

# Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

## Chapter 16: Princess Iron Fan Tattoo

[ 988 words ]

*Chapter 16: Chapter 16: Princess Iron Fan Tattoo*

The Little Fairy of the literary world works as a Tattoo Artist, so naturally, she must have tattoos.

Let's just say, tattoos are the standard kit for every Tattoo Artist.

However, who knows what her tattoos are really like.

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and said to the Little Fairy of the literary world, "I need to see what your tattoos are."

As soon as these words were spoken, the Little Fairy's pretty face turned red, as if it were a ripe apple.

After a moment of hesitation, she agreed, "Okay!"

"Let's go inside."

"I just need to change clothes!" The Little Fairy said as she headed inside.

The Little Fairy went into the bedroom to change clothes, while Lin Yuan felt too embarrassed to follow and waited outside.

After a short while, the Little Fairy's voice came from the bedroom, "I'm ready, come in!"

Hearing this, Lin Yuan entered the room.

Upon seeing the Little Fairy in the room, Lin Yuan was stunned.

Her tattoo covered her entire back with Princess Iron Fan, dressed in fiery red armor, holding a Treasure Sword in one hand and a Bajiao Fan in the other.

Lin Yuan admitted he was a bit impulsive; this damn strange intrusion made him increasingly anxious.

Since his rebirth, a fire had been repressed in his heart the whole time.

The greater the pressure, the more it needed to be released, otherwise, one's mind would crumble.

Right now, Lin Yuan was like a powder keg, ready to explode at any moment.

As Lin Yuan struggled to suppress the fire in his heart, the Little Fairy unexpectedly threw herself at him.

She suddenly embraced Lin Yuan and said, "Didn't you want me to give myself to you?"

"Right now, this is all I have left, isn't it?"

Lin Yuan stood there, dumbfounded.

Admittedly, the Little Fairy indeed had a charming appearance.

Although not as striking as the vixen at home, her looks deserved a score above ninety at least.

For a moment, Lin Yuan was at a loss.

His relationship with this woman, how to put it?

They certainly didn't share any deep feelings.

Nonetheless, in this bizarre era where survival is uncertain, discussing affection truly seemed laughable.

"Tattoos, navel piercings, definitely a 'good' girl fond of drinking, tattoos, and clubbing!"

"I suppose she's dated many boyfriends.",

"You..."

Lin Yuan lit a cigarette, awkwardly asked.

"Are all you men so quick to judge based on appearances?"

"In your men's eyes, are women dressed like us necessarily not good women?" the Little Fairy retorted indignantly.

Lin Yuan awkwardly smiled, "No, that's not what I meant."

Men are masters of saying one thing and thinking another, and Lin Yuan did feel that women dressed like her didn't seem like good women.

No one's virtuous wives and loving mothers dress like this.

Though he thought so inwardly, he certainly wouldn't say it.

Given the situation, he would resort to embellishing his words.

Then, almost as if something had dawned on him, Lin Yuan asked, "By the way, what's your name?"

This was genuinely absurd.

However, this strange era of intrusion was absurd enough.

In an absurd era, absurd things happening was only natural.

The Little Fairy rolled her eyes at Lin Yuan, responding testily, "Wen Yingying."

Regarding Lin Yuan, despite not having any particular fondness, she didn't dislike him either.

How to put it, their acquaintance was brief, having only met twice.

Sometimes, not everything revolves around feelings.

Yesterday, after witnessing her father being devoured by the Funeral Crow, only fear remained in her heart.

Coupled with the despair of being trapped in a well, rescued by Lin Yuan afterward.

Lin Yuan was her savior, plus he was capable, able to protect her.

In a world where safety wasn't guaranteed, these reasons were enough for her to offer herself.

Moreover, as long as there's no dislike, feelings can be accumulated.

Even in peaceful times, hasn't there been instances where two strangers would have a blind date and soon marry swiftly?

Furthermore, in this strange era of intrusion, emotions were almost a luxury.

Wen Yingying watched Lin Yuan, half reclined on the bed, smoking, and asked, "Are you coming back?"

Lin Yuan: "???????"

Lin Yuan pondered and said, "Forget it! We'll have time in the future."

