

Apocalypse 181

Chapter 181: Hiding in the Clouds, Are You? I Invented That Move

Jian Bing transformed into the White Tiger Divine Beast, and although on the surface it seemed full of momentum, in reality, it was tough-looking but weak inside.

Firstly, she first took a solid buddhist staff strike and was already seriously injured before transforming into the White Tiger.

Secondly, she had already sensed the presence of the Great Black Heaven. She knew that the Deceitful Demon hidden above the clouds might be something they couldn't defeat.

"Run quickly!"

"I'll cover the retreat!"

With the roars of the tiger, the White Tiger spoke in human words, exactly the voice of Jian Bing.

Zhi Ming: "???"

Ling Guang: "???"

Suddenly hearing Jian Bing telling them to run, Zhi Ming and Ling Guang were utterly bewildered, not reacting to what it meant.

Just now they didn't run when it was three against four, why run now when it's three against three?

Moreover, after turning into the White Tiger, Jian Bing seemed noticeably stronger.

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As the battle between Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, Ling Guang, and the Four Directions Attendants entered its intense phase, the raging energy wave had already disturbed the entire city of Tang City.

All the Life Pattern Masters in Tang City could feel this violent energy fluctuation.

In another direction, Lin Yuan was leading his team towards the refuge.

Walking at the forefront, Lin Yuan suddenly stopped, slightly furrowing his brows, his eyes turned towards the direction where Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, Ling Guang, and the Four Directions Attendants were fighting.

"Someone is fighting!"

"It's Tier Five energy waves. Does Tang City have Tier Five experts?" Lin Yuan could confirm that these energy waves could only be generated by Tier Five experts fighting, he looked keenly at Han Kun.

He was not familiar with the situation in Tang City, but Han Kun and his team evidently knew.

Han Kun didn't even think, quickly shook his head, and replied, "No!"

"The official organization of Dragon Country only has Tier Five experts in Emperor Dragon City and Demon Dragon City."

Saying this, Han Kun seemed to recall something, and said, "Oh, there's you too!"

After getting Han Kun's confirmed reply, Lin Yuan carefully sensed the surrounding changes in energy waves.

Due to the distance, the energy waves from the two sides fighting reached Lin Yuan weakly.

However, taking the time to calmly sense, he could still feel the changes within.

Lin Yuan closed his eyes to concentrate, carefully sensing, while Han Kun, Zhang Zhen, and the others stood still at their places, not daring to move, even holding their breath, not daring to breathe heavily.

Afraid that their heavy breathing might affect Lin Yuan's judgment.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan opened his eyes sharply, obviously having obtained the information he wanted.

"Seven energy fluctuations, four Tier Five Evil Spirits, three Tier Five Life Pattern Masters," Lin Yuan said solemnly.

At this time, it was when Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, Ling Guang were fighting the Four Directions Attendants.

Great Black Heaven hadn't made a move yet, so Lin Yuan didn't sense his presence.

"Three Tier Five Life Pattern Masters?"

"That must be Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, Ling Guang!"

"The authorities had sent people over! I knew they wouldn't leave Tang City's survivors unattended!" Han Kun's tone carried excitement, as if he saw the hope of cracking the Deceitful Demon.

Lin Yuan pondered slightly, and asked, "Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, Ling Guang? Are these three Tier Five experts from Emperor Dragon City?"

"Yes!"

"Yes, they're Tier Five experts from Emperor Dragon City, but they are from a different department than us."

"They belong to Emperor Dragon City Academy, they are the four main disciples of the principal, and only take orders from the principal," Han Kun replied.

Originally, Lin Yuan thought his strength was already the peak that human Life Pattern Masters could reach at this stage.

Unexpectedly, Emperor Dragon City turned out to have Tier Five Life Pattern Masters too, and at least four of them?

Judging from their code names, it could be guessed that their tattoos were the Four Symbols Divine Beast.

Just judging by these tattoos, it's evident that their strength would not be weak.

"Their tattoo abilities are Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, Black Tortoise?" Lin Yuan asked Han Kun, wanting to confirm his speculation.

"Right!"

"It's the Four Symbols Divine Beast, very powerful."

"The Deceitful Demons around Emperor Dragon City are all cleared by them leading people!" Han Kun answered with a tone of admiration.

Adoration for the strong, especially in the apocalyptic environment of mysterious invasions, seems to be quite appropriate.

Although Lin Yuan is also strong, Han Kun and the others hadn't seen Lin Yuan's abilities in person.

So, facing Lin Yuan, they didn't have this kind of feeling of admiration.

This admiration...

Han Kun and the others didn't have, but Zhang Zhen did!

"What's this Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, I say they're inferior to our leader!" Zhang Zhen said beside them in dissatisfaction.

Zhang Zhen and Han Kun now looked like two primary school students, boasting about their dad.

"Cough cough!" Lin Yuan coughed twice, interrupting Zhang Zhen's words.

Is now the time to argue who is stronger?

"The Four Symbols Divine Beast, only Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, Ling Guang arrived."

