

Apocalypse 194

Chapter 194 Great Black Heaven's Final Battle

Why is the Great Black Heaven so terrified?

It's precisely because he understands that he is afraid.

According to Great Black Heaven's understanding, in the era when the Underworld existed.

The most heinous evil spirits had to be personally captured by Zhong Kui of the Punishment Department.

After being captured, Zhong Kui would first individually interrogate them for the evil deeds they had done.

Doing evil means punishment.

Afterwards, they would be sent to the Praise Department and handed over to Wei Zheng to see how many good deeds they had done.

If there were any acts of kindness, part of the punishment could be offset.

Then, they would be sent to the Investigation Department, handed over to Lu Zhidao for verification, and then finally to the Yin Law Department.

Once at the Yin Law Department, Cui Ju would begin the judgment based on the Underworld's law!

Whether they were to reincarnate or take a trip through the Eighteen Layers of Hell, it would be decided accordingly.

Once the process is complete, it is known as the Four Departments Trial.

The evil spirits subject to the Four Departments Trial are often those who are inherently vicious and have taken countless lives.

These evil spirits must endure countless years of torment in the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

Lin Yuan's current setup clearly intends to conduct a Four Departments Trial on the Great Black Heaven.

However, the Underworld has already disappeared.

It's absolutely impossible to reappear.

After a slight panic, the Great Black Heaven regained his composure.

"Boy, don't try to fool me!"

"You, a mere mortal, can never wield the power of the Underworld."

"I understand now, this is your Deceitful Demon? It's nothing more than a deceptive imitation of the Underworld."

"No matter how well you impersonate, you are not the real Zhong Kui; you can't judge me! Never!" The Great Black Heaven's tone was firm and strong.

Now, the Great Black Heaven had entered Lin Yuan's territory.

"Who told you that mortals cannot wield the power of the Underworld?"

"If you evil spirits can reappear, can't the Underworld reappear as well?"

"Just because something exceeds your understanding doesn't mean it doesn't exist."

"Great Black Heaven, today is the day you die!" Lin Yuan, wearing a bright red robe, had an imposing manner, resembling the dignified Zhong Kui.

The Great Black Heaven seemed unconvinced by Lin Yuan's words, and he roared in anger, "I'll kill you!"

"Killing you will reveal everything!"

A powerful aura erupted from the Great Black Heaven, he seemed like a piece of the night sky, his whole body shrouded in a desolate darkness.

He is called the Great Black Heaven, and the rules he controls are called the "Darkest Night."

The night is the domain of the Great Black Heaven.

The Great Black Heaven's power is immense, even surrounded by the Four Departments, he still exerted his own rules.

They were still within the Four Departments.

But they were also under the shroud of night.

So, whose domain should it count as?

Could it be....

Half and half?

Standing under the night, with the rules of the "Darkest Night" in place, the Great Black Heaven had the power to battle Lin Yuan.

Furthermore, the phantom light of the night began to permeate the Four Departments.

These phantom lights were a powerful curse.

This curse was death upon touch.

The Great Black Heaven was cunning, but also sinister.

The phantom lights crept silently towards the Four Departments, aiming to first kill Jian Bing, Ling Guang, and Zhi Ming.

Lin Yuan drew the power for the Praise, Investigation, and Yin Law Departments from Jian Bing, Ling Guang, and Zhi Ming.

As long as the three of them died, the Praise, Investigation, and Yin Law Departments would collapse.

By that time, with only the Punishment Department, Lin Yuan would definitely not be his opponent.

Thinking of this, four words materialized in Great Black Heaven's mind.

The advantage is mine.

However, there's a gap between ideal and reality.

The ideal is abundant, reality is harsh.

Before the great war began, Lin Yuan had already sent Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, and Ling Guang into the Three Departments for refuge.

He had anticipated Great Black Heaven's move.

As soon as the phantom lights reached the Three Departments, the Praise Department emitted a green light, the Investigation Department emitted a black light, and the Yin Law Department emitted a yellow light.

As soon as the three colors appeared, the phantom lights of the curse instantly vanished.

Seeing this strategy fail, Great Black Heaven realized that without killing Lin Yuan, there was no way to break the defense of the Four Departments.

Today, there is no peaceful resolution.

Being at a disadvantage calls for a proactive attack.

The black light surrounding the Great Black Heaven began to condense, and within the night sky, an enormous black Buddha's palm, dozens of meters wide, suddenly descended upon Lin Yuan.

Soon, Lin Yuan experienced what felt like the weight of Mount Tai crushing down.

Presumably, this was how Sun Wukong felt when he was pressed under the Five Finger Mountain.

Compared to the massive Buddha's palm, Lin Yuan was as insignificant as an ant.

Around Lin Yuan, the Punishment, Praise, Investigation, and Yin Law Departments emitted dazzling light.

Above the Punishment Department, a faint red light emanated, and Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword took form.

Above the Praise Department, a faint green light emanated, and an enormous Chopper formed accordingly.