After Lin Yuan declined the invitation to revisit, Wen Yingying began cleaning the car, organizing the interior, and then covering it with a car cover.

Ten minutes later.

Dressed in tight jeans, a knitted sweater, and small white shoes, Wen Yingying approached the mirror, holding a pair of scissors.

Tears welled up in her eyes as she cut away her plait, leaving behind a short haircut.

Looking at the cut-off hair, Wen Yingying said, "This braid was crafted by my dad when he was alive."

"You could've kept it!" Lin Yuan commented, taking a puff from his cigarette.

"I enjoy watching series, often disaster-themed. In those disaster films, such hair becomes troublesome."

"As for clothes, it's a pity I don't have any sports attire, which could be bothersome."

"Who knows if they're still available?" Wen Yingying remarked.

Lin Yuan suddenly realized that although Wen Yingying was young, she wasn't merely a pretty vase!

She had tattoos and a resolute spirit.

Her determination was evident from her recently cutting her hair short.

Knowing it was one of the few mementos left by her father.

Despite understanding her own strength, she was not solely dependent on her body, nor pleading for a protector.

"This girl, she's got potential!" Lin Yuan thought.

With a strong tattoo presence and a determined spirit, nurturing her well she could be a great help.

"The issue of clothes can be easily solved; now things can be acquired for free."

"Not just clothing!" Lin Yuan remarked, discarding the cigarette butt.

Standing before the mirror, Wen Yingying rolled her eyes at him, and retorted, "Scoundrel."

Share to your friends

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

## Chapter 17: Don't Be Afraid, She's Our Demon

[ 1,218 words ]

*Chapter 17: Chapter 17: Don't Be Afraid, She's Our Demon*

Around three in the morning, Lin Yuan was preparing to leave with Wen Yingying.

As he walked into the yard, Lin Yuan looked at the tattoo parlor owner's grave and said, "I guess I'm half your son-in-law now!"

"What a pity, Old Deng, you won't have the chance to show me ghost lights."

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's rude words, Wen Yingying reached out and gave Lin Yuan's waist a sharp pinch.

Lin Yuan took Wen Yingying on a zero-cost shopping spree outside, mainly for some women's daily necessities and some ultra-thin specialties from Little Sakura.

Wushan Kunwu.

Looking at what was supposed to be the city's most luxurious villa district, Wen Yingying was a bit surprised.

"You live here?" Wen Yingying asked in disbelief.

Wen Yingying thought of the hundred thousand Lin Yuan had spent on tattoos, which were all from various credit cards and loans.

It didn't seem like he was the type of person who lived in such a villa, right?

"Didn't live here before, just moved in recently." Lin Yuan said, pointing at the items in Wen Yingying's hands, "The way those things came to you is how I got the villa."

Wen Yingying: "?????"

"Zero-cost purchase?" Wen Yingying asked tentatively.

Lin Yuan nodded naturally, indicating that she was correct.

The zero-cost shopping wasn't Lin Yuan's fault.

Ever since supernatural forces invaded, people had either died or fled.

Even those still in the city were hiding away.

Now, if you needed something, what other way was there besides zero-cost shopping?

Even if you wanted to pay, there was no one to take the money, was there?

Wen Yingying was taken aback, thinking, Lin Yuan was really playing big!

Just now in the supermarket, when Lin Yuan took her for zero-cost shopping, she was all jittery and too afraid to pick up anything.

She never thought Lin Yuan would be bold enough to do something as huge as zero-cost purchasing a villa!

The reason Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying thought differently was entirely due to their different experiences.

Lin Yuan was reborn; his soul had gone through the most difficult three years after the supernatural invasion.

In those three years, Lin Yuan had witnessed a lot, a whole lot.

Forget about minor things like zero-cost shopping, he had witnessed murder, arson, a loaf of bread traded for a woman, and more.

Once the order had completely collapsed, morality became the last line of restraint for humans.

The lower the morality, the lower the baseline.

"You must always remind yourself that the world now is completely different from two days ago."

"If you still restrain yourself with the mindset from two days ago, you will surely die a horrible death!" Lin Yuan warned earnestly.

