

# Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

## Chapter 141 - 139: Sanzu River, Nourishment, Damnation, Purification

[ 1,849 words ]

*Chapter 141: Chapter 139: Sanzu River, Nourishment, Damnation, Purification*

The awakening sequence of Underworld buildings is: Deceitful Gate, Yellow Springs Road, Stone of Three Lives, Wangxiang Platform, Naihe Bridge, Mythical River...

For Underworld building tattoos, Lin Yuan has only awakened the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo.

By consuming thirty percent of his vitality, he directly skipped over the tattoos for Stone of Three Lives, Wangxiang Platform, and Naihe Bridge, and used the ability of the Mythical River Tattoo.

Mythical River is the river beneath the Naihe Bridge.

This river has many names: Yellow Springs, Naihe, Wangchuan.

However, none of these names are accurate.

The most accurate name is Mythical River.

Because whether it's called Yellow Springs, Naihe, or Wangchuan.

These names are not comprehensive.

Because Yellow Springs, Naihe, and Wangchuan are just parts of it.

Within the Underworld, there are three water systems.

Naihe is said to be formed by gathered blood, and is the most intense in yin energy, capable of nourishing deceitful souls and evil spirits.

Yellow Springs is a murky yellow soup, reportedly akin to the Ruishui River of heaven, where nothing floats, and anything that enters it becomes trapped, eternally sinking.

Wangchuan's river water is crystal clear, though beautiful to look at, the moment you touch a drop, you lose your memory, forgetting everything of this life completely.

It's said that Meng Po Soup is made by boiling the water from Wangchuan River.

The Mythical River beneath Naihe Bridge is called Mythical River because it's where Yellow Springs, Naihe, and Wangchuan converge.

The convergence of three waters is why it's called Mythical River.

Even individually, Naihe, Yellow Springs, and Wangchuan are powerful; when their waters converge, the Mythical River's power is fully maxed out.

The Mother Gu has invincible defense with yin river, Lin Yuan believes that this Mythical River can definitely instantly defeat the yin river.

What class is your yin river?

How could it possibly compare to the Mythical River?

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"Swish."

"Swish, swish."

Just as Lin Yuan spoke the word "possible", a light sound of flowing water began to echo around.

This sound of flowing water is very soft, like a lullaby played to help a child sleep.

After all, the Mother Gu is a Tier Five Evil Spirit and has a sense of danger.

Although the sound of water is quite pleasant.

Yet it gives the Mother Gu a chilling feeling.

Danger.

Extreme danger.

Every part of the Mother Gu's body felt an intense sense of danger.

It's a sense of urgency where life's hanging by a thread.

The Mother Gu was puzzled, this is her own world!

In her world, she is like a god, she should be able to control everything.

What is it that gives her such an urgent feeling?

The Mother Gu intently looked at Lin Yuan, there was no doubt the dangerous feeling was definitely coming from him.

Before encountering Lin Yuan, she had never felt like this.

"What sound is that?"

"What is this sound?"

"Tell me, what is this sound?" The Mother Gu yelled at Lin Yuan, her eyes wide open like a crazed person.

Lin Yuan shrugged and asked knowingly, "You mean this sound?"

"Could it be... that it's raining?"

Just as Lin Yuan finished speaking, the sound of "滴答" "滴答" rain began to echo.

Rain droplets started to fall all around, if one were to catch a raindrop and look closely, they would find the raindrops are distinctly three-colored.

At first glance, it's blood-red, at second glance it's murky yellow, and at third glance it's clear and transparent.

Looking at it from different angles, you can see different aspects of the raindrops.

"Impossible?"

"Rain?"

"How could it be raining!"

"It's impossible to rain?" The Mother Gu seemed somewhat hysterical, she was incredulous.

Indeed, it's raining in the village outside.

But Lin Yuan is now in the space within the Ancient Well.

Outside, even if knives were raining down, it wouldn't affect the inside of the well!

This is like sitting indoors and someone telling you it's raining inside.

Isn't that nonsense?

However, such a nonsensical thing actually happened.

Within the space of the Ancient Well, it really, truly started to rain, and these three-colored raindrops fell upon the Mother Gu.

This is the world of the Mother Gu, yet Lin Yuan made it rain here.

Undoubtedly, this isn't a normal rain.

Before this, everything that happened in the space of the Ancient Well was within the Mother Gu's control.

This three-colored rain made the Mother Gu feel the situation was beyond her control.

The Mother Gu, being extremely cautious, looked at Lin Yuan and said, "I may not know what your method is, but I know it can't last."

"I'm going to hide first, then deal with you later."

"Little man, I will make you completely obedient."

"I won't let you leave, never."

As the words fell, the Ghost Mother controlled the Yin River to wrap around her, then tried to slip away.

It's important to know, this Ancient Well space, along with the Deceit Village outside.

These are all Ghost Mother's deceitful domains; here, if she truly hides, Lin Yuan would indeed have trouble finding her.

The abilities of the Three Path River Tattoo, Lin Yuan cannot utilize continuously!

This ability was granted by Lin Yuan at the cost of depleting thirty percent of his vitality and blood, in exchange for one experience opportunity.

However, the Three Path River did not let Lin Yuan down.

Just at the moment when Ghost Mother attempted to flee, a sound of "boom," "boom, boom" rang out.

This sound was reminiscent of the sound of floodgates opening to release water after full reservoirs during the rainy season.

At this moment, the Ancient Well space suddenly cracked open, and the Three Path River directly poured down.

The position where the Three Path River poured down happened to be where Ghost Mother was, and she was instantly submerged in the Three Path River.

The Three Path River contained the waters of the Nai River, Yellow Springs, and Wangchuan.

Contacting the Yellow Springs water inevitably leads to eternal descent.

After falling into the Three Path River, the Yellow Springs water took effect, no matter how much she struggled or used various methods, she could not break free from the Three Path River.

Next, the Wangchuan water took effect.

Wangchuan water began to purify Ghost Mother's soul, her eyes started to turn from clear to confused, and finally became clear again.

In the end, it seemed as if Wangchuan water discovered that this body and soul did not match.

So Wangchuan water simply separated Ghost Mother's soul and continued to purify it.

Perhaps, Ghost Mother's soul was too filthy.

Wangchuan water purifying Ghost Mother's soul was like washing soap with water, shrinking smaller and smaller.

In the end, Lin Yuan could clearly feel that Ghost Mother's soul was almost washed away.

Now, all that remained in Ghost Mother's soul was the Power of Rules known as "Creation."

Ghost Mother was gone!

"Boom!"

After Ghost Mother's soul was completely purified, the Three Path River suddenly surged into Lin Yuan's body, causing his body to violently tremble.

In the washing of the Three Path River, Ghost Mother vanished entirely from this world.

Simultaneously, the surrounding deceitful domains began to collapse and disappear.

The vast space beneath the Ancient Well also disappeared, leaving Lin Yuan standing alone beneath a dried-up well, beside him a red coffin adorned with engraved dragons and phoenixes.

Ghost Mother's icy jade bed was gone, yet her coffin remained.

Lin Yuan reached out to grasp the Power of Rules known as "Creation," but upon grasping, found it empty.

This Power of Rules seemed to have merged directly into Lin Yuan's body as soon as it touched him.

Thereafter, Lin Yuan clearly felt this Power of Rules flowing toward his Zhong Kui Tattoo.

Soon after, the Zhong Kui Tattoo emitted a feeling of heat.

Enough!

It seems that after absorbing the rules powers of the Golden Armor Zombie and Mother-Child Deceitful King, the conditions to awaken the Zhong Kui Tattoo have been met.

The sensation of heat persisted, and Lin Yuan could feel as if the two rules powers belonging to the Golden Armor Zombie and Mother-Child Deceitful King were merging.

When these two rules powers complete their merger, it will be the time for the Zhong Kui Tattoo to awaken.

The Golden Armor Zombie's "All Things Subdued" and the Mother-Child Deceitful King's "Creation," both of these rules powers are immensely powerful.

The fusion of two powerful rules powers will surely produce a more dominant force.

Now, just calmly waiting is all that's needed.

In as few as three to five days, or as many as ten days, the Zhong Kui Tattoo will be fully awakened.

Once the Zhong Kui Tattoo is awakened, Lin Yuan will have the capital to challenge the financial elites.

The Zhong Kui Tattoo might not be the most powerful tattoo.

But at present, it is undoubtedly the strongest.

Because now is the era of Deceitful Invasion 2.0, figures such as True Monarch Erlang, Celestial Lord of Nine Heavens, Thunderous Sound and Universal Transformation, and even the Three Pure Ones, Four Imperials, Maitreya, and Burning Lamp.

These tattoos, while strong, at this current stage of the version, they are at best partially awakened.

At this stage, Lin Yuan has the fully awakened Zhong Kui Tattoo, making him the strongest.

Disregarding these thoughts, Lin Yuan focused his gaze on the corpse of the young concubine.

Lin Yuan embraced the young concubine's corpse and reached out to test the temperature of her neck.

Alas!

It's already cold.

After Ghost Mother's soul was extracted, she completely became a corpse.

Lin Yuan summoned the Soul-Luring Lamp, intending to burn the young concubine's body.

Such a wonderful young concubine!

Cao Cao liked her, so did I, but unfortunately, young concubine, why did you perish?

His gaze suddenly fell upon the Zhu lacquer coffin adorned with dragons and phoenixes.

This is Ghost Mother's coffin, now that Ghost Mother is gone, it becomes an ownerless item.

Lin Yuan opened the coffin and suddenly discovered the icy jade bed was unexpectedly laid at the bottom of the coffin.

Lin Yuan placed the young concubine's body into the coffin, then touched her face and said: "The truth is, I cherish you a lot; if you weren't dead, I'd have saved you and tried you out for sure."

"By the way, you didn't only die early, you got married early too; if you'd met me sooner, I'd have tried you out long ago!"

"That's not quite right; if you hadn't married, being a young lady, I might not have cherished you at all. Alas! Thieves like Cao are indeed an affliction!"

"Some cars drive well when they're new, some drive best when they're second-hand!"

Lin Yuan muttered, then pushed the coffin lid up.

At the moment Lin Yuan closed the coffin, a faint red droplet mark appeared on the young concubine's forehead.

This is....

Nai River water?

And the effect of Nai River water is nourishment?

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

## **Chapter 142 - 140: Mission Accomplished Perfectly**

[ 1,779 words ]

*Chapter 142: Chapter 140: Mission Accomplished Perfectly*

While Lin Yuan was entangled with the Mother Gu in the Ancient Well space, the entire village's Evil Spirits also began to besiege Zhang Zhen and Zhuge Ming.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!"

"We are doomed, we're doomed aren't we!"

"What do we do, what should we do!"

On the second-floor of Sister-in-law's house, the remaining eight nannies rescued were shouting in panic.

The whole village, all of the villagers were surrounded, these villagers had already become Evil Spirits, akin to zombies in a biochemistry siege, rushing wave after wave.

The Evil Spirits these villagers became aren't very powerful, generally all are the lowest Tier Nine Evil Spirits, occasionally there are a few of Tier Eight and Tier Seven, there are none at Tier Six.

Although Zhang Zhen and Zhuge Ming aren't weak, they still have eight ordinary people to protect.

Therefore, clearing these Evil Spirits is somewhat cautious and reluctant.

The most critical is, ever since the village's Evil Spirits started besieging them.

These eight nannies seemed to be ignited by fear, constantly shouting, making people's heads ache.

Some even panicked so much that they tried to jump off the second-floor balcony. Fortunately, Wen Yingying was quick-eyed and swiftly pulled her back, otherwise, she might not die at the hands of Evil Spirits, but would surely fall half-dead.

Zhuce Ming frowned, these women are truly troublesome, now they not only need to clear the lower-tier Evil Spirits below, but also have to divide Wen Yingying and Zhou Yu to keep them in check.

"Shut up!"

"Why are you all shouting blindly here?"

"Before I die, you will definitely not die." Zhang Zhen shouted irritably, turning his head to reprimand these women.

But you can't reason with women!

Especially these eight nannies who have long lived in extreme fear.

Now, seeing Evil Spirits surrounding them, this fear was ignited.

Their mental state is completely abnormal now, saying they are mentally ill isn't too far off.

Zhang Zhen actually wanted to try reasoning with a group of women, especially mentally ill women, how foolish an act is this?

