

Apocalypse 191

Chapter 191 In Every Desperate Situation, There Is Always a Way Out

Tang City.

Central Buddhist Temple.

The Great Black Heaven impersonated Lin Yuan's voice, trying to deceive the survivors in the city to come over.

After waiting for a long time, no one showed up.

At this moment, the Great Black Heaven naturally understood that his plan had not worked.

"Come on!"

"Lin Yuan, come and kill me!"

"Otherwise, sooner or later, you will all become my Deceit Servants, everyone, everyone will become my Deceit Servants."

The voice of the Great Black Heaven echoed once again over the entire Tang City, as the fusion between the Deceitful Demon and the Real World accelerated.

The Great Black Heaven's intimidation grew stronger, even though the refuge was outside the shrouded black mist, it still felt the oppression of the Great Black Heaven.

The pressure brought by the Great Black Heaven grew, making the situation increasingly unfavorable for the human survivors.

At this moment, the entire refuge was in a state of panic, everyone was worried about their future.

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Tang City Refuge.

Meeting room.

"What do we do!"

"If this continues, we'll be in chaos even before the Great Black Heaven makes a move!"

"The survivors in the refuge are almost impossible to appease!" Zhi Ming rubbed his head, saying worriedly.

At this moment, Han Kun chimed in, "Forget about these ordinary people, even our brothers are getting restless!"

"Death isn't something everyone fears, what they can't stand is this feeling of waiting for death, as it slowly approaches."

Right now, they're just waiting to die.

The fusion between the Deceitful Demon and the Real World would gradually deepen, without a solution, at most they would die a little later.

Once the fusion reaches one hundred percent, Lin Yuan will also have no way out.

However, regarding the Great Black Heaven, Lin Yuan also had no good solutions.

The last time he managed to injure the Great Black Heaven, firstly because of a surprise attack, and also because the fusion between the Deceitful Demon and the Real World was not deep at that time.

After sacrificing three followers, the fusion reached sixty percent, and the Great Black Heaven's power also strengthened.

Now, entering the area controlled by the Great Black Heaven and fighting head-on, Lin Yuan had no chance of winning at all.

Just then, the official in charge of Tang City hurriedly ran into the meeting room, his face ashen, indicating something serious had happened.

"Lin..."

"Mr. Lin, something happened!" the Tang City official said gravely.

Lin Yuan frowned, asking, "What happened?"

"Someone, someone committed suicide."

"Just now in Auspicious Apartment, eleven people gathered to commit suicide by burning charcoal."

"When our people found out afterward, all eleven were dead," the Tang City official said.

With this news, the already heavy atmosphere in the meeting room became even more solemn.

This news is not just as simple as eleven people dying.

The fact that people committed mass suicide indicates that the atmosphere of fear has begun to spread among the survivors.

The oppression brought by death has already started to destroy their psychological defenses.

When fear fills the body, death follows soon after.

This is just the beginning.

Now it's eleven people committing suicide; next, it may be a hundred and ten, a thousand and one hundred...

The Great Black Heaven is the source of this fear.

If the Great Black Heaven doesn't die, this fear will never end.

"Bang!" Zhang Zhen slammed his hand on the table, saying to Lin Yuan, "Boss, let's just fight him."

"I'd rather die at the hands of the Evil Spirits than die here in frustration."

After Zhang Zhen finished speaking, Han Kun and others stood behind him one by one.

Clearly, they shared the same thought as Zhang Zhen, preferring to die at the hands of Evil Spirits rather than wait here for death.

Their strength was ultimately too weak to truly face the difference between them and the Great Black Heaven.

Jian Bing turned his gaze to Lin Yuan, asking, "If we fight, what are the odds of winning."

"I mean, at all costs, is there a way we all sacrifice ourselves to save the remaining survivors?"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought to himself, I'm not as noble as you guys, I want to live with the survivors.

"Not much chance!" Lin Yuan decisively shook his head and then emphasized, "No, it's not much."

"It's practically none!"

Lin Yuan was a bit confused!

Lin Yuan thought to himself, are you really forcing me to go mad?

But, the price of going mad is just too high.

So high that Lin Yuan couldn't bear it!

At that moment, a series of prompts suddenly appeared in Lin Yuan's mind.

"Gather three top-tier Tier Five experts to temporarily activate Praise Department, Investigation Department, Yin Law Department."

In his memory, there were also ways to borrow the power of other Tier Five experts.

After Lin Yuan completely awakened the Zhong Kui tattoo, he had the ability to drag people into the Punishment Department.

The Punishment Department and the Deceitful Demon's realm of a Tier Five Evil Spirit were actually the same in some aspects.

Evil Spirits in their own realm were considered invincible; similarly, Lin Yuan was invincible in the Punishment Department.

If he temporarily activated the Praise Department, Investigation Department, and Yin Law Department,

Combined with the Punishment Department that Lin Yuan had already mastered, he would effectively possess the power of the Underworld's Four Departments.