After all, she was his woman now, and it was about time he warned her a bit.

Hearing Lin Yuan's earnest words, Wen Yingying nodded solemnly and replied, "I don't understand, but I can learn!"

"I know what you say is right, and I will listen to you!"

This is precisely what Lin Yuan appreciated about Wen Yingying; her strong will to survive and her willingness to take advice. She was willing to learn and wasn't obstinately sticking to her own opinions.

People like this are worth saving and teaching.

In the three years before his rebirth, Lin Yuan had also met many righteous people.

They fought for justice, helped the weak, and acted like heroes in novels.

However, such people seemed to have a rather unified outcome in the end.

And that was...

A miserable death.

Bringing Wen Yingying into his villa, Lin Yuan opened the door to find Bai Ling'Er still meditating in the garden, breathing in and out the ghost qi beneath the blood moon.

Seeing the woman meditating in the garden, Wen Yingying froze momentarily.

A moment later, she forced a sheepish smile on her face and whispered, "Your other woman?"

Wen Yingying was now very focused on survival.

As long as she could stay alive, she seemed to take things lightly and wasn't concerned about Lin Yuan having other women.

In peaceful times, didn't some wealthy people keep mistresses?

With Lin Yuan's remarkable abilities, it's quite normal for women to seek his protection.

Suddenly, Wen Yingying realized a problem.

This woman appeared to have been here before her, meaning she might be the mistress herself?

Lin Yuan noticed Wen Yingying's thoughts; she was a very clever woman, able to tolerate him having other women.

But as a woman, if given the chance, she surely wouldn't want to share her man with others.

"A piece of good news and a piece of bad news; which do you want to hear first?" Lin Yuan asked with a faint smile.

Wen Yingying was taken aback, good news and bad news?

After pondering for a while, Wen Yingying decided to hear the good news first.

She had heard enough bad news for one day.

"Good news!" Wen Yingying made her choice.

Lin Yuan: "The good news is, she's not my woman."

Due to the power of rules, although Bai Ling'Er obeyed his orders, at best, she could only be considered his maidservant.

Or more aptly put, his pet.

After all, Bai Ling'Er was truly a fox demon.

Upon hearing that this stunning woman wasn't Lin Yuan's, Wen Yingying couldn't help but feel a little relieved.

No matter if he would have other women in the future, at least she was his first woman!

However, Wen Yingying remembered she hadn't heard the bad news yet.

So, she asked, "And the bad news?"

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and said, "The bad news is, she's not even human!"

Wen Yingying: "?????"

Wen Yingying didn't know much about the version 1.0 of the supernatural invasion; she only knew that many monsters had suddenly appeared in the world, and many people had died.

As for the rest, she knew very little.

She couldn't differentiate between ghosts, evil spirits, and demon fiends.

In fact, not only Wen Yingying, but most people in the world didn't know these things at the time.

Because learning came at a high cost, knowledge gained only after most humans had died or been injured.

Wen Yingying didn't quite understand what Lin Yuan meant and tentatively asked, "What do you mean by that?"

Lin Yuan manipulated the power of rules, causing Bai Ling'Er to revert to her original form, then said, "Look now!"

When Wen Yingying looked again at the beautiful woman meditating in the garden, she couldn't help but back away several steps in fright.

Now, where in the garden was there any beautiful woman meditating?

Instead, sitting there, practicing breathing techniques, was a white fox.

Wen Yingying's heart thumped like a drum, and to her, this was like a scene from a horror film seeping into the real world.

"What is it?" Wen Yingying asked warily.

Lin Yuan nodded and replied, "Just as you imagined, she's a demon! A fox demon!"

"However, there's no need to be afraid; she's one of us—or rather, one of our demons."

At this, Wen Yingying's face went pale with fright.

This news was worse for her than being a mistress!

She would rather be the mistress than live under the same roof as a monster!

Share to your friends

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

## **Chapter 18: Deceitful Gate Tattoo, Tenfold Amplification**

[ 1,351 words ]

*Chapter 18: Chapter 18: Deceitful Gate Tattoo, Tenfold Amplification*

Seeing Lin Yuan and the woman beside him, Bai Ling'er, who was cultivating, just glanced at them and then closed her eyes again to continue cultivating.

