

Apocalypse 201

Chapter 201 Meng Zhang: I Challenge You to a Duel Between Men

"Ah!"

"Hurry up and get dressed, and leave quickly!"

"If Ling Guang comes looking for me later and sees this, I'll never be able to show my face again!"

"Quick, quick, leave!"

Lin Yuan was sleeping soundly when Jian Bing suddenly woke him up and urged him to leave.

Lin Yuan opened his eyes groggily, the sunlight shining through the gaps in the curtains was blinding.

It's already daytime!

Judging by the sun, today is a bright and sunny day.

Recalling last night's wildness, Lin Yuan felt a lasting reminiscence—truly unforgettable!

Lin Yuan lifted Jian Bing's chin and teased, "Weren't you quite bold last night? Why so shy now?"

"I don't feel like leaving today. It'd be better if someone saw us, so we can officially announce it."

The daytime Jian Bing and the nighttime Jian Bing were clearly quite different.

Jian Bing's face was flushed red, so embarrassed she wished she could find a hole to crawl into.

"I..."

"Why was I like that last night?" Jian Bing's heart trembled slightly.

Seeing Lin Yuan's shameless teasing, Jian Bing felt both shy and annoyed.

"Creak."

"Creak, creak."

Jian Bing's fists made cracking sounds as she said to Lin Yuan, "If you don't get out shamelessly, I'll crush your roe lucky bag."

Roe lucky bag?

Crush it?

Lin Yuan thought, my roe lucky bag was squeezed dry by you last night, wasn't it?

Enough already!

I better just get dressed and leave swiftly!

Otherwise, this tigress might really do it!

Thinking about this, Lin Yuan quickly started getting dressed without another word.

After quickly dressing, Lin Yuan gave a quick peck on Jian Bing's cheek.

"I'm going to talk to Elder Yang about staying another day."

"Tonight, I'm coming back!" After saying this, Lin Yuan dashed out.

Exiting the apartment, Lin Yuan walked out the door and stretched with satisfaction.

"Ouch!"

"Who the hell is so inconsiderate to trip me!" As Lin Yuan was about to leave, he stumbled over something, nearly falling to the ground.

Turning back to see what he tripped over, he saw a burly man lying in the corner.

What almost tripped him was, in fact, the man's leg.

This burly man was none other than Meng Zhang, who caused trouble for him last night.

This guy is a love rival!

What is he doing here?

Seeing Meng Zhang so early in the morning at Jian Bing's apartment door left Lin Yuan in a state of confusion.

Meng Zhang awoke when Lin Yuan inadvertently kicked his leg.

His eyes had dark circles, the whites of his eyes bloodshot like someone with pink eye.

Last night, Meng Zhang had not slept a wink.

The sounds coming from the apartment had torn at his heartstrings.

He only fell asleep groggily as dawn approached.

Seeing Meng Zhang looking so miserable, Lin Yuan tentatively asked, "Elder brother, you weren't here all night, were you?"

Elder brother?

Lin Yuan's nickname for him was quite amusing!

Just like that, he changed his tune.

Hearing Lin Yuan call him elder brother almost made Meng Zhang burst with anger.

Meng Zhang thought, did I pay you to change your tune?

"Who's your elder brother?"

"We're not that close!" Meng Zhang said through clenched teeth.

Seeing Meng Zhang practically looking like he wanted to tear him to shreds, Lin Yuan knew, he probably heard everything last night!

Hold on!

Why does this feel like a scene I've seen before!

Why does this feel like something out of a drama?

Damn it, why do I feel strangely excited!

Since Meng Zhang is Jian Bing's senior brother and Lin Yuan and Jian Bing were already a done deal.

Now, Lin Yuan didn't see Meng Zhang as a major threat, and actually felt a bit of sympathy for him.

"Hey!"

"You probably guessed what happened last night, right?"

"Jian Bing and I are mutually in love, I know you've probably liked her for a long time too, but she's always seen you as a brother."

"Meng Zhang, look on the bright side, even though there's no chance with Jian Bing, you've gained me as a good younger brother!" Lin Yuan consoled Meng Zhang.

Meng Zhang: "?????"

At this moment, Meng Zhang wished he could rush up and take a bite out of Lin Yuan.

A good younger brother?

Who the hell needs a good younger brother like you!

Meng Zhang's teeth made grinding "creak" noises, as he panted heavily, his chest heaving up and down.

"Lin Yuan, I challenge you to a duel between men!"

"You need to defeat me, make me lose convincingly." Meng Zhang said through clenched teeth.

At that moment, Lin Yuan glimpsed Jian Bing coming out from the room.

Evidently, she heard the commotion outside and came out to see what was happening.

So, Lin Yuan began his performance again.

"Senior Brother, we can't do this!"

"Jian Bing and I are truly in love, we're sincerely together."

"Jian Bing is not an object; she's a living person!"

"How can we determine her belonging through a duel?"

"You're Jian Bing's senior brother, we're like family. Fighting among family hurts harmony. No matter what, I won't agree to your duel."

"If you insist on a duel, just beat me to death! Rest assured, I won't fight back!" Lin Yuan instantly became a drama king, delivering an Oscar-worthy performance.

To someone as straightforward as Meng Zhang, in the hands of a seasoned player like Lin Yuan, he was simply no match.

How could he possibly compete with Lin Yuan?

As the saying goes, the battlefield of love is like warfare.

In this situation, you couldn't blame Lin Yuan for his dirty tactics. Lin Yuan had to cut off any possibility between Meng Zhang and Jian Bing, ensuring they remained purely as senior brother and sister.

Meng Zhang, unaware that Jian Bing was right behind them, grabbed Lin Yuan by the neck, shouting angrily, "I don't care, you must fight me today!"

"If you don't defeat me, I won't allow you to be with my junior sister."

Lin Yuan pushed his neck forward, rubbing his head against Meng Zhang's fist, while shouting, "Go ahead, beat me to death!"

"Even if you kill me, my feelings for Jian Bing won't change!"

"Meng Zhang, you can't stop us!"

Unable to sit still any longer, Jian Bing stormed up.

"Senior Brother, haven't you had enough?"

"Who I choose to be with is none of your business!"

With Jian Bing's arrival, Meng Zhang's fire was immediately extinguished.

"Junior Sister, don't trust him!"

"A person like him only tricks with sweet words! Don't believe him! He will hurt you!" Meng Zhang pleaded weakly.

Jian Bing looked at Meng Zhang and said coldly, "Whatever happens between him and me is our business, not yours."

"You're just my senior brother. My matters don't need you to interfere."

When a girl is truly in love, not even a senior brother, nor a real brother, can intervene!

Meng Zhang stood there, his eyes empty, his heart like dead ashes.

Although he had long known that Jian Bing never had feelings for him.

Still, when these cold words were spoken, his heart felt like it was being twisted by a knife.

Meng Zhang was not resigned!

But love isn't a brawl; there's no notion of submission or non-submission there.

"Lin Yuan, I want to fight you!"

"It has nothing to do with my junior sister; I need to prove that I'm stronger than you!" Meng Zhang glared at Lin Yuan with wide eyes.

At that moment, Meng Zhang stopped overthinking and just wanted to give Lin Yuan a good thrashing.

"Meng Zhang, don't go too far!" Jian Bing's voice grew colder, and her face showed even more anger.

It was clear that Jian Bing was very angry at Meng Zhang for repeatedly interfering in her personal life, and she no longer addressed him as senior brother, but by his full name.

However, Jian Bing did not deter Meng Zhang.

"Junior Sister, this matter has nothing to do with you; it's between him and me." Meng Zhang said firmly.

He returned the same words that Jian Bing had just told him.

Finally, Feiyangyang stood up.

As the situation escalated, more and more people gathered in front of Jian Bing's apartment building.

"Just have a fight!"

"If you never fight, it'll always be a lingering issue." At this moment, an elderly voice rang out.

The voice wasn't loud, but it seemed to echo in everyone's hearts, and everyone heard it crystal clear.

The onlookers parted to create a path, and Ye Qing personally pushed a wheelchair over.

In the wheelchair was an elder with white hair and beard, dressed in a long robe.

"Dean, Dean!"

"Teacher, Teacher!"

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The crowd bent their waists in greeting, showing utmost respect for him.