Sure enough, being yelled at by Zhang Zhen like this, these eight nannies became even more afraid.

"We're all going to die! Going to die!"

"There are so many Evil Spirits below, you won't be able to beat them, not beat them!"

"It's over, we're all finished!"

These eight nannies shouted even louder, the sound could be described as crying and howling together.

One woman equals five hundred ducks, eight women, that's forty thousand ducks!

Zhang Zhen, holding this "big stick", didn't want to hit those Evil Spirits, he wanted to hit these women.

However, they are survivors rescued with difficulty, Zhang Zhen couldn't really beat them to death!

Moreover, their behavior is actually a kind of stress response.

Cats! Dogs! Such small pets, after switching to a new environment, even they have a stress response.

After experiencing extreme fear, and now facing the fear of being surrounded by Evil Spirits, having a stress response is quite normal.

After all, they are ordinary people, can't discern what makes one strong or weak, their basic means of judgment is by numbers.

How could a mere few of Zhang Zhen and his group be the opponents of the densely packed Evil Spirits outside?

"Zhuge Ming, think of a way to make them shut up!" Zhang Zhen shouted at Zhuge Ming.

Zhang Zhen couldn't really take action against these survivors, so he could only shout at Zhuge Ming.

You might say Zhuge Ming's fighting power isn't strong, but you absolutely cannot say Zhuge Ming's intelligence is lacking.

Upon hearing Zhang Zhen's request, Zhuge Ming just rolled his eyes and immediately said, "Knock them out."

As soon as Zhuge Ming's words fell, everyone exchanged glances.

Obviously, everyone thinks this is a good idea.

It is effortless for a group of Life Pattern Masters to knock out a few ordinary people.

"Ka!"

"Ka! ka!"

Quickly, with a few knife-hand chops, these nannies were directly knocked out.

After they fainted, the surroundings became much quieter.

Once the ears got peace, Zhang Zhen spread his wings of wind and thunder and shouted, "I, Zhang Zhen, come! Evil Spirits face your doom."

As soon as Zhang Zhen's words fell, the Wind and Thunder Power surged, he directly swung that special street lamp, slaughtering amidst the Evil Spirit group.

Only to see a figure glowing with thunderlight, charging back and forth, all the Evil Spirits encountered along the way were brutally smashed into ashes.

Zhang Zhen's fighting style interprets the swiftness of wind and the frantic dominance of thunder to the fullest.

"You two go too, these Evil Spirits aren't strong, the sooner we clean them up, the sooner we complete our task."

"I'll take care of them." Zhuge Ming said to Wen Yingying and Zhou Yu.

Zhuce Ming's tattoo ability does not have strong lethality, making him suitable for protecting survivors.

Upon Zhuge Ming's assurance, Wen Yingying and Zhou Yu also began to take action against the Evil Spirits.

Both of their tattoo abilities are primarily fire attribute.

Once the two unleashed their tattoo abilities, flames spread everywhere.

The flames burned fiercely, instantly reducing large numbers of Evil Spirits to ashes.

The Evil Spirits in the Deceit Village were not strong, they quickly cleared out these low-tier Evil Spirits.

At this moment, the surrounding environment suddenly changed.

Though the buildings remained the same, they appeared more desolate and dilapidated.

It was as if it was a village that hadn't been lived in for a long time.

"The Deceitful Demon disappeared?"

"Did the boss solve that Tier Five Evil Spirit?" Zhang Zhen exclaimed joyfully.

They cleared the lower-tier Evil Spirits they felt around, and Lin Yuan dealt with the Tier Five Evil Spirit.

This is double happiness coming our way!

This means that the mission of the Mother-Child Deceitful King has been a complete success.

"Let's absorb Deceitful Qi!"

"The boss should be coming back soon!" Zhuge Ming said.

The evil spirits here have all been dealt with, the Deceitful Demon has vanished, and there won't be any new evil spirits here for a while.

Anyway, for now, this place is very safe.

The group quickly sat down cross-legged and began to absorb the surrounding Deceitful Qi to enhance their tattoo ability.

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Lin Yuan buried his sister-in-law in an Ancient Well; he brought a piece of bluestone to cover the well, taking it as her grave.

On top of the coffin, Lin Yuan also left a light from the Soul-Luring Lamp.

Firstly, it's an offering to guide the soul of his sister-in-law.

Secondly, with the light from the Soul-Luring Lamp, it can prevent other evil spirits from targeting the corpse of his sister-in-law.

With this light, weak evil spirits cannot approach at all.

Even if a strong evil spirit comes that the light cannot resist, Lin Yuan can sense its approach through the light.

His sister-in-law is dead; the only thing Lin Yuan can do is ensure she has an intact corpse.

Lin Yuan had some affection for his sister-in-law.

How to say it!

Although his sister-in-law wasn't as beautiful as Wen Yingying or Bai Ling'Er, she gave him a different feeling.

Especially, bonus points for being a mature woman, it just feels very tempting.

It's like when you see a pretty mature woman on the street, you have only one thought, and that is to test drive her harshly, pedal to the metal.

What a pity!

His sister-in-law is already dead, no chance to test drive now.

A used car can be test-driven, but not a zombie car.

After one last glance at the coffin, Lin Yuan left the Ancient Well.

However, just as Lin Yuan left, the drop of water from the River Styx on his sister-in-law's brow scattered, and her long lashes trembled slightly.

Unfortunately, Lin Yuan had already left, unaware of the situation within the coffin.

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When Lin Yuan returned, Zhuge Ming, Wen Yingying, and the others were absorbing Deceitful Qi.

Lin Yuan did not disturb them but quietly acted as their protector, waiting to discuss any matters until they finished absorbing.

After about half an hour, the Deceitful Qi was absorbed, and they all stood up.

"Brother Lin, sister-in-law is missing!"

"What should we do, should we go look for her?" Wen Yingying was the first to bring up his sister-in-law upon seeing Lin Yuan.

Wen Yingying had a good impression of his sister-in-law and sympathized with the poor woman.

Lin Yuan shook his head, answering, "No need to look, I've already seen her."

"Where is she?" Wen Yingying blurted out.

"Sigh!" Lin Yuan sighed and said, "She was killed by the Mother Gu. I've already buried her."

Lin Yuan didn't explain much else, letting them know his sister-in-law is dead was enough.

Sure enough, upon hearing of his sister-in-law's death, Wen Yingying and Zhou Yu, the two females, had traces of sadness in their eyes.

As for Zhang Zhen?

He always has that assortment of expressions, 50% clear and 50% silly, silly with some clarity.

The thick-skinned Zhang Zhen wouldn't be saddened by a woman unfamiliar and only met briefly.

In Zhuge Ming's eyes, there's always a gleam of wisdom.

Zhuce Ming wasn't interested in the life and death of his sister-in-law; even if she died, she did it to herself.

Who told her not to listen to advice and leave on her own?

Instead, Zhuge Ming raised another question, "Boss, are those children already..."

Actually, Zhuge Ming had long anticipated the children's deaths.

A group of infants falling into the hands of evil spirits as hostages has no chance of survival.

Surely you don't expect evil spirits to babysit?

The children were hostages, but even dead, they could still be used to threaten these people.

Because evil spirits can manipulate surroundings.

Create environments to deceive ordinary people into believing their children are still alive, it's all too easy.

"That's right!"

"They died long ago, the bodies are in the hall!" The task already fulfilled, Lin Yuan didn't need to hide anything.

After getting the answer, Zhuge Ming looked at these unconscious women and said, "Boss, they've held on for their children till now."

"When they wake up, realizing their children are gone, they'll definitely go mad!"

This...

Lin Yuan silently looked at these women; good grief, rescuing them is trouble!

However, Lin Yuan couldn't just ignore them.

Then Lin Yuan's eyes flickered, he had a way to handle them.

"Take them back, hand them over to Old Yang for handling."

"Old Yang always takes advantage of me, this time I'll let him have a headache too!"

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

[ 1,720 words ]

*Chapter 143: Chapter 141: Trouble Arrives*

Peng City.

After the shelter was built, even the survivors who couldn't enter the shelter tried to live as close to it as possible.

Besides, there were also many small shelters set up by civilian Life Pattern Masters.

Nowadays, survivors live in groups, which has led to many communities being abandoned.

Inside a long-abandoned residential building.

Three people were gathered around a cartridge gas stove, eating hot pot, with steam rising from the tomato yuan-yang broth.

The hot pot included tripe and fatty beef, along with some vegetables to cut the grease.

In these times, those who can live so comfortably are undoubtedly Life Pattern Masters.

Three people, two men and one woman.

This woman was none other than Mad Woman Day Traveler, and among the two men, one was the elite force of the financial family, Yang Jing, and the other was one of the only two survivors of the Zhang Family Hunting Squad, Poison Lord.

Yang Jing took half a Blood Pill from the Zhang Family, and he came to Peng City to kill Lin Yuan.

Once Lin Yuan is dead and he carries Lin Yuan's head, he can exchange it for the other half of the Blood Pill.

The Zhang Family had already paid half the deposit, so naturally, they had to send someone to supervise Yang Jing, otherwise, what if Yang Jing took the deposit and didn't act?

Thus, the only two survivors of the last Zhang Family Hunting Squad, Day Traveler and Poison Lord, were also sent to assist Yang Jing.

Mad Woman Day Traveler was very pleased with this task.

The people who voted to kill Night Traveler were mostly dead, leaving only Poison Lord.

At headquarters, Day Traveler couldn't act against Poison Lord. Now in Peng City, it's different.

Day Traveler plans to find an opportunity to join forces with Lin Yuan to first kill Poison Lord.

First, kill all those who voted to kill Night Traveler to collect some interest.

As for overthrowing the Zhang Family and the entire Deceitful King Faction, that's a matter for later.

"Our spies in the shelter have found out that Lin Yuan is currently not in Peng City. It is said that he is out hunting Evil Spirits," Day Traveler replied while fanning the tripe.

Her tripe-cooking technique was very standard, up and down seven times, dipping in sauce and devouring.

Yang Jing wrapped the fatty beef drenched in sesame paste with lettuce and swallowed it in one bite, then asked, "Do you know when he will return?"

Day Traveler froze for a moment, then said, "How would I know? Once he kills the Evil Spirits, he'll definitely come back!"

"I say, why don't we just storm into the Wushan Shelter and kill everyone inside."

"At that time, Lin Yuan naturally will return!" Poison Lord's triangular eyes were filled with viciousness.

The last time their hunting squad was defeated in Peng City, Poison Lord kept it in mind, he wants to destroy the entire Wushan Shelter, making everyone related to Lin Yuan wish they were dead.

This thing, Poison Lord definitely doesn't have the ability to achieve it alone. Unable to do it himself, naturally, he wants to provoke Yang Jing to do it.

"Bang!"

However, Poison Lord's plan was foiled.

Just as he finished speaking, he saw a heavy slap land on his face, instantly swelling with the imprint of five fingers.

The one who slapped him was none other than Yang Jing.

Yang Jing, by nature, is not actually a bad person.

Although he is part of the Ma Family, he's always been just a bodyguard and driver, and has never done anything bad.

The reason he came to kill Lin Yuan this time was for the Blood Pill, to save his sister.

Killing an unfamiliar Lin Yuan was already breaking through Yang Jing's moral boundary.

But exterminating the entire Wushan Shelter, killing thousands of ordinary people, Yang Jing would never do.

Killing so many people, how is that any different from being a beast?

Poison Lord was slapped so hard by Yang Jing that his mind buzzed.

Poison Lord was stunned, and after a long time, he reacted, glaring with bulging eyes and shouting: "Yang Jing, what do you mean?"

"The Family Head sent us to assist you in getting the job done, we're not your subordinates, what gives you the right to hit me."

Yang Jing looked up at Poison Lord, coldly saying: "If I hear you talk about harming ordinary people again, I promise I'll be the first to kill you."

Being glared at by Yang Jing, Poison Lord felt a chill in his heart.

Not only Poison Lord but even their hunting squad leader Celestial King was no match for Yang Jing.

Yang Jing wanting to kill him wouldn't take much effort.

Moreover, from Yang Jing's look, he wasn't bluffing.

Intimidated by Yang Jing's stare, Poison Lord felt fear and dared not mention forcing Lin Yuan out by harming ordinary people again.