Above the Investigation Department, a faint black light emanated, slowly coalescing into a pitch-black token.

Above the Yin Law Department, a faint yellow light emanated, and an earth-yellow Judge's Pen appeared.

The next second, four magic artifacts were launched together, striking the Buddha's palm.

"Boom!"

In an instant, the giant Buddha's palm exploded, turning into specks of ghostly light and vanishing.

Before Great Black Heaven could react, a "clang" "clatter" sound was heard.

Then, four massive chains from the Four Departments extended forward, coiling towards him like dragons.

Great Black Heaven knew, under no circumstances could the chains entwine him.

Once the chains wrapped around him, depriving him of movement, it would be a dead end.

"Buzz..."

A mysterious Buddhist chant emanated from Great Black Heaven's mouth, next moment, the sky turned upside down, night fell, enshrouding him, transforming into a giant bell wrapping around him.

"Dong!"

"Dong! Dong!"

The chains extending from the Four Departments swirled around Great Black Heaven like moving dragons.

However, they could do nothing to Great Black Heaven.

Lin Yuan willed the magic artifacts condensed by the Four Departments, relentlessly striking the giant bell formed by the night curtain.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

One sound after another, the knocking continued.

Lin Yuan used the power of the Four Departments, confronting Great Black Heaven's "Darkest Night" head-on.

The clash of rules made Lin Yuan feel his blood surge, and his throat was filled with a metallic taste.

If Lin Yuan, who was on the upper hand, felt like this, then Great Black Heaven, who was in a state of passive defense, was naturally in a worse condition.

Although the magic artifacts representing the Four Departments were striking the giant bell, the massive energy fluctuations and the backlash force were still directly endured by Great Black Heaven.

With blood surging uncontrollably, Great Black Heaven could no longer bear it, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Following that, there was a "boom".

The giant bell, formed by the night curtain, exploded, and Great Black Heaven was blasted out, heavily landing on the ground.

The four chains hovering around swiftly moved toward Great Black Heaven.

If these four chains cuffed him, then Great Black Heaven would be undeniably defeated.

The speed of the four chains was swift, each chain wrapping around one of Great Black Heaven's limbs.

Unwilling to accept this, Great Black Heaven's face turned grim.

The next second, he exerted all his strength, dragging some of the chains.

Immediately after, he dug into his own chest with both hands and pulled out his heart.

Holding the heart in his hands, he appeared extremely devout.

He began chanting with a rapid speed, barely audible to Lin Yuan.

"With my sincere heart, I offer to the World Honored, may the World Honored grant me power."

Upon finishing his words, flames erupted from the heart cradled in his hands, burning it to ashes.

The ashes fell onto Great Black Heaven, transforming into scriptural verses, as if etched onto his skin.

Did Great Black Heaven sacrifice his heart to the so-called World Honored just to exchange for those scriptures?

While Lin Yuan was contemplating the purpose of these scriptures, he suddenly heard, "Ah!"

A loud roar sounded, and Great Black Heaven, clutching a chain in each hand, let out a howl.

As he exerted strength, the scriptures on his body shimmered with a ghostly light, followed by a "bang".

The chains extending from the Four Departments were torn apart by him one by one.

Even as he pulled the chains apart, Lin Yuan could feel a slight tremor in the Four Departments.

Terrifying!

The power of these scriptures was unbelievably terrifying.

Wait a minute!

Why did the black scriptures on Great Black Heaven look somewhat like tattoos?

Could it be that even Evil Spirits could possess the power of tattoos?

Weren't Evil Spirits using Deceitful Demon in battle, while humans used tattoo abilities?

Now, how did it seem to be reversed?

Lin Yuan's Four Departments seemed somewhat similar to the Deceitful Demon mastered by Evil Spirits.

And now, Great Black Heaven seemed to possess the tattoo ability that only a Life Pattern Master could have.

No matter if it was a Deceitful Demon or a tattoo, it seemed that once reaching a certain level, it involved the Power of Rules.

That is to say, the two did share something in common.

However, Lin Yuan could no longer think much about it.

Because, once again, Great Black Heaven launched an attack towards Lin Yuan.

True combat has emerged; at this moment, it's a battle to the death.

One side must die completely, with soul dispersing, for the battle to cease.

Great Black Heaven's combat style was very simple; he swung the broken chains, smashing toward Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan sensed the danger, quickly dodging the strike, as the chains hit the ground, it felt as though the ground itself was shaking.

The next moment, Lin Yuan countered by summoning Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, launching an offensive towards Great Black Heaven.

In a narrow path, victory goes to the bravest one; at such a desperate time, solely defending would be a sure defeat.

With life on the line, attack, attack, and attack again.

Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword swung, fierce winds manifested, and the blade aimed at Great Black Heaven.

Great Black Heaven wrapped the broken chains around his hands, swinging his fists to meet Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

Strike after strike, clash after clash, the massive energy waves cracked Lin Yuan's tiger's mouth (the skin between thumb and forefinger).

At the same time, black as ink blood oozed from Great Black Heaven's fists.