

Apocalypse 188

Chapter 188 All Three Attendants Annihilated, It's a Trap

Lin Yuan: "?????"

In the shadows, Lin Yuan was bewildered.

Ling Guang turned into an egg?

The problem is, at this moment, you turned into an egg, doesn't that mean you'll be at others' mercy?

After turning into an egg, there's no way to fight back.

They could make a fried egg if they wanted, a poached egg if they wanted, or a tea egg if they wanted.

Three Directions Attendants: "?????"

At this moment, not only Lin Yuan was confused, but the Three Directions Attendants were also bewildered.

"Egg?"

"How did she turn into an egg?" One of the Three Directions Attendants said.

Just as this person finished speaking, the short-tempered one next to him said, "Who cares what kind of egg she turned into, watch me crack her yolk open."

As soon as he finished speaking, he leaped up, and in mid-air, swung his staff and struck at the fiery egg.

"Boom!"

Descending from the sky, a move as powerful as the Powerful Split of Hua Mountain smashed onto the fiery egg.

Moments later, a strong counterforce emitted from the fiery egg, sending him flying.

He flew sideways for hundreds of meters, crashing through many houses before he barely stopped.

"Damn it!"

"What the hell is this?" The remaining two looked at the fiery egg and their companion who was flung away, their faces full of surprise.

After Ling Guang turned into a fiery egg, she lost her attack power, and even her ability to move.

But she gained extreme defensive ability.

Soon, the big monk who was flung away came back.

The Three Directions Attendants examined the fiery egg, not daring to act rashly for the moment.

However, they quickly realized one thing.

The time was running out, monitoring the time, Jian Bing and Zhi Ming would soon arrive.

"Let's attack together once more."

"If we still can't break this egg, let's forget about dealing with the other two and take this egg back to offer to the master." The smartest of the Three Directions Attendants suggested.

The other two had no objections to this suggestion.

If they couldn't eliminate Ling Guang first, they wouldn't stand a chance in a three-on-three fight.

After thinking about it, the Three Directions Attendants didn't hesitate, each picking a direction, raising their weapons, and gathering power to smash toward the fiery egg.

This strike, it was clear that the Three Directions Attendants used all their strength.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

Three loud collision sounds rang out, three heavy strikes hit the fiery egg.

Yet the fiery egg did not break, and all the Three Directions Attendants were flung away.

At the same time, the fiery egg emitted scorching flames, scorching the Three Directions Attendants' faces with soot.

It couldn't be broken, it simply couldn't be broken.

Being of the same Tier Five, they didn't have the ability to break this fiery egg that Ling Guang had transformed into.

The task had failed, not following Great Black Heaven's orders to kill Ling Guang.

Now, all they could do was take this fiery egg that Ling Guang had turned into back and let Great Black Heaven handle it.

"Take it back and let the master handle it!" said the smartest of the Three Directions Attendants.

Once the words were out, the Three Directions Attendants all cast their spells, and a giant net formed by their three cassocks slowly descended from the sky.

The net formed a net bag to cover the fiery egg.

After bagging the fiery egg, the Three Directions Attendants were ready to leave.

You have to admit, these Three Directions Attendants were pretty smart, much smarter than ordinary Evil Spirits.

If they can't eat it, they actually know to pack it up and take it away.

Looks like they've collected quite a few tricks!

Lin Yuan couldn't let the Three Directions Attendants take Ling Guang away.

The Three Directions Attendants couldn't break the fiery egg, but Great Black Heaven surely had a way.

If Ling Guang fell into Great Black Heaven's hands, he'd be in deep trouble.

"Zhang Zhen, block them..."

Before Lin Yuan could finish speaking, a tiger's roar was heard.

"Roar!"

A tiger's roar echoed as a white tiger leaped down from the top of a ten-story building ahead.

The tiger's paw pressed on the net bag, protecting the fiery egg Ling Guang had transformed into beneath it.

At the critical moment, Jian Bing had arrived.

It seems Jian Bing understood the principle of sparing no effort, even in a simple task.

She didn't waste any time, immediately using her strongest power.

The true form of the White Tiger.

Clean and decisive, I really like girls like this!

Lin Yuan thought to himself.

Seeing Jian Bing transformed into a white tiger, the Three Directions Attendants' expressions changed slightly.

First, they knew of Jian Bing's strength.

The original Four Directions Attendants became the Three Directions Attendants thanks to Jian Bing.

Second, if Jian Bing had arrived, that meant Zhi Ming was close too.

"Don't entangle with her, take the egg and go!" said the smartest of the Three Directions Attendants again.

Want to leave, how could Lin Yuan let them go so easily?

Lin Yuan threw out the Qiankun Umbrella, and as it slowly rotated, it grew larger, directly covering a large piece of the sky around them.

The Power of Rules for "no-flight" was activated, and under the umbrella, flight was impossible.

Unable to fly, let alone take the egg away, even if they could leave themselves, that would be an unknown.

Lin Yuan's move was to return their own tactics to them.