But simply admitting defeat, Poison Lord also felt embarrassed.

Poison Lord lowered his head, not daring to make eye contact with Yang Jing, but he muttered: "Just a lousy driver, what are you so arrogant about!"

"Why don't you go take a look in the mirror, see what you really are..."

Before Poison Lord could finish speaking, his voice suddenly stopped, as an iron-like hand clamped around his throat.

"Yang..."

"Yang Jing, what are you trying to do?" Poison Lord's face turned red, barely forcing out that sentence.

Yang Jing lifted Poison Lord with one hand, despite Poison Lord's struggles, he couldn't break free at all.

"Trash like you doesn't deserve to sit at the same table." After saying this, Yang Jing threw him forcefully into the corner.

Poison Lord crashed into the wall, struggling to get up to argue with Yang Jing.

"Don't move, stay there quietly."

"If you don't listen, you'll die!" Yang Jing said while swishing his tripe.

"You..." Poison Lord pointed at Yang Jing, unable to speak for a moment, but he truly didn't dare to move.

Yang Jing ignored Poison Lord and addressed the Day Traveler, "After dinner, go keep an eye on the Wushan Shelter."

"Notify me immediately when Lin Yuan returns."

Though Day Traveler was a mad woman, she knew who could be provoked and who could not.

The Yang Jing before her was as perverted as Lin Yuan; why provoke such a freak?

"Alright!" Day Traveler agreed.

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Five Dragon Mountain Shelter.

In the underground bunker, Yang Dingguo's office.

"Did it succeed?" Yang Dingguo glanced at Lin Yuan and asked.

With the deceitful demons in Han City and Feng City having vanished, Yang Dingguo knew Lin Yuan's goal had been achieved.

Lin Yuan nodded, saying to Yang Dingguo, "It succeeded. From now on, I'll protect you!"

"You brat, no manners!" Yang Dingguo jokingly scolded, but his tone carried joy.

Lin Yuan daring to claim he would protect him showed that Lin Yuan's strength had significantly improved.

Lin Yuan's strength progression was good news for the entire Peng City.

Lin Yuan and Peng City were intertwined in prosperity or decline.

If Lin Yuan was strong, then Peng City was strong!

"Old Yang, how about going out for a stroll?"

"Being cooped up here all day is like being in prison!" Lin Yuan said to Yang Dingguo.

Since the invasion of the strange, Yang Dingguo had spent about eighty to ninety percent of his time in the underground bunker.

As Peng City's leader, his safety was paramount.

Now, besides evil spirits outside, there were financial powers eyeing, making the bunker the only place ensuring Yang Dingguo's safety.

In some ways, staying in this bunker really was akin to imprisonment.

Before Yang Dingguo could speak, Secretary Wang interjected, "Elder Yang's safety is crucial; outside, even in the shelter, absolute safety can't be guaranteed."

Lin Yuan waved dismissively, saying, "The lack of safety is because I'm not present. Now that I'm here, I guarantee safety."

After these words, he asked Yang Dingguo, "Old Yang, want to take a stroll?"

Secretary Wang seemed poised to say more, but Yang Dingguo gestured for silence.

Yang Dingguo propped himself up, telling Lin Yuan, "A stroll sounds good. I haven't basked in the sun for a while."

Seeing Yang Dingguo decide to go out, Secretary Wang hastily offered, "Elder Yang, I'll arrange security."

Yang Dingguo waved him off, instructing, "No need. What security could be better than him?"

"That brat's character may not be great, but his strength is reliable."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought, Old Yang, we can be familiar, but you shouldn't slander me!

Lin Yuan and Yang Dingguo, an old man and a young man, walked along the main street of Five Dragon Mountain Shelter.

At that moment, the shelter had already become a small city.

It had regained bustling urban life.

Shops lined the streets, roadside vendors, and bustling crowds.

In a daze, it felt like returning to the time before the strange invasion.

Inside the shelter and outside, they were now completely different worlds.

"Alas!"

"Sadly, this shelter is too small. Even exhausting my efforts, I could only build a shelter for fifty thousand people."

"Outside the shelter, countless survivors face peril..." Yang Dingguo sighed at what he had established, voice tinged with regret.

"Think positively—thanks to your efforts, these fifty thousand people can live such a life, right?" Lin Yuan consoled.

At this moment, a nearby vendor called out, "You two, want some noodles?"

This atmosphere, Lin Yuan hadn't experienced for a long time; he pulled Yang Dingguo to sit.

"A bowl of vegetable noodles." Yang Dingguo ordered, telling Lin Yuan, "Older now, I can only eat lighter foods."

Lin Yuan contemplated, then told the vendor, "Boss, I'd like fried noodles."

"Also, no MSG in the fried noodles."

"You have fresh quail eggs, right? Give me two."

Quail eggs were a Peng City specialty. Fried, with some spicy sauce, they were aromatic and spicy, very tasty.

This snack also had another name, known as spicy hairy eggs.

Lin Yuan and Yang Dingguo sat together, eating and chatting.

Meanwhile, someone amidst the distant crowds hid in the shadows, watching them intently.

Once confirming it was Lin Yuan and Yang Dingguo, the person quickly turned to leave.

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

## **Chapter 144 - 142: Day Traveler Delivers the Message**

[ 1,882 words ]

*Chapter 144: Chapter 142: Day Traveler Delivers the Message*

Lin Yuan and Yang Dingguo sat at the table, one eating noodles and the other eating stir-fried rice noodles.

"Sigh!" Yang Dingguo sighed, breaking the silence first, and said, "I don't even know if I'll see society restore order again in my lifetime!"

Upon hearing these words, Lin Yuan couldn't help but remember something.

As someone reborn three years after the eerie invasion, Lin Yuan was immensely familiar with everything that had happened during those three years.

In the past life, when Yang Dingguo was still alive, Peng City was developing quite well, at least heading in a positive direction.

However, when Yang Dingguo got seriously ill and after he died, Peng City completely lost control, with even those living in the shelter suffering oppression and struggling bitterly.

The experiences of his past life taught Lin Yuan that Yang Dingguo couldn't afford to "collapse."

There's not many people like Yang Dingguo who wholeheartedly serve the public; if Yang Dingguo "collapsed," Peng City would be finished.

"Old Yang, you must take care of your health too!"

"Sometimes, you don't need to think too much."

"Honestly, you've already done very well!" Lin Yuan said earnestly.

To be honest, Yang Dingguo has already done a great job.

Peng City, once a medium-sized city before the eerie invasion, has become the city with the most survivors and the most complete shelter construction after the invasion.

All of this can be said to be largely thanks to Yang Dingguo.

Lin Yuan doesn't understand grand principles; anyway, if Yang Dingguo can make Peng City develop better, he is willing to protect Yang Dingguo.

After accompanying Yang Dingguo for a round in Five Dragon Mountain Shelter, Lin Yuan sent him back to the underground fortress.

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The person who had just been secretly watching Lin Yuan and Yang Dingguo at the noodle stall was one of the many undercover agents planted in Five Dragon Mountain Shelter by the consortium.

After discovering Lin Yuan and Yang Dingguo, he reported the news to Day Traveler immediately.

The main force responsible for killing Lin Yuan this time is Yang Jing, but Yang Jing, in the end, isn't considered a core member of the consortium's forces.

Therefore, it's impossible for Yang Jing to be in control of intelligence matters.

Poison Lord had just been reprimanded by Yang Jing and was now pretending to be submissive.

All internal and external liaison and surveillance matters fell entirely to Day Traveler.

Unfortunately!

What they didn't know was that Day Traveler was a traitor!

"Lin Yuan has returned; I just saw him and Yang Dingguo at the shelter," the undercover agent reported truthfully to Day Traveler.

Day Traveler nodded, replied with a cold tone, "Message received, I'll report it, you continue to lie low."

"Understood!" the undercover agent responded, then left.

These undercover agents planted in Peng City by the consortium have tasks primarily to discover some intelligence, then hand it over and continue lurking.

Peng City, as the next city the consortium wants to control, has countless undercover agents planted there.

After sending Yang Dingguo back to the underground fortress, Lin Yuan returned to the Wushan Shelter himself.

He came to find Yang Dingguo, not for any urgent matter, just to let Yang Dingguo know he's safe after returning.

Likewise, he wanted to tip Yang Dingguo off, letting him know that Lin Yuan now has enough power.

At this stage, no matter what means the consortium forces want to use against Peng City, he can handle them all.

....

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Wushan Shelter.

Power Distribution Room.

Zhang Zhen held a thick cable in one hand, with the cable's other end connected to a pile of batteries stacked like a small mountain.

Now, the city's power system has completely collapsed.

Five Dragon Mountain Shelter has a newly built power system, and some smaller shelters also have their own power generation equipment.

This power generation equipment is also present in Lin Yuan's Wushan Shelter.

Lin Yuan's equipment is Zhang Zhen.

Zhang Zhen brand generator, very reliable.

As the alloy production line and laboratory have been moved to Wushan Shelter, the electricity demand has surged!

At this time, Zhang Zhen's importance as the head of the power department becomes apparent.

In the villa, Lin Yuan lay on the sofa, holding a tablet and looking at some data provided by officials.

After the Golden Armor Zombie in Han City and the Mother-Child Deceitful King in Feng City were dealt with, within a few hundred miles radius centered around Peng City, there are no more Tier Five Evil Spirits.

After all, it's still the 2.0 version of the eerie invasion, in this version, Tier Five Evil Spirits are akin to bosses.

The consecutive appearances of Mr. Yimu Wu, Golden Armor Zombie, and Mother-Child Deceitful King, three Tier Five Evil Spirits, in Peng City's vicinity were already quite rare.

The temporary absence of Tier Five Evil Spirits around Peng City means that, in the short term, awakening Zhong Kui Tattoo has already been Lin Yuan's peak of power.

However, the Zhong Kui Tattoo is already sufficient for him to dominate in this stage.

"Boss, someone is looking for you!" Zhuge Ming came in from outside and whispered in Lin Yuan's ear.

"Someone is looking for me?"

"Who is it?" Lin Yuan was somewhat surprised, having just returned not long ago, who would come looking for him?

Zhuce Ming whispered in Lin Yuan's ear, "It's that Mad Woman."

Mad Woman?

The only person Zhuge Ming would call a Mad Woman is the Day Traveler.

Upon learning that it was the Day Traveler looking for him, Lin Yuan frowned and muttered, "What the hell does this crazy woman want with me?"

"Why is she back in Peng City again? Shouldn't she have returned to the Zhang Family?"

After hearing Lin Yuan's muttering, Zhuge Ming quietly reminded, "Boss, it's likely those financial conglomerates are up to something again."

The Day Traveler and Lin Yuan share a common enemy: the financial conglomerates.

Similarly, they share a common goal: to bring down the financial conglomerates.

As the saying goes, 'No one visits the temple without reason.'

The connection between Lin Yuan and the Day Traveler is in dealing with the financial conglomerates.

Therefore, if the Day Traveler came looking for him, it's likely that the financial conglomerates are plotting something once more.

After Zhuge Ming's reminder, Lin Yuan also thought of this, and he looked up and instructed, "Bring her..."

Before he finished speaking, Lin Yuan immediately changed his mind and said, "Where is she? I'll go meet her."

Nowadays, the Wushan Shelter is not what it used to be. The old Wushan Shelter had only a handful of people, all trustworthy to Lin Yuan.

Ever since the alloy production line and laboratory were moved here, the Wushan Shelter is now bustling and crowded with many eyes watching.

Since even official shelters have spies from the financial conglomerates, Wushan Shelter is not immune either.

The Day Traveler's identity is too sensitive, it's best not to let her enter the shelter.

Better safe than sorry.

If by any chance the Day Traveler gets spotted, his hard-placed critical informant might be compromised.

Currently, very few people know about his collaboration with the Day Traveler, and they are all absolutely trustworthy.

"She's on the opposite mountain; I didn't let her get close to the shelter," Zhuge Ming, ever cautious, replied.

"You come with me to meet her," Lin Yuan said to Zhuge Ming.

With Zhuge Ming's high intelligence, it was easier to determine the truth of some information if he brought him along to meet the Day Traveler.

Moreover, Zhuge Ming could also offer some advice.

Without waiting for Zhuge Ming to respond, Lin Yuan directly pulled him up and, using the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo ability, they arrived at the mountain across from Wushan.