Regarding this new woman, Bai Ling'er just had three words in her heart.

Couldn't care less.

It's not like Lin Yuan brought a woman back; even if he brought back a hundred women, Bai Ling'er wouldn't have any reaction.

The only thought Bai Ling'er has now is to focus on cultivating and restoring her cultivation.

Then, find a way to break free from the constraints of the Power of Rules.

And finally, give Lin Yuan a good beating.

Walking into the living room of the villa, Wen Yingying looked through the window at Bai Ling'er, who was sitting cross-legged and meditating in the garden, still feeling a lingering sense of fear.

A demon!

A fox demon!

Before this, she had only seen them in movies.

"Why is she here?" Wen Yingying asked in a low voice.

Lin Yuan didn't explain to her about the white fox's request for sealing or the Power of Rules.

Because, even if he explained, Wen Yingying probably wouldn't understand it.

Since that's the case, there was no need to waste his breath.

He tried to explain it to her in a way that was as simple and easy to understand as possible.

"You can think of her as my maid, or a spirit beast, whatever works for you."

"She won't pose any danger by being here."

"On the contrary, because of her presence, other deceitful charms and evil spirits sense her and won't come here."

"This villa is absolutely safe, you can think of it as our safe house," Lin Yuan explained.

After hearing Lin Yuan's explanation, Wen Yingying realized that Lin Yuan might be even stronger than she imagined!

While others are being hunted by evil spirits and deceitful charms daily, constantly in danger of death.

Lin Yuan had already begun collecting beast pets!

"Hmm!" Wen Yingying nodded.

Lin Yuan looked at the time, it was already 5 a.m., and it wouldn't be long until dawn.

Today, due to a test drive delay, there was no time to hunt evil spirits and deceitful charms.

However, Lin Yuan's Deceitful Gate Tattoo had already awakened.

For now, there was no rush to hunt evil spirits and deceitful charms.

The urgent matter now is to summon the Deceitful Gate Tattoo and understand its uses.

The Deceitful Gate Tattoo was different from the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo.

The Ox Head and Horse Face were netherworld Yin Spirits, while the Deceitful Gate was a building of the Underworld.

Whether the Deceitful Gate Tattoo was strong or weak, and what its specific uses were, could only be known after experimenting with it.

"There are many rooms here, feel free to choose one to stay in, except the one on the left side near the window on the first floor, that one is already taken by the person outside."

"You've been trapped in the well for so long that you might not be familiar with the situation outside, now you can use the internet to understand what's going on outside."

"Tonight, after dark, I'll find a way to help you awaken your tattoo as soon as possible."

"However, your tattoo's power is quite strong, so it might be a bit troublesome, prepare yourself mentally," Lin Yuan said.

"Hmm!" Wen Yingying nodded and then timidly asked, "Can I choose a room on the second floor?"

Hearing that Bai Ling'er lived on the first floor, Wen Yingying felt a little apprehensive.

That's a demon!

Who knows if this demon eats people or not?

Wen Yingying's mind was still that of an ordinary girl, having some fear of demons and fiends was very normal.

Wen Yingying wanted to live on the second floor, and for Lin Yuan, that was simply the best.

Living on the second floor was great!

Her choosing the second floor also conveniently aided Lin Yuan in his activities.

"Sure."

"Of course you can, feel free to choose any room on the second floor!" Lin Yuan readily agreed.

It's definitely something to agree to if it's advantageous.

Lin Yuan, as a person, doesn't have many hobbies, just likes to visit neighbors.

Once it's night, he enjoys visiting.

After accompanying Wen Yingying to pick a room, Lin Yuan returned to his room to rest.

Resting was actually just inspecting the Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

Lin Yuan lay on the bed, looking at the vivid Deceitful Gate Tattoo on his leg.

This Deceitful Gate Tattoo had already awakened, and vaguely, he could even see the pattern of the Deceitful Gate subtly squirming.

It seemed like it wanted to break free from his skin and fly out.

Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

Underworld building tattoo.

For some reason, Lin Yuan had a feeling in his heart.

