

# Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

## Chapter 161 - 159: Sister-in-Law Appears to Save Lin Yuan

[ 1,725 words ]

*Chapter 161: Chapter 159: Sister-in-Law Appears to Save Lin Yuan*

On the other side, Zhang Zhen and Zhang Peng's battlefield.

Zhang Peng had somewhat recovered a little strength and energy, he glanced at Zhang Zhen lying not far away.

At this moment, Zhang Zhen was struggling to get up as well.

Clearly, Zhang Zhen too, like him, had partially regained some strength and energy.

Ever since Lin Yuan transformed him from Zhang Peng with a bird to Zhang Peng without one.

Besides losing his bird, Zhang Peng seemed to have also lost some of a man's courage.

The fight between him and Zhang Zhen was simply too fierce.

The most crucial was that Zhang Peng had no intention of winning.

Thinking this, Zhang Peng lost his fighting spirit.

Using what little energy he had, he summoned the Wind-Fire Wheel and fled towards the distance.

Zhang Peng wanted to escape, but Zhang Zhen wanted to determine a winner.

"Don't run, you brat!"

Seeing Zhang Peng flee, Zhang Zhen shouted loudly, flapping his Thunder Wings in pursuit of Zhang Peng's escaping direction.

Zhang Peng's escape route was precisely towards where Yang Jing and Lin Yuan were battling.

Zhang Peng wanted to see whether Yang Jing and Lin Yuan had reached a conclusion, if they could create an ally for him like this, then he could turn back to deal with Zhang Zhen.

However, the fleeing Zhang Peng ran headlong into several blood-soaked monks.

Zhang Peng recognized these monks!

This was the Ma Family's hunting squad, the strongest hunting squad of the entire Deceitful King Faction.

The Eighteen Arhats!

How did they end up looking like this?

Zhang Peng felt something was amiss and quickly asked: "Why are you here, where are the others?"

The blood-covered "Dragon Slayer" saw the equally beaten-down Zhang Peng and replied, "There are no others left, some ran, some died."

Though Zhang Peng knew things were bad upon seeing Dragon Slayer and the others, hearing this personally still left him immensely shocked.

"Yang..."

"Yang Jing lost?" Zhang Peng asked solemnly.

"Lost!"

"Our brothers teamed up with Yang Jing to deal with Lin Yuan, but that Lin Yuan was too insane, his tactics never ended."

"Yang Jing lost to him, being split into two, and the body was taken away by someone!"

"Of our eighteen brothers, only a few of us are left!" Dragon Slayer said coldly, "Alright, don't ask, let's run!"

"If Lin Yuan catches up, we're all done for."

Even Dragon Slayer, a monk, burst out with curses, showing the pressure Lin Yuan placed on them.

Just moments ago, when Lin Yuan split Yang Jing in half with one strike, Dragon Slayer and the others had made a break for it.

Therefore, they didn't know that Lin Yuan was already unconscious.

Dragon Slayer, Zhang Peng, and the others fled swiftly out of fear of Lin Yuan catching up.

As Zhang Peng and the others left, Zhang Zhen caught up from behind.

Before Zhang Zhen could find Zhang Peng, he heard cries for help not far away: "Quick, save people, hurry."

"First save Mr. Lin, Mr. Lin is unconscious."

Hearing the urgent cries, Zhang Zhen's face dramatically changed.

Mr. Lin was unconscious!

Mr. Lin.

The boss?

"Damn!"

"The boss is unconscious!" Realizing this, Zhang Zhen disregarded chasing Zhang Peng.

He quickly flapped his Thunder Wings to join the main troop to check on Lin Yuan's situation.

When Zhang Zhen arrived, the Deceitful King Faction had either fled or died, and everyone was cleaning the battlefield and treating the wounded.

Several people surrounded Lin Yuan, yet none could approach him.

Despite Lin Yuan being unconscious, demonic flames still surrounded his entire body.

Life Pattern Masters below Tier Six couldn't come close, once they did, they'd be burnt to ashes by the demonic flames.

The few remaining Tier Six Life Pattern Masters were all guarding Elder Yang, fearing the Deceitful King Faction would return.

"Boss, boss!"

"You can't die! If you die, Wushan Shelter won't have a leader!"

"You didn't even leave an heir, whom can I assist?" Zhang Zhen lay sobbing beside Lin Yuan.

However, at this moment.

"Boom!"

After a loud bang, Zhang Zhen was sent flying, spewing a mouthful of blood while airborne.

Then, he heavily crashed into the ground, scattering dust everywhere.

Originally injured from fighting Zhang Peng, Zhang Zhen felt his body fall apart after this harsh fall.

"Who!"

"Who hit me!"

"Who the hell hit me?" Zhang Zhen struggled to get up, looking around and shouting angrily.

As Zhang Zhen got up, Lin Yuan also rose on the other side.

Zhang Zhen: "?????"

Zhang Zhen understood that it was Lin Yuan who slapped him away.

"Boss, why did you hit me?" Zhang Zhen asked, feeling aggrieved.

Zhang Zhen thought, I cried so earnestly, why did you hit me?

However, Lin Yuan paid no attention to Zhang Zhen.

Soon enough, Zhang Zhen noticed Lin Yuan's abnormality.

By now, Lin Yuan no longer looked like the Zhong Kui avatar, but had reverted to his original appearance.

Yet this Lin Yuan now was enshrouded in demonic flames, and his eyes showed no pupils but were replaced by burning demonic flames.

Moreover, Lin Yuan's aura was anything but normal.

His whole aura was...

Slaughter, rage, brutality, evil, eerie...

The current Lin Yuan, besides having a human shape, didn't resemble a human at all.

