.

All nine Trickster Children had the power of Tier Six Evil Spirit. Together, they could indeed match up with Black and White Impermanence, as well as Ox Head and Horse Face.

Of course, the main fighters were Master Qi, Master Ba. Ox Head and Horse Face had already fallen behind in the Supernatural Invasion 2.0 version.

"Alas!"

"Looks like once we get back, we'll have to let Ox Head and Horse Face work as security in the shelter!" Lin Yuan thought, looking at the somewhat lackluster Ox Head and Horse Face.

Master Qi and Master Ba were all about action, not words. Master Qi's Soul-Suppressing Bell and Mourning Stick would strike a Trickster Child and send him tumbling.

Master Ba was even more violent, with black chains emitting searing fiendish flames, constantly whipping the Trickster Children.

As for Ox Head and Horse Face, they were both chasing and beating the weakest Trickster Child, number 9.

The gods and demons were all showing off, while number 9 was just getting beaten.

From the battlefield situation, Master Qi and Master Ba seemed to be slaughtering wildly.

However, if you looked closely, the situation seemed to be balanced.

In fact, it seemed as if the Trickster Children didn't suffer much injury.

Just then, Master Ba's chain struck one Trickster Child, leaving a ferocious wound on him with the scorching black flame.

However, only a moment later, the ferocious wound instantly healed as if it had never been hurt.

What the hell?

Another one with extremely strong healing ability?

Why do all these Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms have such formidable recovery powers?

Lin Yuan observed carefully again and found it was true.

Every time a Trickster Child was injured, whether lightly or seriously, it was just a blink of an eye before it returned to normal.

No wonder it appeared on the surface that Master Qi and Master Ba were slaughtering away and defeating the Trickster Children.

However, upon closer inspection, the situation was balanced, and they couldn't inflict any substantial harm on the Trickster Children.

No wonder!

No matter how grave the wounds the Trickster Children suffered, they could return to their prime in the blink of an eye.

Continuing the fight like this, even after a hundred years, it would result in a stalemate.

After a careful observation, Lin Yuan seemed to discern something.

At this moment, Lin Yuan activated his Yellow Springs Road Tattoo to appear directly behind one Trickster Child. Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword was unsheathed, piercing through the Trickster Child's chest.

Then, the Soul-Luring Lamp appeared, engulfing the Trickster Child in searing flames.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

The Trickster Child let out heart-wrenching screams while being burned by the flames.

As the flames consumed him, the Trickster Child was burned to ashes.

It seemed that he was utterly destroyed.

However, it only seemed so.

Because, in the next second, the Trickster Child burned to ashes by Lin Yuan reappeared out of thin air.

Lin Yuan's attack was just a test.

A test to see if his hypothesis was correct.

And now, indeed, his hypothesis was correct.

Not only could these Trickster Children recover instantly from injuries, but they could also resurrect even when killed.

Lin Yuan guessed the reason behind this: the nine children shared the same fate, bound together. To harm them, one must injure the same part of all nine at the same time.

Similarly, to kill these nine Trickster Children, one must kill all of them simultaneously for them to truly die.

Otherwise, you encounter situations like this.

Injure one, and he recovers in the next second.

Kill one, and he also resurrects in the next second.

Unless you can simultaneously harm or kill all nine Trickster Children, otherwise, it's a futile effort.

Now that he had seen through the Trickster Children's fatal flaw, Lin Yuan decided to take action.

If the Mother Gu didn't appear, he would force her out.

If he killed her nine Trickster Children, surely she would appear and fight desperately.

"Master Qi, Master Ba, trap them!" Lin Yuan shouted.

As soon as his words fell.

"Ding."

"Ding ding."

The continuous ringing of the Soul-Suppressing Bell sounded, and the black chains on Master Ba extended rapidly, forming a square cage that trapped all nine Trickster Children inside.

The nine Trickster Children scurried around inside the chain cage, trying to escape.

However, although there were gaps between the chains, they emitted searing black flames.

The Trickster Children seemed somewhat afraid of the black flames, wanting to squeeze through but fearing the fire burning them.

Trickster Child number 1 was the smartest, but also the largest.

He seemed to realize that staying trapped here led only to a dead end.

The desire for life restrained his fear of the black flames.

After all, during the battle earlier, they confirmed that the black flames could only hurt them, not take their lives.

Trickster Child number 1 darted forward abruptly, attempting to squeeze out of the chain cage.

"Boom!"

Just as his head squeezed through, Master Qi's Mourning Stick knocked him back inside.

With Trickster Child number 1 setting an example, the other Trickster Children suppressed their fear of the black flames and started trying to escape.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

Master Qi's Mourning Stick swished through the air with a whooshing sound, as if playing a game of whac-a-mole, repeatedly knocking the Trickster Children back.

Meanwhile, Lin Yuan also summoned the Soul-Luring Lamp.

The Soul-Luring Lamp flew above the chain cage, spilling mixtures of rainwater and lamp oil, and then....

"Boom."

The golden flames rapidly engulfed the entire chain cage, spreading over all the trickster children.

All nine trickster children were simultaneously surrounded by the fire, struggling in pain within the flames.

Given the current situation, in just a matter of seconds, these nine trickster children would be burned to the point of soul dispersion.

If they die together, they'll truly never revive again.

"Plop."

"Plop, plop."

The rain kept falling, but now it was different from before.

The rain had a heavy bloody odor, and the rain in the air had all turned into blood rain.

The blood rain fell on the trickster children, extinguishing the flames on them.

However, by this time, the nine trickster children were already scorched all over, weakly lying there, motionless.

Since all nine trickster children were injured together, they couldn't recover for the time being.

The surrounding Yin energy became dense, deceitful Qi was eerie, utterly terrifying.

Lin Yuan seemed to be able to feel the Mother Gu's wrath.

As expected, when the nine trickster children truly faced a life-threatening situation, the Mother Gu couldn't sit still.

That Mother Gu, who had been hidden somewhere unknown, appeared.

Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

Soul-Luring Lamp.

Qiankun Umbrella.

Deceitful Gate Gate.

Naihe Bridge.

Lin Yuan instantly summoned all his tattoo abilities, preparing for the battle that might arrive at any moment.

Looking at everything he had experienced in the Deceitful Demon thus far, this Mother Gu was definitely the most difficult Tier Five evil spirit he had faced to date.

"Help!"

"Help...."

A cry for help rang out, then just as the plea escaped, a sound of throat grasping followed.

The plea for help was very familiar.

It was the little sister-in-law.

Luring the tiger away from the mountain.

However, Lin Yuan couldn't just stand by and do nothing.

"Master Qi, Master Ba, please keep an eye on these little brats!"

"I'll go save someone first!" With those words, Lin Yuan used Yellow Springs Road and appeared at the location of the cry for help the next second.

At the moment, the little sister-in-law was hanging by a red rope from a tree, her face pale, about to suffocate.

If Lin Yuan had arrived a moment later, the little sister-in-law would have been hanged to death here.

Lin Yuan swung his sword, cutting the red rope with his sword Qi, causing the little sister-in-law to fall heavily into a mud pit on the ground.

Though dirty, he at least saved her life.

Without paying much attention to the little sister-in-law, Lin Yuan immediately used Yellow Springs Road to quickly return to the ancestral hall.

This was certainly Mother Gu's ploy to lure him away, but Lin Yuan had no choice but to save her.

While Lin Yuan went to rescue the little sister-in-law, Mother Gu surely went to save the trickster children.

Lin Yuan could only gamble, gamble that his Yellow Springs Road speed would be fast enough.

However, reality proved him wrong.

When Lin Yuan returned, the nine trickster children trapped were already rescued; clearly, Master Qi and Master Ba failed to stop the rescuing Mother Gu.

Unexpectedly, this Mother Gu seemed to come just to rescue the trickster children.

She left immediately after rescuing the trickster children without wasting any time.

Even though Lin Yuan had injured her trickster children this badly, she didn't seem to want revenge on Lin Yuan.

Just as Lin Yuan was pondering what the Mother Gu was up to, a figure staggered from afar.

It was the little sister-in-law.

She was drenched, her buxom figure covered in mud everywhere.

"How did you get caught?"

"Did you see what she looked like?" Lin Yuan asked.

The little sister-in-law shook her head, answering with a confused expression: "After you left, I was very worried and couldn't sleep."

"I just drifted off into a daze and somehow fell asleep. When I woke up, I found myself hanging from a tree."

"I called out for help instinctively, and then suddenly sank, the rope tightening around my neck, and I couldn't make a sound."

"Then, you came."

Listening to the little sister-in-law, Lin Yuan sighed and said: "That Mother Gu is too crafty, using you as bait to draw me away so she could rescue the nine trickster children."

"What...."

"What, nine trickster children?" The little sister-in-law looked utterly shocked.

Having nine born at once, this thing is indeed quite unbelievable.

If it were a human, certainly it couldn't be born.

But this thing is a deceitful, she's not human!"

Lin Yuan nodded and said: "Yes, there are nine trickster children in total."

"The trickster child you were feeding is the largest, and there are eight others. By the way, I also saw another nanny like you."

"This is not the place to talk, let's go to the ancestral hall..."

Watching the little sister-in-law shivering in the heavy rain, Lin Yuan suggested.

However, halfway through the sentence, Lin Yuan suddenly realized they couldn't go to the ancestral hall.

There were children's remains inside that had been gnawed as snacks by the trickster children. If the little sister-in-law saw them, she'd definitely deduce her own child's grim fate.

By then, she'd surely collapse.

Thus, Lin Yuan hurriedly changed his words: "Forget it, I'll send you back first. If an evil spirit appears while you're here, it will just be a hindrance to me."

After speaking, Lin Yuan didn't allow the little sister-in-law to argue, he directly used the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo ability to take her back home.

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## Chapter 133 - 131: Zhang Zhen's Dream Experience

[ 1,778 words ]

*Chapter 133: Chapter 131: Zhang Zhen's Dream Experience*

The Yellow Springs Road Tattoo Ability activated, and in the next second, Lin Yuan and the sister-in-law returned home.

"You..." the sister-in-law urgently wanted to ask something.

"Wait!" Lin Yuan interrupted her directly, saying, "I need to take care of something first."

"Bang!" Lin Yuan kicked open the door facing the staircase, where the grandparents lived.

"Click."

Lin Yuan turned on the light in the room, only to see the grandparents lying stiffly on the bed, resembling two corpses.

In the instant Lin Yuan kicked the door in, the grandparents on the bed suddenly sat up.

"Die!"

"You deserve to die!"

"You deserve..."

The voices were stiff, their movements were stiff, and their expressions were stiff too.

Overall, the grandparents' behavior was very much like something from the Underworld from the beginning.

Like human robots, on the surface, they seemed like normal people.

But if you looked deeper, you'd find them abnormal.

Lin Yuan guessed that the grandparents were used by the Trickster Mother to monitor the sister-in-law.

Before the grandparents could finish speaking, Lin Yuan's Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword was unsheathed.

The blade sliced through the air, its edge aimed directly at the grandparents' throats.