Back then, when Lin Yuan fought against the Celestial King and Zhang Peng, it was on this very mountain.

Now, the Day Traveler was waiting here.

Upon seeing Lin Yuan bringing Zhuge Ming along, the Day Traveler furrowed her brow and said coldly, "We agreed to communicate one-on-one."

Lin Yuan didn't take the Day Traveler's displeasure seriously at all.

Lin Yuan knew that for the Day Traveler to deal with the financial conglomerates, she must rely on him or, more accurately, the official forces behind him.

Otherwise, with just the Day Traveler herself, it would be like an ant taking on an elephant with the financial conglomerates.

So, bringing Zhuge Ming along, the most she would feel is a bit of dissatisfaction.

"He's one of us, trust me."

"You should have met him before. Consider him someone you've fought but have come to know." Lin Yuan said with a chuckle.

Back when the Day Traveler and her group attacked the Wushan Shelter, she indeed had a confrontation with Zhuge Ming.

Since they were old acquaintances; the Day Traveler let it go.

She glanced at Lin Yuan and got straight to the point, "In the next few days, you'd better find somewhere to hide."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Not understanding what she meant, Lin Yuan asked in confusion, "What do you mean by that?"

"The Zhang Family has hired an expert to kill you with a Blood Pill as payment. His name is Yang Jing, and his tattoo is True Monarch Erlang. I don't know the extent of his awakening."

"In short, I have no power to resist him."

"I think he's stronger than you. You'd better hide for a few days," the Day Traveler cautioned.

Lin Yuan was the Day Traveler's partner now, and she didn't want anything to happen to him, at least not before the Zhang Family and the Deceitful King Faction were destroyed.

You think he's stronger than me?

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan felt slightly underestimated.

I don't want your opinion; I want my own.

Thinking it over, Lin Yuan decided he needed to show the Day Traveler what he was capable of.

"What about now?" Lin Yuan asked.

Day Traveler: "?????"

This time it was the Day Traveler's turn to be confused. She had just seen Lin Yuan's body seem to flicker, and then he was gone.

"Don't feel anything strange?" Lin Yuan raised an eyebrow at the Day Traveler.

The Day Traveler frowned and then blushed as she cursed, "Are you freaking insane?"

The Day Traveler noticed that the strap at the back of her undergarment had somehow loosened, now hanging precariously as if it might fall off at any moment.

"Sorry."

"I'll buckle it back for you," Lin Yuan said nonchalantly. Before the Day Traveler could object, he flickered again.

The next moment, the Day Traveler felt her undergarment strap had been fastened again.

The Day Traveler's face was now so red it was almost dripping. Then, she suddenly realized Lin Yuan seemed stronger than before.

Lin Yuan's movements, right in front of her eyes, amidst her guarded anticipation, were utterly imperceptible, only visible as a flicker.

"You have no power to resist him, just as you have none against me," Lin Yuan said in a calm tone.

"If I wanted to kill you just now, your head would have fallen off without you feeling a thing." Lin Yuan spoke nonchalantly.

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## **Chapter 145 - 143: Yang Jing's Challenge**

[ 1,843 words ]

*Chapter 145: Chapter 143: Yang Jing's Challenge*

Without a doubt, Lin Yuan has gotten even stronger now.

As for who's stronger between Lin Yuan and Yang Jing, Day Traveler can no longer tell.

Because, whether it's Lin Yuan or Yang Jing, both give her the feeling that they could instantly kill her.

"You've gotten stronger again!" Day Traveler stared at Lin Yuan for a while, unsure of what to think.

Only after a long time did Day Traveler continue speaking, "Since you're confident in dealing with Yang Jing, I'll have to inform him that you're back."

"My task is to keep an eye on you. If I can't relay the news of your return, they might grow suspicious."

Lin Yuan had no fear of Yang Jing.

At this stage, he didn't care how strong others were.

Because, no matter how strong they were, they couldn't possibly be stronger than him.

"Let him come then!"

"Yang Jing, is it? Someone from the Deceitful King Faction's Ghost Leader Ma Family?"

"I want him to know that Peng City isn't a place they can just come and go as they please!" Lin Yuan's tone carried a murderous intent.

Having said what she needed to say, Day Traveler turned to leave, but then seemed to think of something.

"Oh, right!"

"I need you to take care of someone for me!" Day Traveler made a request.

Upon hearing this request, Lin Yuan's first thought was, who does this crazy lunatic want to kill this time?

In Lin Yuan's eyes, Day Traveler was a bona fide lunatic.

Though they were partners, he didn't dare to agree to her request lightly.

Who knows who she wants to kill? What if she wants to kill Yang Dingguo?

After all, a lunatic could do anything.

Helping her take care of someone wasn't a big deal.

But whether he could help her or not depended on who she wanted to deal with.

"Who do you want to kill?"

"Let's hear it," Lin Yuan decided to get to the bottom of things before making a decision.

Day Traveler didn't beat around the bush, and directly said, "Poison Lord, you've crossed paths with him."

"The last remaining member of the Zhang Family hunting squad, apart from me."

"At the time, he's the only one left who directly caused Night Traveler's death. He must die, and it's best if he dies in great pain."

"If possible, can you capture him alive and let me deal with him?"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan wore a baffled face, thinking, this lunatic is at it again, that one code-named 'Poison Lord' is in for a world of pain.

However, Poison Lord is a member of the Zhang Family. Lin Yuan was eager for these tycoon family members to die.

Since this lunatic's target is a member of the Zhang Family, he could agree to this matter.

Capturing Poison Lord and handing him over to Day Traveler wasn't difficult, and he could do her a favor, which might make her help him in the future.

Just as Lin Yuan was about to agree, Zhuge Ming tugged on his sleeve.

Lin Yuan turned to Zhuge Ming, who gently shook his head.

"No!" Lin Yuan didn't think twice and directly refused Day Traveler's request.

Lin Yuan's refusal surprised Day Traveler, as Lin Yuan had been about to agree, but that kid behind him interrupted.

"Why not?"

"He's from the Zhang Family. Don't you want him dead?" Day Traveler retorted.

Lin Yuan exchanged a glance with Zhuge Ming and said, "Zhuge Ming, tell her why not."

Zhuce Ming faced the lunatic Day Traveler with calm and reason.

He slowly began to speak, "Miss Day Traveler, not killing Poison Lord is actually for your own good."

"Last time, when the Zhang Family hunting squad failed in Peng City, aside from Zhang Peng and the third young master of the Zhang Family, you and Poison Lord were the only ones left from the eight-person hunting squad."

"If Yang Jing dares to make trouble for our boss, he's doomed to die. If Poison Lord also dies, then you're the only one left."

"If something happens once, it could be a coincidence. But if it happens a second time, it will definitely draw attention."

"Last time, you were the one who returned alive, and this time you'd be the only one to return alive again. If the Zhang Family becomes suspicious of you, how will you explain?"

"You yourself have issues that can't withstand scrutiny. The Deceitful King Faction isn't to be trifled with, and if they investigate seriously, your identity could be exposed."

"Keeping Poison Lord alive provides a scapegoat. Even if the Zhang Family grows suspicious, you can put the blame on Poison Lord."

"With our cooperation, it would be easy to pin everything on Poison Lord."

"If you kill Poison Lord now, though you might vent your anger, you're cutting off your own escape route."

After Zhuge Ming finished his speech, Lin Yuan nodded frequently.

It made a lot of sense!

Day Traveler is an important pawn, and keeping Poison Lord around means he could take the fall for Day Traveler if she were ever exposed.

Day Traveler might be a lunatic, but she wasn't stupid.

With Zhuge Ming laying it out like this, Day Traveler naturally understood the pros and cons.

"Okay!"

"Then let's spare his life for now!" Day Traveler agreed, then turned to leave, quickly disappearing.

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Still in that abandoned apartment building.

Yang Jing lay on the sofa, with his legs crossed, seemingly watching a show, with sounds coming from his phone.

"Sister-in-law, open your mouth."

"Old Sun is coming out!"

Yang Jing was watching the 1992 version of Journey to the West, the scene where Sun Wukong passes by the Flaming Mountain and asks Princess Iron Fan for the Bajiao Fan.

Poison Lord was sleeping in the adjacent room. Yang Jing didn't care for him, and he wasn't eager to do Yang Jing any favors either.

So he blatantly slacked off.

After all, Poison Lord was from the Zhang Family, and Yang Jing still wanted that half Blood Pill from the Zhang Family.

Therefore, until Poison Lord truly angered Yang Jing, Yang Jing wouldn't actually kill him.

Poison Lord slacked off, and Yang Jing couldn't be bothered to manage him.

Anyway, having the Day Traveler watching outside is already enough.

"Tap, tap."

"Tap, tap, tap."

The sound of footsteps echoed, and soon, the Day Traveler walked in from outside.

"He's back!"

"He's right at the Wushan Shelter." The Day Traveler's words were simple and direct, exactly what Yang Jing wanted to hear.

"Back."

Yang Jing jumped up from the couch, clearly very excited in his words.

The final payment from the Zhang Family, which is the remaining half Blood Pill, was something Yang Jing was determined to get!

Only by killing Lin Yuan could he secure the final payment.

Thinking of this, Yang Jing couldn't wait to head to the Wushan Shelter to kill Lin Yuan.

The sooner he killed Lin Yuan, the sooner he could get the remaining half Blood Pill to save his sister.

However, just as he reached the door, Yang Jing stopped in his tracks.

"Forget it, let him live for one more day."

"Tomorrow morning, I'll go kill him tomorrow morning," Yang Jing muttered to himself.

Originally, Yang Jing was ready to set off and kill Lin Yuan right now.

But then he thought, tonight belongs to the Evil Spirits!

Fierce battles at night could very likely trigger a large-scale Evil Spirit outbreak.

At that time, unexpected complications might arise.

Therefore, it's safer to go kill Lin Yuan during the daytime.

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Early the next morning.

Yang Jing appeared at the entrance of the Wushan Shelter.

Zhang Zhen, leading several Life Pattern Masters sent by Yang Dingguo, was patrolling. Seeing Yang Jing at the entrance, he immediately went up to drive him away.

"Who goes there?"

"This is a private shelter, no unauthorized persons are allowed near!" Zhang Zhen shouted, signaling Yang Jing to leave immediately.

Yang Jing gave Zhang Zhen a cold look and said harshly, "I'm looking for Lin Yuan, let him come out and see me!"

Zhang Zhen, being a hothead, flared up hearing Yang Jing's tone.

"Who the hell are you!"

"Do you think you can see our boss whenever you please?"

"What kind of rank are you, daring to say you want to see our boss."

"Better scram before I get angry, or I'll show you why the flowers are so red," Zhang Zhen's sharp tongue lashed out, while he kept pushing Yang Jing.

"Bang!"

Yang Jing prefers action over words.

He punched Zhang Zhen in the face, sending him flying a dozen meters away, hanging onto a distant tree.

Yang Jing only wanted Lin Yuan's head to exchange for the Blood Pill to save his sister.

He really didn't want to involve others, but Zhang Zhen's mouth was simply unbearable, leaving him no choice but to act.

Even when acting, Yang Jing didn't strike lethally, only sending Zhang Zhen flying.

"You hit me!"

"You dare hit me!"

"I won't let you off!" Zhang Zhen unleashed his Wind Thunder Wings, struggling down from the tree, preparing to fight Yang Jing.

"Zhang Zhen, you're no match for him!"

At this moment, a somewhat lazy voice sounded, as Lin Yuan appeared at the outskirts of the Wushan Shelter.

Lin Yuan appeared drowsy, with messy hair, wearing only sleepwear.

It's clear Lin Yuan had just woken up!

"Boss, who is he?"

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's words, Zhang Zhen withdrew and flew behind Lin Yuan to ask.

"He's here to kill me!" Lin Yuan said with utter calmness.

Zhang Zhen: "?????"

Zhang Zhen looked bewildered, thinking, someone's here to kill you, and you're this calm!

Boss, are you still half-asleep?

"Boss, did you wake up too abruptly?"

"Why don't I handle him for a while, until you wake up fully?" Zhang Zhen suggested tentatively.

"Hmph!" Lin Yuan glanced at Yang Jing, sneering, "Deal with him?"

"Not to mention waking abruptly, even sleepwalking would be enough!"