He more closely resembled a demon, an evil spirit.

Demonic energy invaded his mind.

Lin Yuan had gone mad.

"Retreat!"

"Quick, retreat, he's not right!"

Zhang Zhen shouted urgently, signaling the surrounding Life Pattern Masters to retreat quickly.

Right now, the more people there are around, the more likely it is to provoke Lin Yuan.

At this moment, anyone, let alone Zhang Zhen, could see that Lin Yuan's state was abnormal.

A group of Life Pattern Masters quickly retreated, then gathered around the real Yang Dingguo, surrounding him protectively.

Lin Yuan was now demonized, in a state of unrecognizing anyone.

They were afraid that if Lin Yuan went berserk and harmed Yang Dingguo, it would be troublesome.

If Yang Dingguo didn't die at the hands of the Deceitful King Faction, but in Lin Yuan's hands, it would be a colossal joke.

"Boss, it's me, Zhang Zhen!"

"I'm Zhang Zhen, wake up, you must wake up!"

"Think of Sister Ling'Er, think of Sister Ying, you mustn't have anything happen to you!"

"If something happens to you, how can I explain when I go back!"

"Go back? If something happens to you, how could I even show my face going back!"  
Zhang Zhen looked at Lin Yuan's condition, almost on the verge of tears.

....

...

Meanwhile.

Deceit Village.

Inside that Ancient Well.

"Dong."

"Dong, dong."

The Vermilion Red Coffin inside the well made some vibrations, as if sensing something.

The supernatural woman within the coffin suddenly opened her eyes.

A moment later, the Vermilion Red Coffin flew out of the well, disappearing at the horizon.

....

...

"Boss!"

"Wake up! Wake up!"

"I'm Zhang Zhen, wake up!"

"If killing me can wake you up, then kill me!"

At this moment, the demonized Lin Yuan was violently beating Zhang Zhen, and although blood kept gushing from Zhang Zhen's mouth, he still tightly held onto Lin Yuan's waist from behind, trying to awaken him.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

Lin Yuan's fists kept pounding Zhang Zhen, and Zhang Zhen finally couldn't hold on, collapsing at his feet.

"Boss, wake up...."

"Wake..." Zhang Zhen weakly said, blood continuously flowing from his mouth.

After knocking down Zhang Zhen, Lin Yuan stepped step by step towards Yang Dingguo's group.

"Tap."

"Tap, tap."

Lin Yuan's footsteps echoed; it wasn't just stepping on the ground, it was like stepping on everyone's heart!

"Quickly, go!"

"First, escort Elder Yang away!"

"Quick, quick!"

The Life Pattern Masters responsible for Yang Dingguo's safety saw Lin Yuan's state and knew that the most dreadful scenario was unfolding.

Lin Yuan was demonized, not recognizing anyone, wanting to kill all the living nearby.

These Life Pattern Masters realized they had to escort Yang Dingguo away from there.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Lin Yuan was faster, blocking their path.

A powerful energy erupted from Lin Yuan's body, and the violent Energy Wave fiercely flung everyone away.

"Lin Yuan, don't act recklessly!"

"Lin Yuan, you...."

Lin Yuan was about to strike at Yang Dingguo, and everyone shouted in unison.

However....

At this critical moment.

"Boom!"

A loud crash sounded, as if something had descended from the sky, hitting the ground heavily and stirring up billowing dust.

When the dust settled, everyone saw what had descended from the sky.

It was a Vermilion Red Coffin, carved with dragons and phoenixes, clearly not an ordinary item.

Upon seeing this coffin, everyone fell into despair.

Lin Yuan's demonization was bad enough, and now it seemed another evil spirit had arrived?

"Clang."

At that moment, the lid of the Vermilion Red Coffin opened.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, a dignified-looking woman stepped out of the Vermilion Red Coffin.

She covered her face with a white veil and wore luxurious ancient clothing. It didn't seem like it was meant for humans to wear, more like the clothes worn by deities in statues.

Her delicate jade-like hand gently took Lin Yuan's hand, and moments later, the demonic aura on Lin Yuan's body seemed to dissipate a bit.

"Let's go!"

She softly called out, and the demonized Lin Yuan actually nodded blankly, then followed her back onto the Vermilion Red Coffin.

Soon after, a "clang" was heard again as the lid of the Vermilion Red Coffin closed.

Moments later, the Vermilion Red Coffin shot into the sky, taking Lin Yuan away from their sight.

"Who?"

"Is she a human or a ghou?"

"She...."

"She took Mr. Lin away!"

The crowd looked towards the sky, speaking incoherently.

For a moment, they couldn't tell if the woman who had just stepped out of the Vermilion Red Coffin was human or a ghou or an evil spirit.

She seemed human, but stepping out of a Vermilion Red Coffin felt unsettling.

But if she were a ghoul, an evil spirit, then why hadn't she harmed anyone?

"Little...."

"Little sister-in-law, is it sister-in-law?" Zhang Zhen's eyes widened in disbelief.

Even though the aura of the woman had completely changed and her face was veiled, Zhang Zhen still recognized her.

Share to your friends

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

## Chapter 162 - 160: Saving Lin Yuan

[ 1,861 words ]

*Chapter 162: Chapter 160: Saving Lin Yuan*

Except for Zhang Zhen, none of the people present seemed to know who the "little sister-in-law" was.

At this moment, Yang Dingguo hurried over to Zhang Zhen and asked, "Zhang Zhen, who exactly is this 'little sister-in-law' you mentioned?"

Yang Dingguo was aware of Lin Yuan's feat of slaying the Golden Armor Corpse King and the Mother-Child Deceitful King.

However, he only knew the general outline; he was not aware of the specific details involved.