The sword was fast, the sound of cutting through the air was audible.

Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword precisely sliced through their throats, easily decapitating them.

Their large heads hit the floor, but no blood spurted out.

Clearly, they were Evil Spirits.

Whether human or Evil Spirit, the head is always a fatal weak spot.

When heads fall, humans die, Evil Spirits die too.

As the two heads flew off, the headless bodies fell to the ground, and at that moment, the sister-in-law rushed in from outside.

"They..."

"They were liberated, weren't they?" the sister-in-law said heavily, looking at the fallen bodies on the ground.

Of course, she knew her grandparents had long been dead.

On the night the pregnant woman gave birth, most people in the village had already died.

Those who hadn't died were left like her, to serve as wet nurses.

At this moment, Zhuge Ming, Wen Yingying, and others heard the noise and rushed in as well.

"Boss, why did you kill them?"

"Didn't killing them alert the enemy?" Zhuge Ming asked with a puzzled face.

Lin Yuan sheathed Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword and said, "The alarm's already been raised, no need to keep them."

"Killing them is the same as eliminating the Trickster Mother's eyes in front of us."

Then, Lin Yuan briefly explained the fight with the nine Trickster Children at the ancestral hall and how the Trickster Mother rescued them.

"What a pity!"

"Couldn't see the Trickster Mother's..." Zhuge Ming sighed.

"Wait!" Before Zhuge Ming could finish, Lin Yuan interrupted him.

One person seems to be missing!

Now, there were only four people around Lin Yuan.

Zhuce Ming, Wen Yingying, Zhou Yu, the sister-in-law.

Where's Zhang Zhen?

Didn't Zhang Zhen come?

"Where's Zhang Zhen?" Lin Yuan asked with a frown.

Wen Yingying: "?????"

Zhuge Ming: "?????"

Zhou Yu: "?????"

The three of them were dumbfounded, wondering why Zhang Zhen hadn't come.

"Boss, after you left, Zhang Zhen kept sleeping!"

"Since nothing was happening, the three of us didn't wake him up."

"We heard your voice just now, and when we headed upstairs, I kicked him once."

"Thought he'd follow us!" Zhuge Ming explained.

"You sure you kicked him?" Lin Yuan confirmed.

Zhuge Ming affirmed, "That guy's usually so annoying, I kicked him with a bit of personal grudge, quite hard actually."

Kicked him once?

Even Zhu Bajie wouldn't sleep so deeply after a kick!

Lin Yuan guessed that Zhang Zhen might be in trouble!

"Quick, go check downstairs!" Lin Yuan said with a frown, then quickly headed downstairs.

The group hurried downstairs, and when they reached, Zhang Zhen was still in the room.

"Huff."

"Huff, huff."

Heavy breathing came from the room; he was still asleep.

"Zhang Zhen."

"Zhang Zhen, Zhang Zhen."

Lin Yuan gently pushed Zhang Zhen a few times with no response.

No matter how they tried, he wouldn't wake up, clearly something was wrong.

Lin Yuan checked Zhang Zhen, seeing two traces of black energy on his forehead.

Lin Yuan had seen this black energy before; the Trickster Children were covered in it.

Even if Zhang Zhen was careless, he wouldn't be sleeping soundly in such an environment.

As expected, he'd been hit!

It has to be this energy on his forehead that's forced him unconscious.

Thinking about this, Lin Yuan pressed on Zhang Zhen's forehead, forcing the two black energies out with strength.

Then, the Soul-Luring Lamp flickered and burned the black energy away completely.

The two streams of black gas were completely burned away, yet Zhang Zhen showed no signs of waking up.

"Boss, it's no use!" Zhuge Ming looked at Lin Yuan.

No use?

No, of course it's useful.

Lin Yuan noticed in detail that Zhang Zhen's snoring had changed; what was previously a heavy breathing sound had now turned into a very relaxed breathing sound.

He wasn't awake because he was in a coma; now it was pure sleep.

"Slap!"

Lin Yuan directly delivered a big slap to Zhang Zhen's face.

"Ah!"

With a big slap landing on his face, Zhang Zhen, who was sleeping, suddenly sat up, looking alarmed and flustered.

"How was it?"

"Are you alright? Did you have a nightmare?" Lin Yuan walked over to Zhang Zhen, expressing concern.

Zhang Zhen touched his burning face, looking puzzled, and said, "Why do I feel like I got slapped?"

"Dream!"

"It must be a dream!"

"All's good, who could give you a big slap anyway!" Lin Yuan said, lying with his eyes wide open.

"Could it be that woman slapped me in the dream?" Zhang Zhen muttered to himself, puzzled, unable to distinguish whether he was slapped in the dream or in reality.

At this point, Zhang Zhen looked at everyone and then slowly said, "Boss, I just had a strange dream."

"What kind of dream?"

"How strange?" Lin Yuan hurriedly asked.

Zhang Zhen pondered deeply, seemingly recollecting the dream, and after a moment, he started narrating the events in the dream.

"Boss, here's the thing."

"In the dream, I met a woman who said she wanted to be a mother and wanted my help. If I helped her, she could give me everything I wanted."

"I said I wanted to become a Tier Five Life Pattern Master, and she said yes, so I called her 'Mom.' Boss, you say there's nothing wrong with that, right? Having such a good son like me, she wasn't satisfied and even got angry."

"That woman was so fierce, chasing me and beating me! I really couldn't beat her and got tied up by her."

"After she tied me up, she revealed her purpose, she actually wanted to borrow seed from me. She even said she would give me benefits if I agreed."

"Boss, in this day and age, this low-level scam of some Hong Kong Island tycoon unable to have children and urgently needing a young man to fulfill my mother's dream, I certainly wouldn't fall for it! So, I resolutely refused."

"After I resolutely refused, she tried to force it, pulling out small whips, candles, wire balls, and all sorts of things. Just when I was about to lose my innocence, she suddenly disappeared."

"I was tied up so tightly that I couldn't escape, I couldn't run away!"

"After a while, that woman returned with nine black kids following her."

"She said her children were burned and insisted on having me give her children, I almost lost my innocence!"

"Luckily it was just a dream, it scared me to death."

"Boss, how did she give birth to nine black kids! Could it be, last time she borrowed seed, she borrowed it from a black man?"

"Or maybe she drank too much soy sauce while giving birth?"

After listening to Zhang Zhen's dream experience, everyone looked shocked.

Because everyone had just heard about Lin Yuan's encounter, and now listened to Zhang Zhen's experience.

What Lin Yuan experienced in the ancestral hall and what Zhang Zhen experienced in the dream completely matched!

The woman in Zhang Zhen's dream left for a while, that was to save the Trickster Child!

Later, she returned with nine black kids.

They weren't black kids; those were the Trickster Children scorched by Lin Yuan's fire!

So, the one trying to borrow seed from Zhang Zhen in the dream was the Trickster Mother?

Having born nine Trickster Children in the first birth, she still wants a second child?

Quite high awareness, huh!

Answering the official call, right?

The Trickster Mother wanting to have children definitely couldn't achieve it alone.

The Trickster Mother is dead, is yin.

The Trickster Children are half-living, half-dead, half-yin, half-yang.

So, the Trickster Mother needs a partner.

Needs a man, living.

Zhang Zhen is alive, is yang.

Fortunately, Lin Yuan returned in time, waking Zhang Zhen from the dream.

Otherwise, maybe the union in the dream could really fulfill the Trickster Mother's purpose.

"Damn!" After hearing this bizarre experience, even Zhuge Ming, who was always civilized, couldn't help but curse, "I won't dare to sleep anymore."

Not only Zhuge Ming doesn't dare to sleep, Lin Yuan doesn't dare to sleep too.

Such bizarre happenings like giving birth to Trickster Children in a dream, no man would dare to sleep!

"What are you talking about?"

"I don't understand!" Zhang Zhen scratched his head, confused.

Lin Yuan was upstairs just now, narrating his experience in the ancestral hall, Zhang Zhen wasn't there.

So, he definitely couldn't understand.

Lin Yuan gave Zhuge Ming a look, and Zhuge Ming recounted Lin Yuan's experience, the part Zhang Zhen didn't know, to him.

After saying all this, Zhuge Ming said word by word, "That was clearly a dream, but everything in the dream has a high possibility of becoming reality."

"The one trying to borrow seed from you was the Trickster Mother we were looking for."

"You almost, happily assumed fatherhood!"

"I damn.... "

"Damn..." Zhang Zhen suddenly stood up, constantly spewing curses.

The speed at which he was cursing the Trickster Mother's ancestors is almost catching up with a telegraph machine.

"Boo hoo!"

"Boss, I'm still a virgin!"

"This... This has created a psychological shadow for me!"

"How am I supposed to handle the wedding night in the future!" Zhang Zhen said aggrievedly.

However, the tragedies and joys of humans differ, Lin Yuan didn't feel Zhang Zhen was pitiful, he even found it a bit funny.

Lin Yuan thought, if you can't handle the wedding night, call me! I'll help you out.

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

## **Chapter 134 - 132: Zhuge Ming: I Have a Plan**

[ 1,704 words ]

*Chapter 134: Chapter 132: Zhuge Ming: I Have a Plan*

"Oh!"

"These evil spirits are hard to deal with this time!" Zhuge Ming sighed, speaking in a low voice, "According to what the leader said, these nine sub-ghosts are one entity."

"We must kill all nine sub-ghosts at the same time for them to die. This time, we didn't kill them; I'm afraid we'll just have alerted them."

"After this, as long as the nine sub-ghosts don't appear at the same time, we'll never be able to kill them."

"Moreover, there's a more elusive ghost mother that can invade people's dreams?"

"After what happened with Zhang Zhen, I'm afraid none of us dare to sleep anymore, right?"

"If this continues, and we can't solve these evil spirits after a while, none of us will be able to hold out."

Lin Yuan scanned the crowd and said, "Soldiers are raised for a thousand days, but used in one moment."

"Now's the time to use you guys. Who among you can come up with a plan to deal with the sub-ghost queen?"

Lin Yuan really couldn't think of anything himself. If he had a good plan, he would've captured the sub-ghost queen back at the shrine.

Of course, Lin Yuan primarily directed this comment at Zhuge Ming.

As a descendant of Wuhou Zhuge Liang, with a lineage of strategists, Lin Yuan had faith in Zhuge Ming's intelligence.

Sure enough, just as Lin Yuan finished speaking, he heard...

"I have a plan."

"I have a plan."

Two voices sounded simultaneously, one from Zhuge Ming, and unexpectedly, the other from Zhang Zhen.

Oh?

This brute also has a plan?

Lin Yuan trusted Zhuge Ming to think of a plan.

Since when could Zhang Zhen, this brute, also offer suggestions?

Zhang Zhen's "I have a plan" surprised not only Lin Yuan but drew everyone's gaze to him.

Clearly, everyone was more curious about Zhang Zhen's plan.

"You also have a plan?"

"What is your plan?" Lin Yuan looked at Zhang Zhen, full of curiosity.

