

Apocalypse 166

Chapter 166: Lin Yuan's Return (Part 2)

The purpose of having representatives from different places is to let them speak freely and put forward their own suggestions.

Because the Nine Cities Plan was researched by the people of Emperor Dragon City.

However, since the mysterious invasion, there have been significant changes in various places, and the people of Emperor Dragon City only understand the situation on paper.

Only by allowing everyone to speak freely and put forward their own suggestions can this plan be thoroughly perfected.

The meeting lasted for several days, during which everyone brainstormed and improved the Nine Cities Plan.

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Deceit Village.

At the entrance of the village.

After the Mother-Child Deceitful King died, the Deceitful Demon that enveloped the Deceit Village had completely disappeared.

At this moment, what came into everyone's view was a deserted little village.

All the people in the village died at the hands of the Mother-Child Deceitful King. From a distance, the village looked lifeless.

At the entrance, one could vaguely see many collapsed houses, all caused during the last battle to eliminate the Mother-Child Deceitful King.

"Captain Han, this is Deceit Village."

"I heard the boss say that the coffin is in the dry well of the village chief's house."

"The village chief's house is deep in the village, and we have to go through the village to get there."
Zhang Zhen pointed to the depths of Deceit Village and said.

The captain of this action team is named Han Kun, also a Tier Six Life Pattern Master, whose strength is not inferior to Zhang Zhen.

As for what his tattoo ability is?

Since they hurried all the way here without encountering any intense battles requiring Captain Han to take action, it remains unknown.

Apart from Captain Han Kun, this action team also has three other Tier Six Life Pattern Masters, all of whom are not weak.

With four Tier Six Life Pattern Masters in one action team, no less.

Emperor Dragon City has at least thirty such action teams on the surface, truly making its power staggering.

After listening to Zhang Zhen, Captain Han Kun also looked at Deceit Village.

On the surface, this village did indeed seem to pose no danger.

But whether it is dangerous or not cannot only be judged by appearances.

Sometimes, danger lurks in dark places.

Therefore, Han Kun and his team were cautious, always maintaining defensive postures, wary of their surroundings.

"Brother Zhang Zhen, you lead the way, let's check out that dry well first!"

"If it's not in the dry well, we'll think of another way." Han Kun said to Zhang Zhen.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Zhen hesitated, taking steps but not knowing where to go.

After a long time, Zhang Zhen blushed and finally said, "I don't know where the dry well is, it's all what I heard from the boss."

"Last time, we all stayed at my sister-in-law's house and didn't go out, it was the boss alone acting outside."

Han Kun: "?????"

Han Kun wore a bewildered expression; on the way here, Zhang Zhen had spoken so eloquently, confidently assuring that if the boss were in Deceit Village, he would definitely be at that dry well.

But turns out, he hadn't even seen the dry well, nor knew where it was.

It was all hearsay, and yet he acted so confidently?

After a brief pause, Han Kun said to Zhang Zhen helplessly, "How about we just carpet search directly?"

"Starting from here, we advance and search all over Deceit Village, how does that sound?"

Zhang Zhen didn't know the exact location, so other than a carpet search, there seemed to be no other way.

Although Zhang Zhen was sure his sister-in-law took Lin Yuan, whether she took him back into that dry well was unknown.

Moreover, whether they returned to Deceit Village, Zhang Zhen was completely unaware.

Furthermore, when Lin Yuan buried his sister-in-law in the dry well, Zhang Zhen wasn't present.

All of this was what Zhang Zhen heard from Lin Yuan.

If you let Zhang Zhen lead the way to find that dry well, he really couldn't find it.

He couldn't even explain where the village chief's house was.

During their last trip to Deceit Village, they barely left the sister-in-law's house.

It was Lin Yuan who had been acting outside.

What he could confirm was that the dry well was definitely in the village.

"Alright!"

"That's a good idea, there are many of us, it won't take long to search."

"Carpet search; once it's done, we can be at ease." Zhang Zhen promptly agreed.

