

Apocalypse 192

Chapter 192 Not an Invasion, but a Return

"Brother Lin, it's my turn!"

"I believe in you! We're comrades-in-arms, how could I not trust you!" Zhi Ming raised his small, round black hand as he spoke.

At this moment, Jian Bing was also staring intently at Lin Yuan.

His big blue eyes were blinking, as if saying, go on, touch it! Aren't you fond of touching others' hands? Go on, touch it!

"Damn!" Lin Yuan cursed inwardly, why does this feel like asking for trouble!

However, Lin Yuan was quick-witted too.

With a swift thought, Lin Yuan came up with a solution.

Trying to trouble me, Lin Yuan? You're still too inexperienced.

Lin Yuan, being tall, placed his hand conveniently on Zhi Ming's forehead.

Through touching Zhi Ming's forehead, he left a trace of his aura.

"Done!" Lin Yuan said.

Zhi Ming looked at Lin Yuan and teased, "That's it?"

"It took you so long with Jian Bing, why was mine so fast?"

To this question, Lin Yuan immediately spouted nonsense with a serious face, "You're a man; it's faster between same gender."

"Between opposite genders, the transmission of aura is comparatively slower!"

Beside him, Ling Guang also extended her hand, pouting and muttering softly, "Brother Lin Yuan, if you're going to make a sacrifice!"

"Sacrifice them two first, if they can deal with the Great Black Heaven sufficiently, then there's no need to sacrifice me!"

"I'm still a child; I don't want to die!"

Lin Yuan thought to himself, you're not a child, you're a princess, the little princess of the nightclubs.

Lin Yuan pinched Ling Guang's small hand, and the aura transmission was completed.

"Brother Lin, why was mine so fast too?"

"I'm a girl, aren't I?" Ling Guang questioned relentlessly.

Why was it so fast for you?

The speed is because I don't like a flat chest.

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Half an hour later.

Lin Yuan, leading a team of about fifty people, was advancing through the black fog, heading towards their destination, the golden pillar of light located at the very center of Tang City.

There, at the map's center, was the Lotus Heart Buddhist Temple, also the base of the Great Black Heaven.

A full fifty people, apart from Lin Yuan, Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, and Ling Guang, who were Tier Five experts.

The rest were all Tier Six Life Pattern Masters.

Among them were Tier Six Life Pattern Masters from Tang City and those brought by Jian Bing.

Besides the Great Black Heaven, there were certainly a large number of Low Tier Evil Spirits in the Lotus Heart Buddhist Temple.

For example, the Golden Light Arhats and so on they had encountered before.

In the Lotus Heart Buddhist Temple, a curly-haired Teddy lay on the ground, with its ears pressed against the floor, seemingly listening to the distant commotion.

Suddenly, the curly-haired Teddy opened its eyes.

Its eyes were only whites.

Surprisingly, the dog was blind.

The curly-haired Teddy swiftly darted into the temple and spoke to the Great Black Heaven, who was seated above, "Master, they are here!"

"They really have come!"

As the Teddy finished speaking, the Great Black Heaven above transformed from a stone Buddha state into a human form.

"Haha!"

"Hahaha!"

"They came, they actually came!"

"Kill them, and my Deceitful Demon will completely integrate with this world."

"I want to let the World Honored's glory illuminate this world, allowing everyone to live in the radiance of the World Honored." The Great Black Heaven's face showed a manic smile.

The Great Black Heaven's Deceitful Demon and this world's integration level was only sixty percent, meaning that so far, only the sixty percent covered by black fog was truly his domain.

If the Great Black Heaven leaves the fog, he's not confident in defeating Lin Yuan.

Initially, the Great Black Heaven was prepared for a prolonged confrontation.

Unexpectedly, Lin Yuan voluntarily entered the black fog.

In his own realm, he has absolute confidence in defeating Lin Yuan.

At this moment, there were only four words in the Great Black Heaven's mind.

That is...

The advantage is mine.

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Clap.

Clap, clap.

As Lin Yuan and his team walked in the black fog, sudden footsteps echoed around them.

The moment the footsteps sounded, everyone assumed defensive postures.

Some Life Pattern Masters with strong defensive capabilities were already projecting various shields around them.

Lin Yuan looked up at the golden pillar of light ahead; despite the surrounding fog, the golden pillar remained clearly visible.

It seemed they were only a few hundred meters away from the golden pillar.

"Everyone, stay vigilant."

"The Great Black Heaven sent someone to welcome the guests!" Lin Yuan reminded them.

As the footsteps drew nearer, they gradually saw the forms in the black fog.

Golden Light Arhats, Zombie Monks, Skull Novice Monks...

One by one, Evil Spirits emerged from the black fog, their faces twisted, launching attacks at Lin Yuan's group.

Now, they were near the Lotus Heart Buddhist Temple, within sacrificial range.

Whether his Evil Spirits perish or these Life Pattern Masters die, the energy dissipated upon their deaths would fuel the integration of the Deceitful Demon and the Real World.

Lin Yuan understood the Great Black Heaven's intention well; the Great Black Heaven was employing the same old ruse.

This is an open conspiracy, an unsolvable open conspiracy.

If they don't kill the evil spirits, the evil spirits will kill them.