Without a doubt, this was the Dean of the Emperor Dragon City Research Institute, the teacher of Jian Bing, Meng Zhang, and others.

The old dean approached Lin Yuan and very politely said, "Young friend Lin Yuan, I'd like to ask you for a favor to fight my worthless apprentice."

"Although my apprentice is big in size, his mind is too narrow."

"Today's issue has become a barrier in his heart, and if he can't get past it, his future achievements will end here."

"Help him, defeat him, let him realize that there are always others better and skies beyond his own."

"Only by accepting the gap between you, can he be convinced."

"My apprentice has a good heart; he's just too narrow-minded. You're the only one who can help him now!"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan understood the old dean's words, he had become Meng Zhang's inner demon.

Only by defeating Meng Zhang and letting him be wholeheartedly convinced could he overcome this inner demon.

Lin Yuan glanced at Yang Dingguo beside him, who pretended not to see anything, implying it was up to Lin Yuan to decide.

Lin Yuan thought about it and eventually decided to agree.

The old dean was respected not only in Emperor Dragon City but throughout Dragon Country.

Moreover, he was like both a teacher and a father to Jian Bing.

Formally speaking, he couldn't refuse the old dean's request.

On a personal level, the old dean was almost like a father-in-law to him! For that reason alone, refusing was out of the question.

"Alright then!" Lin Yuan reluctantly agreed but added a caveat upfront: "I don't know my own strength!"

"If I hurt him, I won't be responsible!"

In fact, Lin Yuan didn't mind having a fight.

He was mainly worried about Meng Zhang carrying personal grievances, and if he fought fiercely, Lin Yuan certainly couldn't not retaliate.

Chapter 202 The Pure Love Warrior Falls

Emperor Dragon City.

The martial arts arena within the institute.

Previously, it was a place for the dean's four disciples to practice their skills.

Lin Yuan and Meng Zhang stood right in the center of the martial arts arena.

Surrounding them were the dean, Ye Qing, and some of the top Life Pattern Masters of Emperor Dragon City.

Lin Yuan and Meng Zhang could almost represent the strongest combat power among the Life Pattern Masters of the entire Dragon Country.

For most of the Life Pattern Masters present, watching this level of expert battle was highly beneficial.

This time, Lin Yuan and Meng Zhang's battle was not only for those present to watch.

It was also being recorded for all the Life Pattern Masters of the Dragon Country to see. This battle was destined to become a teaching video for them.

So, whoever lost would be utterly embarrassed.

"Damn!"

"They're really fighting, and in front of so many people!"

"This is way more interesting than the fight yesterday!" Ling Guang waved her small fists, looking very excited.

She was purely there to enjoy the spectacle, not caring how chaotic it got or how many casualties there were.

Beside her, Zhi Ming echoed, "This is a duel between warriors."

Ling Guang clearly did not agree with this metaphor. She corrected him, "You're wrong, this isn't a duel between warriors."

"This is a duel between a warrior and a Minotaur."

Without a doubt, the Minotaur Ling Guang referred to was her senior brother Meng Zhang.

At the center of the martial arts arena.

A strong fighting spirit had already erupted from Meng Zhang's body.

Of course, it was just a fighting spirit, not a killing intent.

"Rest assured, I won't kill you!"

"If I did, it would sadden our junior sister and be a loss for the Dragon Country."

"In this battle, I just want to defeat you and prove I'm stronger!" Meng Zhang said with unwavering determination.

As he spoke, the fighting spirit on Meng Zhang continued to rise.

From Meng Zhang, Lin Yuan only sensed the fighting spirit, not any murderous intent.

This showed that indeed, as the old dean said, Meng Zhang was not inherently bad.

Why?

Do I feel like the real villain here?

Such thoughts crossed Lin Yuan's mind.

"Why bother?"

"You're lovelorn, and now you insist on dueling with me. Today, you're destined to become a cautionary tale!" Lin Yuan said helplessly.

"Enough talk!"

"Who is strong and who is weak, only fighting will tell." As soon as he finished speaking, Meng Zhang used his tattoo ability, and an Azure Dragon Halberd appeared in his hand.

After the Azure Dragon Halberd appeared, a vibrant life force filled the area.

Among the four symbols, the Azure Dragon represents wood.

The Power of Rules Meng Zhang mastered was also the rule of "wood."

The rule of wood is boundless vitality.

A glimmer of cold light appeared first, then the spear shot out like a dragon.

In a flash of cold light, the Azure Dragon Halberd thrust forward with a simple stab toward Lin Yuan.

This halberd strike was as fast as lightning.

A gust of wind rushed toward him, but Lin Yuan remained calm.

With Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword in hand, Lin Yuan's sword moved, intercepting Meng Zhang's Azure Dragon Halberd with a "ding" sound.

In just one move, Lin Yuan already gauged Meng Zhang's strength.

If it were before he entered the large Deceitful Demon in Tang City, Meng Zhang might have been an even match for Lin Yuan.

However, after unraveling the large Deceitful Demon in Tang City and taking down the Great Black Heaven,

the Power of Rules the Great Black Heaven mastered was far stronger than that of ordinary Tier Five evil spirits.

Even now, Lin Yuan hadn't fully absorbed the Power of Rules from the Great Black Heaven.

Nevertheless, as the Power of Rules from the Great Black Heaven was gradually absorbed, Lin Yuan's strength increased accordingly.

Now, Meng Zhang was no longer a match for Lin Yuan.

After Lin Yuan blocked the halberd, Meng Zhang was not discouraged.

After probing each other, the battle entered a fevered pitch.

Cheers like rolling thunder resounded around them.

"Go Meng Zhang."

"Go, Brother Meng Zhang."

Because Lin Yuan was an outsider, the Life Pattern Masters of Emperor Dragon City still hoped that Meng Zhang would win. Therefore, they all cheered for Meng Zhang.

After Meng Zhang's cheer fell, a cheerful voice rang out.

"Go Lin Yuan, go Lin Yuan!"

As Ling Guang's words fell, everyone turned to look at Ling Guang.

Everyone thought, this girl is a traitor!

Cheering for an outsider, is she hoping her senior brother gets beaten up?

"Boom!"

Meng Zhang quickly distanced himself, planting the Azure Dragon Halberd into the ground, which gradually transformed into a towering tree.

This towering tree grew at a rapid speed, bearing a large fruit on its branches.

This fruit had the shape of a dragon.

In the blink of an eye, during the transition between blooming and withering.

Soon, the fruit fell to the ground.

Once it touched the soil, it started growing.

"Roar."

"Roar. Roar."

A dragon's roar was heard, and that dragon-shaped fruit astonishingly transformed into a lifelike Azure Dragon.

The Azure Dragon was as long as a dozen green-skinned freight trains, its scales were as large as Pushan, and its claws were as sharp as iron hooks.

A dragon?

The Azure Dragon, the leader of the four symbols, surely lives up to its name.

A senior brother is indeed a senior brother.

Meng Zhang's methods were far superior to those of Jian Bing.

While Jian Bing transformed his body into a tiger, Meng Zhang summoned a dragon out of thin air.

The appearance of the dragon did not surprise Lin Yuan.

Because, dragons, beyond the era of deceitful invasions.

Even before the deceitful invasion, there were dragons.

For example, Lin Yuan had a friend who once accepted the service of a dragon.

To be honest, the appearance of the dragon did bring a slight sense of oppression to Lin Yuan.

"Roar!"

Under the control of Meng Zhang, the Azure Dragon roared at Lin Yuan.

A green gale swept over, flying towards Lin Yuan.

In the gale, a few green vines appeared, seemingly trying to bind Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan moved his steps, coming to the flank, then slashed at the vines with the Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword in his hand.

The vines were extremely tough, and Lin Yuan actually couldn't cut them.

The vines even wrapped around the sword, as if trying to seize Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword from Lin Yuan.

However, Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword wasn't that easily taken.

Suddenly, bloody sword energy surged from Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

This was not just pure sword energy, this bloody sword energy contained the "Obliteration" rules.

The "Wood" rules mastered by Meng Zhang contained endless vitality.

Coincidentally, Lin Yuan's "Obliteration" rules happened to counter his "Wood" rules.

The bloody sword energy containing the "Obliteration" rules erupted, and instantly, the vines entwined around Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword all withered.

The speed of this withering was even faster than weeds sprayed with herbicide.