Zhang Zhen straightened his clothes, took a deep breath, and then, with a serious expression, said, "My plan is to have Zhuge Ming come up with a plan."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Wen Yingying: "?????"

Zhuge Ming: "?????"

Zhou Yu: "?????"

The little sister-in-law: "?????"

"Damn it..." Lin Yuan gritted his teeth and kicked Zhang Zhen on the ass, cursing, "Are you stupid?"

"Are you sick?"

It had to be said, Zhang Zhen was indeed the joker! At such a time, he managed to make the entire room look like they were asking questions.

Ignoring Zhang Zhen's nonsense, Lin Yuan directly asked Zhuge Ming, "What's your plan? Just tell us!"

Zhuge Ming glanced around, finally focusing on the little sister-in-law, somberly saying, "My plan, she can't hear."

Lin Yuan frowned, thinking, could Zhuge Ming have noticed something?

It shouldn't be! From what he could see, the little sister-in-law seemed trustworthy.

Before people could question, Zhuge Ming explained why the little sister-in-law couldn't hear his plan.

"Since we know the ghost mother can enter people's dreams, sleeping has become a dangerous matter for us."

"We are all Life Pattern Masters, and can endure without sleep for two or three days, or even longer. But not her. She is an ordinary person, she needs to sleep and rest."

"If she knows my plan, there's a good chance the ghost mother might learn it from her dreams. Once the ghost mother learns of my plan, it'll become ineffective."

"So, she can't hear it!" Zhuge Ming's explanation was very clear.

Zhuce Ming's reasoning was crystal clear, logical, and irrefutable.

"I understand!" Before anyone else could speak, the little sister-in-law said very reasonably, "You don't need to let me know too much. Just tell me when you need me, and I'll fully cooperate."

The little sister-in-law's wish was to rescue her child, and now that Zhuge Ming had clearly explained, she preferred not to know too much to avoid leaks.

She was very reasonable, willing to do anything to rescue her child.

"Then you should go back first."

"I'll come find you if there's anything you need to do!" Lin Yuan said.

She turned to go upstairs, but paused at the doorway, looking back at Lin Yuan with a hesitant expression.

"Is there something else?" Lin Yuan asked.

She hesitated for a moment before asking, "When you tracked the Trickster Child, did you see my child?"

This was a mother's instinct. Since returning from the shrine, the little sister-in-law had grown increasingly uneasy, with her heart pounding with a sense of foreboding.

Hearing her question, Lin Yuan hesitated, too.

He was debating whether to tell her the truth.

Should he tell her everything he saw at the shrine? That there's a high probability her child was eaten by the Trickster Child, and likely met a grim fate?

That would surely crush her, wouldn't it?

The reason the sister-in-law has been able to live until now, the courage that has kept her going, is the child.

Without the child, could she really keep living?

Moreover, to deal with the Trickster Child Queen, Lin Yuan and the others will likely still need the sister-in-law's assistance.

Whether it's out of personal sympathy for the sister-in-law,

or addressing the serious matter of hunting down the Trickster Child Queen,

Lin Yuan cannot tell the sister-in-law the truth, at least not now.

Fortunately, when it comes to telling lies, Lin Yuan is fairly skilled.

And strictly speaking, this isn't really lying. It's called a benevolent lie.

"No!"

"I suspect your kids, the nanny's kids, are definitely with the Trickster Queen."

"Once we find a way to locate the Trickster Queen's lair, we should be able to find your kids."

"Don't worry, you're still useful, the kids will be fine!" Lin Yuan comforted the sister-in-law.

The sister-in-law could only believe Lin Yuan now; after hearing his words, she couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

"As long as it's fine!"

"I'll head upstairs for now, let me know when you need me." With that, the sister-in-law went upstairs.

Watching the sister-in-law leave, Lin Yuan also felt a bit troubled.

Once a lie is told, it must be covered by countless other lies.

Sigh!

How will I explain things to the sister-in-law once everything is over?

"Oh well!"

"No point thinking too much about it, cross that bridge when I come to it." With this in mind, Lin Yuan straightforwardly asked Zhuge Ming, "She's gone now, what's your plan?"

"Boss, do you think the Trickster Child will come back to drink 'Saturn' tomorrow night?" Zhuge Ming didn't directly state his plan but instead asked Lin Yuan a question.

Lin Yuan knew that since Zhuge Ming was asking this, he must have his reasons.

After thinking for a moment, Lin Yuan replied, "Yes, definitely!"

"We're in the light, they're in the dark. How many we have and where we are is no longer a secret."

"The nine Trickster Children are as one; as long as the nine Trickster Children don't appear at the same place simultaneously, we can never kill them."

"Since we can never kill them, they have no reason not to come."

After hearing Lin Yuan's response, Zhuge Ming said, "Boss, the first thing we need to do after dawn is to find the remaining eight nannies."

"We must find all eight remaining nannies before my strategy can be implemented."

As soon as Zhuge Ming finished speaking, Zhang Zhen slapped his thigh and said, "I understand, you want to gather all the nannies together."

"That way, the nine Trickster Children will appear at the same place at the same time, and we can kill them all at once."

Zhuce Ming silently looked at Zhang Zhen, still with that look of compassion for the slow-witted, and said, "The Trickster Children aren't fools, and neither is the Trickster Queen. After this commotion, the Trickster Children definitely won't show up even if the nine nannies are gathered together."

"Drinking 'Saturn' isn't essential; the Trickster Children have already taken shape. Drinking it allows them to grow faster, but not drinking it certainly won't kill them."

"Did I guess wrong?" Zhang Zhen awkwardly scratched his head and said.

Lin Yuan had no idea what Zhuge Ming's plan was, so he asked, "So, what's your plan?"

"Poison!"

"My plan is to use poison!"

"To poison...."

"As long as we kill the Trickster Child, the Trickster Queen will reveal herself to fight us." Zhuge Ming spoke softly, but everyone heard clearly.

After hearing Zhuge Ming's plan to use poison, everyone present was shocked with disbelief.

Particularly Wen Yingying and Zhou Yu, their faces turned beet red in an instant.

Let me tell you, this plan of Zhuge Ming's to use poison is explosively surprising in the entire poisoning realm.

"Your ancestor Zhuge Liang's coffin can't hold down the lid anymore!"

"If Wuhou knew his descendants could hatch such a plan, he'd leap out of his coffin and hit you right in the head!" Zhang Zhen patted Zhuge Ming's shoulder and said, "Your ancestor might not like this strategy, but I love it!"

Lin Yuan carefully contemplated Zhuge Ming's plan, and his frowning brow instantly relaxed, his eyes became brighter.

This plan has potential!

The poison Zhuge Ming mentioned could perfectly use the fire toxin from the Soul-Luring Lamp.

Fire toxin under Lin Yuan's control can be completely colorless, tasteless, and invisible.

Because the fire from the Soul-Luring Lamp is also a Power of Rules.

Once the fire toxin unknowingly enters the Trickster Child's body, Lin Yuan can detonate it at any time, incinerating the Trickster Children all at once.

Previously, at the ancestral hall, the fire that burned the Trickster Children was from the outside in.

That's why it gave the Trickster Queen the chance to lead away the tigers and save the Trickster Children.

With the fire toxin, it burns from the inside out.

Once Lin Yuan detonates the fire toxin, not even the Trickster Queen, nor any deity, could save them.

Zhuge Ming's plan is brilliant!

The Trickster Queen is elusive; forcing her out is the key.

By killing the Trickster Children, she'll definitely come out on her own to fight Lin Yuan.

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

## Chapter 135 - 133: Plan in Action

[ 1,701 words ]

*Chapter 135: Chapter 133: Plan in Action*

Find the remaining nannies, then get them to cooperate in poisoning.

At the same time, poison nine Trickster Children. Once they die, the Mother Gu will naturally appear.

Therefore, the key task is to find the remaining nannies.

Apart from the sister-in-law, Lin Yuan already knows of one nanny's location.

Next, we just need to find out the locations of the other seven nannies.

"The Trickster Child will only come again tomorrow night."

"We still have tomorrow during the day to act. Finding the other seven nannies won't be a problem."

"Tomorrow morning, you all stick together here while I go handle this." Lin Yuan contemplated.

It's too late today, and even if he finds those nannies tonight, they must be extremely vigilant and might not be willing to cooperate with Lin Yuan.

Anyway, there's still plenty of time, so acting tomorrow morning is not too late.

Although the plan was set to act tomorrow morning, no one slept.

Zhang Zhen nearly got trapped in his dream, so naturally Lin Yuan and the others needed to be cautious.

Anyway, a Life Pattern Master's energy is far more abundant than that of ordinary people. Even after nights of no sleep, he can endure.

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Early the next morning.

Lin Yuan started his actions directly. The first person he went to find was the short-haired woman he saw when tracking the Trickster Child; she was feeding the bullied Number Nine Trickster Child.

"You..."

"Who are you?" Seeing Lin Yuan suddenly appear in front of her, Number Nine Trickster Child's nanny was evidently flustered.

Lin Yuan gazed at her silently and said, "I'm with the officials, here to rescue you."

Upon hearing Lin Yuan was with the officials, Number Nine Trickster Child's nanny clearly relaxed a bit.

However, she quickly became tense again.

"I..."

"Why should I believe you?"

"Are you a person or deceitful? Are you human or deceitful?" Number Nine Trickster Child's nanny retreated repeatedly, asking somewhat nervously.

Obviously, living for a long time in such an environment, her mind was on the verge of collapse.

She couldn't distinguish whether Lin Yuan was human or deceitful.

Perhaps, in her eyes, Lin Yuan was no different from the villagers in the village.

All deceitful, all terrifying deceitful entities.

"Do you recognize Guo Yu, Guo Yu?"

"She's the one who sent us!" Lin Yuan mentioned the sister-in-law's name.

Sure enough, after Lin Yuan mentioned the sister-in-law's name, Number Nine Trickster Child's nanny noticeably calmed down.

They were all from the same village; naturally, she knew the sister-in-law's name.

Therefore, Lin Yuan mentioning the sister-in-law's name increased his credibility considerably.

"I saw you feeding the Trickster Child last night."

"I also know you were threatened by Evil Spirits to help feed the Trickster Child."

"You might not know that there are not just one Trickster Child, but a total of nine, and Guo Yu's experience is the same as yours."

"If you want to escape this, you must cooperate with me. Only by helping me eliminate this Evil Spirit can you find liberation." Lin Yuan tried to keep his voice soft and gentle.

Number Nine Trickster Child's nanny, her state was really poor.

Her mental state and physical condition were much worse than the sister-in-law's.

Lin Yuan's tone was as gentle as possible to avoid provoking her.

She couldn't hold on much longer and could die at any moment.

She buried her head between her legs, evidently very scared, as if hesitating.

She was hesitating whether or not to trust Lin Yuan's words.

In an environment like this, Lin Yuan felt that being cautious wasn't wrong.

After a while, perhaps after careful consideration, she seemed to choose to believe Lin Yuan's words.

"Really."

"Is what you say really true, can you truly save us?" Her voice trembled.

"Sigh!" Lin Yuan sighed heavily and said, "You are close to death; surely you can feel it."

