

Apocalypse 172

Chapter 172: Lin Yuan's Deceitful Realm Crisis (Part 2)

In the dense forest, it's inherently challenging to discern direction, and combined with the surrounding fog being so thick, visibility was less than five meters, almost only two or three.

Lin Yuan estimated that the reason they had been walking for so long just now was probably because they were lost.

Or perhaps, they were trapped in the Deceitful Wall.

After all, the Deceitful Wall is one of the basic skills of the Deceitful Demon.

After pondering for a moment, Lin Yuan summoned the Soul-Luring Lamp.

Previously, during the battle with Yang Jing, the Soul-Luring Lamp, Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, and the Qiankun Umbrella had fused into the Iron Blood Demon Bone Fan.

However, after the battle ended, when Lin Yuan exited Zhong Kui's avatar state, the Iron Blood Demon Bone Fan reverted back to these three artifacts.

The power of the Soul-Luring Lamp was undeniable. As soon as it was activated, its intense firelight immediately started dispelling the surrounding dense fog.

The black fog around them was dispersed, and under the illumination of the Soul-Luring Lamp, visibility improved to twenty or thirty meters.

In the distance, the places where the lamp's light could not reach were still pitch black.

Nevertheless, a visibility of twenty or thirty meters was quite good; at the very least, it provided time for early preparation if encountering danger.

Lin Yuan led the way forward, Zhang Zhen kept the rear, while Han Kun and the others walked in the middle.

It must be said, Han Kun and his team were quite professional.

While following Lin Yuan's footsteps, they also remembered to leave marks.

As they walked, Han Kun and the team still hadn't exited the dense forest. Han Kun came up to Lin Yuan and whispered, "Mr. Lin, something's not right."

"We haven't found the marks we left behind, suggesting that we've been moving forward continuously."

Continuously moving forward, this news was more frightening than walking in circles.

Because continuously moving forward indicates that this Deceitful Demon realm is immense.

Lin Yuan realized this too and said solemnly, "It seems this Deceitful Demon realm is very large!"

Just as Lin Yuan finished speaking, Zhang Zhen directly unfurled his Wind and Thunder Wings, soared up into the sky, and left one sentence before flying away: "Boss, you wait here, I'll go have a look around."

The Power of Rules "No Distance" was suppressed, leaving Lin Yuan without the ability to teleport.

Now, it was Zhang Zhen, who had grown a pair of wings, that became the fastest mover.

Rules suppress rules, but they don't suppress ordinary tattoo abilities.

The reason Lin Yuan hadn't let Zhang Zhen scout before was for fear that once they separated, it would give the Tier Five Evil Spirit controlling the Deceitful Demon realm the opportunity to defeat them individually.

Zhang Zhen was impetuous, while Lin Yuan was able to restrain himself, continuously navigating within the dense forest. Zhang Zhen simply couldn't hold back any longer.

Without Lin Yuan's permission, he directly flew off to scout.

Two or three minutes later, Zhang Zhen descended from the sky, flew back.

"Smack!" Lin Yuan slapped Zhang Zhen on the head, angrily cursed, "You want to defy the heavens, huh?"

"Who the hell told you to act on your own...."

Han Kun, seeing this, quickly came forward to mediate, "Mr. Lin, Brother Zhang Zhen is also trying to find the way out sooner."

"Although he made a mistake, his heart was in the right place."

Originally, Zhang Zhen had been shrinking his neck taking the scolding, but upon hearing someone speak on his behalf, he quickly echoed, "Exactly, exactly!"

"Boss, stop scolding, I have found something."

Lin Yuan: "????"

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan's eyes lit up.

Could this kid Zhang Zhen really be a lucky charm?

"What did you find?" Lin Yuan hurriedly asked.

"A city!"

"Boss, there's a city ahead."

"It's huge!" Zhang Zhen pointed straight ahead of them and said.

If these words were spoken by someone else, Lin Yuan would definitely think they were talking nonsense.

But he knew Zhang Zhen, in this situation, Zhang Zhen wouldn't dare deceive him.

That meant, there really was a city ahead.

The thought of a Deceitful Demon realm enveloping a city, Lin Yuan felt a chill running up his spine.