Once the vines withered, they completely lost their toughness, and Lin Yuan, with a reverse grip, shattered them into a ground full of dead wood.

"Woohoo!"

"Woohoo! Woohoo!"

The vines were broken, and the Azure Dragon seemed to be angry.

The clouds follow the dragon, the wind follows the tiger.

The Azure Dragon soared into the sky, under which was a verdant cloud.

At this moment, Meng Zhang stood beneath the Azure Dragon.

The verdant cloud looked like his hat.

The Azure Dragon leaped up and lunged at Lin Yuan, spewing green gales from its mouth.

The Qiankun Umbrella was summoned, easily blocking the gales spewed by the Azure Dragon.

"Lin Yuan, young friend!"

"Do not hold back; win is win, and lose is lose!" The dean's voice echoed on the battlefield.

Meng Zhang: "??????"

Meng Zhang's face immediately turned ugly, hearing from the dean, it seemed that Lin Yuan hadn't truly made a move.

What the dean said was indeed true.

Lin Yuan hadn't actually acted seriously.

Meng Zhang's methods were indeed formidable.

But it depended on who they were against.

For Lin Yuan, it was nothing remarkable.

Until now, Lin Yuan had only used Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword and the Qiankun Umbrella.

The trifecta of the Iron Blood Demon Bone Fan, Punishment Department, and others, Lin Yuan hadn't employed.

Hearing the dean's words, Lin Yuan thought, the dean's vision isn't bad!

But who knows about the dean's strength?

Although the dean sat in a wheelchair, Lin Yuan didn't truly take him for a cripple.

A paralyzed person being able to teach such disciples, then surely, he was even more fearsome.

Originally, Lin Yuan intended to have a demonstration match.

That is, after exchanging dozens, a hundred or so moves with Meng Zhang, barely defeating him.

In this way, he would win, without losing face.

And likewise, Meng Zhang could maintain his dignity.

However, evidently, the dean wanted to see Lin Yuan's true skills.

Simultaneously, the dean also wanted his disciple to realize that they were not the true strong ones.

Some people were far more powerful than they imagined.

The dean had spoken to this extent, Lin Yuan could no longer hold back.

The demonstration match was no longer an option, it was time to get serious.

Lin Yuan waved his hand, and in the sky, green light emerged.

This was different from Meng Zhang's power, it was the power of the Praise Department from Lin Yuan.

For the power of the Punishment Department, Lin Yuan had the deepest mastery.

However, the power of the Punishment Department was too difficult to control.

Iron Blood Demon Bone Fan, demonization, these all fell under the power of the Punishment Department.

Though its combat power was strong, the side effects were too great.

In contrast, though the Praise Department didn't possess the combat power of the Punishment Department.

Its power was relatively gentle.

Now, Lin Yuan had mastered about eighty to ninety percent of the power of the Praise Department.

Just one more step, and he could fully command the Praise Department.

Lin Yuan felt that once he could completely master the power of the Four Departments, he could ascend to Tier Four Life Pattern Master.

The power of the Praise Department coalesced, forming a chopper in the sky.

The chopper fell towards the Azure Dragon, which roared from its mouth. The dragon's tail lashed out, trying to swat the chopper away.

However, the chopper seemed irresistible, appearing directly at the dragon's head position.

Then, with a powerful chop, the massive dragon head rolled down.

After the dragon head fell, the towering tree withered visibly.

Subsequently, it transformed back into a Green Dragon Lance.

The head and shaft of the Green Dragon Lance broke, embedding into Meng Zhang's body.

"Splurt!"

Meng Zhang could no longer hold back, feeling a sweet taste in his throat, he spewed a mouthful of blood.

Then, a "boom" was heard, and Meng Zhang fell to the ground, unconscious.

The Minotaur was down!

No, that term seems a bit impolite.

Rather, say, the Pure Love Warrior, fell to the ground in response.

Chapter 203 Earth-Shattering Secret

"You...."

"In the future, you must treat her well."

"If you ever betray her and make her sad, I will not let you off!"

Minotaur Warrior....

Bah!

Meng Zhang's body thudded heavily to the ground, his Azure Dragon Spear destroyed, and he was severely injured.

He lay on his back on the ground, his tiger-like eyes wide open, filled with tears, staring straight at Lin Yuan as he spoke.

The Minotaur Warrior has fallen!

The mental pillar of countless Feiyangyang has collapsed!

Cough, cough!

To be more precise, Meng Zhang fell, and the faith of countless Life Pattern Masters of Emperor Dragon City collapsed.

All along, Meng Zhang's strength was renowned as one of the best in Emperor Dragon City.

Many present never considered that Meng Zhang would be defeated!

In their eyes, even if he were to lose, Meng Zhang should not have lost so miserably.

However, now the fact was right before their eyes, Meng Zhang was defeated, and defeated very miserably.

Moreover, just now the Dean had stated that the previous battle was entirely Lin Yuan holding back, merely performing an exhibition match.

When the Dean spoke, Lin Yuan struck for real, defeating Meng Zhang with a single blow.

The Life Pattern Masters observing from around the arena were downcast.

If Meng Zhang, the top expert of Emperor Dragon City, lost so miserably, wouldn't facing Lin Yuan be as easy as cutting through vegetables?

"Victory!"

"Victory, victory!"

Ling Guang waved his little fists and jumped excitedly on the railing.

Many Life Pattern Masters of Emperor Dragon City looked at Ling Guang with annoyance and said, "Which side are you on anyway?"

However, Ling Guang regarded these people with utmost disdain.

"Hmph!" Ling Guang snorted coldly and said, "You people have no insight!"

"My master said it, a win is a win, a loss is a loss. You bunch are more anxious than the emperor."

The Life Pattern Masters of Emperor Dragon City were left speechless by Ling Guang's retort, unable to argue.

Compared to Ling Guang's excitement, Jian Bing appeared very calm, but a faint smile adorned her face.

Clearly, she was also very happy about Lin Yuan's victory.

Jian Bing thought, as expected of my man, with such strength, how many in the world could be his match?

"He's truly becoming stronger and stronger. I never expected the gap between Senior Brother and him would be so vast." Zhi Ming was full of incredulity.

In the super-large Deceitful Demon of Tang City, Zhi Ming had seen Lin Yuan in action, and back then, Lin Yuan was nowhere near this strong.

In just a few days, Lin Yuan had visibly improved. Is this what a genius is?

"How strong is Lin Yuan?" Ye Qing, pushing a wheelchair, asked the Dean curiously.

The pupil's defeat was already within the Dean's expectation.

"Number one!" The Dean held up a finger as he spoke.

This number one meant that Lin Yuan was the foremost among humanity's Life Pattern Masters today.

This was the Dean's affirmation of him.

"And he's not a match either?" Ye Qing continued to inquire.

While Meng Zhang was the recognized top expert on the surface of Emperor Dragon City, the actual top expert was the guard protecting that certain someone.

Who Ye Qing was referring to was self-evident.

"No." The Dean shook his head.

By this time, medical staff had already entered the arena to carry Meng Zhang off for treatment.

With the Azure Dragon Spear destroyed, Meng Zhang might have to lie in bed for some time.

Lin Yuan also left the arena and walked towards the Dean.

As soon as Lin Yuan arrived, Yang Dingguo behind the Dean scolded, "You brat, why didn't you hold back a bit more!"

Yang Dingguo wasn't really blaming Lin Yuan, but standing up for him.

After he scolded Lin Yuan, others found it hard to further pursue this matter.

"It's fine, it's fine!"

"I asked him to use his true strength. I, the old man, also want to see where the ceiling for human Life Pattern Masters is!" The Dean waved his hand repeatedly as he spoke.

"Alas!" Speaking of this, the Dean sighed deeply, "What a pity!"

"Still not enough, far from enough!"

"Even Meng Zhang is far from being the strongest Life Pattern Master!"

The Dean seemed to imply something, and Lin Yuan felt there was some secret in it.

"What's not enough?" Lin Yuan asked curiously.

Yang Dingguo behind the Dean glared fiercely at Lin Yuan and said in a bad mood, "Ask what you're supposed to ask, and don't ask what you're not supposed to."

At this point, the Dean also bypassed the topic and said to Lin Yuan, "I see you wield a lot of Power of Rules. The more Power of Rules you master, the stronger you are at this stage."