"Anyway, since you're going to die soon, you might as well trust me. Trusting me is your only path to survival."

Lin Yuan wasn't speaking aimlessly but telling the truth.

If the sister-in-law might not survive for seven days, then this woman in front of him would struggle to last three days.

Lin Yuan even worried that she might pass away right in front of him at any moment.

People about to die can clearly feel that they are near death.

Number Nine Trickster Child's nanny took a deep breath, and then she said, "Alright, I believe you and am willing to cooperate."

"Good!"

"Stay calm and believe you will be saved."

"I need to find others who have experienced the same as you. If I need your help, I'll come back to you." After saying this, Lin Yuan directly used the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo to disappear.

Find all the Trickster Children's nannies, determine their state, and see if they are willing to stand with me.

Once these are confirmed, the rest of the task will be easy.

The village is only this big, finding the nannies of nine Trickster Children isn't too difficult.

Woman, the living, with these two conditions, a direct carpet search was enough.

It took almost the entire morning for Lin Yuan to find nine nanny of the Trickster Children, and without their knowledge, he applied fire poison on their chests.

During Lin Yuan's actions, neither the Mother Gu nor the Trickster Children appeared.

It seemed they had extraordinary confidence, confident that no matter what means Lin Yuan employed, they could handle it.

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...

After finishing everything, Lin Yuan returned to his sister-in-law's home.

Zhuge Ming adjusted his glasses, looked at Lin Yuan, and slowly asked, "Boss, have you found them all?"

Lin Yuan nodded, saying, "Everything's settled. Just waiting for the Trickster Children to come over tonight."

"Alas, the entire village, except for the nine specially left behind nanny, none are alive."

Today, Lin Yuan had wandered around the entire village, seeing everything clearly.

Two words.

Tragic!

"Brother Lin, and what about their children?" Wen Yingying tentatively asked.

After all, being women, Wen Yingying felt sympathy for her sister-in-law.

Thus, helping her find the children had always been on her mind.

Upon hearing the question, Lin Yuan paused for a moment before replying, "Haven't found them yet, but should be fine."

This lie from Lin Yuan might be indiscernible to others, but Zhuge Ming could see right through it.

Wisdom shone in Zhuge Ming's eyes, then he willingly changed the subject and said, "We've done all we could. Let's hope the Trickster Children show up tonight as we anticipated."

This suggestion from Zhuge Ming was currently the only viable strategy.

If the Trickster Children and Mother Gu do not appear, Lin Yuan really would have no means to deal with them.

Today, Lin Yuan had already executed a carpet search of the village, yet found no traces of these Evil Spirits.

...

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Evening.

Around eight o'clock.

Just like last night, the rain continued, though much lighter compared to yesterday.

Inside the room, Lin Yuan and the others were fully prepared.

"The Trickster Children are here!" Lin Yuan suddenly exclaimed.

Everything, indeed as anticipated.

The nine Trickster Children appeared at the spots of their respective nanny. The Trickster Children, quite confident, believed as long as they were not in the same place and not dying at the same time.

Then no matter how capable Lin Yuan was, he couldn't harm them.

The special spots of the nine nanny were all laced with Lin Yuan's fire poison.

As long as they fed the Trickster Children, the fire poison would transfer to the children's bodies.

Though called fire poison, it was actually a Rule of Fire.

The Trickster Children, still just Tier Six Evil Spirits, were utterly clueless about the Power of Rules that Tier Five Evil Spirits could control.

Thus, even when the fire poison entered their bodies, the Trickster Children showed no reaction.

Once the nine strands of fire poison entered the Trickster Children's bodies, Lin Yuan could use the poison to pinpoint their locations.

Upon hearing the Trickster Children had come, Zhuge Ming, Wen Yingying, and others were greatly excited.

"It worked!"

"The fire poison has transferred into the nine Trickster Children's bodies!" Lin Yuan excitedly punched the air.

With the plan reaching this stage, it was already halfway successful.

Up next, if Lin Yuan could use fire poison to locate the Mother Gu's den, that would be best.

If not, he would simply detonate the fire poison, incinerating all nine Trickster Children, then infuriate the Mother Gu to provoke her into coming out.

At this moment, Lin Yuan could also sense the nine Trickster Children had finished drinking "Telunsu" and began to depart separately.

As the nine Trickster Children started leaving, Lin Yuan had to take action.

"You all, immediately bring all the nanny here, remember to protect them well."

"I estimate that after killing the nine Trickster Children, Mother Gu will fly into a rage out of humiliation."

"By then, all Deceitful Object puppets in the village will go into a violent frenzy. These nanny are ordinary people, they cannot resist!" Lin Yuan ordered everyone.

The Deceitful Object puppets in the village were like the sister-in-law's father-in-law and mother-in-law, those Evil Spirits.

For Lin Yuan, these lower-tier Evil Spirits were easily dealt with.

But for ordinary people, they were deadly threats.

"Boss, don't worry, we can handle this." Before anyone else could speak, Zhang Zhen proudly patted his chest.

Lin Yuan ignored Zhang Zhen and directly addressed Zhuge Ming, "The locations of these nanny are..."

After reporting eight locations, Lin Yuan reminded again, "Go now, act separately, and quickly."

After saying this, Lin Yuan immediately invoked the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo and vanished from sight.

At this moment, through sensing fire poison, Lin Yuan detected the nine Trickster Children had gathered together.

Their location appeared unified, which meant they likely reached their hideout.

During Lin Yuan's tracking, unexpectedly the nine fire poison signals vanished.

From the time the nine Trickster Children gathered to Lin Yuan initiating the pursuit, to the point the poison signals disappeared, the whole process took merely two to three seconds.

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

## **Chapter 136 - 134: Netherworld Ancient Well**

[ 1,817 words ]

*Chapter 136: Chapter 134: Netherworld Ancient Well*

A few seconds later, Lin Yuan appeared at the place where the signal had vanished.

This was a three-story building in the center of the village.

Although Lin Yuan had never been here before, he knew exactly where this was.

This was the Village Chief's house.

Lin Yuan clearly remembered that during a conversation with the sister-in-law, she mentioned that the Village Chief's house was easy to find.

The most impressive house in the village was indeed the Village Chief's.

The Village Chief's house was a three-story building, and out of respect for the Village Chief, other villagers built their houses with no more than two and a half stories.

"Die!"

"Damn!"

As soon as Lin Yuan stepped into the Village Chief's house, several black shadows rushed out from the surrounding darkness.

The shadows roared angrily as they dashed towards Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan focused his gaze: three men and two women, old and young alike.

Judging by their state, they were all puppets like the sister-in-law's in-laws.

Without a doubt, this must be the Village Chief's family.

Being the first to encounter the mother-child Deceitful King, a Tier Five Evil Spirit, it was certain that they were all dead beyond revival.

Without any extra movements, in the next moment, Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword emerged from its sheath.

"Zheng!"

A scarlet sword light streaked across like a blood moon.

Where the sword's energy passed, even falling raindrops were sliced in two.

The sword's energy precisely severed their heads, and several bodies fell to the ground simultaneously.

In every deceitful demon among Tier Five Evil Spirits, the strength distribution of deceitful objects varied.

These puppet-like deceitful objects within the mother-child Deceitful King's realm were all the weakest Tier Nine puppets.

Bear in mind, this is the Deceitful Invasion 2.0 version; in this version, Tier Nine puppets are so weak they are mere minions.

The strength in a deceitful demon's realm is constant; if these puppet-like deceitful objects are weak, it indicates that the nine deceitful children and the Mother Gu are very strong.

After Lin Yuan slew the Village Chief's family transformed into puppet-like deceitful objects, he began to search meticulously.

The Fire Poison's signal from the nine deceitful children disappeared here, indicating there must be an issue.

Now, there are only two possibilities.

One, the Mother Gu helped the deceitful children remove their Fire Poison, or two, the Fire Poison's detection was blocked.

Between these two possibilities, Lin Yuan was more inclined towards the second.

Because there wasn't enough time.

From the time the Fire Poison's signal vanished to Lin Yuan's arrival, it all occurred within a mere two to three seconds.

Remember, the Fire Poison on the Trickster Child is the embodiment of the Rule of Fire!

To remove the Fire Poison from nine Trickster Children in just two or three seconds, if the Mother Gu had that capability, would she bother playing this hide-and-seek game with Lin Yuan?

If the Mother Gu truly had this capability, she would directly eliminate Lin Yuan.

Only the Power of Rules can contend with another Power of Rules.

Though Lin Yuan didn't yet know which Power of Rules the Mother Gu possessed, he believed even if it countered the Rule of Fire, it couldn't remove the Fire Poison from nine Trickster Children in such a short time.

Therefore, the only possibility was that the Mother Gu used some method to block the Fire Poison signal from the Trickster Children.

Lin Yuan meticulously searched the Village Chief's house, sensing that the deceitful children disappeared here.

Perhaps, the deceitful children might still be here.

His search was thorough, even one might say it was a detailed, intensive search.

Finding nothing in the front yard, Lin Yuan headed to the backyard of the Village Chief's house.

Behind the three-story building, there stood a simple old brick house.

Though this old brick house was ancient, it was well-maintained.

The three-story building and the old brick house were separated by only a corridor, seemingly the Village Chief's old residence.

The old residence wasn't large, visible at a glance.

Found it!

Lin Yuan noticed something abnormal about the old residence.

In the center of the old residence's yard, there stood an ancient well.

Although he could see the well with his naked eyes, if he closed his eyes and tried to sense it, the well did not exist.

Undoubtedly, there was something wrong with this well.

Lin Yuan quickly approached the well, gazing down into it.

Peering into the well, Lin Yuan's eyes grew solemn.

Looking inside the well, you see not water, but boundless darkness and depth.

What's inside?

It's completely unpredictable.

"Could it be that the mother-child Deceitful King's lair is within this well?"

"Did the Fire Poison signal from the nine deceitful children vanish because they entered the well?" Lin Yuan pondered, seeming to understand why the Fire Poison signal disappeared suddenly.

Lin Yuan's gaze was fixed on the well, falling into deep thought.

He was now faced with a choice.

To enter or not to enter.

Enter?

What lay before him had started to exceed his expectations, as well as the potential dangers within the well, unknown whether he could cope with them.

This mother-child Deceitful King was undoubtedly the most dangerous Tier Five Evil Spirit he had ever encountered.

It seemed that the best option was already to give up.

Not enter?

Lin Yuan was a man, and men typically cannot resist the allure of such dark, mysterious openings.

Encountering such a cave entrance, a man's first instinct is to go inside and explore.

After thinking for a while, Lin Yuan still decided to enter.

Even though this Mother-Child Deceitful King is quite troublesome, he is still a Tier Five Evil Spirit.

Lin Yuan feels that he should be able to handle a Tier Five Evil Spirit.

Lin Yuan possesses the Powers of Rules: "Tenfold Amplification," "No Distance," "Annihilation," "Void Prohibition," and "Fire." In theory, he should be able to deal with whatever Power of Rules the Mother-Child Deceitful King possesses.