As the first underworld building tattoo, the Deceitful Gate Tattoo would bring him a great surprise.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan directly summoned the Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

With a thought, the Deceitful Gate Tattoo on his leg emitted a faint dark glow.

This dark glow slowly flowed, and then, the Deceitful Gate Tattoo on his leg disappeared.

Afterward, a phantom of the Deceitful Gate formed behind him.

No matter if he turned left or right, moved quickly, or rolled around.

In any case, the Deceitful Gate Tattoo remained precisely behind him.

Backed by the Deceitful Gate?

Mightily impressive indeed, but shouldn't it have some practical use?

Just as Lin Yuan thought of this, he saw countless ghostly lights flowing from the Deceitful Gate into his body.

Power of Rules?

After the last incident with Bai Ling'Er seeking sealing, Lin Yuan was certain that the countless ghostly lights flowing from the Deceitful Gate were the Power of Rules.

However, last time the Power of Rules worked on Bai Ling'er.

This time, the Power of Rules was directly acting on Lin Yuan himself.

As the Power of Rules flowed into his body, in an instant, Lin Yuan felt himself possessing tremendous power.

Strength, speed, defense, hearing, vision...

Instantly, all of Lin Yuan's attributes increased tenfold.

Yes, tenfold, an entire tenfold.

At this moment, Lin Yuan also understood the effect of the Deceitful Gate.

Tenfold increase.

The tenfold increase is the rule of the Deceitful Gate.

Comprehensive, without any blind spots, a tenfold enhancement.

At this moment, Lin Yuan suddenly thought that his main source of strength for dealing with evil spirits and deceitful charms.

Was the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo.

If only his own body underwent a tenfold increase, he would still just be an ordinary person with more strength and speed, right?

If it could also enhance the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo.

Then, this Deceitful Gate Tattoo could truly be considered a divine skill.

"Ox Head Armor Transformation, Horse-Faced Horse Transformation!"

With a thought, Lin Yuan was suddenly clad in Ox Head Armor, wielding the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, riding on the Yellow Steed transformed by the Horse Face.

Useful!

With the Deceitful Gate Tattoo's enhancement, the power of the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo also increased tenfold.

In the Supernatural Invasion 1.0 version, Lin Yuan could basically deal with all the evil spirits and deceitful charms using the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo.

But, demons excluded.

In the Supernatural Invasion 1.0 version, although the number of demons is very scarce.

However, if he were truly unlucky enough to encounter one, even Lin Yuan would find it very tricky.

Last time when he encountered Bai Ling'er, if she hadn't wanted to seek sealing from him.

As a result, she tried to steal the chicken but ended up losing the rice, and the Power of Rules backfired on herself.

If they really fought with true strength, with her three hundred years of cultivation, simply relying on the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo, Lin Yuan might not necessarily be her opponent.

But now, with the tenfold enhancement of the Deceitful Gate Tattoo, it is different.

Now, Lin Yuan is truly invincible, fearing nothing.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,342 words ]

*Chapter 19: Chapter 19: Official Statement Released*

Breakfast time.

Two women...

No, actually it's one woman and one female fox getting along quite well.

Wen Yingying is clumsy yet playful.

Clearly scared to death, yet very curious about Bai Ling'Er.

Always timidly asking Bai Ling'Er some questions.

Bai Ling'Er's attitude towards Wen Yingying is a world apart from her attitude towards Lin Yuan.

Surprisingly, she's quite kind to Wen Yingying.

Moreover, she's very patient in answering Wen Yingying's questions.

"Damn!" Lin Yuan watched the two who were getting along more and more, and thought: "Little fox, you have a double standard, huh?"

"Just you wait, one day I'll pair you both up!"

....

....

At this moment, the screen of the 100-inch large-color TV occupying the entire wall of the living room suddenly changed.

Originally, the TV was broadcasting the image of the entire Peng City to fully inform people of the real-time situation.

After the screen changed, a white-haired, determined-eyed old man with a square face appeared on the screen.

This person, Lin Yuan recognized.

His name is Yang Dingguo, he often appeared on the news before, he is Peng City's official number one figure.

In the video, Yang Dingguo's voice was very heavy.

"Right now, with a heavy heart, I formally notify everyone, a new era has begun."