Han Kun nodded and instructed his team, "Everyone spread out in a line and advance forward while searching."

"Though this place looks safe, the real situation is unclear, and under no circumstances should anyone take risks. It's crucial to ensure that within your line of sight, there's always a companion visible."

"If you encounter danger, reach out to your companions immediately for help."

After the instructions were given, everyone spread out and began the carpet search.

"Lin Yuan, Lin Yuan."

"Lin Yuan, Lin Yuan, Lin Yuan."

"Boss, Boss."

"Boss, if you're here, give me a response."

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As everyone searched, they kept calling out repeatedly.

With so many people, the speed of the carpet search was fast.

Furthermore, the efficiency of Life Pattern Masters is far beyond that of ordinary people.

After half an hour, the village was almost completely searched, you could say they even checked the rat holes.

They couldn't find him, simply couldn't!

Only when they reached the other end of the village, where the village chief's house was, did they finally see the dry well Zhang Zhen mentioned.

There indeed was a dry well.

Upon seeing the dry well, everyone present got excited.

They leaned over to look inside the well, but it was pitch black, and nothing could be seen.

"Flashlight, give me the flashlight." Zhang Zhen shouted from the well.

Someone beside him quickly pulled a flashlight out of a bag and handed it to Zhang Zhen. This flashlight was like a flare stick; once the string was pulled, it could release a bright flame.

Zhang Zhen directed the flashlight into the well, and the moment it was lit, everything in the well was visible.

Upon seeing it clearly, Zhang Zhen plopped onto the ground, and the flashlight fell to the bottom of the well.

Zhang Zhen looked dejected, hopeless.

Han Kun and others quickly peered into the bottom of the well, only to see it was empty, except for some dried leaves; there was nothing else.

Vermilion Red Coffin, where was the Vermilion Red Coffin?

Before coming to Deceit Village, Zhang Zhen had hoped to find Lin Yuan here.

Now that they've reached Deceit Village and found the dry well, but the coffin was gone!

Zhang Zhen's hopes were shattered!

Thinking about this, Zhang Zhen, such a grown man, burst into tears, which fell "plop, plop" onto the ground.

"What to do, what should I do!"

"I can't find the boss, how will I explain to Sister Ling'Er, how will I explain to Sister Yingying when I go back!"

"I came out with the boss, now going back alone, how can I face anyone!" Zhang Zhen sobbed, grumbling continuously.

Seeing Zhang Zhen so heartbroken, Han Kun thought for a moment, then comforted, "Brother Zhang Zhen, don't cry."

"I think maybe he didn't come back; we can try looking elsewhere."

It might have been better if Han Kun hadn't said that, for once he did, Zhang Zhen cried even harder.

Didn't come back?

It's even harder if he didn't come back.

The world is vast, full of evil spirits, and the coffin's whereabouts are unknown, where can they even start looking?

If the coffin didn't return to Deceit Village, finding Lin Yuan would be like finding a needle in a haystack.

The sister-in-law had drawn the demonic aura and flame within Lin Yuan into herself, just in time before losing control, pushing Lin Yuan out of the coffin and flying towards a mysterious place.

In fact, Lin Yuan is currently at the bottom of the well.

Though the demonic aura was drawn away by his sister-in-law, his body was still damaged.

These days, Lin Yuan's body has been self-repairing, and he has been in a coma.

Recently, strong winds have blown around, with leaves and debris swept into the well, burying Lin Yuan underneath.

That's why Zhang Zhen and the others couldn't see Lin Yuan.

Zhang Zhen's flashlight fell into the bottom, igniting the fallen leaves.

Lin Yuan, in his unconscious state, suddenly felt a sense of burning at his rear.

In his drowsy state, he felt an intense heat at his rear, with a hint of a scorched fragrance wafting up.

It hurts!

A fiery, itchy kind of pain.

Lin Yuan awoke from the pain, instinctively reaching back and felt a wad of fire on his rear.

"Damn!"

"Which bastard set my ass on fire, I *****" Lin Yuan suddenly jumped up from the bottom of the well, cursing loudly.