After all, he was an extremely busy man, and it was impossible for him to delve into every detail.

"Little..."

"The little sister-in-law is..." As Zhang Zhen spoke, blood trickled from his mouth.

Zhang Zhen's injuries were too severe; he was in a desperate state, barely clinging to life.

Lin Yuan being taken away by that mysterious woman also unsettled Yang Dingguo.

It then occurred to Yang Dingguo that even if he wanted to find out who that woman was, Zhang Zhen needed to be treated first.

Otherwise, if Zhang Zhen succumbed, no one would know who the little sister-in-law was.

"Quick, treat his injuries first." Yang Dingguo quickly ordered.

As soon as Yang Dingguo gave the order, someone rushed forward to attend to Zhang Zhen's injuries.

After some emergency measures, Zhang Zhen's condition improved significantly.

Thanks to the robust abilities of a Life Pattern Master, Zhang Zhen, though still somewhat weak, had no issues communicating normally.

"Elder Yang, the little sister-in-law is someone we encountered in Deceit Village when we eliminated the Mother-Child Deceitful King." Zhang Zhen paused, hesitating: "No, perhaps she can't be considered as just a person anymore."

"In the end, according to the boss, she was possessed by the Mother-Child Deceitful King. After the boss killed the Mother-Child Deceitful King, he sealed her body in a Vermilion Red Coffin."

"It should, it should be that coffin we saw earlier."

Following that, Zhang Zhen narrated everything they experienced in Deceit Village to Yang Dingguo as if pouring beans from a bamboo tube.

After listening to Zhang Zhen, Yang Dingguo pondered for a moment and slowly said, "So you're saying Lin Yuan and the little sister-in-law have some connection."

"Given the recent situation, that woman should be the little sister-in-law, not the Mother-Child Deceitful King."

"According to you, the Mother-Child Deceitful King is murderous by nature, and we wouldn't stand a chance against her."

"If she were the Mother-Child Deceitful King, we would all be dead."

Zhang Zhen agreed with Yang Dingguo's analysis.

Indeed, not to mention others, just himself, Zhang Zhen.

The last time in Deceit Village, he was indeed at odds with the Mother-Child Deceitful King. If that had been her just now, he would have definitely met his end.

The fact that he's still alive now indicates that it's highly likely that woman is the little sister-in-law.

Moreover, the emotion that woman displayed towards Lin Yuan made Zhang Zhen more convinced she was the little sister-in-law.

The only thing still puzzling Zhang Zhen is that not long ago, the little sister-in-law was just an ordinary person.

And she lost her life to the Mother-Child Deceitful King. How exactly did she come back to life and gain extraordinary powers?

As Zhang Zhen pondered, he heard Yang Dingguo speak again, slowly saying, "First, go to Emperor Dragon City. I have some old friends in Emperor Dragon City. Once there, I will seek their aid to find some experts to search for Lin Yuan."

"No matter what, we must find Lin Yuan, dead or alive."

Right now, Yang Dingguo and his group were like defeated troops.

It's not an exaggeration to say everyone was injured.

Those severely injured, like Zhang Zhen, were covered in scars and had lost the ability to move on their own.

The lightly injured had broken heads, bleeding wounds, and broken bones.

If a stronger evil spirit appeared now, it could wipe them all out, let alone search for Lin Yuan.

They definitely didn't have the strength to search for Lin Yuan now, so the only strategy was to go to Emperor Dragon City first, and let Yang Dingguo seek help to send experts to find Lin Yuan.

Although Zhang Zhen worried about Lin Yuan's situation, he was helpless.

Because now, he himself needed two people to carry him on a stretcher to move forward.

"Alas!" Zhang Zhen sighed heavily and said helplessly, "This is the only way!"

...

...

On the other side.

Deceit Village.

Suddenly, a red hue appeared in the sky.

That red hue wasn't a sunset, but a Vermilion Red Coffin emitting a faint red glow.

It projected into the sky, resembling a sunset.

Inside the coffin, instead of a small, confined space as one might imagine, it was a spacious and boundless area like a paradise.

At this moment, Lin Yuan was standing face-to-face with the little sister-in-law.

Lin Yuan stood still, but his eyes blazed with intense flames.

The little sister-in-law gazed at Lin Yuan with eyes filled with tenderness and affection.

"The demonic qi invades the mind, and the demonic flames consume the body."

"If this continues, you'll burn out," said the little sister-in-law, worry evident in her voice.

The reason Lin Yuan was in this state was entirely because he had forcibly used Zhong Kui's abilities, triggering side effects.

Although he had awakened the Zhong Kui tattoo, it happened prematurely.

According to the grade of the Zhong Kui tattoo, it should only awaken at the earliest during the early stage of the Eerie Invasion 3.0 version.

Now, it's just the mid-stage of the Eerie Invasion 2.00 version.

The premature awakening of the Zhong Kui tattoo gave Lin Yuan a strength that could be called invincible.

However, his body couldn't support such an almost invincible power, so he had to endure powerful side effects.

As she spoke, the sister-in-law gently caressed Lin Yuan's face and said softly, "Don't worry, you will be fine."

"I'd rather die than let you die."

...

...

The reason the sister-in-law could come back to life was twofold: one was the drop of Nai River water Lin Yuan left in her body, and the other was the Vermilion Red Coffin.

The function of the Nai River water is nourishment. With the nourishment of Nai River water, the fragment of the soul that remained in her body gradually became whole, slowly restored her consciousness, and regained control over her body.

Subsequently, the sister-in-law received a mysterious inheritance within this coffin.

This coffin was a chance acquisition by the Mother-Child Deceitful King, known as the Deceitful Coffin. Besides enhancing the divine soul, its most crucial feature is that it hides an extremely powerful inheritance.

