

Apocalypse 187

Chapter 187 Rebirth from the Ashes

After Ling Guang quickly opened up the distance, a pair of flame wings spread behind her, and she flew towards the distant horizon.

Facing three opponents alone, Ling Guang was definitely no match.

Ling Guang knew that the moment the three-party attendants made a move against her, Jian Bing and Zhi Ming could detect the energy fluctuations here.

She didn't need to fight head-on; she just needed to stall for five minutes, at most ten minutes, before Jian Bing and Zhi Ming could arrive.

Once Jian Bing and Zhi Ming arrived, three against three wouldn't face the slightest fear against the three-party attendants.

As the saying goes, you have Zhang Liang's strategies, while I come prepared.

Ling Guang could think of this, and the three-party attendants naturally thought of it too.

They had finally found a chance to hunt; how could they let Ling Guang stall?

If they indeed wasted too much time, their hunting plan would turn into a counter-hunt.

By that time, they would transform from hunters into prey.

Seeing Ling Guang spread her wings and fly towards the horizon, the three-party attendants exchanged a glance but didn't panic.

They didn't even chase after her.

It seemed they had long prepared for this.

At this moment...

"Boom!"

A loud crash; while soaring in the sky, Ling Guang seemed to have collided with something, causing her to swiftly plummet from the sky.

This collision left Ling Guang dazed, as she fell heavily to the ground, nearly knocking her unconscious.

Blocking Ling Guang in the sky was the robe of the three-party attendants.

Only now did Ling Guang realize the three-party attendants were shirtless; their robes had already woven a large net in the sky, anticipating Ling Guang's escape.

This piece of sky was blocked by the net, making it temporarily impossible for Ling Guang to fly out.

Attempting to escape was clearly no longer possible.

"Run!"

"Why aren't you running?" the three-party attendants arrogantly said, forming a triangle stance to surround Ling Guang.

Wait.

Three shirtless, burly, bald men surrounded a petite, smoky-eye makeup woman styled like a chic club princess.

Then, they kept advancing, speaking unsavory words, with mocking smiles on their faces.

This...

This scene, I feel like I've seen it somewhere!

Seeing that escape was impossible, Ling Guang indeed felt somewhat flustered.

If it were Jian Bing, fighting three opponents would hold up for a while.

The ability to fight three opponents, Ling Guang truly didn't possess.

"You!"

"You guys shouldn't be too arrogant; within ten minutes at most, Jian Bing and Brother Zhi Ming will arrive."

"Once they're here, you guys won't be able to escape!"

"I'd say you better hurry and run? Otherwise, Jian Bing and Brother Zhi Ming won't let you off lightly!"
Ling Guang appeared flustered, but was actually stalling for time with her words.

It must be said, Ling Guang, this little girl, is pretty clever.

However, after hearing Ling Guang's words, the three-party attendants not only didn't panic, but instead laughed mockingly.

"Hahaha!"

"Hahahahaha!"

"Naive, you're truly naive!"

"Ten minutes? We've sealed your escape route; three against one, needs ten minutes?"

"As long as we deal with you before the other two arrive."

"Even if the two of them arrive, we'll still hold the upper hand, three against two!" The three-party attendants laughed wantonly, responding one after another.

Though the three-party attendants were villains, they seemed to understand the rule that villains often perish from talking too much.

Ling Guang wanted to use words to stall for time, but they no longer gave Ling Guang the chance.

The three-party attendants simultaneously launched an attack on Ling Guang.

Iron rods, Zen staffs, crescent shovels emitted visible black light as the three-party attendants unleashed their full force assault on Ling Guang.

They knew well that to hold the upper hand, they must resolve Ling Guang before Jian Bing and Zhi Ming arrived.

Ling Guang didn't anticipate their decisive attack.

Her expression slightly changed, yet she could only frantically fend off the attack.

A flame bow and arrow appeared in her hand; she drew her bow and shot arrows at the three-party attendants, one after another energy arrows flew off the string.

As the arrows approached, the three-party attendants deflected them with their weapons, making them land elsewhere like cannonballs.

The surrounding land was riddled with pits, and the surrounding buildings collapsed in pieces.

This battle was indeed intense.

Though she tried hard to maneuver facing three opponents alone, Ling Guang was still in great danger.

Just as Lin Yuan had previously said, this was a war, a war between humans and evil spirits.

As it was war, casualties were inevitable.

When he had Ling Guang, Zhi Ming, and Jian Bing act separately, he had already anticipated this.

Those three, whoever was chosen by the evil spirits, would become bait.

As bait, their role became key in luring the evil spirits, and whether they survived depended on their skill.

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On the other side, Lin Yuan had been staying at the center location of the three.

Keeping his distance to the three, trying to maintain an equal distance.

Lin Yuan had already thought that after he divided forces, the Great Black Heaven would definitely defeat Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, and Ling Guang one by one.

However, he wasn't a tapeworm in Great Black Heaven's stomach, so he had no idea who Great Black Heaven would choose to strike.

So, right now, he could only wait—wait until Great Black Heaven made a move, then he'd act.

"It's Ling Guang!"