You know, Lin Yuan was a reborn individual; in his previous life, at the end of the third year of the strange invasion, known as the 3.0 version of the invasion, never had there been a Deceitful Demon realm enveloping a city.

Now, there was a Deceitful Demon realm here covering a city?

Thinking about this, Lin Yuan hurriedly instructed, "Lead the way, let's go have a look."

Zhang Zhen unfurled his wings, flew three or four meters above the ground ahead to lead the way, while Lin Yuan and the others sprinted behind.

"Boss, it's right up ahead!" Zhang Zhen shouted back while leading the way.

Quickly, they exited the dense forest and arrived at a cliff, and just below the cliff was the city Zhang Zhen spoke of.

Leaving the forest, all the black fog concealing their vision disappeared.

Upon seeing this city, Han Kun and his team's faces turned ashen.

"It's Tang City!" Han Kun said with a somber expression.

They still recognized this city, next to Emperor Dragon City.

Looking at the scene before him, Lin Yuan also found it unbelievable.

Tang City and the dense forest they had traversed were like two completely different paintings forcibly pieced together.

All in all, it was very abrupt.

This forest seemed to have been squeezed out due to some great earthquake or crustal movement.

Lin Yuan had not participated in that meeting at Emperor Dragon City; if he had attended, he'd know the reason.

The forest they had walked just now belonged to another world, and during the merging process of two worlds, due to some reasons, it had been prematurely squeezed into their world.

This was precisely why it felt forcibly pieced together.

As for where did the evil spirits in this forest go, why did Lin Yuan and the team not encounter any attacks while walking?

This was actually easily explained; the evil spirits originally in this forest had long gone down to Tang City for a buffet.

"The survivors in Tang City might be in grave danger!"

"Mr. Lin, what should we do now?" Han Kun asked Lin Yuan.

Facing a super-large Deceitful Demon realm covering Tang City, now the survivors in Tang City only had two possibilities.

One was that they'd already all fallen into the hands of evil spirits within the Deceitful Demon realm, the other was that they were still making a resistance.

Lin Yuan leaned more towards the second possibility, firstly, this Deceitful Demon realm was large, which also meant there was room for maneuver.

Moreover, Tang City wasn't a small city, the number of survivors was quite substantial, and there were quite a few Life Pattern Masters as well.

The appearance time of this Deceitful Demon realm wasn't long; it should be unlikely that all survivors in Tang City were killed in a short time.

"Let's enter the city."

"See if there are still people in Tang City; if there are, at the very least, they should know more than we do!" Lin Yuan said solemnly.

They had entered the Deceitful Demon realm by mistake and were currently in the dark, knowing nothing.

If Tang City's Life Pattern Masters had already engaged with the evil spirits here, they should have grasped some useful information.

"How do we get down?" Han Kun suspiciously glanced at Lin Yuan.

They were on top of a cliff, and Tang City was below.

Without the power of rules "No Distance," Lin Yuan couldn't teleport, surely they couldn't just jump down?

The cliff was high, and a Life Pattern Master without the ability to fly jumping from this height would be a dead end.

"No problem, we have a ride!" Lin Yuan set his sights on Zhang Zhen.

Zhang Zhen: "?????"

Zhang Zhen thought, why is it always me who gets the short end?

Five minutes later, everyone appeared at the bottom of the cliff, at the edge of Tang City.

Indeed, they had all ridden Zhang Zhen down.

The group swiftly entered Tang City, weaving through the suburban streets.

"Stop!"

After not walking far, Lin Yuan halted everyone because he sensed a strange aroma.

"What's that smell?" Lin Yuan turned his head and asked.

"Sesame oil!" Zhang Zhen slapped his thigh, answering quickly, "Boss, it's the smell of sesame oil."

"This smell I'm familiar with, I love sesame oil the most."

"Every morning, when making egg tea, I always add a lot of sesame oil."

Although Lin Yuan didn't particularly like sesame oil, when Zhang Zhen reminded him, he realized it as well.

Indeed, it was the smell of sesame oil.

Soon, they followed the smell of sesame oil to a house and saw a horrifying scene.