"Unfortunately, in this new era, we are as insignificant as lambs to the slaughter."

"The Mysterious World shines into reality, perhaps the current world is scarier than any horror movie we have ever seen."

"Today is the third day since the disaster occurred, according to incomplete statistics, the direct death toll has exceeded a million."

Hearing this number, even though Lin Yuan was reborn three years after the mysterious invasion, he couldn't help but feel a bit heavy-hearted.

Keep in mind, the entire population of Peng City is only over nine million.

In just three days, the death toll exceeded a million.

This means, among every nine people, there is one death.

Virtually, among everyone's family and friends, there would be casualties.

Remember, this is only the third day of the mysterious invasion!

The losses are heavy!

Yang Dingguo's voice continued on the television.

"Humans are a great race, no matter when, we humans always rise from insignificance."

"We know that among us humans, there is a group who have already mastered extraordinary powers."

"They have tattoos, and based on different tattoos, they have awakened different abilities."

"Now, the nation needs you, the people need you. We appeal once again, hoping those who have awakened extraordinary abilities will join the official organization."

"The official will spare no effort to help you quickly master your extraordinary abilities. Additionally, the official will do everything possible to provide you with the best treatment."

"Moreover, the official has planned to build a large shelter at the Five Dragon Mountain military base. This will become the safest place in all of Peng City."

"As long as you have awakened extraordinary abilities and are willing to join the official organization, your family and friends will have the first batch of access to the shelter. Each person with awakened extraordinary abilities will have thirty family slots."

Currently, the official is in urgent need of awakened Life Pattern Masters with extraordinary abilities.

This is why such generous conditions have been offered.

As someone who has been reborn three years after the mysterious invasion, Lin Yuan knew very well the size of the shelter.

Eighty thousand people.

All in all, the shelter can only accommodate eighty thousand people.

This means many people will not have access to the shelter.

Each Life Pattern Master can take thirty family and friends into the shelter, which is already an extremely good condition.

Though Life Pattern Masters have extraordinary abilities and high survival rates against Evil Spirits and ghosts.

But, they also have parents, they also have wives and children, they also have brothers and sisters!

Therefore, the conditions offered by the official will definitely attract a large batch of Life Pattern Masters to join.

Looking at Yang Dingguo making promises on TV with firm conviction, Wen Yingying hesitantly asked Lin Yuan: "Do you have any thoughts about this?"

What thoughts?

Wen Yingying must be talking about the idea of joining the official organization and entering the shelter.

Official shelter?

In the previous life, Lin Yuan entered.

Have to admit, because there are enough Life Pattern Masters protecting it.

So, the official shelter is relatively safe.

However, where there are people, there are quarrels.

Yang Dingguo and his group's intentions are good in doing this.

However, they are just ordinary people.

When there are many Life Pattern Masters in the shelter, they will form small groups among themselves.

By then, how could these ordinary people, who can't even truss a chicken, restrain the Life Pattern Masters?

Lin Yuan knew clearly, within less than a year of the shelter's establishment, three forces formed.

Yang Dingguo and his group are one side, the military force is another.

The most powerful side was the force formed by the Life Pattern Masters.

The three forces managed the shelter together, and by then, the inside of the shelter was very chaotic.

In simpler terms, it was still the rule of might, something big fists can set.

Ordinary people, even in the shelter, had a hard time surviving.

"Life in the shelter isn't as good as you think?" Lin Yuan said to Wen Yingying.

Before Wen Yingying could speak, Bai Ling'Er immediately retorted: "You speak as if you've lived there."

Lin Yuan thought to himself, you really shouldn't say that, I really have lived there.

What can he do, the construction of the shelter is still in preparation, from the perspective of others, it's impossible for Lin Yuan to have lived there.

Being reborn is something that cannot be told to anyone.

And, even if said, no one would believe it.

Lin Yuan looked at Wen Yingying and asked: "Do you want to go? If..."

Lin Yuan was about to say that if she wanted to go, he wouldn't stop her.

Before Lin Yuan could finish, Wen Yingying directly shook her head and said: "I don't want to, I still feel safer with you."

"Didn't you say you're the protagonist?"