"Shouldn't there be Meng Zhang too?" Lin Yuan asked curiously.

Although not belonging to the same department, Han Kun was still aware of Meng Zhang's whereabouts.

This wasn't a secret in Emperor Dragon City.

"Meng Zhang was sent by the principal to perform tasks, as for where he went, I'm not sure!" Han Kun replied.

After roughly understanding the situation, Lin Yuan told them: "Stay here and don't move, I..."

Thinking about this, Lin Yuan reconsidered, changed his words, and said: "Continue towards the refuge, I'll go take a look."

"Even if it's four against three, they might not be a match. I'll go see if I can help!"

Although the gap between Tier Six and Tier Five seems small,

in reality, it's a world of difference. The aftermath of a fight between Tier Five can easily take a Tier Six's life.

Zhang Zhen and Han Kun couldn't get involved in battles of this level.

Therefore, Lin Yuan simply let them check the shelter first.

The Tier Five Evil Spirits among the Deceitful Demons have already been restrained, so they don't have to worry about any danger inside it.

"Be careful, boss!" Zhang Zhen said worriedly.

He had a hard time finding Lin Yuan again, and if anything happened to Lin Yuan, he'd have no face to go back.

After giving instructions, Lin Yuan quickly made his way through the streets towards the heart of the battle.

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When Lin Yuan arrived, he saw a "Buddha's Palm" descending from the sky, striking a cold and beautiful white-haired woman heavily into the ground.

Then, after a tiger's roar, a White Tiger jumped out from the palm-shaped pit.

"Damn!"

"This woman is a white...." Lin Yuan almost blurted out, but quickly thought better of it!

He hurriedly changed his words, "This woman is most likely Jian Bing!"

Then he looked at the two people next to her, a short dark-skinned man, looking just like Wu Dalang, who is likely to be Zhi Ming.

And that red-haired, twin-tailed nightclub princess is most likely Ling Guang.

Sigh!

As expected, you can't find a princess in a castle.

Because all the princesses are in nightclubs.

Girls who love nightclubs usually have pretty good fortune.

In the center of the battle, besides the White Tiger as Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, and Ling Guang,

there were also three great monks, and a stone Buddha lying on the ground, its head riddled with holes.

Without a doubt, it's an Evil Spirit.

One has already been taken down.

However, at this moment, Lin Yuan's eyes were on something above.

He had just seen with his own eyes a "Buddha's Palm" coming down from the sky, slamming Jian Bing into the ground.

Which means, there's still another one above.

Lin Yuan stared intensely at the sky, but he couldn't find the hidden Evil Spirit.

The Great Black Heaven was still hiding in the clouds; the clouds were too thick and too high for Lin Yuan to see clearly.

The "No Distance" rule was restrained, and the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo couldn't be used, so Lin Yuan lost his ability to teleport.

Lin Yuan looked at the battle circle but didn't take action immediately.

He's still in the dark, and there's also one from the Evil Spirits hiding.

If he shows up rashly now, he might put himself in danger.

Like the mantis stalking the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind.

Lin Yuan doesn't want to be the cicada or the mantis.

He aims to be the final beneficiary, the oriole.

Lin Yuan observed above, confirming the location where the "Buddha's Palm" had landed. There were thick clouds there.

Hidden within, Lin Yuan sensed something unusual about the color of this cloud.

The center of the cloud was dark, like a green-headed fly sandwiched in a sandwich.

"Damn it!"

"It must be hiding in this cloud; the clouds are blocking my view!" Lin Yuan roughly determined the location of the hidden Evil Spirit.

Now that he's found it, the next step is to take it down.

He planned to strike secretly, to deliver a heavy blow to the hidden Evil Spirit.

Lin Yuan loved surprise attacks the most.

"Like hiding in clouds, huh?"

"Damn, I'll show you something I've already played with!" thought Lin Yuan.

No one is better at ambushes than Lin Yuan.

Back in the day, every bush in the Summoner's Rift had a legend of an ID named Peng City Wu Yanzu.

Without the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo, reaching the cloud layer became a problem.

Lin Yuan glanced around and saw a building not far from the cloud layer.

Seeing this building gave Lin Yuan an idea.

Not having flying abilities is fine; he can jump!

Reaching the building's rooftop and making a powerful jump of dozens of meters is not a big problem.

And this building was right behind the clouds, so sneaking up from behind and giving the concealed Evil Spirit a surprise attack would make it suffer significantly.

Lin Yuan is a man of action, so he quickly went to the building and entered.

The power system had collapsed, so he had to use the stairs.

Luckily, Lin Yuan is a Life Pattern Master, and his speed at climbing stairs was swift. If it were an ordinary person, they'd be exhausted by the time they reached the top.

After reaching the top, the view became much clearer.

He could clearly see a large black-clad monk sitting cross-legged in the clouds.

This black-clad monk was huge, sitting cross-legged at a height of three or four meters.

The monk had his back to Lin Yuan and was entirely focused on the battle area, unaware that someone was preparing a sneak attack from behind.