

Apocalypse 167

Chapter 167: The Mysterious Deceitful Demon

"Woo woo!"

"Boss, now you're neither alive nor dead. Are you dead or alive!"

"Boss, if you're dead, come to my dreams at night and tell me where your body is, so at least I can bury you properly!"

"If you don't come to my dreams, then we'll have to erect a cenotaph with your clothes!" Zhang Zhen sat at the edge of the well, crying loudly.

Just then, Zhang Zhen heard someone shouting, "Which motherf***er set my ass on fire!"

This voice, Zhang Zhen was very familiar with.

"Boss...." Zhang Zhen's mouth twitched, then raised his hand and slapped himself, muttering, "How can I be distracted when mourning for the boss!"

Han Kun: "?????"

Action Team: "?????"

Everyone stared at Zhang Zhen in astonishment, thinking, this guy is really a comedian!

If it weren't for the supernatural invasion, he could go to something like the De Yun Club.

"*****"

At that moment, another string of expletives sounded from the bottom of the well.

Han Kun nudged Zhang Zhen, who was now crying even harder and enjoying himself, reminding him, "No, there's indeed some sound coming from the well."

Zhang Zhen raised his tearful eyes to look at Han Kun, and said, "I hold no grudge against you, why do you insult my intelligence."

"We just saw with our own eyes that there was nothing in the well."

At the bottom of the well.

Lin Yuan, after cursing, put out the fire on his butt, listened to the sound above, and keenly listened.

The voice was very familiar; could it be that turtle grandson Zhang Zhen?

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan floated up, ready to go out and take a look.

"Ah!" Zhang Zhen was looking towards the well entrance when he saw a large black head pop out, and instinctively staggered back a few steps.

"Bo....."

"Boss?" Zhang Zhen rubbed his eyes hard, cautiously calling out.

"That's right!"

"It's me!" Lin Yuan nodded in agreement.

Once confirmed it was Lin Yuan, Zhang Zhen immediately rushed over, hugged Lin Yuan tightly, and shouted, "Boss, you're still alive!"

"It's so great that you're still alive! I thought, I thought you were dead!"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan looked bewildered, thinking, it's you who's been telling everyone I'm dead?

"By the way!"

"How did I end up here?" Lin Yuan asked Zhang Zhen.

Lin Yuan just woke up, his mind was a blank, his memory still stuck at the moment he split Yang Jing in two with a snap of his fan.

"Boss, it's like this..." Zhang Zhen poured out the sequence of Lin Yuan falling into madness, then his sister-in-law appearing and taking him away, like spilling beans from a bamboo tube.

After Zhang Zhen finished speaking, it was like unlocking the door to Lin Yuan's memory.

A flood of memory fragments surged into Lin Yuan's mind, vaguely recalling some impressions.

He entered the Red Coffin, then within the Red Coffin Space, and with his sister-in-law....

The events between Lin Yuan and his sister-in-law in the Red Coffin Space, in cultured terms, is sharing romantic moments in Wushan.

In crude terms, it's called riding the spirit car.

"Wait a minute!"

"Where is sister-in-law?" Lin Yuan searched through the massive fragments of memory, trying to find memories of her departure.

Unfortunately, he racked his brains and couldn't find it.

She....

left?

For some unknown reason, Lin Yuan felt a sense of emptiness.

It seems that these spirit-driven drifting memories are truly unforgettable.

His sister-in-law left, and Lin Yuan knew that in this vast world, she's nowhere to be found.

Unless she takes the initiative to appear, chances of him finding her are nearly zero.

Since that's the case, Lin Yuan decided not to dwell on it.

Instead, he asked Zhang Zhen, "How is Elder Yang, safely escorted to Emperor Dragon City?"

Zhang Zhen nodded, tapping his chest, "Boss, don't worry, I'm reliable."

"After sending Elder Yang to Emperor Dragon City, I rushed over to find you."

Lin Yuan looked at Zhang Zhen and nodded, thinking, this guy's intelligence might be low, but he's loyal.

Unlike that turncoat Geng Youcai, who's smart but carries a lot of backstab intentions.

Lin Yuan took a moment to calm down and stopped thinking about his sister-in-law.

She's been through so much, perhaps she has her own reasons.

It's hard for him to find her, but it wouldn't be difficult for her to find him.

If they're destined, they'll meet again someday.

"Let's go back!" Lin Yuan stood up and said to Zhang Zhen.

Zhang Zhen quickly asked, "Go back where, Peng City or Emperor Dragon City?"

Back to Peng City or Emperor Dragon City?

This place is quite close to Peng City.

But Lin Yuan didn't mean going back to Peng City.

They should return to Emperor Dragon City, after all, Yang Dingguo has to come back after the meeting.

They can't leave Yang Dingguo alone in Emperor Dragon City and return to Peng City first.

"Is there any need to ask? Of course, to Emperor Dragon City!" Lin Yuan slapped Zhang Zhen's forehead and said irritably.

Being slapped on the forehead by Lin Yuan, Zhang Zhen surprisingly felt a sense of satisfaction.

This familiar feeling; the boss is back, no doubt!

Lin Yuan approached Han Kun and the others, slightly bowing to thank them, "Thank you all for coming such a long way to rescue me!"

Hearing this, Action Team Captain Han Kun chuckled, "Mr. Lin, you're too polite, we didn't really do much."

"Besides, we're just following orders."

Yang Dingguo borrowed this action team from Ye Qing specifically to forcibly snatch Lin Yuan back from his sister-in-law.

After all, whether his sister-in-law is a friend or foe was unclear, even uncertain whether she's human or not.