"Didn't you say that people around the protagonist all die horribly in the end?"

"Aren't you afraid of dying?" Lin Yuan asked.

Wen Yingying smiled knowingly and said: "I'm the protagonist's woman now, so I should be able to survive till the end, right?"

"Protagonist?"

"Are you saying the child of fortune?" Bai Ling'Er glanced at Lin Yuan and said with annoyance: "Aren't you afraid of bragging so much you'll get smacked with your own words?"

Lin Yuan glanced at Wen Yingying, then at Bai Ling'Er.

This damn vixen is just too good at demeaning people.

Look how obedient Wen Yingying is, can't you learn from her?

Meanwhile, on the television, Yang Dingguo's speech was also nearing its end.

At the end of the speech, the official organization released some basic information.

For example, those who have awakened tattoo abilities are now uniformly named as Life Pattern Masters.

The levels of Life Pattern Masters are currently divided into nine levels.

These nine levels, from low to high, are Tier Nine to Tier One, with Tier Nine being the weakest and Tier One the strongest.

At the same time, the suddenly appearing Evil Spirits, ghosts, and Demon Fiends are also divided into nine tiers, with Tier One being the strongest and Tier Nine the weakest.

Now is the third day of the mysterious invasion, which Lin Yuan refers to as Mysterious Invasion 1.0.

At this stage, the appearing Evil Spirits and ghosts are mostly Tier Nine and Tier Eight in strength, with some Tier Seven, but they are extremely rare.

Last night when Lin Yuan saved Wen Yingying, the Funeral Crow he killed was a Tier Nine Evil Spirit.

(ps: Brothers, if you've read this far, give a recommendation vote, a monthly vote or something, writing isn't easy, your support is my motivation.)

Share to your friends

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

## Chapter 20: Isn't This Just Fooling Around?

[ 1,144 words ]

*Chapter 20: Chapter 20: Isn't This Just Fooling Around?*

"No need to envy any official shelters; as long as our strength is strong enough, this is our own shelter!" Lin Yuan said confidently.

A reborn Lin Yuan is no longer the ordinary person from before his rebirth, who was barely surviving without tattoos.

With all the tattoos on his body, he has the ability to protect himself wherever he goes.

At this stage, it's still the kingly way to shrink and develop.

As for the official's actions, there's no need to bother about them.

Lin Yuan estimated his strength; after summoning the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo, he should be at Tier Seven Early Stage.

Using the tenfold amplification rule of the Deceitful Gate Tattoo, he should be able to reach the Tier Six Early Stage.

Currently, in the Strange Invasion 1.0 version, Tier Seven Evil Spirit, Demon Fiend is already very rare, and Tier Six is almost nonexistent.

Looking at Lin Yuan's current strength, it is already sufficient.

Next, he needs to help Wen Yingying awaken her tattoo.

Once she has acquired extraordinary abilities, he would have another assistant.

Wen Yingying's tattoo is Princess Iron Fan; although this tattoo is not as strong as her deceased father's Wen Zhong,

yet according to the normal absorption speed of deceitful qi, wanting a preliminary awakening would require waiting until a month later, for the Strange Invasion 2.0 version.

To awaken the Princess Iron Fan tattoo early, it's necessary to hunt down quite a few Deceitful Evil Spirits.

Looking around now, Lin Yuan is probably the only one with the strength to help Wen Yingying awaken the tattoo.

Wen Yingying's Princess Iron Fan tattoo needs at least the deceitful qi of ten Tier Nine Evil Spirits to awaken.

Perhaps even more.

In the Strange Invasion 1.0 version, Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms usually do not appear together.

After an Evil Spirit or Deceitful Charm appears at a location, it's hard to encounter another in a short time.

Of course, there's an exception.

That is, social Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms.

For instance, the Fire Gu that Lin Yuan encountered earlier is a social Evil Spirit, Deceitful Charm.

After some thought, Lin Yuan pulled out his phone to check for information others posted online about their encounters with Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms.

The Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo, under the tenfold amplification of the Deceitful Gate Tattoo, can burst out the strength of a Tier Six Life Pattern Master.

Such strength is able to simultaneously handle ten Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms without issue.