Although the Mother-Child Deceitful King obtained this coffin, she never received its recognition, so she was unable to receive that powerful inheritance.

Contrarily, by a stroke of luck, the sister-in-law received the recognition of the Deceitful Coffin and gained that incredibly powerful inheritance.

It was precisely because she obtained this powerful inheritance that the sister-in-law now possessed such strength.

Unfortunately, the sister-in-law had acquired the inheritance too recently to fully understand and digest it.

Therefore, she currently had no method to save Lin Yuan without harm.

Through her time at Deceit Village, the sister-in-law had developed feelings for Lin Yuan.

Love may be odious, but it pledges life and death.

The sister-in-law actually had only one way to save Lin Yuan, and that was to trade her life for his.

The main reason Lin Yuan became like this was due to the demon energy and demonic flames in his body.

The method to save Lin Yuan was simple: the sister-in-law had to draw this demon energy and demonic flames into her own body.

...

...

Drawing the demon energy and demonic flames from Lin Yuan's body into her own was easier said than done.

Indeed, it's not difficult.

As long as they first connected, after connecting, then moved, the connection plus the movement would allow the deceitful Qi to be discharged from Lin Yuan's body into the sister-in-law's.

With the plan in mind, the sister-in-law didn't hesitate, and took action immediately.

Soon, within the space of the coffin, a new round of "test drives" began.

Don't say it, seriously, sometimes this second-hand car really isn't worse than a new one.

A new car needs to be broken in! But this second-hand car doesn't need any breaking-in, you can start it right away, aggressively pressing the gas pedal, it drives incredibly well.

However, with Lin Yuan currently in a coma, how is a test drive under this condition any different from drunk driving?

At this moment, above the sky outside.

The Vermilion Red Coffin was soaring through the sky like a car!

The red coffin emitted a red halo, resembling a red Ferrari, sometimes veering left, sometimes right, sometimes speeding, sometimes braking sharply...

However, the concentration of the demon energy and demonic flames within Lin Yuan was far beyond the sister-in-law's expectations.

The sister-in-law was unable to completely absorb all the demon energy in Lin Yuan's body in one go, it seemed like it would take at least one course of treatment!

For seven consecutive days, the red coffin would occasionally fly up to crazily soar in the sky, after an intense racing session, rest back in the Ancient Well.

After resting, it would soar in the sky again day and night.

After the full seven-day course, the sister-in-law finally managed to draw all the demon energy and demonic flames from Lin Yuan into her own body.

It was only now that the sister-in-law realized how powerful the inheritance she received was.

As the demon energy and demonic flames entered her body, the inherited cultivation technique she received began to operate intensely, trying to digest those energies.

However, these demon energies were too abundant, as the digestion deepened, the sister-in-law also felt her emotions starting to grow irritable, her intent to kill becoming intense.

"No!"

"If this goes on, I might lose control too."

"If I lose control, I will definitely hurt him!" the sister-in-law thought, looking at Lin Yuan.

At this time, a thought suddenly emerged in the sister-in-law's mind, suggesting she leave this place and head to a mysterious location.

There, she could completely refine the demon energy and flames within her and maintain her consciousness.

"Yuan!"

"I have to leave for a while, once I refine these demon energies and flames, if I'm still alive, I will definitely come back for you." The sister-in-law said with deep affection, gently stroking Lin Yuan's face.

Having finally come back to life and reunited with her beloved, unless absolutely necessary, the sister-in-law was unwilling to leave Lin Yuan.

However, she understood that if she didn't leave, she would be tainted by the demon energy and flames, losing her consciousness, and in that state, it would be hard not to hurt Lin Yuan.

To ensure Lin Yuan's safety, she had to leave.

"Clang."

The lid of the Vermilion Red Coffin opened, and Lin Yuan was pushed out from inside.

Then, the Vermilion Red Coffin transformed into a streak of red light, flew out of the well opening, and disappeared beyond the horizon.

Share to your friends

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

## Chapter 163 - 161: Arrival at the Imperial Capital

[ 1,772 words ]

*Chapter 163: Chapter 161: Arrival at the Imperial Capital*

Emperor Dragon City.

A certain mysterious department.

Unlike Peng City where important departments are set up in underground bunkers, all the official institutions of Emperor Dragon City are built above ground.

This is the powerful confidence of Emperor Dragon City. No matter how strong the Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm are, they can absolutely not invade the sanctuary of Emperor Dragon City in the slightest.

As of now, the sanctuary of Emperor Dragon City is also the largest in the entire Dragon Country.

"Old Yang, you're finally here!" An old man wearing a mandarin collar jacket greeted Yang Dingguo enthusiastically.

The old man in the mandarin collar was slightly younger than Yang Dingguo, looking about fifty or sixty years old.

He was robust, walking with the swagger of a dragon and tiger, exuding an aura of overwhelming presence.

"The journey here was not easy. I almost lost my old life on the road!" Yang Dingguo said with a bitter smile.

The old man in the mandarin collar was named Ye Qing, and he was the head of the security department of Emperor Dragon City.

Though there was an age gap between him and Yang Dingguo, their relationship was quite good, having been close friends even before the strange invasion.

"What, did the Deceitful King Faction make a move against you?" Ye Qing asked in a low voice.

Apparently, Ye Qing was also extremely displeased with the people of the Deceitful King Faction, wishing he could kill them all at once.

"Alas!" Yang Dingguo let out a heavy sigh and said with a heavy tone, "Yes!"

"Ma Family's hunting squad and that Yang Jing, several other families also sent people."

"This time, to deal with me, the Deceitful King Faction has made a big move, mobilizing almost all of its active forces."