Previously, the Four Directions Attendants used this method to transform their cassocks into a large net to block Ling Guang's path.

Before, during the battle between Ling Guang and the Four Directions Attendants, the reason Lin Yuan didn't use the Qiankun Umbrella.

That's because speed and flight were Ling Guang's advantages. If he used the Qiankun Umbrella, it would further restrict Ling Guang.

But Jian Bing is different. After transforming into her true White Tiger form, her advantage is land combat.

The Power of Rules "Grounded" does not greatly affect Jian Bing.

On the contrary, the Power of Rules "Grounded" can effectively restrict the Four Directions Attendants who attempt to escape.

After Lin Yuan threw the Qiankun Umbrella, he quickly changed position to ambush.

At the moment of throwing the Qiankun Umbrella, he risked exposing his position.

He also feared that the Great Black Heaven lurked in darkness, ready to strike him from behind. That would be troublesome.

The reason Lin Yuan hasn't shown himself yet is because Great Black Heaven is truly black-hearted.

He and Lin Yuan are both old tricksters who like to watch and ambush from behind.

Feeling the Power of Rules "Grounded", the Four Directions Attendants' expressions didn't just change but turned ashen.

"That person!"

"That person is here too!" The Four Directions Attendants exchanged glances and spoke in unison.

There was no doubt who they meant.

It was Lin Yuan.

The Four Directions Attendants saw firsthand Lin Yuan ambush Great Black Heaven, causing him injury.

Lin Yuan, capable of injuring their superior, instilled fear in their hearts knowing he might be nearby.

Jian Bing also felt the Power of Rules "Grounded", knowing Lin Yuan is nearby, she felt more assured.

The tiger roared softly, charging towards the Four Directions Attendants.

Facing three opponents alone, taking the initiative to attack.

This is the White Tiger Jian Bing, whose strength far surpasses Ling Guang.

Dragon follows clouds; wind follows tiger.

Although Jian Bing masters the Rule of Gold, wherever the White Tiger passes, a fierce wind accompanies.

The White Tiger charged forward, tornadoes formed around her, protecting her body. Within the tornadoes were blades, spears, swords, axes, hooks, and forks formed by the Rule of Gold...

The tornadoes swept up these weapons, emitting a chilling sound.

What kind of tornado is this!

This thing is clearly a meat grinder.

If swept into this kind of tornado, one would enter whole but come out as minced meat.

The Four Directions Attendants stood back to back, each dealing with one direction, like a copper wall and iron bastion.

This defensive posture allowed them to withstand attacks from any direction by Jian Bing.

Knowing Lin Yuan was hidden nearby, they dared not attack, adopting a defensive stance.

"Hold them off, just hold them off!"

"Our master will come and save us!" The Four Directions Attendants shouted while defending.

Jian Bing's true White Tiger form is indeed fierce!

She uses the tiger's body as a weapon, with her paws and tail striking the Four Directions Attendants heavily.

Though occasionally hit by the Four Directions Attendants' weapons, Jian Bing doesn't care, unafraid facing three foes.

Exchanging injury for injury, life for life.

Jian Bing fights entirely in this way.

"That tigress, don't fight so desperately! Just drag it out!"

"Wait until Zhi Ming arrives, then it will be easier!" Lin Yuan was slightly distressed watching Jian Bing's fighting style.

There's no doubt Zhi Ming's speed is indeed slow!

They've been fighting for half a day, yet he hasn't arrived.

At this moment, the ground slightly swelled.

The Four Directions Attendants suddenly felt the ground beneath their feet softening.

Water seemed to seep through the ground.

The ground softened rapidly, and the water increased.

Trying to extricate themselves, the water turned into strange snakes, tightly entwining their legs.

Zhi Ming's Tattoo Ability is the Black Tortoise, the Black Tortoise is a combination of turtle and snake.

Seeing these strange snakes, they knew Zhi Ming had finally arrived.

Two against three, with Lin Yuan intimidating from the shadows, the battle had become much easier.

The roles of hunter and prey had reversed.

The only variable now is whether Great Black Heaven will come.

If Great Black Heaven comes, then this will be a decisive battle.

Jian Bing's ability to seize opportunities is undeniable. Held by Zhi Ming's spell, the Four Directions Attendants presented the perfect chance.

No time to think, the opportunity fleeting.

The White Tiger's claws swung down, striking the Four Directions Attendants.

At the instant the tiger claws swung down, the Four Directions Attendants seemed dazed, not resisting.

Jian Bing didn't expect the Four Directions Attendants to give up resistance.

Three strikes down, the Four Directions Attendants all perished.

Jian Bing, instantly killed the Four Directions Attendants.

But, this wasn't a good thing.

The Four Directions Attendants' legs were bound by Zhi Ming's spell, but their hands still held weapons.

Facing the tiger claws, they could have resisted. Jian Bing would not have been able to kill them instantly.

The scene just now seemed as if they were manipulated, not resisting, deliberately seeking death.

"Bad!"

"It's a trap!" Lin Yuan realized only after observing the entire process.