"But for your future, it may not necessarily be a good thing."

"Your current strength will eventually become your shackle. When you advance to Tier Four, come to Emperor Dragon City to see me!"

With these words, the Dean wanted to guide Lin Yuan personally!

While Lin Yuan couldn't speak for the Dean's strength, in terms of theoretical knowledge, he was undoubtedly the strongest theoretical master among humans today.

Conveniently, what Lin Yuan lacked was not practical experience, but theory.

"Thank you, Dean!"

"I will definitely come after advancing to Tier Four!" Lin Yuan promptly expressed his gratitude.

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Evening.

Inside the hotel.

"Haha!"

"Hahaha!" Yang Dingguo couldn't help but laugh, "Lin Yuan, you brat, you really made me proud this time."

"You don't know, Old Ye was really angered!"

"That old fellow even tried to poach from me using a beauty trap, but ended up losing on both fronts!"

"This is something I will laugh at him for a lifetime."

Lin Yuan patted Yang Dingguo on the shoulder and said earnestly, "Old Yang, meeting me was meeting your benefactor!"

"Lucky it was me! Anyone else, and they'd definitely get stuck at the beauty barrier."

"At that point, you'd be the one getting laughed at!"

Yang Dingguo pushed Lin Yuan's hand away, laughing and cursing, "You little rascal, no respect for your elders."

Then Yang Dingguo asked, "Tonight, Ye Qing is hosting a private dinner at home, want to come along?"

We already had the farewell dinner last night, most of the city representatives have already left.

The reason Yang Dingguo didn't leave today is that he's good friends with Ye Qing, and they still have a private dinner tonight.

As they say, it's good to have someone in high places.

Ye Qing is a prominent figure in Emperor Dragon City, now that Yang Dingguo is here, naturally they'll want to catch up.

Lin Yuan thought, what am I going to do following you old geezers chatting?

I'm young, there's a generational gap between us, don't you understand?

Since I'm not leaving today, of course I'm going to look for the delightful Jian Bing tonight!

Perfect, today I can continue to casually but deeply nurture our relationship.

"Not going!"

"Doesn't sound fun!" Lin Yuan directly refused.

Lin Yuan decisively declined, and his thoughts were crystal clear to Yang Dingguo.

"Ah!" Yang Dingguo heavily sighed, speaking earnestly, "You young folks! In your youth, it's all about love, but when you get old, you realize the importance of career."

"By then, it's too late for regrets."

Lin Yuan nodded repeatedly, agreeing with Yang Dingguo's words, then seriously said, "Elder Yang, when you were young, all you focused on was your career! And indeed, you did well in your career!"

"But alas! Stayed single all your life, now in old age, there's no one to care for you!"

Yang Dingguo: "???????"

"Get out!" Yang Dingguo pointed at the door.

Lin Yuan swiftly left, muttering, this old guy, how did he suddenly get offended while chatting?

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In the evening.

Yang Dingguo arrived at Ye Qing's house, while Lin Yuan slipped into Jian Bing's apartment.

"Let's eat first!"

"Seeing you already makes me not hungry!"

"Always saying things I don't understand."

"I mean you're a feast for the eyes!"

"Gross, way too cheesy!"

Lin Yuan continued his barrage of cheesy lines on Jian Bing.

These cheesy lines, to a girl like Jian Bing having her first love, were like divine weapons.

"Stop it... First... Mm... Let's... Eat... Ah!"

"Don't want to eat! I just want to swallow you whole now!"

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Half an hour later, after a vigorous test drive was over.

Gotta say, driving this "tiger" is extremely satisfying.

Keep in mind, Jian Bing's back has a full-back white tiger tattoo.

This skin-covered ride just makes one want a wild drive.

During the halftime break, Lin Yuan, feeling a bit bored, started rubbing Jian Bing's white tiger tattoo on her back with his hand.

This rubbing was no big deal, but sure enough, it caused a major discovery.

Lin Yuan stared at his hand, dumbstruck, eyes filled with disbelief.

Faded?

Indeed, the white tiger tattoo on Jian Bing's back had faded.

Lin Yuan quietly wet his finger with saliva, then rubbed it hard.

Soon, he rubbed away the entire tail of the white tiger tattoo.

Is her tattoo fake?

For a moment, Lin Yuan seemed to have uncovered an earth-shattering secret.

Peng City, Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, Ling Guang are the battle elites of Emperor Dragon City!

Moreover, Lin Yuan had personally witnessed their combat prowess.

If...

If Jian Bing's tattoo is fake,

Then it means Meng Zhang, Zhi Ming, Ling Guang's tattoos are fake too.

If the tattoos are fake, then what's their power source?

Totem Visualization Method?

No way!

Peng City also has people practicing Totem Visualization Method.

Yang Dingguo conjuring up an ice shard scene is still vividly remembered!

Even then, Yang Dingguo still claims to be the best in Peng City at practicing Totem Visualization Method.

If it were Totem Visualization Method, then how does Jian Bing and the others possess combat prowess comparable to Tier Five Life Pattern Master?

"You..." Jian Bing also realized her secret was discovered and was momentarily speechless.

"You're not Life Pattern Masters?"

"What's your power source?" Lin Yuan curiously asked.

"Can't say, the dean doesn't allow disclosure." Jian Bing felt troubled.

Soon, the room echoed.

"You're not allowed to say, you're not allowed to say."

"Really... Ah... Really can't say... Can't... Mm... Can't say."

After fiercely scolding Jian Bing, she still firmly refused to reveal.

This matter is under strict confidentiality orders from the dean.

Lin Yuan decided not to press further, since if he knew the secret, it's obvious it would have been disclosed by Jian Bing.

Lin Yuan decided, once he ascends to Tier Four, to ask the dean himself.

Chapter 204 Return to Peng City

Early the next morning.

Outside Emperor Dragon City.

Lin Yuan and Yang Dingguo, it's time for them to return.

For Yang Dingguo, there are many people here to see him off.

Apart from Ye Qing, there are many important figures from Emperor Dragon City.

The Nine Cities Plan is already set, with Peng City being one of them.

From now on, Yang Dingguo's status won't be the same.

It's natural that quite a few people have come to see him off.

As for Lin Yuan, those seeing him off...

Just one.

It's Zhi Ming.

Zhi Ming looked at Lin Yuan beside him, with only himself seeing him off, scratched his head, and awkwardly said, "The senior brother is still in the hospital."

"Ling Guang is probably still sleeping in, I thought Jian Bing would come himself, so I didn't call him."

Last night, Jian Bing had already told Lin Yuan that he wouldn't come to see him off today.

Lin Yuan understood, Jian Bing couldn't bear to see him go, and coming for farewell would inevitably make him sad.

"Zhi Ming, I didn't expect you to come to see me off, you're really a good guy!" Lin Yuan gave Zhi Ming a good person card and a big hug.

"Not like that heartless Ling Guang, last time when she was hung up and beaten, it was me who saved her."

"I'm leaving, and yet she doesn't come to see me off!"

Speak of Cao Cao, Cao Cao arrives.

Just as Lin Yuan was mentioning Ling Guang, he saw a blaze of red light in the distant sky.

With a pair of fiery wings flapping, Ling Guang arrived in front of Lin Yuan in no time.

At this moment, Lin Yuan saw that Ling Guang was holding a snow-white Linqing Lion Cat in her arms.

"Slave!"

"Jian Bing sister gave it to you!" Ling Guang stuffed the snow-white Linqing Lion Cat into Lin Yuan's arms, grumbling indignantly, "I was sleeping soundly, Jian Bing woke me up and insisted I come to give you the cat."

"Don't let it die! This is Jian Bing sister's favorite cat."

Jian Bing has a cattery with all sorts of cats.

However, her favorite is this snow-white Linqing Lion Cat.

The first time Ling Guang was hung up and beaten by Jian Bing was because she played matchmaker for this Linqing Lion Cat.

Linqing Lion Cat was stuffed into the arms of a strange man, seemingly cautious, with its fur standing up, baring its teeth, extending its claws, and growling "woof woof" lowly from its mouth.

"Disobey, and I'll end you!" Lin Yuan spoke to the Linqing Lion Cat in his arms.

This Linqing Lion Cat was obviously quite intelligent and could understand human speech.