With this in mind, Lin Yuan had already made up his mind.

Go down!

Without any hesitation, Lin Yuan jumped down directly, and as he leapt, the Yellow Springs Road appeared beneath his feet.

No matter what dangers lie in this well, he can instantly invoke the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo to appear outside the well.

Yellow Springs Road is the measure to ensure Lin Yuan's safety.

According to Lin Yuan's experience, when exploring dark cave entrances, safety measures must be well prepared.

...

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Meanwhile.

At the little sister-in-law's house.

Zhuge Ming and Wen Yingying, following the locations provided by Lin Yuan, have already brought the other eight nannies here.

These eight nannies, due to feeding the Trickster Child all day, have a poor mental and physical state.

Their faces clearly showed fear and panic.

"In the entire village, only we are still alive!"

"Can we leave here alive?"

"What about the children, what will happen to our children?"

...

...

These people talked to each other, their voices filled with fear and trembling.

Zhuge Ming appeared very calm at this moment, comforting everyone: "We are all in the Deceitful Demon now. To ensure everyone's safety, please do not wander or move around; we will protect everyone."

"Our leader has already gone to deal with the Evil Spirits controlling the Deceitful Demon! Rest assured, our leader can defeat this Evil Spirit and rescue everyone."

"As for everyone's children, please rest assured too, we will not give up any rescue opportunities."

"There's nothing you can do now; the only thing you can do is sit quietly here and wait!"

After Zhuge Ming's official speech, the few newly rescued nannies calmed down as well.

Zhuce Ming's reply was very official; this seems like an official person!

In times of disaster, ordinary folks can only think of, rely on the official, right!

So everyone became much quieter.

"Where is the little sister-in-law?" Zhuge Ming looked around the crowd, frowning and asking.

She was still here when they went to rescue people; in such a short time, the little sister-in-law had disappeared.

"I'll go look!" Wen Yingying replied, and then quickly went upstairs to search.

However, after searching the room thoroughly, there was still no sign of the little sister-in-law.

Soon, Wen Yingying quickly came downstairs and said with a troubled expression, "The little sister-in-law is gone!"

Hearing this news, Zhuge Ming's face also turned gloomy.

When Lin Yuan left, he entrusted this task to him; he had promised with confidence to complete the task.

Never expected that the little sister-in-law would disappear at this time.

"This is bad!"

"She must have gone to find her child on her own!" Zhuge Ming said coldly.

Zhang Zhen blurted out, "Why don't I go look for her."

"No!" Zhuge Ming directly vetoed Zhang Zhen's proposal, slowly saying, "What's more important, eight people or one person?"

"Among the four of us, you have the strongest combat capability. If you leave and chaos breaks out in the village later, the three of us may not be able to handle it."

"Advising the stubborn Deceitful King is difficult; when we went to rescue people, we warned and instructed her not to move, but she insisted on leaving. It's not our fault."

Zhuge Ming's decision was very rational, and he handled it calmly as well.

"Really..." Wen Yingying hesitated, cautiously saying, "Are we really not going to care about her?"

"It's not that we don't care, but we can't care!"

"Without the leader, we aren't absolutely safe in the Deceitful Demon."

"She didn't listen, who's to blame?"

"What if we split up to look for her and something happens to these people? How will we explain it to the leader then?"

"I believe, even if the leader were here, he would make the same choice!"

"The leader asked you to listen to me when he left. I'm ordering you now, hold your ground and protect these people!" Zhuge Ming's words were firm, leaving no room for doubt.

Zhuge Ming bringing up Lin Yuan made everyone naturally dare not say much.

Even if the little sister-in-law really encounters an accident, it's not their fault.

...

...

Meanwhile, after Lin Yuan leapt from the well, he was rapidly descending.

No danger encountered, though.

It was as if Lin Yuan was falling into an endless abyss, surrounded by darkness.

In the dark, Lin Yuan didn't know how long he had been falling.

The further down he went, the colder and more terrifying it felt, as if he had fallen into a Netherworld Deceitful Realm.

Finally, he reached the bottom.

Before Lin Yuan's eyes was a dark, vast space, the size of which he could not perceive.

Here, like the previous Ancient Well, visible to the naked eye but mentally perceptible only as a blank void.

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## Chapter 137 - 135: The Appearance of the Mother Wraith

[ 1,905 words ]

*Chapter 137: Chapter 135: The Appearance of the Mother Wraith*

Lin Yuan's current strength is definitely the ceiling among Life Pattern Masters.

To block his mental perception proves that this Ancient Well is the core of this deceitful demon realm.

Mother-Child Deceitful King, the strongest Tier Six Evil Spirit Lin Yuan has encountered since coming across Tier Five Evil Spirits.

Far stronger than Mr. Yimu Wu or the Golden Armor Zombie.

The power of rules she holds, what exactly is it?

Lin Yuan was a bit curious.

The function of mental perception has almost completely disappeared, so he could only rely on his eyes to see.

Meanwhile, the icy, eerie feeling around Lin Yuan, as if he was in an ice cellar, was intensifying.

Lin Yuan knew it was the sensation of Evil Spirits approaching.

Hence, he quickly activated the ability of the Soul-Luring Lamp tattoo.

A Bronze Ancient Lamp with a faint flame appeared in Lin Yuan's hand, and as soon as the Soul-Luring Lamp emerged, it illuminated the surroundings.

In front of him, Lin Yuan found himself in a cave resembling a rectangular tomb.

At the center of the cave was an icy jade bed.

On this icy jade bed lay a woman dressed in white, about twenty-five or twenty-six years old.

Around the icy jade bed, nine Trickster Children were gathered.

Since the woman was lying down, her appearance was totally unclear.

Mother Gu?

The pregnant woman who suddenly appeared in the village, as mentioned by his little sister-in-law.

Just as Lin Yuan was looking at her, she slowly sat up from the icy jade bed.

Clad in white, with loose hair, at this moment Lin Yuan could vaguely make out her features.

Average-looking, not particularly attractive, but a vague sight of large patches of rash on her face.

It seems, not just her face, the exposed arms, legs, neck might also have large patches of rash.

It looked like someone suffering from psoriasis.

"You've come!" Mother Gu's hoarse voice echoed in the cave, creating an impression of 3D surround sound.

"You've burnt my child into this, I want you to compensate my child."

"You're the strongest human I've ever met. You and I can definitely conceive even stronger deceitful offspring!" Mother Gu stared at Lin Yuan up and down, her eyes were filled with naked desire!

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan was dumbfounded, damn, the first thing she says is she wants me to help her have a second child?

Are you obsessed with kids or what?

Just thinking about having kids all day.

Oh boy! The rule you possess, could it be the more children you have, the stronger you become?

After being puzzled, Lin Yuan felt a wave of disgust.

Wanting me to have a second child, you damn well should take a look in the mirror.

Not to mention that you're an Evil Spirit, even if you were a wealthy woman offering numerous benefits.

With that kind of appearance, Lin Yuan wouldn't compromise himself!

Your psoriasis look is utterly disgusting!

I fear you might have an infectious disease.

"Giving birth to NMLGB." Lin Yuan's response was direct, going straight to national essence greetings.

Seeing Lin Yuan not only refusing to cooperate but also having openly disdainful eyes, Mother Gu got angry.

"Dear children!"

"Seize him!" Mother Gu stared intently at Lin Yuan, pointing in Lin Yuan's direction.

At Mother Gu's command, nine Trickster Children leapt up together, charging towards Lin Yuan.

The nine Trickster Children lunging at him did not make Lin Yuan panic; he almost wanted to laugh.

Lin Yuan slightly raised his hand, then clenched his fist, and released a word from his mouth.

"Fire."

As soon as he said "fire," sounds of "whoosh" and "whoosh" rang out.

Simultaneously, flames emerged from the nine Trickster Children, enveloping them completely.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

Within the blaze, the nine Trickster Children struggled bitterly, rolling back and forth like several fireballs.

This sudden occurrence clearly caught Mother Gu off guard.

She paused for a second or two, then realized she needed to rescue her Trickster Children.

With a wave of her sleeve, a large quantity of yin energy condensed into yin rain, poured over the Trickster Children, trying to extinguish the flames.

Truth be told, that yin rain had some efficacy, as it indeed could extinguish the blaze on the Trickster Children.

Mind you, those flames were the Samadhi True Fire!

Evidently, last time at the ancestral hall, when Mother Gu saved the nine Trickster Children, she used yin rain to put out the Samadhi True Fire on them.

However, times change.

The efficacy of yin rain last time doesn't guarantee success this time.

The previous Samadhi True Fire burned from the outside in, and Mother Gu's timely rescue meant these Trickster Children merely suffered minor injuries.

But this time, the fire burned from within out, and when Mother Gu extinguished the exterior Samadhi True Fire.

The Trickster Children's organs, even their brains, had already been incinerated completely.

Even their souls were burnt to the point of soul flying off!

Yin rain extinguished the Samadhi True Fire, and all Mother Gu obtained were several Trickster Children's bodies charred like coke.

"Damn it!"

"You deserve to die!"

An angry roar erupted, a chilling, terrifying sensation like being in an ice cave enveloped Lin Yuan entirely—this was the unmistakable, unmasked murderous intent of the Mother Gu.

Yet, that murderous intent only lasted a moment before it vanished without a trace.

The Mother Gu changed her mind, she couldn't kill Lin Yuan.

The Trickster Child had already been reduced to ashes, even if she killed Lin Yuan, the Trickster Child could not be revived.

Since the main account was gone, she would have to develop a new account.

The most crucial part was that she couldn't nurture this new account by herself; she needed a partner.

Right now, whether Lin Yuan agreed or not, he had to become her partner.

Join her to cultivate the new account.

Aside from wanting Lin Yuan to help her nurture the new account, the Mother Gu was also very curious about how Lin Yuan managed to instantly kill nine Trickster Children.

To actually kill nine Trickster Children in front of her, without even giving her time to react.

As the mother of these nine Trickster Children, she knew better than anyone how difficult they were to kill.

Not to mention killing, even injuring them was extremely hard.

Their lives were tied together; to injure them, you had to inflict the same damage on all nine Trickster Children at the same time.

A second too late, or if the damage was uneven, then the nine Trickster Children would remain unharmed.

With this ability, although the nine Trickster Children were Tier Six Evil Spirits, their lifesaving capability was on par with Tier Five Evil Spirits!

Lin Yuan being able to instantly kill the nine Trickster Children touched upon a knowledge blind spot for the Mother Gu.

"Want to know?"

"I don't mind telling you!"

"I poisoned the nine Trickster Children with fire poison."

"Just now, I simultaneously detonated the fire poison on their bodies, not even their joint lives could save them!" At this point, Lin Yuan deliberately slowed his speech, enunciating each word: "Do you want to know how I poisoned them?"

"I placed the fire poison on...."

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's method of poisoning, the Mother Gu was furious beyond measure!

Impossible to defend against!

Impossible to defend against!

Who could have imagined Lin Yuan would poison them in such a place?