No, it's not entirely unsolvable.

The solution to this open conspiracy is to kill the Great Black Heaven.

Killing the Great Black Heaven naturally resolves everything.

"Zhang Zhen, I'll leave this to you!" After leaving a message, Lin Yuan, along with Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, and Ling Guang, headed straight for the Lotus Heart Temple.

Lin Yuan and his team are Tier Five; these evil spirits below Tier Five cannot possibly withstand them.

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Zhang Zhen quietly took out his streetlight-shaped Golden Wind-Thunder Rod, his gaze piercing as he looked at the evil spirits within the surrounding black fog.

"Kill them all!"

Zhang Zhen swung his rod horizontally, unleashing Wind and Thunder Power in a wild surge, smashing dozens of zombie monks and skeleton novices into pieces with a single strike.

Except for the Tier Six evil spirit, the Golden Light Arhat, the other evil spirits were no match for Zhang Zhen.

Zhang Zhen is a battle fanatic, and he completely let himself go, spreading his Wind-Thunder Wings, swiftly traversing among the evil spirits, slicing them up like hacking melons and cutting vegetables.

There's no denying, Zhang Zhen's strength is very strong now.

Among the Tier Six Life Pattern Masters, his current strength is definitely among the top.

Moreover, he has Wind-Thunder Wings, his speed comparable to Tier Five.

He can fight and run; in fact, he can be said to be undefeated below Tier Five.

This is the advantage of wild Life Pattern Masters; their growth is quite difficult, if not impossible.

Once they grow to a certain height, their explosive combat power is certainly exceptional among peers.

In contrast, the official Tier Six Life Pattern Masters do not have combat power as strong as Zhang Zhen.

However, their advantages are also obvious.

That's that they are very skilled at team combat.

When they take action, it's often in small teams, with someone responsible for defense, others for close combat, and some for long-range attacks.

In some small teams, there are even supportive Life Pattern Masters responsible for applying various buffs.

The team combat of these official Life Pattern Masters from Emperor Dragon City is something Zhang Zhen finds insightful.

Although back in Peng City, official Life Pattern Masters had similar team combat.

But in comparison, it's far less mature than the coordination in Emperor Dragon City.

The battlefield in the Lotus Heart Temple is still dominated by human Life Pattern Masters.

This is the advantage of humans, knowing how to use their brains and maximizing their abilities.

They can even deploy different abilities together, thereby achieving an effect greater than the sum of their parts.

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On the other side.

Lin Yuan led Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, and Ling Guang into the Lotus Heart Buddhist Temple.

The temple was empty, except for a stone Buddha seated cross-legged on a central stone platform.

The appearance of this stone Buddha was precisely that of the Great Black Heaven whom Lin Yuan had previously ambushed.

The stone Buddha sat silently, forming a Buddha seal with its hands, yet its face was ferocious with sharp teeth, resembling a wicked demon from Hell.

An Evil Buddha, without a doubt.

As Lin Yuan and his team arrived, the Great Black Heaven transformed from stone Buddha into human form.

In human form, the Great Black Heaven no longer appeared fierce, seeming instead like a bald monk dressed in black robes.

"You truly dare to come!"

"Beyond my expectations!" The Great Black Heaven gazed at Lin Yuan with eyes of admiration.

However, as the Great Black Heaven stared at him, Lin Yuan felt greed, evil...

Countless negative emotions enveloped Lin Yuan, making his spine feel icy cold, and his hairs stood on end.

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

"I'm here to kill you!" Lin Yuan said resolutely.

Although Lin Yuan's tone was disrespectful, the Great Black Heaven did not dwell on it.

He continued, "I can spare your lives!"

"Believe in the World Honored and submit to me, and you will become the new Four Directions Attendants."

With that, the Great Black Heaven pointed to the vacant stone platforms on both sides, where the original Four Directions Attendants were placed.

The Four Directions Attendants were sacrificed by the Great Black Heaven; he couldn't do everything personally, so he needed capable helpers.

The best choice for new Four Directions Attendants was Lin Yuan and his team of four.

In terms of strength and potential, Lin Yuan's team far exceeded the previous Four Directions Attendants.

Although killing Lin Yuan and his team could speed up the fusion of the Deceitful Demon and the Real World.

It might even directly merge the Deceitful Demon and the Real World.

However, if Lin Yuan's team is willing to submit, the Great Black Heaven would rather waste a few months, or even a few years.

"Submit, you don't deserve it?"

"Invading our world, and you want us to submit?"

"Great Black Heaven, today you'll die for sure." Lin Yuan said coldly.

Although Lin Yuan may not have the selfless spirit of Jian Bing and the others, he would never be a traitor leading the way for these mysterious world's commanders.

"Ignorance!" Upon hearing Lin Yuan's words, the Great Black Heaven laughed coldly, his smile carrying contempt: "Why do you think we are invading your world?"

"We are returning, merely returning to our homeland."

Returning?

Upon hearing the Great Black Heaven's words, Lin Yuan's face showed shock.

Similarly, Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, and Ling Guang had expressions of astonishment.

Clearly, they all understood the significance of the word "returning."

All along, they had believed this world upheaval was an invasion by the mysterious.

Until today, they heard two completely different words from the mouth of the Great Black Heaven.

Returning!