As soon as Lin Yuan said this, it immediately changed its demeanor, very meekly rubbing its head against Lin Yuan's arm.

"What's this cat's name?" Lin Yuan asked Ling Guang.

"It's called Tang Yuan, wait, why is it so obedient today?"

"Usually when I hold it, it scratches me!" Ling Guang said in surprise.

Linqing Lion Cat: "??????"

Linqing Lion Cat thought, I'm a cat, not stupid. This person is too fierce, disobeying could cost me my life.

Last night, I heard it myself, he beat the owner fiercely, the owner cried and shouted all night, didn't stop.

He hits people so hard, killing a cat would be easy, understood, applause.

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Peng City.

Wushan Shelter.

"Brother Lin, you're finally back!" Wen Yingying exclaimed excitedly as she pounced on Lin Yuan.

After a big hug with Lin Yuan, Wen Yingying promptly shouted, "Sister Ling'Er, Sister Ling'Er, Brother Lin is back."

Bai Ling'Er was cultivating in her room, upon hearing Lin Yuan was back, she immediately ended her practice.

It must be said, Bai Ling'Er is truly worthy of the Qingqiu Fox Race!

This talent, it's no joke.

During the days Lin Yuan was away from Peng City, Bai Ling'Er's cultivation progressed by leaps and bounds.

Now, Bai Ling'Er's power is in no way inferior to that of Jian Bing and Zhi Ming.

As for Wen Yingying, her power is somewhat weaker.

Barely reaching Tier Six, and compared to Zhang Zhen, who is at Tier Six Peak, her combat power is much less.

However, this doesn't matter.

If a man can't protect his own woman, then no matter how strong her own power is, it's of no use.

"This cat is so beautiful!"

"Where did it come from?" Wen Yingying noticed the Linqing Lion Cat following Lin Yuan.

"Found it!"

"Looks quite nice, brought it here to amuse you!" Lin Yuan blurted out.

He could only say he found it!

Couldn't possibly say it was given by his little lover, right?

Women all like small animals, cats, dogs, and so on.

Seeing such a beautiful Linqing Lion Cat, Wen Yingying immediately rushed over, wanting to hold the cat in her arms.

However, the Linqing Lion Cat lightly leaped, directly over Wen Yingying, landing on Bai Ling'Er's shoulder.

Then, it reached out with its pink tongue, wanting to lick Bai Ling'Er's face.

It's treating Bai Ling'Er as a fellow, wanting to help groom her.

Bai Ling'Er grabbed the Linqing Lion Cat by its neck, held it in her arms, and disdainfully said, "It stinks!"

"Meow!"

"Meow!" The Linqing Lion Cat nestled in Bai Ling'Er's arms, mewling pitifully.

Wen Yingying came to Bai Ling'Er's side and tentatively asked: "Sister Ling'Er, can I hold it?"

Bai Ling'Er directly grabbed the nape of the Linqing Lion Cat's neck and tossed it to Wen Yingying.

"You're so pretty!"

"What's your name!" Wen Yingying lovingly stroked the Linqing Lion Cat's fur.

"It's called Tang Yuan!" Lin Yuan replied.

Lin Yuan noticed that this Linqing Lion Cat had a bit of a servile characteristic.

Wen Yingying pampered it so much, but it didn't pay her much attention.

Bai Ling'Er looked at it disdainfully, yet it insisted on clinging to Bai Ling'Er.

Thankfully, it was a female cat.

Otherwise, Lin Yuan would have directly killed it, then thrown in a snake, and had a dragon-tiger fight.

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Lin Yuan had just arrived home and hadn't stayed long before Yang Dingguo urgently called him to a meeting.

"Old Yang, you don't have a wife or kids, but I do!"

"I just got home, and you called me over!"

"At least let me rest for a day!" Lin Yuan started complaining as soon as he arrived at Yang Dingguo's office.

Yang Dingguo said calmly: "We can't afford delays!"

"Every day people die at the hands of Evil Spirits, and the number of survivors decreases daily."

"Building the Giant City sooner is the only way to change our precarious situation."

It must be said, Yang Dingguo is truly selfless, for the country and the people.

No wonder he never married or had children all his life.

In his heart, the survivors of Peng City are the children he must protect with all his might!

"Old Yang, do a good job!"

"Once the city is built, I'll reward you with an old lady!" Lin Yuan patted Yang Dingguo's shoulder and said.

Yang Dingguo: "?????"

Without saying a word, Yang Dingguo lifted his leg and kicked Lin Yuan in the butt.

"You little brat, you're becoming more and more outrageous with your words!" Yang Dingguo said angrily.

"Alright!"

"Let's hurry up with the meeting! I have to go back tonight!" Lin Yuan changed the topic.

After returning from Emperor Dragon City this time, Yang Dingguo had brought back the construction plans for the Nine Cities Plan.

The site selection for Peng City's Giant City is extensive, directly encompassing Peng City before the eerie invasion and even including territories of several surrounding cities.

Once this Giant City is completed, it can at least house thirty million survivors, and even fifty million if living quality is not considered, with higher population density.

The city walls are entirely made from Guardian Demon Alloy, and the sky and ground will also be covered with a net woven from Guardian Demon Alloy wires.

In other words, once the Giant City is built, it will be absolutely safe inside.

All Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms will not be able to enter the city.

The only way to enter this city is to directly breach the Giant City's defenses.

Obviously, that's almost impossible to achieve.

Once the city is built, it will be humanity's most solid foundation.

However...

The problem now is that building such a large city isn't that easy.

After leaving the forces needed to protect the shelter, Peng City's existing action teams have very limited available strength.

And constructing the Giant City requires Life Pattern Masters to protect the workers.

Otherwise, if Evil Spirits harass during construction, the work will be extremely difficult.

The theme of today's meeting is to determine how many new action teams need to be formed to ensure the safe progress of the project.

Peng City, inside the meeting room.

Everyone wore worried expressions, even though securing a spot in the Nine Cities was an achievement.

However, building this city isn't easy!

Before the eerie invasion, Peng City barely squeezed into being a second-tier city.

Whether in terms of population base or resources, it couldn't compare to top-tier cities.

Lin Yuan, a native of Peng City, managed to secure this opportunity for the city.

But when it comes to building the city, Lin Yuan has limited options.

Lack of resources is a significant obstacle!

"Elder Yang, we've made an estimation. To ensure the normal progression of the project, we need to form at least twenty new action teams for security."

"But if we follow the current standards for action team formation, Peng City simply doesn't have the capability."

"We've already recruited all the available Life Pattern Masters. Those unofficial ones are unwilling to join the official teams."

"This matter is really tough to handle!" The person responsible for recruiting Life Pattern Masters expressed difficulty.

"Bang!" Yang Dingguo slammed the table and reprimanded: "Tough?"

"Does tough mean we don't do it?"

"Building the city is tough, but should we just wait here to die?"

After being scolded by Yang Dingguo, this person quickly said: "Elder Yang, we will definitely do our best to handle this matter."

"However, I have no assurance about how many Life Pattern Masters we can recruit!"

Yang Dingguo understood that this couldn't be entirely blamed on him.

Even the best housewife can't cook without ingredients; Peng City's population base is not significant. Compared to those densely populated cities in the south, the number of Life Pattern Masters we can recruit is indeed limited.

"Ah!" Yang Dingguo sighed and said: "I'll coordinate with the leaders of several nearby cities to see if we can borrow some manpower."

"After all, once the Giant City is built, they will be incorporated as well, so they should be willing to contribute."

At this point, Lin Yuan stood up and said to Yang Dingguo: "Elder Yang, this is ultimately not a solution; in fact, I have a bold idea."

"I wonder if it's feasible or not."

Chapter 205 The Power of the Yin Law Department, Chains of Law

Purely defensive measures are ultimately not a solution.

Especially at the critical moment when they are about to build the Giant City.

Destruction is always easier than construction; Lin Yuan had already proven this personally during the super-large Deceitful Demon incident in Tang City.

It must be recognized that this time they are facing Evil Spirits that can come at any time.

Moreover, it's ordinary people who are responsible for the construction.

Once there's an Evil Spirit attack, it can easily cause panic and anxiety among people.

By then, successfully building the city would be exceptionally difficult.

