

Apocalypse 182

Chapter 182: Lin Yuan and His New Mount

"Run quickly!"

"I'll stay behind."

Lin Yuan appeared on the rooftop of the building just as Jian Bing was signaling Zhi Ming and Ling Guang to escape.

In the clouds, Great Black Heaven frowned.

Trying to escape?

They cannot be allowed to escape!

Killing Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, and Ling Guang and using their blood for sacrifice could at least merge his Deceitful Demon with the Real World by sixty to seventy percent.

If he let these three escape, it would be a considerable bother.

At this moment, Zhi Ming and Ling Guang, after a brief deliberation, decided to heed Jian Bing's command and chose to escape.

After all, the scene of Jian Bing getting slapped and knocked underground was still vivid in their minds.

Since Jian Bing instructed them to flee, it meant the ambushing Evil Spirits were invincible.

Zhi Ming and Ling Guang exchanged glances and began heading towards the refuge area.

They both understood that Jian Bing, transformed into a white tiger, was far more powerful than them.

If they stayed, it would only slow him down.

Only after they escaped could Jian Bing withdraw.

Seeing Zhi Ming and Ling Guang attempting to flee, Great Black Heaven felt displeased.

If they got away, he'd be working for nothing today.

Thinking thus, Great Black Heaven didn't hesitate, waving both hands simultaneously, two massive energy Buddha palm prints swinging left and right towards Zhi Ming and Ling Guang.

Hiding in the grass....

No, it should be hiding in the clouds; these things are merely unexpected attacks.

The first time was effective, but the second couldn't match the first.

Jian Bing had already suffered a palm from above, so Zhi Ming and Ling Guang were prepared.

As they fled, they remained vigilant always.

Feeling the immense energy descending from above, Zhi Ming and Ling Guang reacted swiftly, dodging Great Black Heaven's surprise attack.

Having Jian Bing as a model, Zhi Ming and Ling Guang certainly wouldn't go against the Buddha palm prints.

That palm had forced Jian Bing into his white tiger form, a risk they wouldn't dare to take.

At this moment, Lin Yuan on the roof also seized the opportunity.

This is the moment.

Skill recovery.

The gap after Great Black Heaven's two consecutive palms was Lin Yuan's perfect chance for a surprise attack.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan stomped hard, the cement floor of the rooftop quickly cracked, revealing intertwined steel bars.

This building was no tofu-dreg project; it was simply due to Lin Yuan's immense strength.

Then Lin Yuan, like a fired cannonball, flew off the rooftop.

In Lin Yuan's hand was Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, its sharp edge glowing bright crimson.

Suddenly, sitting cross-legged in the clouds, Great Black Heaven felt a chill, like a needle in his back.

Sensing something amiss, he turned to look behind him.

Seeing Lin Yuan holding a sword for a surprise attack, his pupils contracted suddenly.

Lin Yuan's sword aimed directly for his back heart; if it struck, he would understand what cold-to-the-bone really meant.

Lin Yuan's speed was like a fired cannonball, too fast; at this point, there was no time for Great Black Heaven to counter.

Too late to react, but instinctively, Great Black Heaven's body erupted with immense power, trying to push Lin Yuan down.

The surge exerted a downward force on Lin Yuan, slowing his ascent.

"Damn!"

"Out of reach!" Lin Yuan's forehead broke into a sweat.

With the burst from Great Black Heaven, Lin Yuan felt like he had fallen into a swamp, his upward momentum slowing, even starting to drop.

At the moment, Lin Yuan was about ten meters from Great Black Heaven.

Would his efforts be in vain?

The ambush he meticulously planned would be nullified?

Impossible, absolutely impossible.

Lin Yuan was professional in ambushes.

If he allowed a reaction, it would make the ambush worthless.

Lin Yuan refused; could he let it slip away?

Suddenly, Lin Yuan had a flash of inspiration, summoning the Qiankun Umbrella.

The Qiankun Umbrella landed precisely beneath Lin Yuan's feet.

Lin Yuan stomped down hard again, the Qiankun Umbrella plummeted, and Lin Yuan, borrowing force once more, ascended rapidly like a cannonball.

Tens of meters closed in an instant.

However, Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword that originally aimed at Great Black Heaven's back heart seemed to have deviated somewhat.

The sword now targeted Great Black Heaven's behind, directly at its center.

"Psh!"

A strange sound arose; Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword seemed to pierce into some unusual place, the entire process miraculously smooth.

Lin Yuan reacted swiftly, rapidly climbing onto Great Black Heaven's body after the sword pierced him.

"Ah!"

Having been stabbed in a critical part, Great Black Heaven let out a roaring sound.

Within the roar lay anger, pain, and humiliation.

In the Mysterious World, Great Black Heaven was a figure of renown.

Descending upon this weaker world, he thought he could slaughter at will, achieving great deeds.

Thereby becoming the brightest boy below the World Honored.

Unexpectedly, he encountered setbacks on his very first move!