...

...

After searching various chat groups and forums,

Lin Yuan quickly found information about social Evil Spirits.

In a certain forum, Excavator Forum, there was such information.

[I am the English teacher from Lanxiang Excavator Training Company, and dozens of our students are trapped in the school.]

[Zombies, lots of zombies, and skeleton soldiers, someone come save us! Can someone save us!]

Posted an hour ago.

Lin Yuan looked at the location, indicating Peng City.

Excavator Training Company?

English Teacher?

Is learning English now required to operate an excavator?

Thinking about it, Lanxiang Excavator Training Company is a well-known training institution teaching excavators, cooking, hairdressing, and other skills.

Lin Yuan thought it must be that Western chefs need to learn English.

After all, when they become Western chefs, if customers complain about the food, you can curse them in English.

Curse in Chinese, and if they don't understand, it's wasted.

Lin Yuan searched the address of Lanxiang Excavator Training Company online, located in the outskirts outside the city, about twenty or thirty miles away.

Too far, walking is definitely not an option, he needs to drive there.

Now, here's the problem, Lin Yuan doesn't have a car!

No car? That's easy to solve.

Directly acquire at zero cost.

Lin Yuan searched for the nearest dealership around.

It's a Land Rover dealership.

"Want to come pick up a car?" Lin Yuan asked Bai Ling'Er and Wen Yingying.

Wen Yingying: "????"

Wen Yingying knew, Lin Yuan was going for another zero-cost acquisition.

"Yes!" Bai Ling'Er replied excitedly.

Bai Ling'Er has been in this world for a few days and understands it pretty well.

She knows what a car is and has seen them.

But driving? She definitely hasn't done it.

The Land Rover dealership is not far from them, Lin Yuan set off with the two women on foot, ready to pick up a car.

Half an hour later, Lin Yuan and the two women arrived at Peng City's largest Land Rover dealership.

The store was empty at the moment.

The dealer's door was locked, but this was no hindrance to Lin Yuan.

With a reached hand, he grabbed the showroom door lock and pulled vigorously to open the door.

"How about this one?" Lin Yuan patted a Land Rover Defender and asked.

Bai Ling'Er nodded, saying, "Nice, pretty good."

"Then this one. Teach me to drive later."

Bai Ling'Er is very curious about cars.

Although she knows some cloud-driving spells,

that's like ordinary people jogging for her.

Even Bolt runs fast; when he goes out, does he drive or run?

Hearing Bai Ling'Er, Lin Yuan thought, I can not only teach you to drive, but also take you for a drive.

As for Wen Yingying, she had no objections.

She was obedient to Lin Yuan, allowing any posture he wanted.

Actually, the Range Rover is also pretty good.

However, the Defender is more rugged off-road, its passing ability stronger, more suitable for current times.

Choosing a gray, modified Defender showroom car, Lin Yuan directly drove it out.

"Quick!"

"Quick, teach me to drive!" Bai Ling'Er said eagerly.

Bai Ling'Er's eagerness to drive was like Lin Yuan's urgency to "drive."

"Start from the first gear and gently pull away to avoid damaging the car."

"Shift to second gear, yes, stay on second gear for a while."

"Shift to third gear, yes, then occasionally tap the brakes."

"After being in third gear for a while and feeling the engine heat up, swiftly switch to fourth gear."

...

...

It must be said, Bai Ling'Er's learning ability is really strong!

Lin Yuan taught her once, and she mastered driving.

"Buckle up!"

"Baby Bus, setting off!" Lin Yuan said to Wen Yingying sitting in the backseat.

Bai Ling'Er drove the car directly onto the highway, pedal to the metal, reaching one hundred and eighty miles.

Lin Yuan, inside, heart nearly racing out.

"Slow down!"

"You're a newbie; do you realize it?" Lin Yuan shouted frantically from the passenger seat.

Yet, as known by all, the driver never listens to the passenger.

And they tell you to shut up.

A few minutes later, the Land Rover Defender stopped on the highway.

"Isn't this just foolishness?"

"No gas, right?" Lin Yuan asked Bai Ling'Er, with a tone of frustration.

Share to your friends

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