During this trip to Emperor Dragon City, Lin Yuan certainly had a moment in the spotlight.

Additionally, Peng City being able to secure a spot as one of the Nine Cities can also largely be attributed to Lin Yuan.

The events concerning Lin Yuan in Emperor Dragon City have spread to Peng City.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan mention that he had a bold idea, everyone shifted their gaze toward him.

Yang Dingguo thought to himself, a bold idea, let's see just how bold it is.

"What's the plan? Let's hear it." Yang Dingguo asked.

"Kill!"

"It's better to channel than to block!"

"Pure defense is less effective than proactive attack."

"I'll capture a few Tier Five Evil Spirits with corpses, beat them half-dead, and hang them near the construction site!"

"Powerful Evil Spirits' intelligence is no less than that of ordinary people; they will naturally understand the cost of disturbing our construction."

"As for those mindless Low Tier Evil Spirits, we can send a few people to deal with them."

"Moreover, after controlling the Tier Five Evil Spirits, not only can we deter other Evil Spirits, but we can also use those controlled Evil Spirits as our labor force," Lin Yuan proposed.

The reason Lin Yuan proposed this idea was that he had thoroughly mastered the power of the Praise Department.

At this moment, he was in the process of integrating the power of the Yin Law Department.

The ability of the Yin Law Department is to constrain Evil Spirits.

If Lin Yuan could capture powerful Evil Spirits, he could formulate Yin Laws targeting these Evil Spirits.

The Yin Laws would transform into chains of law, restraining the movements of Evil Spirits.

Evil Spirits bound by the chains of law must fully comply with the Yin Laws Lin Yuan establishes, otherwise, they would endure pain far beyond death.

After initially mastering the capabilities of the Yin Law Department, Lin Yuan could not only use Tier Five Evil Spirits to deter other Evil Spirits.

He could also manipulate those Evil Spirits with corpses to help with the work.

For example, the Golden Armor Zombie they encountered before had capabilities that were well-suited for helping Lin Yuan build the city.

Unfortunately, they had already dealt with that Golden Armor Zombie.

Using Evil Spirits as labor, especially powerful ones, was simply an ingenious idea.

A powerful Evil Spirit, when put to work, could achieve a working efficiency far greater than engineering machinery.

Lin Yuan slowly explained his idea to everyone present.

After hearing Lin Yuan's explanation, everyone stared at him in bewilderment.

Since the beginning of the bizarre invasion, the usual approach toward Evil Spirits was to kill them and absorb the Deceitful Qi.

No one among these people had ever heard of any methods for controlling Evil Spirits.

Even though Yang Dingguo was quite knowledgeable, it took him a long time to regain his composure at this moment.

"You..."

"Are you sure this method would work?"

"You must think it over carefully; if there happens to be any slip-up, the consequences could be very severe!" Yang Dingguo advised earnestly.

Controlling Evil Spirits, using Evil Spirits to deter other Evil Spirits, even using Evil Spirits as labor.

If these things could be accomplished, it would certainly be for the best.

If this matter were successful, Peng City might become the first to complete the Giant City.

It could even be faster than Emperor Dragon City and Demon Dragon City.

However, the greater the rewards, the greater the risks.

If things got out of control, they would be utterly unprepared.

By then, if the Evil Spirits caused chaos from within, it would be too late to regret.

Just as Yang Dingguo finished speaking, some other department heads of Peng City also stood up to express their opinions.

"I think we should be prudent about this. Controlling Evil Spirits, I've never heard of such a method before!"

"Since we've already secured a spot as one of the Nine Cities, I think it's better to prioritize stability at this stage."

"Exactly! If something goes wrong now, not only would Peng City suffer, but whether we can keep this spot would become an unknown factor."

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The heads of various departments in Peng City all began to speak, in summary, their advice was to remain conservative.

The risk of controlling Evil Spirits was simply too high.

Keep in mind, Peng City securing this spot hadn't come easily, many cities are not convinced.

If the attempt to control the Evil Spirits failed and the Evil Spirits lost control, causing disturbances in Peng City.

At that point, cities like Ninghai City would certainly seize the opportunity to take away this spot from Peng City.

Moreover, most of the people present were ordinary people.

They were not Life Pattern Masters and did not possess Extraordinary Abilities.

In their eyes, Lin Yuan was very powerful, but the Evil Spirits were also terrifying.

They simply could not comprehend Lin Yuan's current strength.

Therefore, naturally, they preferred to prioritize stability.

When everyone was opposing Lin Yuan's radical idea, Yang Dingguo didn't speak, he kept his eyes fixed on Lin Yuan.

After everyone finished speaking, Yang Dingguo looked at Lin Yuan and asked, "How confident are you about this matter?"

Since Lin Yuan proposed such an idea, he must be confident.

Lin Yuan absolutely trusted the capabilities of the Four Departments.

"I can't guarantee 100%, but I'm 80-90% confident!" Lin Yuan answered seriously.

Yang Dingguo propped himself up with his hand on the conference table and stood up. After glancing around at everyone, he said to Lin Yuan, "I believe in you. Since you think it's feasible, go ahead and do it!"

"Without you, Peng City wouldn't have even gotten a spot in the Nine Cities Plan."

"Peng City rises because of you, and will surely flourish because of you. Whatever you want to do, do it boldly!"

At this critical moment, Yang Dingguo chose to unconditionally trust Lin Yuan.

Yang Dingguo's words moved Lin Yuan deeply.

Good wine is easy to get, but a true friend is hard to find.

Even though he and Yang Dingguo had a significant age gap, in Lin Yuan's eyes, Yang Dingguo was truly his confidant!

Moreover, from Yang Dingguo's words, it was clear that in his eyes, Lin Yuan was his successor.

It's even fair to say that all the efforts Yang Dingguo was making now were paving the way for Lin Yuan.

Yang Dingguo already had one foot in the grave. All things considered, how many more years could he live?

He might not even live to see the day the Giant City is completed.

In the end, Peng City would still belong to Lin Yuan.

Even back in Emperor Dragon City, when Ye Qing wanted to poach him,

Yang Dingguo worried that Lin Yuan might leave Peng City and choose Emperor Dragon City instead.

After all, in terms of enhancing one's abilities, staying in Emperor Dragon City was definitely the best option.

Emperor Dragon City had more resources, and staying there, Lin Yuan could receive guidance from the Dean at any time.

Everyone knew this person was the top strategist in Dragon Country.

One word from him could save Lin Yuan a lot of detours.

But in the end, Lin Yuan still chose to return to Peng City and choose him, Yang Dingguo.

This was absolute trust between them.

"Elder Yang, this is really too risky!"

"You need to consider it carefully!" Seeing Yang Dingguo supporting Lin Yuan, someone anxiously said.

However, Yang Dingguo slapped the table and said in a stern tone, "This matter is settled!"

"Lin Yuan, you're in charge of this matter!"

Yang Dingguo had absolute control over Peng City.

With words reaching this point, no one dared to oppose anymore.

Lin Yuan sat there, stroked his chin, and thought, "Old Yang, you trust me so much, I'm feeling a bit pressured!"

Although Lin Yuan had mastered the abilities of the Yin Law Department, he hadn't used them yet.

With Yang Dingguo trusting him so much, he couldn't let him down!

With that in mind, Lin Yuan decided to find a Tier Five Evil Spirit tomorrow to test the abilities of the Yin Law Department.

Just to avoid any unexpected failures.

With Lin Yuan's current strength, slaying a Tier Five Evil Spirit was no problem at all.

Even the Great Black Heaven would tremble at the sight of the current Lin Yuan.

However, control and slaying are different matters, caution was still needed.

Lin Yuan was boastful in strategy but very cautious in tactics.

Soon, the meeting concluded.

In terms of city attack security, it would still mainly follow Lin Yuan's plan.

Of course, recruiting civilian Life Pattern Masters should still continue.

After all, Life Pattern Masters are a strategic resource, and the more the authorities control, the safer Peng City will be.

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After the meeting.

Lin Yuan returned to the Wushan Shelter.

After being away from Peng City for so long, he really missed Bai Ling'Er and Wen Yingying.

It was time to fulfill some duties, but who to fulfill them with was a matter to be negotiated.

Lin Yuan thought, perhaps tonight, do it together.

However, this matter had to be discussed with Bai Ling'Er.