Originally, she had only planned for the nine Trickster Children to find healers separately so Lin Yuan would have no chance to strike them simultaneously.

In this way, the Trickster Children would be safe.

Never did she expect Lin Yuan had such a trick up his sleeve with poison.

The more Mother Gu thought about it, the angrier she became, and she couldn't help but howl to the sky: "Is there any safe milk left in this world!"

The reason Lin Yuan divulged so much to the Mother Gu was to anger her and disrupt her mind.

With her child killed, how could a mother remain calm?

Even though the Mother Gu, as an Evil Spirit, might not have human-like emotions.

But these nine Trickster Children were birthed by her with great effort.

With the Trickster Children killed, she would undoubtedly be furious.

Everything went as Lin Yuan expected, successfully infuriating her.

Taking advantage of the moment when the Mother Gu looked up and howled, Lin Yuan unleashed all his power, using whatever tattoos he had on his body, whichever he could.

He charged directly toward the Mother Gu, intending to kill her while she was enraged and distracted!

With the Yellow Springs Road ability activated, Lin Yuan arrived in front of the Mother Gu in the blink of an eye, without a word, he swung Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

One strike after another.

Strike upon strike.

Waves of scarlet true qi, like a flood dragon rises to sea, or like a ferocious tiger descending the mountain, surged toward the Mother Gu wave after wave, each more powerful than the last.

The Mother Gu, as the strongest Tier Five Evil Spirit Lin Yuan had encountered so far, wasn't to be underestimated!

Just as Lin Yuan's scarlet sword qi was about to strike her, her hair suddenly began to grow.

The Mother Gu, originally tousled and unkempt, now had hair that transformed into long spears, thrusting toward Lin Yuan.

"Clang!"

"Clang! Clang!"

The Mother Gu's hair transformed into spears, withstanding Lin Yuan's scarlet sword qi, the only price she paid was losing quite a bit of hair.

However, the minuscule amount of hair severed by the scarlet sword qi was negligible compared to the rapid growth of the Mother Gu's hair.

Lin Yuan originally intended to infuriate the Mother Gu and strike unexpectedly.

In such circumstances, he failed to injure the Mother Gu.

It was enough to demonstrate the Mother Gu's formidable power.

By now, there was no turning back.

Lin Yuan was all in, raising Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword and charging once more.

Taking the initiative twice was something Lin Yuan had never done since becoming a Life Pattern Master.

Engaging first is usually reserved for dealing with troublesome foes.

The main reason for engaging first is the enemy being too strong; acting first ensures the upper hand. If one acts later, they might be dealt with before getting a chance to act.

Lin Yuan and the Mother Gu were locked in battle, Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword tangled with the Mother Gu's hair.

One must admit, the Mother Gu's hair was truly formidable.

Fire-resistant, cut-resistant, yank-resistant, resistant to everything.

It could be hard or soft, long or short, transforming into sharp spears for head-on clashes with Lin Yuan, or morphing into chains attempting to bind him.

The Mother Gu might not look great, but she sure dreamed grand.

If Lin Yuan were so easily captured, he'd regret being among the elite Life Pattern Masters of humanity.

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## Chapter 138 - 136: Is Sister-in-Law Suspicious?

[ 1,981 words ]

*Chapter 138: Chapter 136: Is Sister-in-Law Suspicious?*

Lin Yuan's strength was formidable, but the Mother Gu was no weakling either.

Faced with the Mother Gu's overwhelming strands of hair, Lin Yuan slowly raised the Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword in his hand, with its blade pointed directly at the Mother Gu.

"Ting!"

As the crisp sound of the sword resonated, Lin Yuan swung his sword.

With a single stroke.

The crimson Light of Annihilation enveloped Lin Yuan's entire body, and everywhere the red light reached, all the strands of hair snapped and fell to the ground.

On the Mother Gu's side, it was like a waterfall of infinitely growing dense black hair.

On Lin Yuan's side, there was an endless red glow.

It seemed to be a confrontation between Lin Yuan and the Mother Gu, but in reality, it was a battle between two types of Power of Rules.

The endless red glow on Lin Yuan's side was the Power of "Annihilation."

As for the Mother Gu's side, up to now, Lin Yuan still couldn't determine what type of Power of Rules she wielded.

At this moment, Lin Yuan and the Mother Gu were still in a phase of mutual stalemate.

The Power of Annihilation continuously dissolved the overwhelming strands of hair, while these strands could grow infinitely.

It seemed that even if they continued to stalemate like this, it would be a futile effort.

However, the Mother Gu only mastered one Power of Rules, while Lin Yuan had far more than just one.

As they were at an impasse, Lin Yuan already had a way to break the deadlock.

A Bronze Ancient Lamp slowly appeared beside Lin Yuan.

The Soul-Luring Lamp.

Once the Soul-Luring Lamp emerged, raging flames instantly erupted, setting the Mother Gu's overwhelming strands of hair ablaze.

The large fire rapidly spread, transforming into towering flames within moments.

In dealing with these overwhelming strands of hair, the Soul-Luring Lamp was far more effective than Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

With the Soul-Luring Lamp, in just the blink of an eye, a large portion of hair was reduced to ashes.

Clearly, the Mother Gu was a bit flustered.

The surrounding strands of hair that had originally spread out withdrew in an instant, like a retreating tide.

With the Soul-Luring Lamp present, the Mother Gu clearly didn't dare to use the overwhelming strands of hair as a weapon anymore.

The Mother Gu waved her hand, and the eerie Deceitful Qi in the surroundings began to condense around her. Soon, these eerie Deceitful Qi transformed into sharp arrows, shooting towards Lin Yuan.

A rain of arrows descended, covering the sky and obscuring the sun, and the sharp arrowheads whistled through the air.

Looking at the sharp arrows above, Lin Yuan remained utterly calm.

The Qiankun Umbrella turned slightly, freezing all the arrows in mid-air, and then, all the arrows transformed from the eerie Deceitful Qi were absorbed into the Qiankun Umbrella.

Lin Yuan had mastered too many types of Power of Rules, and the Mother Gu's methods seemed to struggle to inflict any effective harm on Lin Yuan.

After blocking the Deceitful Qi arrows, Lin Yuan didn't hesitate for a moment, swinging the Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword as he launched fierce attacks towards the Mother Gu.

In terms of close combat, it appeared the Mother Gu was not adept, and under Lin Yuan's intense offensive, the Mother Gu was retreating steadily.

As the battle reached a fever pitch, the Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword left one scar after another on the Mother Gu.

Under the erosion of Annihilation's power, the Mother Gu let out a shrill scream.

As the battle continued, the Mother Gu's body had become tattered and was clearly at the end of her rope.

Lin Yuan frowned, feeling somewhat puzzled.

This...

The Mother Gu seemed to give him a sense of being not as worthy of her reputation upon meeting her.

Before encountering the Mother Gu's true form, Lin Yuan once thought that the Mother-Child Deceitful King was the strongest Tier Five Evil Spirit he had ever faced.

However, upon confronting the Mother Gu for real.

Lin Yuan discovered that, except for having been designed by Zhuge Ming to eliminate nine child deceitful spirits.

The true strength of the Mother Gu turned out to be rather ordinary!

Initially, up to this point, the power demonstrated by the Mother Gu really couldn't be considered strong.

In fact, it was even inferior to the previous Golden Armor Zombie.

You'd say she wasn't strong, but up to this point, Lin Yuan still had no idea what Power of Rules the Mother Gu mastered.

But you'd say she was strong, yet she was completely pushed into being trapped by Lin Yuan's relentless attack.

Confused!

A bit confused!

Honestly, Lin Yuan himself was also a bit perplexed; he couldn't quite understand whether the Mother Gu was weak or strong.

"Pfft!"

Lin Yuan's Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword stabbed into the Mother Gu's body. "Ah!" The Mother Gu let out a scream, the pain evident on her face.

However, what flowed out from her wound was viscous black clotted blood.

"Die!"

"You die!"

The Mother Gu's head full of black hair surged once more, shooting towards Lin Yuan.

The Qiankun Umbrella shielded Lin Yuan, blocking all the strands of hair.

At the same time, the blazing flames erupted from the Soul-Luring Lamp, enveloping the Mother Gu entirely.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

Chilling shrieks emerged from within the flames, and the Mother Gu writhed in agony within the blaze, her screams and struggles growing weaker, until two or three minutes later, there was silence.

"Dead?"

Looking at the scene before him, Lin Yuan found it somewhat unbelievable.

This was the Mother-Child Deceitful King! To date, it was the most powerful Tier Five Evil Spirit he had encountered; how could it die so easily?

Lin Yuan didn't believe the Mother Gu was dead, but the charred corpse before him and the completely disappeared aura of the Mother Gu testified to it all.

The Mother Gu had already been annihilated, leaving Lin Yuan without room to refute.

Power of Rules!

Yes!

Power of Rules.

After the Golden Armor Zombie was dealt with last time, Lin Yuan searched the corpse and obtained a Corpse Pill, which contained the Power of Rules mastered by the Golden Armor Zombie.

To confirm whether the Ghost Mother was truly dead or feigning death, it was actually quite simple.

If she was truly dead, then Lin Yuan would be able to obtain her Power of Rules.

Conversely, if Lin Yuan couldn't obtain her Power of Rules, then she was undoubtedly feigning death.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan prepared to search the corpse.

According to previous experiences, there must be something containing the Power of Rules on the charred corpse of the Ghost Mother.

Just like Mr. Yimu Wu's monocle, the Corpse Pill of the Golden Armor Zombie.

To prevent the Ghost Mother from feigning death and launching a sneak attack, Lin Yuan also made preparations while searching the corpse.

Yellow Springs Road was right under his feet, ensuring that he could pull away immediately with a thought.

With the Qiankun Umbrella overhead, the Soul-Luring Lamp on the left, and Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword on the right.

Lin Yuan couldn't believe that such a powerful Ghost Mother could be dealt with so easily.

Therefore, he had to be careful.

Being cautious is an eternal truth.

However, just as Lin Yuan was about to search the corpse, he suddenly heard a cry for help coming from ahead.

"Help."

"Bang, bang, bang."

"Help, help!"

"Bang, bang."

The faint cries for help and the continuous knocking sounds reached Lin Yuan's ears.

This sound was very familiar.

Little Sister-in-law?

Yes, it was Little Sister-in-law's voice.

How could her cries for help appear here?

Lin Yuan furrowed his brows, feeling a bit puzzled, but still followed the faint cries for help.

Lin Yuan directly abandoned searching the corpse because if there was something containing the Power of Rules in the charred corpse.

Lin Yuan would need to spend some time absorbing the Power of Rules, during which he couldn't be disturbed.

Therefore, before searching the corpse, Lin Yuan had to first understand why Little Sister-in-law was here.

Lin Yuan felt uneasy, or rather, he was already starting to suspect Little Sister-in-law.

But ever since entering Deceit Village, Little Sister-in-law had helped Lin Yuan quite a bit.

From his heart, he hoped Little Sister-in-law had no problems.

Lin Yuan followed the sound, and after walking for about a few minutes, he saw an altar.