Yang Dingguo was not exaggerating, as the nine hunting squads of the Deceitful King Faction, along with the hunting squads of the Zhang Family and Li Family, were crippled and they still had to leave some behind to protect their base.

This time, in dealing with him, whoever could come, came.

Hearing Yang Dingguo's words, Ye Qing smiled and said, "To receive such treatment from the Deceitful King Faction, only you, Old Yang, could have it."

"Their ambush against you shows that they fear you, respect you, and are wary of you."

"Don't..."

"Don't, absolutely not..." Yang Dingguo waved his hands repeatedly, saying, "I'm too old to endure such trouble. I don't need them to be wary of me."

"Your survival to reach here proves that you, Old Yang, are stronger than them. They are just so-so!" Ye Qing praised.

Yang Dingguo took a cup of tea from the table, drank it, moistened his throat, and said, "Thanks to Lin Yuan risking his life to protect me!"

"He alone defeated the Ma Family's Eighteen Arhats and Yang Jing. Otherwise, I would have been in grave danger!"

Ye Qing had also heard of Lin Yuan's name, and had even studied Lin Yuan's files and battle records.

Although Lin Yuan was not officially affiliated, he repeatedly helped Yang Dingguo.

This time, hearing from Yang Dingguo that Lin Yuan single-handedly defeated the joint forces of the Ma Family's Eighteen Arhats and Yang Jing, he couldn't help but admire Lin Yuan even more.

Know that Ye Qing had also studied the information on Yang Jing and the Eighteen Arhats of the Ma Family.

He knew how strong one had to be to defeat both Yang Jing and the Eighteen Arhats together.

"Truly a hero from a young age!"

"Where is this young Lin Yuan friend? Old Yang, bring him here so I can meet him."

"I also want to get to know such a heroic young man!" Ye Qing said cheerfully to Yang Dingguo.

Yang Dingguo thought, I see you don't really want to meet a heroic young man; you're trying to poach him.

We've known each other for so long, Old Ye, I know exactly what you're up to when you make that face.

"Old Ye, I also want to bring him, but alas, I can't!"

"Here's the situation..." Subsequently, Yang Dingguo recounted the entire incident to Ye Qing from beginning to end.

Including how, after Lin Yuan defeated Yang Jing, he went berserk, and how later the Vermilion Red Coffin descended from the sky, and a young sister-in-law appeared to take Lin Yuan away.

Even the story of Lin Yuan's last visit to Deceit Village, where he eliminated the Mother-Child Deceitful King and met the young sister-in-law, Yang Dingguo briefly mentioned.

"Old Yang, from what you're saying, this boy Lin Yuan is now nowhere to be found, neither alive nor dead?" Ye Qing said with anger.

Upon hearing that Lin Yuan went missing, with his whereabouts unknown for the time being.

Even Ye Qing, who had little association with Lin Yuan, was very angry.

The Deceitful King Faction bastards are truly despicable, harming Lin Yuan like this for their selfish gains.

Even at such a time, instead of striving to eliminate Evil Spirits, they continue with internal strife.

"Alas!"

Mentioning Lin Yuan, Yang Dingguo also sighed, clearly extremely worried about Lin Yuan's safety.

"Old Ye, the first thing I did upon entering Emperor Dragon City was to find you, for this matter."

"See if you can arrange for some experts to help me find Lin Yuan."

"Under my command, everyone is injured, all are wounded, there's no one to send."

"Alive we must see the person, dead we must see the corpse. Until he's found, my heart will remain uneasy." Yang Dingguo's voice dropped.

True friendship or false, it's in times of need that you find out.

Facing Yang Dingguo's request, Ye Qing didn't hesitate and agreed immediately, "Of course, later I'll have a task force report to you."

"Anything you need, just direct them to do it."

"Old Ye, thank you so much this time!" Yang Dingguo was somewhat moved.

It must be acknowledged that while Emperor Dragon City's power is strong, there are numerous places where manpower is needed!

Especially now, with representatives from all over gathering in Emperor Dragon City for a meeting, the security work is even more demanding.

Ye Qing is indeed in need of hands now; his ability to unhesitatingly assign a task force to Yang Dingguo speaks volumes about their friendship.

"Old Squad Leader, what are you being polite for?"

"No matter the time, in private, I, Ye Qing, am always your subordinate!"

"Don't just say a task force, you can command me, Ye Qing!" Ye Qing said earnestly.

Currently, although Ye Qing holds a higher official position than Yang Dingguo, many years ago, Ye Qing was still a mere soldier under Yang Dingguo's command.

However, Yang Dingguo is a paragon of grassroots triumphs; he spent his whole life only managing to become Peng City's leader.

But Ye Qing went down for a golden opportunity.

After his gilded venture, he rose as if propelled by a rocket, thus his official position is much larger than Yang Dingguo's.

Of course, despite his high official position, Ye Qing privately greatly respects Yang Dingguo.

After the matter was settled, Yang Dingguo finally felt relieved and began inquiring about other things from Ye Qing.

"Old Ye, with our relationship, I'll speak frankly about whatever is on my mind."

"Give me the inside scoop; can this event result in an opportunity for our Peng City?" Yang Dingguo asked tentatively.

For Peng City, Yang Dingguo is willing to go all out this time.

He never used backdoor tactics, but now is probing for insider information.

Frankly, insider information can't be disclosed.

But, what matters most in Dragon Country is human relations.

Moreover, Ye Qing is inclined to help Peng City secure a slot.

Although Peng City was insignificant before the deceitful invasion,

after the invasion, Peng City certainly ranks among the best in Dragon Country.