His first attack led to unexpected disaster...

Great Black Heaven couldn't accept it, absolutely couldn't accept it!

If this gets around in the Mysterious World, he'd be laughed at by other Evil Spirits for thousands of years.

"Kid, you damn die for me!"

"I'm going to tear you apart, shred you into pieces!" Great Black Heaven roared angrily.

Lin Yuan was already riding on Great Black Heaven's neck, summoning Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword back to his hand, constantly stabbing at Great Black Heaven's head.

This big bald head was really sturdy, Lin Yuan stabbed one sword after another, leaving bloody openings on Great Black Heaven's head with Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, but it was still hard to inflict a fatal wound.

Great Black Heaven was truly angry; he transformed into eight arms, trying to tear Lin Yuan off from his body.

However, Lin Yuan held onto one thought, which was, I won't get down, absolutely not getting down.

The No-distance Rule was restrained, Yellow Springs Road was unusable, if he fell from this height, he'd be peeled even if not dead!

Great Black Heaven could fly!

Then, I'll use you as a mount.

Lin Yuan gripped Great Black Heaven's neck tightly with his legs, using Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword in Great Black Heaven's ear for leverage. With his other hand, he grabbed onto Great Black Heaven's nose firmly.

In short, there's no way to throw Lin Yuan off.

Great Black Heaven: "?????"

Great Black Heaven was stunned; he had never encountered this kind of fighting style.

This fighting style was just like rural old women fighting.

"Rule!"

"Yeah, Power of Rules!"

At this moment, Great Black Heaven remembered that he still had the Power of Rules.

This kid was too shameless; he could only use his Power of Rules.

Great Black Heaven's Power of Rules was named "Darkest Night."

Once the Power of Rules was triggered, it plunged people into an absolutely dark space.

Suddenly, darkness surrounded Lin Yuan.

This darkness couldn't even be described as the darkness where one couldn't see their fingers.

This was absolute darkness, making one feel like a blind person.

After hesitating for a moment, Lin Yuan realized, that little Great Black Heaven wasn't abiding by martial ethics; he had used the Power of Rules.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan directly used the power of the "Punishment Department" to counteract Great Black Heaven's "Darkest Night."

However, experts often clashed in that instant.

Just when Lin Yuan was caught in "Darkest Night," Great Black Heaven had already thrown Lin Yuan flying.

Once Lin Yuan recovered, he found himself in free fall.

"Damn it!"

"I won't fall to my death, will I?"

At this time, Lin Yuan had a sudden idea and summoned the Qiankun Umbrella.

He held the Qiankun Umbrella, which slowly rotated, cushioning and helping Lin Yuan land safely.

Lin Yuan landed on the ground without any awkwardness, and even struck a pose.

"Cool, huh?" Lin Yuan landed right beside Baigou, asking them.

Baigou rolled their eyes in a human-like manner, seemingly quite disdainful of Lin Yuan's ostentation.

"Damn it!"

"Why do I see a tiger and think it has delicate features!" Lin Yuan muttered to himself.

This time, Great Black Heaven's voice came from mid-air.

"Let that White Tiger go!"

"Capture the man, today I'm going to kill him!"

"Use his body to light the Buddha oil lamp." Great Black Heaven shouted furiously.

No man could endure that kind of attack!

Furthermore, Great Black Heaven was a well-known Evil Spirit in the Mysterious World.

Upon hearing Great Black Heaven's orders, the remaining three followers abandoned Baigou and made a move to besiege Lin Yuan.

Baigou didn't know Lin Yuan; she glanced at him and said, "Good luck," then promptly jumped away.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

"Damn!"

"You lousy woman, dumb White Tiger, your moral character is really poor!"

"I helped you out, and you left me here?" Lin Yuan was stunned for a moment and then ran.

He didn't want to fight four enemies at once, especially with the angry Great Black Heaven among them.

Baigou ran ahead, Lin Yuan chased behind.

With three or five leaps, Lin Yuan jumped to the rooftop of a tall building, then bounced down, landing right on Baigou's back.

This counts as riding.

"Get down!" Baigou spoke human words, her tone filled with anger and shame.

"No!"

"Not getting down!"

"If you've got the guts, stop running!" Lin Yuan stubbornly argued.

Jian Bing, who had just left Lin Yuan behind to escape, actually couldn't be blamed for being inconsiderate.

It's because she was severely injured and couldn't hold on anymore.

Staying wouldn't help much and was a surefire way to die.

Because of this, she chose to leave Lin Yuan and run.

Now, in this situation, she definitely didn't dare to stop.

Great Black Heaven was chasing with three followers from behind; once they stop, Lin Yuan could hold on for a while, but she really couldn't support any longer.

No choice, Jian Bing had to carry Lin Yuan and flee swiftly.

Clouds follow the dragon, wind follows the tiger.

This saying was indeed true; after Jian Bing transformed into a White Tiger, her speed of escape was incredibly fast.