Wen Yingying was like a little pushover, whatever he said, she listened.

But Bai Ling'Er's opinion deserved some respect.

After all, right now Bai Ling'Er could be considered the second strongest in Peng City, besides Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan tiptoed into Bai Ling'Er's room, where she lay watching dramas on the bed, with the Linqing Lion Cat lying beside her.

"Ling'Er, I'll be staying here tonight!" Lin Yuan said, sitting on the bed.

Bai Ling'Er casually responded while watching her drama, "Didn't you get enough to eat outside?"

"Which do you think smells better, cultivated flowers or wildflowers?"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

As soon as Bai Ling'Er said that, sweat started pouring down Lin Yuan's forehead.

This was purely the guilty conscience of a thief.

"Wait a minute!"

"How could she possibly know? The only one who went with me to Emperor Dragon City was Zhang Zhen."

"Although Zhang Zhen is unreliable, he is loyal to me. I told him to keep it secret, and even if you beat him to death, he wouldn't say a word!" Lin Yuan pondered how Bai Ling'Er knew.

Chapter 206 Training Plan

How could Bai Ling'Er know about my things with Jian Bing?

Is it possible that Bai Ling'Er has some fortune-telling abilities?

"Trying to trick me?"

"Little foxes have a lot of tricks, they're known for their cunning!"

"Definitely trying to trick me!" Lin Yuan was very sure in his heart.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan immediately regained his composure and said earnestly, "Ling'Er, what are you talking about."

"A good man is me, I am Lin Yuan. How could I possibly, behind your back and Yingying's, be with some other woman!"

"I think you're overthinking it."

Lin Yuan felt that the matter with Jian Bing should be told to Wen Yingying and Bai Ling'Er at an appropriate time.

After all, in these doomsday circumstances of strange invasions, having multiple wives is quite common.

But even in ancient times, when a man took on a concubine, didn't he have to consult with his first wife?

Going out and coming back with one more woman just doesn't seem right anyway.

Since Jian Bing didn't come along, Lin Yuan thought he'd first test the waters with the two, then find an opportunity to tell them.

Bringing it up right after returning home is really too abrupt.

The most important thing is, if he talks about it now, what if he's not allowed in bed tonight.

At the very least, clear out the goods in the fish roe lucky pouch first, and after emptying the goods, then tell them.

By then, even if they're angry, I can still coax them slowly.

After hearing Lin Yuan's words, Bai Ling'Er glanced at Lin Yuan.

Bai Ling'Er thought, your mouth is truly the second hardest thing on you!

As for what the first hardest is, Bai Ling'Er knows very well.

"That..."

"Who is Jian Bing?" Bai Ling'Er asked resentfully.

Lin Yuan: "??????"

Lin Yuan looked dumbfounded, wow, really can tell fortunes?

How did she know?

"Zhang Zhen, you bastard, I'll sew your mouth shut." Lin Yuan thought angrily, but then reconsidered, it surely can't be Zhang Zhen.

Besides Zhang Zhen, the only thing I brought back was this Linqing Lion Cat!

Cat?

Bai Ling'Er is a Fox Demon.

Lin Yuan, despite considering all possibilities, forgot the two can communicate normally.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan's eyes fell on the Linqing Lion Cat.

The Linqing Lion Cat also had a guilty conscience, and when Lin Yuan looked at it, it jumped right behind Bai Ling'Er's head, blinking its big eyes at Lin Yuan.

"Meow!"

"Meow, meow!" The Linqing Lion Cat cried twice at Lin Yuan, seemingly calling: "Scumbag, scumbag!"

Well...

Found the leak.

No doubt, it's this cat that leaked the secret.

No matter how careful one is, never expected to be caught by a cat.

"Ling'Er, here's the deal!"

"Jian Bing and I! We're mutually attracted, couldn't help ourselves, couldn't...." Lin Yuan stumbled, couldn't finish the idiom.

"Couldn't what?"

"Couldn't resist temptation?" Bai Ling'Er asked curiously, "I think you're just driven by lust."

Following that, Bai Ling'Er playfully teased the Linqing Lion Cat, asking Lin Yuan, "Between me and Jian Bing, who is prettier?"

Before Lin Yuan arrived, Bai Ling'Er had asked this Linqing Lion Cat the question.

The Linqing Lion Cat's answer was: "Bai Ling'Er is prettier."

Nothing else to say, when it comes to selling out its master for glory, the Linqing Lion Cat is skilled.

However, it's a giveaway question, Lin Yuan can also answer it.

"Without a doubt!"

"It's definitely our Ling'Er who's prettier. I would say, like the legendary Daji."

"In front of our Ling'Er, even she would pale in comparison." Lin Yuan answered seriously.

After hearing the answer, Bai Ling'Er couldn't help but chuckle.

In fact, Bai Ling'Er doesn't mind Lin Yuan having other women.

Because she's not human!

In Bai Ling'Er's world, their Qingqiu Fox Race all have multiple wives.

Their ancestors had over a hundred wives, Lin Yuan's few are nothing in the Qingqiu Fox Race.

However, no matter how many women Lin Yuan has, Bai Ling'Er must be the primary one.

Otherwise, it would disgrace the prestige of the Qingqiu Fox Race!

In the Mysterious World, their Qingqiu Fox Race is a prominent clan.

"Alright!"

"Enough teasing!" Bai Ling'Er said to Lin Yuan, "I can allow you to have a little outside, but I can't allow you to not eat when you come home."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan thought, eating is a must.

The aroma of food outside is great, but the home-cooked ones aren't bad either!

The main feature is a big appetite.

After discussing with Bai Ling'Er, in the evening, Wen Yingying shyly slipped into Bai Ling'Er's room.

That night, Lin Yuan completely emptied the fish roe fortune bag.

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After spending a tender night, they started to get down to business the next day.

Lin Yuan now wants to test whether the powers of the Yin Law Department can control Tier Five Evil Spirits, to see if this is feasible.

After all, aside from Evil Spirits like Great Black Heaven that appear due to special reasons.

Tier Five Evil Spirits are currently the pinnacle of Evil Spirits.

Yang Dingguo trusts him so much, he must ensure one thing, which is that Evil Spirits must never go out of control.

Wushan Shelter.

In the conference room.

Lin Yuan sat at the head seat, while Zhang Zhen, Zhuge Ming, Geng Youcai, Xu Weili, and others sat below.

During these days, when Lin Yuan was absent, Zhuge Ming was responsible for managing Wushan Shelter.

Needless to say, Zhuge Ming is very capable in management.

Under his management, Wushan Shelter can be said to be well-organized.

With Zhuge Ming around, Lin Yuan can happily act as a hands-off manager.

"Zhuge Ming, I need to find a suitable Tier Five Evil Spirit for an experiment."

"Go and fetch me the data on Tier Five Evil Spirits from the surrounding cities!" Lin Yuan instructed Zhuge Ming.

Zhuge Ming didn't move, but pointed to his head, saying, "Boss, just tell me directly!"

"The data on Evil Spirits in the nearby cities is all in my head!"

Zhuge Ming's mind is like a human computer, and his CPU is top-notch.

"It must be tangible, preferably one that can control metal, rocks, or is immensely strong." Lin Yuan briefly stated the requirements.

After all, Zhuge Ming is Zhuge Ming; his intelligence is unquestionably high.

Once Lin Yuan made his request, Zhuge Ming immediately asked, "Boss, are you looking for an Evil Spirit that can do hard labor?"

"Yes!"

"I'm looking for an Evil Spirit suitable for doing hard labor!" Lin Yuan nodded.

Zhuge Ming closed his eyes in contemplation, searching through the data on Evil Spirits in his mind.

The Tier Five Evil Spirits near Peng City had long been cleared by Lin Yuan.

Recently, there hasn't been any new Tier Five Evil Spirits.

So, to find a Tier Five Evil Spirit, one must go to other cities.

After another three to five minutes, Zhuge Ming slowly opened his eyes.

At this point, he already had a target in mind.

"Boss, there's a Dark Demon Ape in Lian City; the specific Power of Rules it possesses isn't very clear."

"This Dark Demon Ape is very strong, and none of the Life Pattern Masters attempting to crack its Deceitful Demon's patterns have survived."

"Its Deceitful Demon territory is quite far from Lian City's shelter, so the local authorities haven't dealt with it yet."