If it were according to Ye Qing's thoughts, Peng City has no reason to miss this chance.

With insider information, Yang Dingguo could better prepare in advance.

"The two slots from Emperor Dragon City and Demon Dragon City are indisputable, leaving only seven slots." Ye Qing slowly said.

"To be honest, Peng City's chance of securing a spot doesn't exceed thirty percent." Ye Qing said slowly.

Despite being prepared, Yang Dingguo's heart couldn't help but sink at these words.

Indeed!

The allocation of slots largely depends on geographic location and the number of survivors.

Peng City's location is good, but the number of survivors is not in its favor.

Although Peng City did well after the deceitful invasion and the casualties were low.

Peng City loses because it was only a third-tier city before the invasion.

As a third-tier city, it is hard to compare with first-tier cities.

First-tier cities have large populations; even if ninety percent perish, the remaining ten percent survivors,

Peng City as a third-tier city, even if seventy percent perish, leaving thirty percent survivors,

Thanks to the huge population base, even ten percent survivors outnumber your thirty percent.

"It's difficult!"

"However, no matter how difficult it is, I'm determined to fight for it this time." Yang Dingguo's words were firm.

Ye Qing looked at the determined Yang Dingguo and whispered in his ear: "Some have proposed to increase the original nine slots to thirteen."

"If there are thirteen slots, Peng City's chance of securing a slot would be seventy to eighty percent." Ye Qing commented.

"Old Yang, this competition will certainly be fierce, but I will surely support you." Ye Qing assured.

Yang Dingguo, of course, knows about the fierce competition and has mental preparations.

Because this plan is crucially important for Dragon Country and even humanity.

Since the deceitful invasion, human society has nearly completely lost control.

Except for isolated survivors scattered in various refuges, the external world is almost entirely that of evil spirits.

In reality, most refuges aren't like the Emperor Dragon City refuge.

Nor are they like Peng City's refuge.

Ignoring the unique Emperor Dragon City refuge, let's talk about Peng City's Five Dragon Mountain refuge.

Though Peng City's Five Dragon Mountain refuge can only accommodate tens of thousands, at least it exists above ground.

Survivors dwelling there can at least see the sun.

But now, the typical scenario is that refuges are almost all underground.

Various subway tunnels and civil defense constructions have been converted into refuges where survivors scurry around like sewer rats, barely clinging to life.

Humankind cannot live underground forever; this world belongs to them.

This plan aims to reclaim the surface, even if only a portion.

Share to your friends

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

### ***Chapter 164: Chapter 162: Nine Cities Plan***

After Yang Dingguo and Ye Qing had a detailed conversation, they returned to the hotel.

Some representatives from remote areas hadn't arrived yet, so the meeting wouldn't start for another three days.

Ye Qing was indeed a man of action; just as Yang Dingguo had returned to the hotel, the action team promised by Ye Qing arrived.

Emperor Dragon City truly lived up to its name, the strength of this action team was truly extraordinary!

The strength of one action team was not inferior to a hunter squad from the Deceitful King Faction.

It's worth noting that the entire Deceitful King Faction only had nine hunter squads.

And Emperor Dragon City, just on the surface, had as many as thirty action teams.

Remember, these are just the ones out in the open.

These thirty publicly known action teams were all under the unified command of Ye Qing.

As for the hidden forces, they were beyond measure.

Emperor Dragon City remains formidable, even if we're invaded by the mysterious; Emperor Dragon City is not to be underestimated.

"Elder Yang, the Eighteenth Action Team of Emperor Dragon City, reporting to you per Commander Ye's order!" the bespectacled young leader said loudly.

Elder Yang nodded and glanced at the action team, their strength was impressive. With them going to find Lin Yuan, he could be at ease.

"Here's the situation, I need you to help me find someone."

"I will arrange for someone to guide you to the specific location!"

"I have only one requirement: whether alive or dead, you need to bring him back to me. If he is still alive, do whatever it takes to bring him back to Emperor Dragon City alive."

"Understood?" Yang Dingguo emphasized earnestly.

"Understood!"

"We'll complete the mission," the bespectacled young leader responded loudly.

After instructing the action team sent by Ye Qing on their mission, Yang Dingguo went next door to see Zhang Zhen.

Thanks to rest during the journey, and the strong physical constitution and self-healing abilities of a Life Pattern Master, Zhang Zhen's injuries hadn't fully healed, but at least he could move freely.

Upon seeing Elder Yang enter, Zhang Zhen quickly got up from the sickbed and asked, "Elder Yang, what do you need?"

Yang Dingguo gestured with his hand for Zhang Zhen to relax and slowly began, "I borrowed an action team from a friend, and I want you to take them to that Deceit Village you mentioned."

"You're the only one who's been to Deceit Village, and you're familiar with it."

"That woman, whether she's an enemy or a friend, or even human, we still have no idea."

"I think we need to rescue Lin Yuan soon, maybe he's still alive."

"Even if he's dead, I must bring him back to Peng City. He's done so much for Peng City, I owe it to the survivors there to provide closure."

After hearing Yang Dingguo's words, Zhang Zhen was deeply moved.

Of course, amidst his gratitude, Zhang Zhen also thought to himself, "Elder Yang really cares about the boss! Could it be that the boss is Elder Yang's illegitimate child?"

"No, Elder Yang is too old, the ages don't match for an illegitimate child."

"Could it be that the boss is Elder Yang's long-lost grandson?"

As Zhang Zhen was lost in his thoughts, Elder Yang's voice interrupted, "This matter shouldn't be delayed; the action team is already waiting outside."

"If you're able to move, get ready and set off with them now."

Since that woman took Lin Yuan away, Zhang Zhen had been constantly worried.