"Alright, just stay aside, I need to return for a nap after dealing with him!"

After having Zhang Zhen and the others retreat to a safe distance, Lin Yuan sized up Yang Jing.

"Deceitful King Faction's dog?"

"The True Monarch Erlang's tattoo is wasted on you!"

"Why would anyone turn themselves into a dog for the Deceitful King Faction?" Lin Yuan's tone was icy.

Yang Jing frowned, not understanding Lin Yuan's words.

Yang Jing truly didn't know what the Deceitful King Faction was?

All along, he was just a driver, and in his eyes, he was serving a business association.

The Ghost Leader in his eyes, was just the president of the association.

"I don't know what you're talking about?"

"But, I must kill you!"

"I have no choice but to kill you!"

After saying this, a Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife manifested in his hand, and with a fierce stomp, he leaped up, slashing down at Lin Yuan.

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

[ 1,739 words ]

*Chapter 146: Chapter 144: Punishment Department*

Yang Jing swung his knife towards Lin Yuan, and indeed, this strike was like a rainbow in terms of momentum.

Even compared to the Deceitful Demon, except for lacking illusions, Yang Jing's strength was not inferior.

Facing the blade light that seemed sharp enough to cut through anything, Lin Yuan stood there without dodging.

The Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife easily chopped into Lin Yuan's head, then split him in half.

Yang Jing: "?????"

Yang Jing looked shocked, he couldn't believe Lin Yuan just stood there allowing him to kill?

Split in half with one strike?

Instantly killed?

Could it be that he just easily solved this top expert of Peng City who tortured the Zhang Family so much?

Yang Jing himself was incredulous, however, he soon realized something was amiss.

Because, after he split Lin Yuan in half, the neatly cut edge showed no trace of blood, and even seemed smooth as a mirror.

"Crack!"

"Crack! Crack!"

While Yang Jing hesitated, Lin Yuan, split in half, cracked inch by inch, shattered on the ground like glass.

Yang Jing looked closely, this was not Lin Yuan at all, it was clearly a mirror image clone.

At this moment, the surroundings darkened.

Yang Jing shivered in fright as he looked around, only to find that he was now in a majestic dark hall.

Just a moment ago it was daytime, but in the blink of an eye, it turned into night.

This hall was entirely built with black stone emitting a chilling aura, and the walls were covered with ancient symbols and texts. The architectural style was sinister and eerie, giving an oppressive feeling.

In the center of the hall, various torture instruments were displayed, and Yang Jing looked up to see a plaque hanging in the center, inscribed with three large characters.

Punishment Department.

Yang Jing stared at the "Punishment Department" characters on the plaque and felt a strong sense of oppression.

"How could the legendary Punishment Department of the Underworld appear here?"

"In the blink of an eye, how did I end up in the Underworld?" Yang Jing frowned, thinking to himself.

It was just broad daylight, and now everywhere is pitch black, and he found himself in the legendary Underworld, which he couldn't believe no matter what.

"Illusion, it must be an illusion."

"Such a petty trick, how dare you show off before me!" Yang Jing shouted, the Heavenly Eye tattoo on his forehead turned from illusion to reality, becoming a vertical eye.

This vertical eye, named Heavenly Eye, can see through all delusions.

With this Heavenly Eye, Yang Jing is least afraid of illusions.

Gold light shot from the Heavenly Eye, illuminating the surroundings.

If it were an illusion, everything around would become a mirage under the golden light.

However, things greatly surprised Yang Jing.

Even under the golden light, everything in front remained unchanged, not a bit altered.

"Real?"

"Impossible!"

"Absolutely impossible."

Yang Jing looked incredulous, the golden light from the Heavenly Eye on his forehead grew even stronger, seemingly determined to prove that everything before him was false.

"Stop looking!"

"Even if you look a hundred times, a thousand times, you won't find anything suspicious!" At this moment, a familiar voice sounded in Yang Jing's ear.

Yang Jing followed the voice and saw a throne appearing at the top of the hall, and on the throne sat none other than Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan wore a blazing red robe, and three treasures floated beside him—these treasures being the Zhong Kui's Deceitful Sword, Soul-Luring Lamp, and Qiankun Umbrella.

At this moment, Lin Yuan was the master of the Punishment Department.

Yang Jing stared at Lin Yuan, feeling a bit anxious, because he couldn't comprehend what technique Lin Yuan was using.

This technique was something he had never seen before.

"What is this place?" Yang Jing shouted.

It seemed he wanted to use shouting to cover up his fear.

Lin Yuan pointed to the plaque above him and said, "Isn't it written up there?"

"Punishment Department!"

For some reason, in this eerie environment, while talking with Lin Yuan, Yang Jing felt a chill down his spine and a creepy sensation.

"Damn your Punishment Department!"

"I refuse to believe that killing you won't let me escape!" Yang Jing shouted, swinging his Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife towards Lin Yuan.

Watching Yang Jing rush over, Lin Yuan waved his hand sharply, and a blood-red shackle flew up in the hall, aiming for Yang Jing's neck.

Yang Jing reacted instinctively, lifting his knife to chop.

However, when his Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife struck the shackles, it was like slicing through air, passing directly through.

In the next moment.

"Creak."

"Creak, creak."

Several clear clicks sounded, the blood-red shackle locked onto Yang Jing's neck, the clasp binding tightly.

As soon as the shackle was set, all of Yang Jing's tattoo abilities were sealed, instantly rendering him an ordinary person.

"Whew."

"Whew, whew."

Yang Jing gasped heavily, drops of sweat the size of beans "plopped, plopped" onto the ground.

He felt a deep terror, an unstoppable fear.

Today's events were far beyond his expectations.

Before this, Yang Jing thought his strength was formidable, not claiming to be the world's best, but definitely a top expert.

Yet he never imagined that facing Lin Yuan, he was like a plaything, completely unable to fight back.

Actually, Yang Jing's strength was not weak.

In fact, if it weren't for Lin Yuan fully awakening the Zhong Kui tattoo, Yang Jing might not be his match.

Lin Yuan took just one step forward, and this step awakened the Zhong Kui tattoo completely.

Just this one step brought an immense boost to strength, a difference as vast as heaven and earth.

"You..."

"Why are you so strong?" Yang Jing stared at Lin Yuan with three eyes.

"Why I'm so strong has nothing to do with you!"

"You're about to die, and you will never reach this level in your lifetime!" Lin Yuan's voice carried regret.

True Monarch Erlang Tattoo.

It's a tattoo with strong combat ability, but it's a pity to be a dog for the tycoon.

"Bang!" A startling sound rang out, Lin Yuan shouted loudly, "Kneel down."

"People below the hall, let me examine the evil deeds you have done in this life."

Yang Jing stubbornly didn't want to kneel, but just as the words "kneel down" were spoken, it was as if a mountain was pressing down on Yang Jing.

"Crack."

"Crack, crack."

The joints in his legs were crushed, his knees buckled, and he powerlessly fell to the ground.

This is the Punishment Department; how can you, Yang Jing, say you will not kneel and not kneel?

Soul-Luring Lamp shone upon Yang Jing's head, and his life flashed before him like a carousel.

Lost his father at seven, lost his mother at nine.

The siblings depended on each other for survival.

Dropped out of school to work at thirteen, supporting his sister through university.

In his whole life, he hadn't done anything good, but he also hadn't done anything evil.

Even now, after the strange invasion, he hadn't harmed any lives.

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After reading Yang Jing's life story, Lin Yuan was momentarily stunned.

This...

This wasn't what he imagined!

Initially, Lin Yuan thought Yang Jing, being a lackey for the tycoon, was surely evil incarnate.

But now it seems he hasn't done anything evil at all?

Strictly speaking, coming to kill me is the first evil act he's committed.

Looking at all this in front of him, Lin Yuan thought to himself, this is the Punishment Department, you kid haven't committed any evil deeds, how am I supposed to punish you?

However, just as Lin Yuan's thought arose, the scene began to change.

With the scene shift, Yang Jing's future was displayed.

In the picture, Yang Jing's black hair turned white, and his face was full of cruelty, coldness, and ruthlessness.

He seemed insane, killing like slaughtering dogs, even consuming human blood daily.

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This scene cannot be faked; the future Yang Jing is simply an evil-doer through and through!

This one cannot be kept!

If he is allowed to live, countless will die at his hands in the future.

As the scene vanished, it was replaced by large words.

Villain Yang Jing, ten crimes unforgivable, sentence: boil the heart and burn the liver.

The Soul-Luring Lamp emitted several flames, entering Yang Jing's body.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

As the flames entered his body, Yang Jing let out heart-wrenching screams.

Inside his body, it was as if a flame burned until his organs turned completely to ash, dying from pain.

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Outside world.

Outside Wushan Shelter.

Yang Jing had stood there motionless from start to finish, but at this moment, his eyes began to turn red, and his whole body started to become red, just like a lobster that's been boiled.

Isn't Yang Jing in the Punishment Department?

Why is he still standing here?

Actually, only Yang Jing's will was drawn into the Punishment Department by Lin Yuan.

This is also why Yang Jing's Heavenly Eye can't see through the Punishment Department.

Because it's not a physical environment, but a special consciousness space.

Yang Jing's physical body remained outside, but his soul had entered this special space.

Perceptively, Yang Jing wouldn't realize it.

Though his physical body remained outside, the damage to his soul would have corresponding effects on his physical body.

If the soul completely perished, his external body would die too.

In the Punishment Department, Yang Jing was enduring the pain of heart boiling and liver burning; outside, his organs began to gradually deteriorate.

Yang Jing is dying.

Inside the Punishment Department.

"If I die, it doesn't matter, but what about Chan'Er!"

"I can't die, I absolutely cannot die!"

"I must live, I must survive!" Suddenly, a powerful will exploded from Yang Jing's body.

Supported by this powerful willpower, Yang Jing's mind was crystal clear.

It seemed he even mastered an escape skill, as thin golden light began to emanate from his body.

Moving.

Ground.

Golden.

Light.

All of a sudden, Yang Jing surprisingly disappeared from the mysterious space of the Punishment Department.

The next moment, his soul returned to his body.

However, at this time, except for a little vitality in his heart, all his other organs had already withered.

If not for the tattoo delivering some special energy to sustain him, he would already be dead now.

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

## **Chapter 147 - 145: The Unlucky Zhang Family**

[ 1,906 words ]

*Chapter 147: Chapter 145: The Unlucky Zhang Family*

Yang Jing was able to escape from the Punishment Department, which indeed surprised Lin Yuan a bit.

One must know, Lin Yuan had almost certainly secured Yang Jing.

At this life-and-death moment, Yang Jing actually managed to flee.

However, Yang Jing must die!

The life trajectory investigated by the Punishment Department shows that the future Yang Jing would surely become a heinous demon!

If he manages to escape, who knows how many people will die because of him in the future.

Just when Yang Jing vanished from the Punishment Department, Lin Yuan appeared in reality.

Lin Yuan and Yang Jing stared at each other; after witnessing Lin Yuan's methods, Yang Jing dared not confront him.

At the moment he saw Lin Yuan, Yang Jing directly utilized the Vertical Earth Golden Light to flee.

Yang Jing's escape was swift, and Lin Yuan's sword was not slow either.

Vertical Earth Golden Light.

Yang Jing comprehended this escape technique in a life-and-death situation.

This Vertical Earth Golden Light is indeed formidable; it can turn a person into a beam of golden light and escape a thousand miles away.

This can be seen from Yang Jing's soul escaping the Punishment Department.

Just now, Yang Jing's soul alone could perform the Vertical Earth Golden Light; now, with his soul and flesh united, using the Vertical Earth Golden Light was naturally a piece of cake.

Yang Jing's body transformed into a beam of golden light, and just as the golden light was about to vanish, a red beam struck it.

This red light was precisely Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword struck the golden light, within which Yang Jing's form could be vaguely seen.

A hideous and terrifying wound appeared on Yang Jing's back, and this sword wound added to his injuries.

Blood flowed like rain, covering the ground.

"Ah!"

Yang Jing roared; though injured, he still managed to use the Vertical Earth Golden Light, transforming into a beam of golden light and fleeing the scene.

Yang Jing fled, leaving Lin Yuan feeling a bit troubled.

Even though Lin Yuan has the divine Yellow Springs Road technique,

logically speaking, he should be able to catch up with Yang Jing.