Right in the center of the altar was a bright red coffin.

This coffin was very luxurious, with dragon and phoenix patterns carved on its surface, creating a dizzying effect.

This coffin, if placed in ancient times, would only be used by royalty and nobility.

"Help, help."

"Bang, bang, bang."

The cries for help and the knocking sounds became clearer, originating from inside the coffin.

"Little Sister-in-law, is that you?"

"Why are you in a coffin?" Lin Yuan asked with a frown.

Apparently hearing Lin Yuan's voice, the restless sounds inside the coffin temporarily quieted down.

After a moment, Little Sister-in-law's voice came: "It's me, Lin Yuan, save me quickly, save me!"

Having confirmed the person inside was indeed Little Sister-in-law, Lin Yuan kicked the coffin lid away.

After the coffin lid was kicked away, Little Sister-in-law crawled out from inside.

"Lin Yuan, where are the Evil Spirits?"

"Are the Evil Spirits here?" Little Sister-in-law looked around fearfully and asked.

"The Evil Spirits have been dealt with by me!" Then, Lin Yuan asked, "Didn't I ask Zhuge Ming and the others to protect you? Little Sister-in-law, why are you here?"

At this point, Lin Yuan was already suspicious of Little Sister-in-law.

Last time, when Lin Yuan almost killed nine child ghosts in the ancestral hall, it was because Little Sister-in-law was tied to a tree that he was led away.

Now, just after dealing with the Ghost Mother, Little Sister-in-law appeared in the coffin.

Once is a coincidence, but twice? Could it still be a coincidence?

Lin Yuan truly hoped from the bottom of his heart that Little Sister-in-law had no issues, but he was afraid things wouldn't go as he wished.

After hearing Lin Yuan's question, Little Sister-in-law hesitated for a moment, then answered, "I was worried about my child, so I thought of coming out to look for them."

"Not long ago, I blacked out and when I woke up, I was in the coffin."

Hearing this answer, Lin Yuan's frown deepened.

"Did you find them?"

"Did you find the child?" Lin Yuan continued to ask cautiously.

At this point, Lin Yuan could almost determine that Little Sister-in-law definitely had a problem.

Yet, judging from the aura, Little Sister-in-law was clearly a living person, not an Evil Spirit.

The problem now was that Lin Yuan's instincts were telling him Little Sister-in-law had a problem, a big problem.

But the facts seemed to prove Little Sister-in-law was just a living person, no problem; she appeared here simply because she was captured by the Ghost Mother.

Therefore, Lin Yuan could only probe.

"No!"

"By the way, have you seen my child?"

"Since the Evil Spirits have been dealt with, you must have found my child, right?" Little Sister-in-law asked excitedly.

Lin Yuan hesitated, pondering what was wrong with Little Sister-in-law.

Seeing that Lin Yuan hadn't spoken for a long time, Little Sister-in-law suddenly lunged into Lin Yuan's embrace, unbuttoned her chest, and said in a charming tone, "You have such great abilities, you can definitely save my child, right!"

"As long as you're willing to save my child, I'll give you anything."

In the blink of an eye, Little Sister-in-law transformed from a mother wholeheartedly wanting to save her child into a woman of easy virtue; this transformation was indeed quite dramatic!

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## Chapter 139 - 137: Doesn't Want to Be a Ghost, Wants to Be Human

[ 1,783 words ]

*Chapter 139: Chapter 137: Doesn't Want to Be a Ghost, Wants to Be Human*

As Lin Yuan stood in shock, the young sister-in-law had already nestled into his embrace and unbuttoned the first few buttons of her blouse.

It must be noted, given the current weather, the young sister-in-law was not wearing much!

With those buttons undone, it created an almost revealing display.

"As long as you're willing to save my child!"

"I'm willing to give something first..." As she spoke, the young sister-in-law glanced at the icy jade bed where the Deceitful Mother had just been lying.

This movement by the young sister-in-law made Lin Yuan almost certain of her identity.

Deceitful Mother.

She is the Deceitful Mother.

Perhaps what she wants now is not for him to save her child.

But to have him help her conceive a second one?

What Deceitful Mother always wanted was to borrow his seed.

Now, what the young sister-in-law wants is no different from what the Deceitful Mother wanted before, isn't it?

According to common sense, a mother anxious to find her child would never, under any circumstance, seek physical intimacy with a man at such a time.

She seemed too eager.

...

...

"You..."

"You... why, why?" the young sister-in-law asked incredulously, blood dripping from the corner of her mouth, pointing at Lin Yuan.

At this moment, a crimson treasure sword was lodged in the young sister-in-law's chest, the very Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword wielded by Lin Yuan.

Just a moment ago, Lin Yuan had suddenly thrust the sword through her chest.

"Pfft!"

Lin Yuan withdrew the sword, and the scorching blood splattered onto his face.

Was the blood warm?

In a daze, Lin Yuan even doubted if he had killed the wrong person.

Lin Yuan pulled out the sword, and the young sister-in-law stumbled and fell onto the icy jade bed.

"Stop pretending!"

"You're the Deceitful Mother, aren't you?" Lin Yuan declared, holding Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, blood still dripping from its blade.

Upon hearing these words, the young sister-in-law's face froze, then, she burst into manic laughter.

"Hahaha!"

"Hahahahaha!"

"Clever, as expected of the man I fancy, truly clever."

"I thought I disguised myself perfectly, how did you see through me?"

The young sister-in-law said as she tore open her own chest, and then, she astonishingly extracted her pierced heart that Lin Yuan had stabbed.

This heart, struck by Lin Yuan's sword, had lost its vitality and was unusable.

"Boom!"

A sound like a balloon popping reverberated as the young sister-in-law crushed the pierced heart.

Then, in her hand, dark energy gathered to form a brand new heart.

"Thump."

"Thump, thump."

The heart gently pulsated in her hands, before she shoved it back into her chest.

Moments later, she was completely restored, without a hint of injury.

Lin Yuan's thrust was in vain.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

This scene left Lin Yuan dumbfounded.

A heart pierced, extracted, and then she created a new heart and put it in?

This was different from the powerful regenerative ability of a Golden Armor Zombie; she had directly created a new heart from nothing!

Lin Yuan could sense that the heart she created had a flow of Power of Rules.

Evidently, this was related to her Power of Rules.

"You want to know how I saw through your disguise, right?"

"How about we make a deal?"

"I'll tell you how I saw through your disguise, and you tell me what your Power of Rules is?"

"How about it?" Lin Yuan proposed to the young sister-in-law.

The young sister-in-law stared at Lin Yuan, almost infatuated, and said, "Of course, even if you don't tell me, you want to know what my Power of Rules is, I'd still tell you."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan looked bewildered, was this young sister-in-law a love fool?

"The first time I doubted you, was when I killed your father-in-law and mother-in-law."

"Though your disguise was human-like, you don't understand people, especially not the in-law relationship."

"According to human nature, if you already knew your in-laws were dead, you would have grieved long ago."

"I killed two puppets, yet you acted too sorrowful, which doesn't make sense."

"If it were parents, it would be understandable, but for in-laws, it's unusual."

"Then, when I came here, I saw corpse spots on the Deceitful Mother. She's a Tier Five Evil Spirit, right? For a Tier Five Evil Spirit to have corpse spots, that's odd. Plus, she was too weak, not as strong as I imagined, which made me suspect she was also a puppet."

"Finally, it was your appearance. Your timing twice was too coincidental, which made me suspicious of you."

"What you just tried to do with me..."

"Ahem."

At this point, Lin Yuan coughed lightly and continued, "What you were trying to do with me confirmed that you were the Deceitful Mother."

"If the Deceitful Mother wants to birth a new demon offspring, she needs to borrow a man's seed. Wasn't what you just did essentially seeking that?"

"From the moment we entered the village, you were already scheming, weren't you?"

"I'm curious, why didn't you take action against us when we first entered the village, but waited until we discovered the demon offspring before taking action?"

As Lin Yuan spoke, the young sister-in-law stared at him with an infatuated gaze, as if threads of emotion could be seen forming.

"Smart!"

"So clever!"

"As expected of the man I fancy. I bet our child will be even smarter!" the woman softly said.

"However, what you said is just roughly correct, but not entirely."

"This body was indeed my chosen vessel, but until today, I couldn't fully control it."

"At that time, only a sliver of my soul entered her body. Sometimes it was me, sometimes it was her in control. It's just that she's an ordinary person who couldn't sense it."

"The Deceitful Mother has no physical form, so whether it's your previous body or this one, they're just vessels for me."

"Every time a new deceitful child is born, the vitality within the body is depleted. At that moment, I move on to a new body."

"When you entered the village, I didn't notice you, nor had the power to deal with you. At that time, I was in the critical phase of separating my soul from the old body."

"I just now completely extracted my soul from the old body and fully entered this new body."

"This body is quite good, with a large chest and a perky butt. In human terms, it's meant for bearing children."

"I'll do my best to use this body to please you, does that make you happy?"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought, "Happy, my ass."

At this moment, Lin Yuan basically understood the situation.

When they first arrived in the village, the woman's body essentially had two souls within it.

Like a split personality, sometimes it was the woman, sometimes it was the Deceitful Mother.

The warning to leave the village should have been initiated by the woman.

And now, the woman's body was completely under the control of the Deceitful Mother.

As for the woman's soul...

Do I even need to say it? It's definitely gone!

The woman was an ordinary person, facing a Tier Five Evil Spirit, she couldn't even struggle.

Sigh, now the woman should be called the Deceitful Mother.

Lin Yuan didn't want to discuss having a second child with the Deceitful Mother, and directly cut to the chase: "I've already told you my answer."

"Now, shouldn't you tell me, what Power of Rules do you possess?"

The woman didn't hide anything regarding this question.

"Creation."

"The Power of Rules I possess is called Creation."

"This Deceit Village is something I've evolved using the Power of Creation, isn't it real?"

"Isn't it lifelike?"

"But, creating a village isn't enough, I don't like dead things."

"I believe that only by creating living things can one grasp the true essence of the Power of Creation."

"Children, the only thing I can think of is giving birth."

"Only living children can lead to living creations." The Deceitful Mother said, a manic look appeared on her face.

Lin Yuan frowned, lost in thought.

Giving birth wasn't the key point.

The key point was living creations.

The Deceitful Mother is an Evil Spirit, belonging to yin, which is death.

She wants to give birth because children belong to yang, which is life.

Only by having children can she continuously experience the feeling of yang and life.

The cycle of yin and yang, the transformation of life and death.

As long as she gives birth to enough children, one day, the Deceitful Mother will comprehend the essence of life.

By then, she will truly be able to transform from death to life.

The Deceitful Mother's ambition is indeed big!

She wants to be a living person, a truly living person!

Can an Evil Spirit turn into a human?

Lin Yuan honestly doesn't know.

Even in his past life, after the invasion of the bizarre world, he struggled for three years, and he had never heard of Evil Spirits becoming human.

Although he hadn't heard of it, Lin Yuan knew that the transformation of an Evil Spirit into a human was definitely not a good thing.