After all, according to Lin Yuan, that woman was already dead.

Being taken by someone who's already dead, it was impossible to be at ease.

"Okay..." Zhang Zhen was about to agree but then hesitated, worrying about Elder Yang's safety if he left.

If something happened to Elder Yang after he left, he wouldn't be able to explain to Lin Yuan!

"Elder Yang, what about you if I leave?" Zhang Zhen said, caught in a dilemma.

On one hand, he needed to find his boss; on the other, he had to protect Elder Yang. Zhang Zhen wished he could clone himself.

Elder Yang waved his hand, smiling as he said, "You're overthinking it. This is Emperor Dragon City; the Deceitful King's hand can't reach here."

"If this place isn't safe, then our Dragon Country is truly finished."

"Alright, hurry up and go, bring Lin Yuan back as soon as possible, then I can settle my worries."

...

...

"Preliminary analysis suggests that the reason for the mysterious invasion is due to the fusion of two worlds."

"To put it simply, a larger, more expansive mysterious world is swallowing up our world."

"You can think of the mysterious world as a large circle and our world as a small circle; the edge of the large circle has already consumed the small circle, and the small circle is moving toward the center of the large circle."

"Based on the data we currently have, our world is approximately only three percent of the mysterious world."

"Our world is now at the edge of the mysterious world, and as we move closer to the center, we encounter increasingly powerful Deceitful Evil Spirits."

"As the two worlds merge, our world will be drawn closer to the center of the mysterious world, and by that time, we'll face even stronger Evil Spirits."

"Overall, the days ahead will be even tougher. We need to change the status quo; humanity cannot always live in the sewers..."

In the conference room of a mysterious department in Emperor Dragon City, researchers are presenting their latest research findings.

The conference room is filled with key personnel from Emperor Dragon City, as well as representatives from shelters around the area.

These representatives are all staring intently at the content on the big screen, utterly shocked in their hearts.

The meeting has been going on for more than two hours, and in these two hours, nothing else was discussed except the discoveries about the Mysterious World.

Representatives like Yang Dingguo, who come from large shelters, are somewhat familiar with these discoveries, whereas representatives from smaller shelters are hearing these things for the first time.

They all widen their eyes, displaying disbelief.

Clearly, this news is extremely explosive for them.

After the researcher finished presenting the findings on the Mysterious World, the meeting entered a mid-session break.

Many familiar representatives started discussing and whispering among themselves.

"This is truly incredible!"

"Initially, I thought once we drive away the Evil Spirits, we could restore order and return to the lives we used to have," a middle-aged man beside Yang Dingguo whispered.

Yang Dingguo picked up a cup of tea, took a sip to soothe his throat, and answered softly, "Our world only accounts for three percent of the Mysterious World. Driving away the Evil Spirits is virtually impossible."

"Perhaps the best outcome is to coexist with the Evil Spirits."

If the best result is coexistence, then what is the worst result?

If the human world only occupies three percent of the Mysterious World.

Does this mean the number of Evil Spirits is ten times, a hundred times more...?

Perhaps, it won't be long before humans are entirely annihilated by an ocean of Evil Spirits.

"Sigh!" The representative next to Yang Dingguo sighed heavily and said, "In that case, our situation is indeed worrying!"

Compared to the pessimism of this person beside him, Yang Dingguo appeared much calmer, saying flatly, "If the sky falls, there are taller ones to hold it up. If those above aren't panicking, why should you?"

After hearing Yang Dingguo's words, this person quickly replied, "Old Yang, we're all relying on Peng City in this area."

"Among us, you're the tallest, Old Yang; you have to support your brothers!"

At this moment, Yang Dingguo glanced over and saw Ye Qing and others accompanying a dignified elder as they walked in.

Upon witnessing this person's arrival, the representatives who were previously whispering and chattering suddenly fell silent.

Meanwhile, those who had been taking the chance to drink tea or use the restroom quickly returned to their seats.

Everyone took their seats one after another, and once everyone was present, Ye Qing stepped out from behind the elder, took out some documents, and read, "With the deepening fusion of the Mysterious World and the Real World, the existing shelter system can no longer effectively protect humanity."

"For the continuation and development of humanity, it is now decided to implement a new plan, temporarily named the Nine Cities Plan."

Then, Ye Qing personally began to introduce the general outline of the Nine Cities Plan to everyone.

The current shelter system, simply put, is each governing independently, building small shelters based on each city.

In the early stages of the Mysterious invasion, this method was somewhat effective. At the very least, it preserved a considerable number of survivors.

It didn't result in humanity being annihilated at the onset of the Mysterious invasion.

However, as the process of the Mysterious invasion accelerated, humanity faced increasingly stronger Evil Spirits.

At this point, the shortcomings of the shelter system became evident.

In places like Emperor Dragon City and Peng City, large shelters were still adequate because they were guarded by a group of powerful Life Pattern Masters, and they were temporarily safe.

However, shelters in smaller cities were not large, and didn't have many strong defenders.

As a result, their risk resistance was very weak.

Many official shelters in small cities had no capability to resist Tier Five Evil Spirits and were wiped out upon encounter.

Even Tier Six Evil Spirits could possibly cause massive turmoil.

The so-called Nine Cities Plan is about building nine cities in Dragon Country, gathering all survivors in Dragon Country within these nine cities.

All human power will be concentrated in these nine cities to ensure the continuation and development of humanity.

The shelter system is like scattered fingers.

The Nine Cities Plan is like forming the fingers into a fist, and without a doubt, a fist is more powerful.

The Nine Cities Plan aims to combine human power into nine fists, to strike and exert force together.

If Lin Yuan were here, he'd surely feel as though countless alpacas were stampeding through his mind.