However, using Yellow Springs Road to pursue requires one precondition — at the very least, you need to know where Yang Jing is headed, right?

Only by knowing where he's heading can you continue the pursuit.

However, Yang Jing utilized the Vertical Earth Golden Light, escaping as a beam of golden light.

With a flash of the golden light, Yang Jing disappeared from the spot.

Lin Yuan didn't even see where he ran to, thus had no way of pursuing.

Watching Yang Jing disappear from the spot, Lin Yuan frowned and said, "What a pity, he managed to escape?"

"I wonder if this will leave troubles for the future."

One must know, the future Yang Jing would be a heinous demon!

But then, thinking again, Lin Yuan realized that since he can defeat him now, he can surely defeat him in the future as well.

If Yang Jing dares to commit evil and gets caught by him, then killing him again wouldn't be too late.

At this time, Zhang Zhen came up, curiously asking, "Boss, why was he standing there motionless before? And after finally waking up, why did he turn and run?"

Lin Yuan glanced at Zhang Zhen and replied grumpily, "I took his soul to a nice place, what, do you want to go take a look too?"

Nice place?

Zhang Zhen is no fool.

He knows that the word 'nice' probably needs to be in quotes, right?

"No, no."

"I don't want to go." Zhang Zhen shook his head vigorously like a rattle drum.

Lin Yuan disappeared from the spot to go back and catch some more sleep.

As for Zhang Zhen, he spat at the pool of blood Yang Jing left behind and said, "You bastard, you dared to strike at me."

He came with swagger, looking all cocky and arrogant, like he was number three in the world, but when he ran, boy, he seriously ran like a grandson!

"He has no idea how high the heavens are or how deep the earth is, yet he dared to mess with my boss. I think, huh! He's lighting a lantern in the toilet, looking for death!"

...

...

On the other side, Yang Jing used the Vertical Earth Golden Light magic to flee straight to Lin'an City in one breath.

This is the stronghold of the tycoons, by escaping here, he's truly safe.

The ghastly wound on Yang Jing's back continued to bleed profusely, his entire body soaked in blood.

Furthermore, at this moment, except for his heart which was still faintly beating, his other organs had already stopped functioning.

Can't survive!

Yang Jing seemed to have lost hope of survival, the only reason he was still alive was due entirely to his strong willpower and tattoo ability.

Forcing himself to hold on to the last breath, Yang Jing made it to the hospital, where the Ma Family, stationed at the hospital, was stunned at the sight of Yang Jing drenched in blood.

Yang Jing looked through the glass of the ICU, watching his unconscious sister inside.

"No!"

"I may die, but you cannot die!"

"You absolutely cannot die!" Yang Jing murmured repeatedly as he looked at his sister inside, "Right, the Zhang Family's Blood Pill, I absolutely must obtain the Zhang Family's Blood Pill."

Suddenly, Yang Jing's thoughts became crystal clear.

The Zhang Family required him to exchange Lin Yuan's head for the remaining half of the Blood Pill.

However, he was no match for Lin Yuan at all.

He didn't get Lin Yuan's head, instead, he ended up like this.

Logically, having failed the mission, there was no way he'd get the remaining half of the Blood Pill.

But...

Yang Jing's thoughts became clear.

If he can't beat Lin Yuan, then can't he take on the Zhang Family?

The only way now is to rob the Zhang Family of the Blood Pill.

After all, he's about to die, what principles could he care about when he's nearing death?

As long as he can save his sister, he is willing to do anything.

"Mr. Yang, you are..."

"What's wrong with you? Do you need us to call someone?" A member of the Ma Family stationed at the hospital stepped forward and asked.

Call a doctor?

With Yang Jing's current injuries, not to mention calling a doctor, even calling an immortal wouldn't be able to save him.

Yang Jing, with blood-red eyes, grabbed the person and demanded, "The Zhang Family, where are the Zhang Family people?"

Yang Jing was drenched in blood, surrounded by a thick murderous aura, appearing as a demon emerging from a sea of blood.

The legs of the Ma Family member instantly went limp with fear, stammering, "Mount Damingshan, the Zhang Family's villa is on Mount Damingshan!"

Upon hearing this answer, Yang Jing transformed into a golden light and disappeared.

His time was running out, he had to race against the clock to the Zhang Family's villa on Mount Damingshan to obtain the remaining half of the Blood Pill.

...

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Mount Damingshan.

Zhang Family villa.

Zhang Yuandong was lying in bed with a twenty-something model. Once a man hits middle age, especially men like Zhang Yuandong in their forties or fifties.

He urinates frequently at night, needing to go several times.

Rising at night to urinate, Zhang Yuandong groggily saw someone standing at the foot of his bed.

"Oh my!"

"I got up too quick. Why is there someone standing here!" Zhang Yuandong fumbled to turn on the light.

Whether the light was off or on, it didn't matter; once it was on, everything was visible clearly.

Standing by his bed was a figure drenched in blood!

"You..."

"Who are you?" Zhang Yuandong shivered with fright, stammering.

Yang Jing stretched out a blood-soaked hand and rasped, "Blood Pill."

Blood Pill?

At that moment, the model awoke.

Upon seeing Yang Jing, she screamed loudly.

Zhang Yuandong swiftly pushed the model onto Yang Jing, momentarily hindering him, and fled.

"Someone!"

"Quick, someone!"

"Someone!"

Zhang Yuandong shouted while running.

The inside and outside of the villa were filled with Zhang Family bodyguards, some of which were capable Life Pattern Masters.

Moreover, Zhang Yuandong's youngest son, the eunuch Zhang Peng, also lived there.

Quickly, the Zhang Family guarded Zhang Yuandong and surrounded Yang Jing.

Some, eager to curry favor, charged at Yang Jing wielding weapons, attempting to capture him.

However, who was Yang Jing?

Even injured, Yang Jing was beyond their reach.

The Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife manifested in Yang Jing's hand; he killed one with each step. In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen Zhang Family Life Pattern Masters lay dead by his hand.

Zhang Yuandong realized his family-trained Life Pattern Masters were no match.

Unable to fight brute force, he decided to negotiate.

"Stop!"

"Stop!"

Ordering everyone to halt, Zhang Yuandong asked Yang Jing, "Brave man, who are you and what are you here at my Zhang Family for?"

"We can talk this through, no need for sparring and killing."

"Blood Pill!"

"I don't want to kill anyone!"

"Give me the Blood Pill!" Yang Jing roared.

At that time, a bodyguard whispered in Zhang Yuandong's ear, "Family Head, he's Yang Jing, the one the Ghost Leader ordered to kill Lin Yuan?"

Upon hearing that Yang Jing was the one sent to kill Lin Yuan, Zhang Yuandong's tone softened.

"Brother, did you successfully kill Lin Yuan?"

"We agreed you'd bring Lin Yuan's head, I'd give you the Blood Pill." Zhang Yuandong probed.

As a businessman, Zhang Yuandong felt no need to breach agreements.

If Yang Jing managed to kill Lin Yuan, there was no harm in giving him the Blood Pill.

One Blood Pill both eliminated the fierce enemy Lin Yuan and fostered Yang Jing, making it a favorable deal.

"I couldn't kill Lin Yuan."

"I'm injured like this, I couldn't even touch his hem."

"You have no idea what kind of monster you've provoked."

"Blood Pill, give me the Blood Pill!"

"I'm asking for the last time, hand over the Blood Pill."

"I can't kill Lin Yuan, but killing you won't take much effort!" Yang Jing shouted hysterically, losing patience.

Yang Jing could feel his life force ebbing away; he couldn't last much longer and had no time to waste.

Upon hearing Yang Jing's words, Zhang Yuandong's face darkened.

He initially thought Yang Jing, even injured, could at least fight Lin Yuan tooth and nail.

Never expected he couldn't even touch Lin Yuan's clothes.

After all, this was supposed to be the number one master according to the Ghost Leader!

However, Zhang Yuandong possessed resilience.

Despite Yang Jing failing to bring Lin Yuan's head as promised, he decided to hand over the Blood Pill to Yang Jing.

Firstly, as a subordinate of the Ghost Leader, giving the Blood Pill to Yang Jing could save his life, and the Ghost Leader would owe Zhang Yuandong a favor.

Secondly, Yang Jing was clearly uncontrollable. If the Blood Pill wasn't handed over today, the Zhang Family might soon be deluged in blood.

However, Zhang Yuandong miscalculated again.

He thought Yang Jing wanted the Blood Pill for healing, when in fact, Yang Jing was determined to save his sister.

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

## Chapter 148 - 146: Yang Jing, a True Man

[ 1,926 words ]

*Chapter 148: Chapter 146: Yang Jing, a True Man*

With the foundation of the Zhang Family built so expansively, Zhang Yuandong indeed has the vision.

"Someone, go to my study and bring the Blood Pill to him." Zhang Yuandong instructed the bodyguard beside him.

After ordering his men to get the Blood Pill, Zhang Yuandong gestured to the bodyguards near him to relax.

Then, Zhang Yuandong sat on the sofa in the living room, signaling Yang Jing to sit down for a chat.

"Yang Jing, right?"

"I'll just call you Young Friend Yang Jing! You want the Blood Pill, there's no need to use such tactics."

"You are a confidant of the Ghost Leader, and I, Zhang Yuandong, also follow Ghost Leader's guidance. We are all one family, and there's no way I would leave you in the lurch."

"No need to be too tense, let's sit down and talk."

As they say, don't hit a smiling person. If Yang Jing wants the Blood Pill, Zhang Yuandong would give it to him.

With the Blood Pill, at least his life would be saved.

As for tonight's losses, Zhang Yuandong would go to the Ghost Leader for reparations.

After all, who made Yang Jing a man of the Ghost Leader?

"No need for courtesy!"

"I'll take the Blood Pill and leave immediately!" Yang Jing said with a cold face.

Soon enough, the bodyguard brought half a Blood Pill from the safe in the study.

The bodyguard handed the Blood Pill to Zhang Yuandong, and without hesitating, Zhang Yuandong handed the Blood Pill to Yang Jing and said, "It's here, take it!"

Yang Jing reached out to take the Blood Pill, but due to his severe injuries, he staggered and almost fell.

In desperation, he supported himself on the table and took a while to regain his composure.

Seeing Yang Jing in such a critically injured state, Zhang Peng, who had been standing behind Zhang Yuandong, immediately had other thoughts.

His father, Zhang Yuandong, was willing to hand over the Blood Pill, but he was not.

Why?

Any random person dares to come to their Zhang Family to snatch things.

Initially, Zhang Peng wasn't confident in winning against Yang Jing, so he had been restrained until now.

Now, seeing Yang Jing wobbling even while walking, he was unwilling to give way.

"Who do you think you are?"

"Daring to come to our Zhang Family to snatch things?"

"Dad, this Blood Pill cannot be given to him!" As soon as he finished speaking, Zhang Peng directly used his Tattoo Ability, and the Wind-Fire Wheel and Fire-tipped Spear appeared out of thin air.

"Old Third, don't get reckless..." Zhang Yuandong was about to stop Zhang Peng, but unfortunately, before he could finish his words, Zhang Peng already charged forward.

With the Wind-Fire Wheel at a fast speed, in the blink of an eye, Zhang Peng had reached in front of Yang Jing.

Zhang Peng raised the Fire-tipped Spear, and the spear tip came stabbing towards Yang Jing's heart.

Yang Jing, in his severely injured state, knew that Zhang Peng's strength wasn't weak.

Yang Jing was aware that he couldn't get entangled with Zhang Peng; in his current physical condition, he couldn't afford a prolonged fight.

Since he couldn't afford it, he must strike with full force in one attack to defeat the enemy.

Yang Jing mobilized the limited energy within him, and on his forehead, the Heavenly Eye manifested, shooting a golden light at Zhang Peng.

Enveloped by the golden light, Zhang Peng's movements slowed as if he were deep in a quagmire.

"Bang!"

Yang Jing gave a swift strike with the Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife, hitting Zhang Peng's waist, sending him flying a dozen meters.

He fell heavily onto the living room's television, and the over one hundred inches large TV shattered under Zhang Peng's impact.

"Poof!"

Zhang Peng spat out a mouthful of blood, evidently severely wounded by the strike.

Zhang Peng was clearly unconvinced, struggling to stand up to prove himself.

Lately, Zhang Peng's pride had taken quite a beating.