Humans are humans, humans are born from their mothers, Evil Spirits...

It's unknown what gives birth to an Evil Spirit.

But an Evil Spirit is just an Evil Spirit.

An Evil Spirit turning into a human, isn't this going against the natural order?

"You want to become human?"

"You want to become a living person?"

"Is that right?" Lin Yuan suddenly asked.

He now just wanted to confirm his suspicions.

"Hehe!" the woman lightly laughed: "It's like we are connected at heart! You can even guess my deepest desires."

"What do you think, if I become and have a real body, should I fly together with you forever?"

Fly together forever?

Fly, my ass.

A hopeless romantic woman is terrifying.

This love-struck Evil Spirit is even more terrifying.

Regarding the Deceitful Mother before him, even though her body was the woman's and still warm,

Lin Yuan had no interest at all.

"The woman treated me well!"

"You made her spirit shatter and occupy her body!"

"I need to avenge her!" Lin Yuan raised his head, his eyes sharp as he stared at the Deceitful Mother.

His five fingers tightly gripped Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, the sound of its sharp blade resonating, the sword pointed directly at the Deceitful Mother.

(ps: Reader group 263559029, brothers can join the group, I'm also in there, we can discuss the story and urge for more updates.)

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## **Chapter 140 - 138: Bitter Struggle Without a Winner**

[ 1,810 words ]

*Chapter 140: Chapter 138: Bitter Struggle Without a Winner*

"Hehehe."

The deceitful mother looked at Lin Yuan with a nearly sinister gaze, laughing foolishly, "Truly a man of deep emotions and righteousness!"

"But this body belongs to her! If you kill me, it's equivalent to killing her. Can you really bear to do that?"

Lin Yuan looked at the deceitful mother with a complex expression.

Almost every man harbors a heart like Cao Thief's.

Moreover, the little sister-in-law was nice, reminding them to escape when they first met.

Honestly, Lin Yuan had developed a slight fondness for her.

"This body, rather than being defiled by you,"

"I'd rather destroy it!" Lin Yuan pointed his sword at the deceitful mother, his tone somber.

Lin Yuan believed that the spirit of the little sister-in-law in heaven wouldn't want her body to be desecrated by the deceitful mother either!

"Hahaha!"

"What a man of deep emotions and righteousness."

"How about we have a child every year from now on?"

"I can frequently change bodies, so you can experience the pleasures of different beauties, how about that?"

"I want to be with you, soaring together forever!" The deceitful mother laughed recklessly.

Her laughter made Lin Yuan's skin crawl.

This was so disgusting, his mother would open the door to disgust, truly disgusting to the core.

And having a child every year.

Even if you have a celestial body, Lin Yuan wouldn't accept it!

A body occupied by the deceitful mother, what's the difference from a corpse?

"Shut up!"

Lin Yuan shouted and stabbed his longsword towards the deceitful mother. This stab hit her chest, but didn't harm her at all; instead, Lin Yuan was knocked back several meters.

Having failed to land an effective strike, Lin Yuan wasn't discouraged and immediately swung Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword continuously to attack.

"Young man, you really show no mercy when you strike!" The deceitful mother didn't retaliate, merely dodged repeatedly, speaking in a somewhat resentful tone.

Lin Yuan didn't hold back, while swinging Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, the fire from the Soul-Luring Lamp turned into a fiery dragon sweeping through.

Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword attacked the deceitful mother from various angles, one strike after another.

Lin Yuan's strength wasn't weak compared to the deceitful mother, and her purely defensive strategy wasn't a solution.

Constant defense is bound to fail, and soon Lin Yuan seized the opportunity and slashed the deceitful mother's shoulder.

Scarlet blood flowed instantly.

Blood is actually red?

Logically speaking, after the deceitful mother occupied the little sister-in-law's body, the little sister-in-law ceased to be human and became an evil spirit.

Why is the blood of an evil spirit still red?

Moreover, Lin Yuan could still feel the warmth of the blood.

Remember, the previous deceitful mother's body was entirely filled with foul-smelling, cold clotted blood!

Could it be that the vitality within the little sister-in-law hasn't been completely depleted yet?

The deceitful mother had used the little sister-in-law's body to give birth, exhausting the vitality within.

At that time, the body of the little sister-in-law would be the same as the previous body.

The blood would turn foul-smelling and cold, generating corpse spots, slowly decaying?

After Lin Yuan slashed the deceitful mother, she was furious. She looked at Lin Yuan, angrily saying, "You didn't listen to kind advice, seems I have to forcefully take you."

"Young man, don't let me catch you; if I do, you'll suffer greatly."

As her words fell, the eerie deceitful qi around gathered in her hands, forming the Dragon and Phoenix Double Swords.

The deceitful mother swung the double swords, switching from defense to offense, launching a fierce attack on Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan thought, if you attack, then I'll attack too; who fears whom!

Thus, Lin Yuan raised Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword to meet the attack.

"Clang."

"Clang, clang."

The two continually exchanged blows, the Dragon and Phoenix Double Swords clashing with Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

After dozens of exchanges, Lin Yuan and the deceitful mother were evenly matched, neither able to defeat the other.

Indeed, the deceitful mother controlling the little sister-in-law's body was far stronger than in the previous body.

The deceitful mother before him, this was her true power!

Although the deceitful mother was female, the power bursting from the Dragon and Phoenix Double Swords was immense, akin to a volcanic eruption.

The explosive force was astonishing, not weaker than Lin Yuan in the slightest.

"Die!" Lin Yuan shouted in anger, unleashing his full power, launching the strongest strike since the battle began with the deceitful mother.

After this sword strike, the surging Power of Annihilation swiftly gathered around him in the surrounding void.

Soon, this Power of Annihilation formed a giant scarlet dragon that appeared before everyone.

This sword qi dragon was known as the Annihilation Dragon.

After the sword strike, the Annihilation Dragon swept towards the deceitful mother.

With the Annihilation Dragon's arrival, everything along the path was annihilated, dissolved.

"Boom!"

"Boom, boom."

Seeing Lin Yuan unleash his killer move, the deceitful mother was clearly flustered, staggering back several steps.

At this moment, the deceitful mother's face showed resentment, anger, disbelief, and more expressions.

"I..."

"I just wanted to sleep with you, and have a child with you, that's all."

"You actually, truly tried to kill me."

"I just wanted your chastity, yet you wanted my life!" The deceitful mother was utterly unable to comprehend.

The deceitful mother's tone carried immense resentment, making Lin Yuan feel a tingling on his scalp.

Previously, the demon mother was afraid of hurting Lin Yuan, but at this point, she couldn't care about that anymore.

If she held back any further, she might end up losing her life here.

"You can't kill me!"

"This is my world!" The demon mother stared at Lin Yuan, looking straight at the crimson Dragon of Annihilation that was sweeping towards her.

"Yin River."

As the demon mother's voice fell, a lake composed of Yin energy suddenly appeared in front of her.

On the Yin River, ripples spread, and although the crimson Dragon of Annihilation could annihilate everything, it could not affect the Yin River in the slightest.

Lin Yuan's most powerful move, which he had been saving for a long time, was unexpectedly blocked by the demon mother.

"Our strengths are not vastly different."

"You can't kill me, and I can't kill you!"

"Since this is the case, why should we continue fighting?"

"Unite, only by uniting can we find the most correct path." The demon mother continued to entice Lin Yuan.

To combine with the evil spirits and give birth to something unknown.

No matter what, Lin Yuan could not accept it!

With a somber face, Lin Yuan coldly said, "Impossible, today, it must be a fight to the death."

"Even if I, Lin Yuan, die today, and cut my throat here, I will never unite with you."

With that said, Lin Yuan continued to swing his sword.

The overwhelming sword presence surged, yet, even though Lin Yuan's attacks were fierce, he could never break through the demon mother's Yin River defense.

The Yin River in front of her was like an insurmountable chasm, making it impossible for Lin Yuan to cross.

Lin Yuan knew he could not succeed, yet he continued to attack with all his might.

Sword after sword, attacking recklessly, with complete disregard.

The Soul-Luring Lamp also released flames, and these flames, capable of burning mountains and boiling seas, had no effect on the Yin River defense.

What to do?

What to do?

Lin Yuan wanted to avenge his sister-in-law and kill the demon mother.

However, despite his strong killing intent, it was like punching a pillow, having no effect on the demon mother.

The rules of creation.

Terrorizing indeed.

Everything before his eyes, everything Lin Yuan could see, was a product of the rules of creation.

Including the Yin River now blocking all of Lin Yuan's attacks.

Under the demon mother's rules of creation, the Yin River was invincible, capable of absorbing any attack.

Whether it was an energy attack or a physical attack.

The Yin River could absorb and neutralize the attack.

To harm the demon mother, Lin Yuan first had to break through the defense of the Yin River.

Just when Lin Yuan had no way against the demon mother, a voice sounded in his mind.

"Use thirty percent of your blood energy to activate the Yellow Springs once."

"Can you do it?"

What voice?

Whose voice is it?

Lin Yuan was taken aback; this sudden voice felt very familiar to him.

Indeed, it was the voice that gave him the hint to "swallow it" when dealing with Mr. Yimu Wu.

Zhong Kui?

Could it be Zhong Kui's voice?

Last time when dealing with Mr. Yimu Wu, the hint he received was simply three words: "swallow it."

This time, it was a complete sentence.

This left Lin Yuan puzzled.

To his knowledge, other Life Pattern Masters' tattoo abilities were merely abilities.

Even those with the tattoos of Nezha, Guan Gong, Buddha, etc., could only summon a spirit body.

Or rather, a dharma body, or even just a projection.

In any case, a tattoo only allowed one to wield extraordinary abilities, but to say that someone's tattoo-summoned spirit body could speak.

Whether in the three years of struggling in his past life or in this life, Lin Yuan had never heard of it.

However, Lin Yuan clearly heard the voice of his own tattoo.

Moreover, not just once.

It's as if everyone's tattoos were dead, but his was the only one alive.

Though Lin Yuan was puzzled, now was not the time for thinking.

"Use thirty percent of your blood energy to activate the San Tu River once."

"Can you do it?"

Upon hearing this phrase, Lin Yuan knew it was the key to breaking the deadlock.

Just like last time when he defeated Mr. Yimu Wu, the hint "swallow it" was crucial to breaking through.

Lin Yuan believed that the Zhong Kui tattoo on his body would not harm him.

Therefore, without thinking twice, Lin Yuan directly answered, "Yes!"

As soon as that word "yes" left Lin Yuan's mouth, he felt thirty percent of his blood energy being drained from his body in an instant.

Mind you, that's a full one-third of a person's blood energy.

After these blood energies disappeared instantly, Lin Yuan's face turned pale, and even his lips lost color.

An overwhelming sense of fatigue washed over him, his waist and legs ached, and he felt as if his body had been emptied.

Now, even if someone presented him with a pair of twin beauties, he might not even be able to get up.

However, what Lin Yuan lost was thirty percent of his blood energy, but what he gained was a one-time Yellow Springs experience card.

Indeed, it's the Yellow Springs.

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