Nine Cities Plan?

This is a plan that did not exist at all in the previous life!

As a transmigrator, Lin Yuan struggled for three years in the environment of the Mysterious invasion in his past life.

In the previous life, Dragon Country always adhered to the shelter system.

There wasn't anything related to the Nine Cities Plan at all.

After all, building nine Giant Cities and migrating all survivors into them is a plan that, once realized, cannot be hidden from anyone.

Everything happening now only indicates one thing: due to someone's transmigration, everything familiar from the past life has been completely altered.

### ***Chapter 165: Chapter 163: Lin Yuan's Return***

From the moment the Nine Cities Plan was put on the agenda, the entire development path of the Dragon Country was completely diverted.

The Dragon Country now is no longer the Dragon Country Lin Yuan was familiar with.

However, at this moment, the one who started all this is still unconscious at the bottom of a well in Deceit Village.

Why say that Lin Yuan was the instigator of the Nine Cities Plan?

In the previous life, there was no such thing as the Nine Cities Plan, but now, after Lin Yuan reborn, the Nine Cities Plan exists.

So, history changed.

For the Nine Cities Plan to be proposed, there needs to be a pivot point. It is precisely an event at this pivot point that changed history.

And that event is.....

Alloy.

That's right, it's the alloy developed by the Xu Family.

The biggest reason for the proposal of the Nine Cities Plan was because this alloy was proven to effectively resist Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm.

Now, Emperor Dragon City has officially named this alloy as Guardian Demon Alloy.

This alloy that can resist Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm will be the main material for building the nine Giant Cities.

It was because Lin Yuan saved Xu Weili and obtained the research materials of the Guardian Demon Alloy that the Nine Cities Plan had the precondition for implementation.

In the previous life, the lack of the Nine Cities Plan was largely due to missing this crucial link.

In the previous life, perhaps the Xu Family never developed the Guardian Demon Alloy, or the Guardian Demon Alloy was in the hands of conglomerates.

Without materials that could resist Deceitful Evil Spirits, the nine Giant Cities could not be constructed, and naturally, there wouldn't be any Nine Cities Plan.

In the conference room, the meeting continued.

"Our Dragon Country is vast and abundant, with a large population. Whether in the east-west direction or the north-south direction, the span is quite large."

"Regarding the Nine Cities Plan, there have also been several internal discussions here at Emperor Dragon City!"

"Many people also say that the Nine Cities Plan is not appropriate, that nine cities are too few! Some suggest expanding to thirteen cities, that the Nine Cities Plan should be changed to the Thirteen Cities Plan."

"In today's meeting, I want everyone to express their opinions. Should we build nine cities or thirteen cities?"

"Since everyone has come all the way to Emperor Dragon City, we're here to hear everyone's opinions, so please feel free to speak up." The person sitting in the chief seat spoke slowly, indicating everyone should voice their views.

After his words fell, initially, everyone remained silent.

Nobody wanted to be the first to speak; after all, if the first one spoke incorrectly, it wouldn't be good.

When seeing nobody volunteering to speak, he scanned the crowd with his eyes and finally fixed his gaze on Yang Dingguo.

"Old Yang, since the Deceitful Invasion, your Peng City has been doing remarkably well!"

"Not only did you do things beautifully, but you never once asked for resources from above. I have to say, Old Yang, you're capable."

"You start."

Hearing these words, Yang Dingguo's sweat "swished" down his forehead.

Being personally pointed out by the chief, this was Yang Dingguo's first time such as a maiden first climbing into a sedan chair!

This wasn't even in the case before the Deceitful Invasion. If before the Deceitful Invasion, Yang Dingguo wanted to communicate like this with the chief, he would have had to rise at least three levels.

Yang Dingguo was capable and bold, true, but you have to see who he was dealing with.

For this person, he indeed felt a bit like a student facing a teacher.

Yang Dingguo quickly stood up, with sweat oozing from his palms. He thought for a moment and organized his words.

Yang Dingguo then slowly opened his mouth and said, "I believe, whether it's nine cities or thirteen cities, there must first be a precondition, which is whether our capability permits it."

"If our capability only allows us to build nine cities, but we forcibly build thirteen cities, then will it weaken the strength of these nine cities, thus not achieving our initial purpose?"

Saying this, Yang Dingguo shifted the topic and continued, "Perhaps, we can also divide by Main City and Satellite City. Build nine main cities and a certain number of satellite cities."

"We build huge main cities in areas densely populated with survivors. In sparsely populated and expansive places like Tibet and Northern Frontier, we can build relatively smaller satellite cities."

It should be noted that the main material for city construction is Guardian Demon Alloy.

The number of cities built and the construction progress all depend on the output of Guardian Demon Alloy.

There's no denying that Yang Dingguo's proposal was correct.

Especially his suggestion of dividing into main cities and satellite cities, these are great suggestions.

The main goal of the Nine Cities Plan is to safeguard the survivors of humanity.

In places like Tibet and the Northern Frontier, where the land is vast, and the population is sparse, the number of survivors is also few.

If you build large cities in such places, the survivors might not even fill the cities.

However, they are also citizens of the Dragon Country and cannot be ignored.

If relocating them to cities elsewhere, if the distance is too far, how to transfer so many ordinary survivors is also a big problem.

So, Yang Dingguo's division into main cities and satellite cities nicely solves these issues.

"This proposal is good!"

"Being able to make Peng City thrive, Old Yang, you're indeed capable." The chief nodded, expressing approval of Yang Dingguo.

Starting is always the hardest!

Once Yang Dingguo set the tone, everyone present stood up and expressed their thoughts.

The Nine Cities Plan was initially just a draft plan.