"They chose Ling Guang." As the trio of attendants made their move, Lin Yuan sensed it immediately.

"Hurry!"

"Carry me over!" Lin Yuan shouted to Zhang Zhen.

Zhang Zhen: "?????"

Originally, Zhang Zhen was pondering that Lin Yuan had assigned all the Life Pattern Masters to Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, and Ling Guang, helping them to find the Buddhist Temple.

Everyone had tasks except Zhang Zhen, who had nothing to do.

Lin Yuan had kept him by his side, and apart from staying near Lin Yuan, he had no other duty.

Now, Zhang Zhen finally understood Lin Yuan's purpose for keeping him.

Apparently, he's supposed to be a mount.

With Lin Yuan's Yellow Springs Road Tattoo Ability failing, Zhang Zhen became his most convenient means of transport.

Of course, primarily because Zhang Zhen's Wind Thunder Wings were quite exceptional; in terms of speed, there wasn't a single flaw.

Even though Wind Thunder Wings were Tier Six, their speed wasn't inferior to most Tier Five items.

Regarding Lin Yuan's request, Zhang Zhen couldn't possibly resist.

Besides, in this urgent situation, he was indeed Lin Yuan's fastest mode of transport.

"Boss, could you not ride me?"

"Riding is awfully uncomfortable; how about I carry you instead?" Zhang Zhen suggested in a negotiating tone.

Zhang Zhen thought, I've got some dignity still; riding is utterly embarrassing.

After all, Zhang Zhen wasn't Jian Bing; riding really made no sense.

Upon thinking this, Lin Yuan replied, "Alright, carrying it is then!"

"Don't waste time, hurry up!"

"Further delay and Ling Guang might bite the dust!"

Zhang Zhen didn't dare to delay; he hoisted Lin Yuan and rushed toward the direction of the energy fluctuations.

Zhang Zhen's speed was indeed impressive, as Lin Yuan arrived in just three and a half minutes.

Ling Guang faced three opponents alone, and under such circumstances, holding her ground was no easy task.

In just three and a half minutes, Ling Guang was already battered and bruised.

Her fiery crimson Vermilion Battle Armor was covered in dried blood stains.

The bowstring of the Flame Longbow in her hand had snapped.

The trio of attendants attacked from all directions, leaving Ling Guang scrambling to defend.

She swept her bow, whose string had snapped, to fend off a zen staff, leaving her powerless against the other two weapons.

Helplessly, she could only make a very desperate move.

She stumbled and dodged the incoming weapons, narrowly escaping the weapons but was blown away by the whirling winds accompanying them.

The smoky makeup on Ling Guang's face had smudged, and her cheeks were sliced by debris, leaving several wounds.

Lin Yuan arrived at this moment; he hid in a distant high building, not making his move right away.

Like a mantis stalking a cicada, there was a bird watching from behind.

Lin Yuan sought not to be the mantis, but the bird.

Great Black Heaven hadn't appeared yet, so he couldn't act rashly.

Otherwise, the scene where he got ambushed by Great Black Heaven might repeat on him.

He surely didn't want a dismal end, with injuries everywhere.

At this time, Lin Yuan pondered, what if Ling Guang really fell—what should he do?

Was he really going to watch Ling Guang die?

But if he intervened to save Ling Guang now, what if Great Black Heaven launched a sneak attack?

Between him and Great Black Heaven, it was now about a test of patience; whoever acted first would probably lose.

"Zhang Zhen, the Soul-Luring Lamp and Qiankun Umbrella to you, go down and lend her a hand!" Lin Yuan instructed Zhang Zhen beside him.

Ling Guang was visibly unable to hold on, and neither Jian Bing nor Zhi Ming was present.

Lin Yuan had to guard against Great Black Heaven, preventing direct action.

Now, he could only count on Zhang Zhen.

Although Zhang Zhen was Tier Six, lending him the Soul-Luring Lamp and Qiankun Umbrella should help him stall one opponent.

This way, Ling Guang fighting two might ease the pressure somewhat.

Zhang Zhen, showing the boldness of youth, had no fear of the fight; Lin Yuan told him to join, and he indeed dared to.

"Wait!"

Just as Zhang Zhen was about to enter the fray with the Soul-Luring Lamp and Qiankun Umbrella, Lin Yuan suddenly halted him.

Ling Guang hadn't let Lin Yuan down; even now, she had an ace up her sleeve.

Ling Guang was enveloped in blistering red flames all over.

The flames spread rapidly, extending over a hundred meters around.

Amid the flames, Ling Guang's figure was unseen, visible only were vast expanses of fire.

However, within the blaze came Ling Guang's voice.

"You only know Sister Jian Bing has the strongest power, Brother Zhi Ming has the strongest defense."

"So you chose to target me."

"But you don't know, I am the hardest to kill among us three."

"Do you know what it means to rise from the ashes like a phoenix?"

Vermilion Bird might not be the Phoenix, but it has the same ability to rise from flames as the Phoenix.

As Ling Guang finished speaking, surrounding flames gathered fiercely, all fire coalescing into a giant fiery egg taller than a person.