This kind of power would be enough to confront the Great Black Heaven head-on.

Sure enough, I'm the protagonist, there's always a way to defeat the opponent at every crisis.

No matter how strong the opponent is, they have to become a stepping stone in front of me.

Lin Yuan thought somewhat narcissistically.

"Let's do it!"

"Go kick that Great Black Heaven's ass!" Lin Yuan suddenly said.

Jian Bing: "?????"

Zhi Ming: "?????"

Ling Guang: "?????"

Everyone: "?????"

Everyone was bewildered, obviously not understanding when Lin Yuan was just opposing a brash move.

Why suddenly, the tone shifted, and they were going to face off against Great Black Heaven head-on?

Could it be that Zhang Zhen possessed him?

How did he turn into a reckless fellow like Zhang Zhen?

"Didn't you say you weren't confident?" Jian Bing asked somewhat puzzled.

You know how people are.

When Lin Yuan said he wouldn't go, they wanted to.

Now that Lin Yuan wants to go, they're actually hesitating.

"Before, I indeed wasn't confident, but now I am!"

"By the way, you three have to fully cooperate with me!"

"I need to leave a mark on you, at a critical moment, I'll borrow your power."

"Remember, under no circumstances should you resist. Otherwise, we won't be able to kill Great Black Heaven, and we'll all die!" Lin Yuan advised earnestly.

Borrowing their power requires them to actively cooperate and not resist.

Lin Yuan hasn't known them for long, if they don't trust him and are unwilling to cooperate, Lin Yuan truly would have no way.

"You..."

"You're not planning to sacrifice us, are you?" Ling Guang timidly asked Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

"Aren't you amnesiac?" Lin Yuan asked curiously.

When Great Black Heaven was sacrificing three attendants, Ling Guang was still an egg! How could she know about the sacrificial matter!

"Hmph!"

"Don't think just because I've lost my memory, you can go back on your word. I have my ways to recover my memory," Ling Guang glanced at Lin Yuan, smiling mischievously.

Clearly, she also recalled Lin Yuan peeking at Jian Bing.

Ling Guang wanted to hold a secret, but Jian Bing directly revealed her method of memory recovery.

"Ling Guang has the holographic recording equipment given by the principal, just to prevent her from suddenly losing memory upon rebirth."

"Everything that happens to Ling Guang each day is recorded, and once she is reborn, she can recover her previous memory by watching the footage," Jian Bing explained slowly.

After listening to Jian Bing's explanation, Lin Yuan suddenly realized.

No wonder!

No wonder, even the moment I peeked at Jian Bing could be recorded by Ling Guang; she really is like a walking surveillance camera!

"Jian Bing sister, you again spilled my secrets," Ling Guang pouted unhappily.

However, Jian Bing ignored Ling Guang and stepped forward toward Lin Yuan, saying, "Go ahead!"

"You can leave whatever mark you want on us, start with me!"

Although Jian Bing hasn't known Lin Yuan long, she does feel this man is a bit lewd, as his eyes always linger on her, especially likes staring at her chest and thighs.

But, Jian Bing still believes Lin Yuan is a good person.

"Aren't you afraid I might really sacrifice you?" Lin Yuan asked, half-jokingly and half-seriously.

Jian Bing was taken aback, then quickly replied, "If that's the only way, then sure!"

"I'm serious, if the only way to kill Great Black Heaven and save other survivors is to sacrifice us, I'm willing."

"Didn't you say before? This is war, a war between people and Evil Spirits. Since it's war, someone is bound to be sacrificed."

"If someone must be sacrificed, it can be me."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Jian Bing's words made Lin Yuan feel a bit ashamed.

No wonder life pattern masters trained by the official are so dedicated!

His determination is something Lin Yuan can't match.

In comparison, he, as a wild Life Pattern Master, is a bit lacking.

Looking at Jian Bing seriously, Lin Yuan thought, sacrificing you won't happen, but test driving though, you'll definitely be tested hard.

What reckless driving, stepping on the gas until it's in the tank....

In short, you're in for some tough times.

Thinking this, Lin Yuan grabbed Jian Bing's small hand and lightly rubbed it a few times.

"You...."

"What are you doing?" Jian Bing's face immediately turned bright red.

After all, there are still many people in this conference room.

Lin Yuan, looking all serious and upright, said, "It's to leave a mark of course!"

"Without contact, how can I leave a mark? If not holding hands, where should I touch?"

"Or perhaps you'd prefer I touch...."

Saying that, Lin Yuan's gaze was fixated on Jian Bing's ample bosom.

"You...."

"Hurry up!" Jian Bing turned her head away, ignoring Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan rubbed Jian Bing's small hand a few more times before letting go.

At this moment, Zhi Ming also came to Lin Yuan's side, extending his dark and rough hand.

Lin Yuan: "???????"

Lin Yuan thought, why would I touch your hand?

With these dark paws, if I touch them, I'd have to wash my hands several times afterwards.