He used to think, among human Life Pattern Masters, he should be among the top.

Recently, however, he was defeated by Lin Yuan, turning from Zhang Peng to Zhang Peng, not to mention.

Now, facing a severely injured Yang Jing, he couldn't even withstand a single round.

This made Zhang Peng hard to accept.

Actually, Yang Jing had already held back.

That last strike was with the flat of the Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife, a cut with the blade would have split Zhang Peng in two.

Zhang Yuandong, being a sharp-witted person, could naturally see that Yang Jing was holding back.

"Rascal, who told you to make a move!" Zhang Yuandong stepped forward, angrily scolding Zhang Peng, then personally handed the Blood Pill to Yang Jing.

"My lack of discipline, I apologize, Young Friend Yang Jing."

"You need the Blood Pill, take it!"

Yang Jing opened the box to check, confirmed the item was fine, and in the next moment, transformed into a golden light and disappeared.

"Dad!"

"You just gave him the Blood Pill?" Zhang Peng struggled to get up, clutching his chest as he spoke.

Zhang Yuandong squinted a bit, pondered for a moment, then said, "What can we do if not give it? Are you his match?"

"Even if the Blood Pill is precious, could it possibly be more precious than our lives?"

"However, this matter won't be over; Old Ma has to give me an explanation."

At this, Zhang Yuandong picked up the nearby phone and dialed a number.

"Beep."

"Beep, beep."

After several busy signals, the call was finally answered.

"Old Zhang, what's the matter calling so late?" The voice on the other end belonged to the Deceitful King Faction's Ghost Leader.

Zhang Yuandong, with a tone of dissatisfaction, said, "Old Ma, how are you training your men?"

"Yang Jing just came to me, he grabbed the remaining half of the Blood Pill."

"What?" At this, the Ghost Leader on the other end of the phone sounded a bit surprised.

Yang Jing was his man. Logically, when Yang Jing returned, he should have seen him first, and then through him, get the Blood Pill from Zhang Yuandong!

"Did he kill Lin Yuan?" the Ghost Leader asked.

"Hmph!" Zhang Yuandong snorted coldly, dissatisfied. "If he had killed Lin Yuan, would I still use the word 'grab'?"

"Your man isn't a match for Lin Yuan, so he turned his aim on me, grabbing it from our Zhang Family!"

"Old Ma, you need to give me an explanation this time..."

However, before Zhang Yuandong could finish speaking, the call was abruptly ended with a busy signal on the other end.

The Ghost Leader had hung up because Yang Jing had already appeared in front of him.

Yes, just appeared without warning.

Yang Jing, covered in blood, stood before him with a Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife in hand.

"Yang Jing, you took the Zhang Family's Blood Pill?"

"The Zhang Family's call already reached me. Handling things this way makes it difficult for me!" The Ghost Leader frowned at Yang Jing.

"Blood Pill!" Yang Jing's voice was hoarse, uttering just two words.

When Yang Jing left at the time, he placed the half of the Blood Pill he first acquired with the Ghost Leader.

"I'm talking about the Zhang Family's matter?"

"And Lin Yuan, you slipped up, what exactly is going on...."

Before the Ghost Leader could finish speaking, Yang Jing reiterated, "Blood Pill."

"Give me the Blood Pill."

At this moment, the killing intent emanating from Yang Jing engulfed the Ghost Leader.

He was near his limit.

Now, whoever dared to stop him would be killed without hesitation.

Under the blanket of Yang Jing's homicidal aura, the Ghost Leader started to panic a bit.

Yang Jing was his driver and bodyguard, and the Ghost Leader knew all too well the extent of Yang Jing's capabilities.

If he ended up killed by his own bodyguard, that would be ridiculous.

"Here!" The Ghost Leader hastily handed Yang Jing the half of the Blood Pill that was kept there.

After receiving the Blood Pill, Yang Jing said nothing and disappeared from the spot.

In the next moment, Yang Jing appeared in the intensive care unit.

At this moment, Yang Jing was already at the end of his rope.

He leaned over the hospital bed, using all his strength to take out the Blood Pill, pushing it into his sister's mouth.

"Chan'Er, brother can't stay with you!"

"Brother is useless, he can only do this much for you."

"This... this Blood Pill, brother doesn't even know if it can save you, but this is the last thing brother can do for you!"

"If you can wake up, remember to live well, live... well..."

As Yang Jing said this, he reached out to touch his sister's face one last time, but before he could reach her face, his hand fell powerlessly.

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Half an hour later.

The Ghost Leader and Zhang Yuandong arrived at the hospital together.

"Where's Yang Jing?"

"How is Yang Jing?" The Ghost Leader was quick to inquire about Yang Jing's condition upon meeting the people he stationed at the hospital.

The Ghost Leader valued Yang Jing greatly, as Yang Jing's skills were formidable. If he could fully convert Yang Jing for his own use, Yang Jing would be a great asset.

"He seems to be on the verge of collapse!" a subordinate responded.

Zhang Yuandong, puzzled, chimed in, "That's impossible!"

"The Blood Pill has already been taken by him. Even if he suffered severe injuries, the Blood Pill should be able to save his life."

The Ghost Leader furrowed his brows, seemingly realizing something, and spoke in a low tone, "He didn't take the Blood Pill for himself."

As soon as the Ghost Leader finished his sentence, a subordinate quickly agreed, "Right, right!"

"He fed that Blood Pill to the woman in the ward."

The Ghost Leader, along with Zhang Yuandong, moved towards the emergency room. By this time, the emergency room's light had already turned off.

"President Ma, there's no saving him."

"All his organs have failed, his blood almost drained; the fact he's held on until now is a medical miracle."

"We've tried every available method, but it's truly unsalvageable; there's just one last breath left!" The doctor spoke with a grim expression.

Zhang Yuandong suggested from the side, "How about seeking help from a few supportive Life Pattern Masters?"

The doctor replied, "Useless, they've already been here, they couldn't save him either."

The Ghost Leader glanced at Yang Jing lying on the bed, his electrocardiogram almost a straight line, and asked the doctor, "Is there any way to keep him from dying for twenty more minutes?"

The doctor pondered for a moment, then nodded, saying, "Use adrenaline, at the maximum dosage."

This adrenaline thing, even when King Yama marks your death in the Book of Life and Death, it gives you a few extra minutes with your family before you go.

"Do it!" the Ghost Leader ordered.

While the doctors went to administer adrenaline to Yang Jing, the Ghost Leader instructed his men, "Get him to the lab as fast as you can."

The Ghost Leader's lab was the one that developed the tattoo suture technology.

Since normal methods couldn't save Yang Jing anymore,

he had no choice but to let the group of madmen in the lab give it a try.

Perhaps, those madmen in the lab had a plan that could keep Yang Jing alive.

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

## **Chapter 149 - 147: Demon Yang Jing**

[ 1,588 words ]

*Chapter 149: Chapter 147: Demon Yang Jing*

The Ma Family's laboratory is absolutely one of the most advanced laboratories in the world.

Looking across the entire Dragon Country, the only laboratories that can rival the Ma Family's are the official ones in Emperor Dragon City and Demon Dragon City.

The laboratory in Peng City can be considered Yang Dingguo's labor of love, but compared to the Ma Family's lab, the gap is still immense.

The Ma Family's laboratory differs from the official ones; due to various concerns, the official labs are quite conservative in their experiments.

However, the Ma Family has no such concerns, as the experiments they are conducting are largely human experiments.

In a coma, kept alive by adrenaline, Yang Jing was urgently sent to the Ma Family's laboratory.

The moment Yang Jing was brought in, the scientist maniacs' eyes lit up.

Their gazes toward Yang Jing were more passionate than those they gave their own wives!

To them, Yang Jing was the most valuable treasure.

Usually, their human experiments involve mostly ordinary people, with occasional low-level Life Pattern Masters.

Using truly powerful Life Pattern Masters for experiments is out of the question.

Among their many experimental subjects, Yang Jing was undoubtedly the most perfect one.

Yang Jing was pushed into the laboratory, while a few fiery-eyed mad scientists prepared to enter as well.

The Ghost Leader personally led a group waiting outside the laboratory.

"Kidney failure."

"Liver failure."

"Spleen failure."

"Internal blood remaining less than thirty percent."

"Heart beating only eleven times per minute..."

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After checking Yang Jing's physical condition, the people in the lab were a bit troubled.

Though Yang Jing clung to life by a thread, he was practically dead.

"Professor An, how do you think this person should be saved?" Inside the laboratory, everyone turned their gaze to an elderly man with gray hair leading them.

Professor An is the most authoritative within the laboratory, especially in the field of superpower transplantation.

The tattoo slicing and transplanting techniques were pioneered by him.

After developing this technology, he was no longer satisfied with transplanting Life Pattern Master's abilities onto ordinary individuals.

Professor An's current research involves transplanting the abilities of Evil Spirits onto ordinary people to grant them these powers.

However, transplanting Evil Spirits' abilities is far more difficult than moving Life Pattern Masters' tattoos.

Professor An had attempted transplanting some organs of Evil Spirits into ordinary people.

But each effort failed because ordinary bodies couldn't withstand such potent energy.

How to save Yang Jing?

This truly was a century's dilemma.

Ninety percent of his organs were in failure, with blood levels under thirty percent.

Saving him was akin to snatching someone from King Yama himself.

Conventional methods simply couldn't rescue Yang Jing.

Professor An pondered deeply; his untested research might be Yang Jing's only hope.

If ninety percent of Yang Jing's organs were in failure, then Evil Spirits' organs could replace them all.

With only thirty percent blood remaining, Evil Spirits' blood could replenish him.

The backlash from Evil Spirits is beyond ordinary bodies, but Yang Jing, as a powerful Life Pattern Master, might withstand it.

Yet, Professor An hesitated.

Because the research was still immature, even if Yang Jing was exceptionally strong with immense willpower, his success was under five percent.

A single failure meant death for Yang Jing.

While Professor An deliberated, a nearby assistant monitoring Yang Jing's vital signs reported, "Professor An, his heartbeat has dropped to nine per minute now."

A normal heart beats 60-100 times per minute, and Yang Jing's was only nine—his condition was dire.

Upon hearing this, Professor An gritted his teeth and made a decisive choice.

Delaying further would surely kill Yang Jing, thus taking a desperate gamble might be worthwhile.

With resolve, Professor An declared to all present, "Prepare him for surgery."

"Get all the Cold Toad's blood from storage for immediate transfusion."

"Fetch the Devil Ape's heart; after the transfusion, replacing his heart is the first step."

"His damaged organs should be quickly readied from storage; every organ must be the strongest available."

These days, Professor An had been performing relevant human experiments, hence the lab was well-stocked.

Today, these resources would all be used on Yang Jing.

The Cold Toad is an Evil Spirit that descended upon the Thousand Bird Lake in Lin'an City, freezing it into a cold swamp.

Cold Toads are not singular but communal Evil Spirits, with over ten thousand at the lake.

Their strength ranges from Tier Nine to Tier Six, albeit numerous in quantity.

Through research, Professor An and his team discovered that the blood of the cold toad has a wondrous use.

That is, no matter what blood type the injured person has, transfusing them with cold toad blood will not cause rejection.

Moreover, the blood of the cold toad carries a cold attribute, which can make the human body enter a state of hibernation.

This state allows a person to preserve as much vital energy as possible in cases of injury.

As for the demon ape's heart, it is even more of a treasure, rivaling the Zhang Family's blood pill in terms of value.

The demon ape's heart was acquired by the Ma Family when they hunted a Tier Six Peak, Half-Step Tier Five Evil Spirit demon ape.

This demon ape's heart contains extremely vigorous life force, and if this heart is implanted in a human, it's akin to installing a tank's engine in a family car.

As the cold toad blood was transfused into Yang Jing's body, the remaining life force was tightly locked in his body.

"The heartbeat is recovering!"

"The heartbeat is recovering!"

With the transfusion of the cold toad blood, Yang Jing's heartbeat restored to about twenty beats per minute.

Of course, with this heartbeat rate, waking up is impossible.

Professor An personally stepped forward to examine Yang Jing's condition and instructed, "Prepare for the heart transplant surgery, first replace the heart, only then can he possibly survive."

A heart transplant surgery, which is essentially a heart transplantation.

For modern medicine, this actually poses no difficulty.

This was a procedure that had already matured before the eerie invasion.

However...

There is a prerequisite.

That is, the transplanted heart must match a human heart.

Transplanting a demon ape's heart into a living human presents a challenge.

Soon, an assistant came over with a Petri dish, containing a dark heart soaked in nutrient solution.

This dark heart is at least twice the size of a normal human heart.

"Boom."

"Boom, boom."

The heart was full of vitality, emitting a "boom boom" sound while soaked in the nutrient solution.

The demon ape was dead, but this heart was still alive.

"Professor An, can this thing work in a human body?"

"How can something so big be fitted in?" The assistant, looking at the heart he cradled, felt uneasy.

Professor An looked at Yang Jing lying on the hospital bed, then at the demon ape heart, and with clenched teeth, he said, "Force it in, even if it doesn't fit, it must fit."

Given the current situation, nothing is more suitable than the demon ape's heart.

For now, the demon ape's heart is just a bit larger, but forcing it in is still feasible.

Professor An is the lead of this operation, and since he insisted on forcing it, everyone complied.

The mere heart replacement surgery for Yang Jing took nearly ten hours.

Once the heart was replaced, all other organs were ready, and then, led by Professor An, they sequentially implanted other Evil Spirit organs into Yang Jing's body.

With all surgeries completed, a whole day had passed by.

Now, Yang Jing, from a strict standpoint, can no longer be considered a person.

At this moment, though he retains a human form, nearly all his internal organs are sourced from various Evil Spirits.

His blood is from the cold toad, heart from the demon ape, liver from the Wood Demon, kidneys from the water monkey, spleen from the pangolin Evil Spirit...

Yang Jing now is entirely a pieced-together human-shaped monster.

The laboratory doors opened, and Professor An led his team out.

These mad scientists, though worn-out, carried an undeniable excitement in their expressions.

With surgery finished, those waiting outside immediately took Professor An to see the Ghost Leader.

In the Ghost Leader's office.

"How is the situation?" the Ghost Leader asked Professor An.

Professor An picked up a tea cup, took a sip, and said, "All the organs have been transplanted into his body, but each organ might experience rejection."

"Whether he can live will depend on his willpower and the strength of his body."

"However, even if he survives, it's likely he'll be heavily demonic, whether he can be controlled is still unknown."

"The fear is creating an uncontrollable monster!"

Upon hearing Professor An's words, the Ghost Leader unconcernedly said, "Just let him live, whether he can be controlled is not your concern."

"Even if he's the greatest demon, I have the key to control him."

The Ghost Leader was confident in controlling Yang Jing.

Because, during the process of transforming Yang Jing, his people in the hospital had already delivered a message.

Yang Jing's sister had awakened.

The Ghost Leader knew human nature all too well, he believed that even if Yang Jing turned demonic, he'd remember one person, his sister.

Yang Jing's sister is the key to controlling Yang Jing.

As long as this key is firmly grasped, Yang Jing will forever be only a sword in his hand.

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## **Chapter 150 - 148: Second-Generation Totem Visualization Method**

[ 1,731 words ]

*Chapter 150: Chapter 148: Second-Generation Totem Visualization Method*

"You traveled through the Underworld in a trance, entering the Deceitful Gate, walking along the Yellow Springs Road, and stepping on the Naihe Bridge..."

"You came to the side of the Six Paths of Reincarnation, entered the cycle of reincarnation, and were reborn. In this life, you were reincarnated as a pig..."

A soft and magnetic voice filled the air, drifting as if echoing in one's mind.

"It's you who was reincarnated as a pig, your whole family was reincarnated as pigs..."  
Lin Yuan sat up from his recliner with a sudden start, crossing his legs and said irritably.

In front of him, a short-haired doctor with a baby face in a white coat said aggrievedly, "Mr. Lin, we have to go through all the Six Paths of Reincarnation. Now it's the animal path, and there really isn't much else to reincarnate into there!"

"You don't like being a pig. Well, how about a dog?"

"Forget it, your hypnotism has absolutely no effect on me."

"I can't fall asleep at all, let alone enter the state!" Lin Yuan rubbed his temples and said.

This short-haired baby-faced doctor was a psychologist. Her main job was to help those practicing the Totem Visualization Method enter a deep meditative state.

Indeed, the official research into the Totem Visualization Method seemed to have been updated.

The current cultivation methods of the Totem Visualization Method have been updated to the second generation.

The first generation of Totem Visualization cultivation relied entirely on the practitioner's own mental will.

In contrast, the second-generation Totem Visualization cultivation methods allow one to enter special environments with the help of a psychologist's hypnosis.

For instance, if you're visualizing a dragon, the psychologist can hypnotize you to imagine yourself as a dragon, wandering in the vast ocean.

Or, if you're visualizing a ball of fire, the psychologist can hypnotize you, so that in your subconscious, you are a blazing flame.

Since the advent of the second-generation Totem Visualization cultivation methods, the cultivation speed of those practicing it has increased by more than tenfold.

After fully awakening the Zhong Kui tattoo, Lin Yuan's strength reached a standstill.

To continue awakening other tattoos, he would need to hunt Tier Five Evil Spirits and absorb the Power of Rules they controlled.

Around Peng City, there were no more Tier Five Evil Spirits for now.

Since the eerie invasion, Lin Yuan had been living constantly under high-pressure conditions.

Just as well, he could take a break during this period, without having to live under the high pressure of battling Evil Spirits day by day.

Last time, after Yang Dingguo gave him the first-generation Totem Visualization cultivation method developed by the officials, Lin Yuan attempted to cultivate it for some time.

Alas, there wasn't the slightest bit of progress.

Lin Yuan thought, in terms of cultivation, he shouldn't be that dim-witted, right?

But, for some reason, when it comes to practicing the Totem Visualization Method, he really just couldn't grasp it at all.

To be honest, Yang Dingguo was indeed very kind to Lin Yuan.

After the release of the second-generation Totem Visualization Method, he immediately called Lin Yuan over and specifically arranged for a youthful-looking psychologist with a voluptuous figure to help him get into the state.

However, after fussing around for an entire day, Lin Yuan still felt nothing.

He just couldn't enter into a meditative state, it seemed like he was completely insulated from practicing the Totem Visualization Method.

She was practicing the Totem Visualization Method by choosing to meditate on the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

Could it be that the level of the Six Paths of Reincarnation was too high?

Lin Yuan furrowed his brows and fell into deep thought.

At this time, the psychologist's face didn't look good either.

It was as if a skilled teacher had been assisting for half the day, yet there was no outcome.

She felt a deep sense of frustration at this moment.

"This isn't right!"

"At least 80% of people can enter a meditative state through hypnosis."

"Why can't he? This just doesn't make sense," the baby-faced psychologist mumbled to herself.

According to official data, the chance of entering a meditative state using the second-generation Totem Visualization cultivation methods is over 80%.

Meaning, if you hypnotize the same person ten times, at least eight times they should enter a meditative state.

She didn't know how many times she had tried to hypnotize Lin Yuan, and Lin Yuan felt nothing, there was no effect at all.

The baby-faced psychologist tugged at Lin Yuan's sleeve and asked, "Mr. Lin, what are you thinking about?"

Lin Yuan looked at the baby-faced psychologist and joked, "I think the reason I can't get into the state might not be because of me, but because of you."

"Look at you, in that tight skirt, blazer, white shirt, you're teasing me with your uniform!"

"With everything so bulging, what man can calm down? And if I can't calm down, how can I enter the state?"

Upon hearing this, the baby-faced psychologist blushed, then surprisingly lay against Lin Yuan's chest and softly said, "Mr. Lin, I've heard that you men always have your eyes on the next thing while eating from your bowl."

"If you get it, can you finally calm down?"

Lin Yuan thought to himself, I was just joking, how did it become serious?

Actually, this girl couldn't really be blamed for taking it seriously.

After all, what was Lin Yuan? Lin Yuan was now the top expert in Peng City.

In this doomsday environment, every woman wanted someone to rely on.

Clinging to a powerful figure, who wouldn't want that?

No matter which leg they cling to, as long as it's secure, that's what matters.

With Lin Yuan's current level of strength, just a hint of interest from him would attract countless beauties.

This girl's initiative, instead, left Lin Yuan momentarily dumbfounded.

Lin Yuan thought, are you using this to test the officials?

What officer could withstand such a test?

Lin Yuan calculated: Monday, Wednesday, and Friday were Bai Ling'Er's, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday were Wen Yingying's.

On Sundays, normally it's goji berries, eat some kidneys or whatever to replenish, and just chill.

Today, what day is it today?

Today is exactly Sunday, am I somehow working overtime today?

Just then...

"Knock."

"Knock, knock."

After two knocks, with a "creak," the door was pushed open.

Hearing the knocks, the baby-faced psychologist jumped up from Lin Yuan in an instant.

Secretary Wang walked in from outside, seeing the scene before him, Secretary Wang was dumbfounded.

Secretary Wang thought to himself, did I mess up the arrangement?

I clearly arranged for a psychologist! How come, what I saw just now seemed like a health care doctor's work!

"Cough, cough!" Secretary Wang cleared his throat twice, tentatively asking, "Mr. Lin, am I coming at a bad time?"

"If not, how about I come back in half an hour?"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan wore a perplexed expression.

You really came at a not good time!

Lin Yuan, thick-skinned, soon with a nonchalant face, asked Secretary Wang, "What's the matter?"

"Elder Yang has something for you, asked me to call you!" Secretary Wang replied.

Yang Dingguo wants him, Lin Yuan knows, it must be important.

Anytime can ride a horse, but serious matters can't be delayed.

Lin Yuan said to Secretary Wang, "Take me to see Elder Yang first."

When passing by the baby-faced psychologist, Lin Yuan slapped her on the behind with a "smack," saying, "Next time, I'll still request you."

Baby-faced psychologist: "???????"

Request me?

I'm a psychologist, what do you think this place is?

On the way to Elder Yang's office, Lin Yuan asked Secretary Wang, "Do you think I'm a bit of a joker?"

Secretary Wang: "???????"

Secretary Wang thought, you really are quite self-aware.

Though thinking this, Secretary Wang couldn't say it out loud.

"No, for a master like Mr. Lin, having a unique personality is perfectly normal!" Secretary Wang replied seriously.

"Saying one thing and meaning another, huh!"

"Living like this every day, don't you feel tired?"

"It's the end of the world, living on the edge, just be more carefree!" Lin Yuan said, patting Secretary Wang on the shoulder.

Secretary Wang froze, stood in place for a long time, then slowly said, "Speaking this way, Elder Yang lives even more burdened."

"Everyone has their own way of living!"

This...

The words left Lin Yuan speechless.

Since the strange invasion, Yang Dingguo probably rests less than four to five hours each day.

Almost every day, he spends in his office in an underground bunker.

Is this the life Yang Dingguo wants?

A man nearing his twilight years, with earth almost to his neck, does he need to live this hard?

The reason for choosing such a life, Yang Dingguo is carrying forward with a heavy burden for all Peng City's survivors!

...

...

In Yang Dingguo's office.

"Elder Yang, you were looking for me?" Lin Yuan rarely greeted first upon entering, and even called him Elder Yang instead of Old Yang.

Perhaps, Secretary Wang's words just now made Lin Yuan feel deeper respect for Yang Dingguo.

Of course, Lin Yuan had always respected Yang Dingguo, just seldom showed it.

Yang Dingguo took off his glasses and said to Lin Yuan, "Sit down."

After Lin Yuan sat down, Yang Dingguo straightforwardly said, "The second-generation Totem Visualization Method is working well. Soon, those cultivating the Totem Visualization Method will initially possess combat ability."

"The alloy factories around are also being constructed; our Dragon Country's overall situation is slowly improving."

"I need to attend a meeting in Emperor Dragon City personally, to strive for some things, I want you to accompany me."

Lin Yuan didn't think twice, agreed directly, and said, "Sure, with Yellow Springs Road, no matter the world's size, I can go anywhere."

However, Yang Dingguo shook his head and said, "Can't use Yellow Springs Road, along the way I need to pick up some people, have small-scale meetings, lure some people in."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan frowned.

You have to know, Yang Dingguo is a very upright person.

At least, when it comes to being upright, Lin Yuan hasn't met anyone more upright than Yang Dingguo.

For him to take the initiative to gather allies, this matter seems very important, huh?

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