"Aside from this, there's also a Tier Five crocodile in Ze City. The Power of Rules this crocodile possesses should be related to marshes."

"It's not very powerful, but it's extremely skilled at running away and quite troublesome." Zhuge Ming mentioned the two most suitable options.

These two Tier Five Evil Spirits are actually quite suitable.

The Dark Demon Ape in Lian City can be used to lift steel plates, to do heavy labor.

This crocodile that likes to burrow also has great utility; it can be used to replace excavators, for digging foundations.

Only children make choices, adults naturally want both.

Lin Yuan felt that both Tier Five Evil Spirits were quite suitable.

But, which one to tackle first?

After thinking for a while, Lin Yuan decided to deal with the crocodile in Ze City first.

Starting with the weaker one and then the stronger one is more prudent.

The main reason is, Lin Yuan hasn't experimented with the powers of the Yin Law Department yet.

It's best to try it on a weaker Tier Five Evil Spirit first before applying it to a stronger one, to ensure safety.

Having set a target, Lin Yuan instructed Zhang Zhen, "Bring some people and follow me to Ze City."

Lin Yuan, dealing with Tier Five Evil Spirits now, is basically as easy as Zhang Fei eating bean sprouts, just a small dish.

Just so happens, he can take this opportunity to train the troops a bit.

Before dealing with the Tier Five Evil Spirits, let them take action first to clear out the Evil Spirits within the Deceitful Demon's territory.

This way, not only can it help enhance their strength, but also achieve the effect of training troops, truly killing two birds with one stone.

Since the Tier Five Evil Spirits in Peng City were completely cleared by Lin Yuan, his subordinates haven't experienced a life-or-death crisis for quite some time.

Because Lin Yuan is too powerful, causing everyone in Peng City to lack a sense of crisis.

In fact, this is not good.

If they become too reliant on Lin Yuan, it's not a positive thing for Peng City.

Before the arrival of the Mysterious World invasion 3.0 version, it's best if Peng City's overall strength can be incrementally improved.

Chapter 207 Muddy Swamp

The vehicles traveled along the road to Ze City, and this time, Lin Yuan brought more than fifty people.

Among these people, a small portion were Life Pattern Masters who sought refuge with Lin Yuan. The majority were under the command of Yang Dingguo.

Lin Yuan had fewer subordinates, and their overall strength was relatively strong, so training them was not of much concern.

Yang Dingguo, on the other hand, had many subordinates, especially those newly recruited civilian Life Pattern Masters, who generally lacked strength.

This was a perfect opportunity to enhance their overall strength.

Lin Yuan's relationship with Yang Dingguo had reached a point where they were indistinguishable.

Therefore, helping Yang Dingguo was equivalent to helping himself.

Before the supernatural invasion, Ze City was a third-tier city with a population of several million.

Unfortunately, Ze City lacked a decisive figure like Yang Dingguo.

Due to indecisiveness in dealing with sinister events, the survivors in Ze City were minimal.

Currently, the total number of survivors in Ze City is only around two to three hundred thousand, a heavy loss indeed.

As the saying goes, when soldiers lose their courage, the entire battalion falters.

Without a capable leader, the situation in Ze City compared to Peng City is like night and day.

"Boss, the Mud Crocodile's deceitful domain is southwest of Ze City. To avoid the Tier Five Evil Spirit Mud Crocodile, the survivors in Ze City have relocated their shelter to a mountain fortification in the northwest of the city."

"Should we first go to the Ze City shelter or directly seek out the Mud Crocodile?" Zhuge Ming asked, pointing to two locations on the map in the vehicle.

These two locations were the whereabouts of the Mud Crocodile and the Ze City shelter.

"Let's go directly to the Mud Crocodile, skipping the Ze City shelter!"

"The sooner we deal with this Mud Crocodile, the sooner we can return home," Lin Yuan said slowly.

With Lin Yuan's current status and position, upon reaching Ze City,

the official in charge of Ze City would have to host Lin Yuan no matter what.

Furthermore, it would have to be the highest level of reception.

Besides the good wine and food, there might even be a few young women arranged for Lin Yuan.

Even though these wildflowers are enchanting,

the young women outside are probably not bad either.

However, once a wanderer returns home, nothing is more valuable than gold, and Lin Yuan has reformed his ways.

Actually, it's not about reforming.

But last night, Bai Ling'Er and Wen Yingying's relay drained Lin Yuan's stamina completely.

Even if you give him twin sisters now, he is exhausted.

So, he decided to skip Ze City and head directly to the location of the Mud Crocodile.

...

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Ze City.

Southwest direction.

Before the supernatural invasion, there were villages and towns here.

Although life wasn't prosperous, it was peaceful and content.

After the supernatural invasion, the situation changed drastically.

Living in constant fear every day, afraid to fall victim to Evil Spirits, the days were precarious.

After the Mud Crocodile arrived, an area within thirty miles was transformed into a swamp.

The survivors here all became food for the Mud Crocodile.

The Mud Crocodile had indeed become the ruler of this place.

In terms of combat power, the Mud Crocodile is considered the weakest among Tier Five Evil Spirits.

Its strengths are its defense and its exceptional evasion skills; it's incredibly difficult to catch it in this swamp.

If the Mud Crocodile were within the territory of Peng City, it would have died by Lin Yuan's hand long ago, with grass growing over its grave.

The Mud Crocodile isn't strong among Tier Five Evil Spirits, but the official forces in Ze City are even weaker!

Since they couldn't contend with the Mud Crocodile, they chose to avoid it and relocated their shelter far away.

Given the distance between the Mud Crocodile's deceitful domain and the official shelter, both sides leave each other alone for now.

Ze City was also a city surrounding Peng City, and after several hours of travel, Lin Yuan and his team arrived at the Mud Crocodile's domain.

Seeing the Mud Crocodile's deceitful domain, Lin Yuan couldn't help but sigh: "This is nothing but ruins."

"As far as the eye can see, everything is in ruins."

"On the dark swamp, not a single blade of grass grows, showing no signs of any plant life."

"Moreover, approaching the swamp, you can distinctly smell the stench of silt in the air."

"Looking afar, you can occasionally see rooftops emerging from the swamp and some white bones."

The Mud Crocodile's deceitful domain, among those Lin Yuan had encountered, was the simplest and most wretched.

Whether it was the deceitful domain of the younger brother's wife, the Golden Armor Zombie, or Mr. Yimu Wu.

Other Tier Five Evil Spirits' deceitful demons at least look a bit eerie and scary.

Your Mud Crocodile is also a Tier Five Evil Spirit, but your deceitful demon is just a mud pit?

Goodness, looking at this big mud pit, if Lin Yuan hadn't been informed beforehand, he'd think this was Peppa Pig's deceitful demon.

Anyway, just pulling the enemy in the mud pit together is enough.

"Boss, here it is!"

"Shall we go in?" Zhuge Ming asked Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan nodded decisively and said, "Let's go in, get it done early and hurry back."

"If we're lucky, we might still make dinner in the shelter."

From Lin Yuan's tone, you can sense his confidence.

In the eyes of other Life Pattern Masters, the invincible Tier Five Evil Spirits are nothing more than paper tigers to Lin Yuan.

At Lin Yuan's command, several Tier Six Life Pattern Masters in the team stepped forward.

The abilities of these Tier Six Life Pattern Masters are all earth-related.

Since they've already studied the Mud Crocodile's information, Lin Yuan and his team are well-prepared.

It's difficult to walk in the swamp, and it's also easy to be attacked by the little crocodiles hiding within.

These earth attribute Life Pattern Masters are responsible for creating a path through the swamp.

Several earth attribute Life Pattern Masters began using their abilities.

The tattoos on these Life Pattern Masters are mostly images of earth attribute Exotic Beasts.

Some Exotic Beasts Lin Yuan didn't even recognize; if he were to check the Shan Hai Jing, he'd definitely find them.

The most awesome one has a tattoo of the Earth Deity.

This Earth Deity tattoo isn't very strong in combat, but is very appropriate for the current task.

Soon, thanks to these Life Pattern Masters, the mud on the edge of the swamp started to solidify, eventually forming a road.

The road is laid, Lin Yuan waved his hand, and the team proceeded deeper into the swamp.

This temporarily solidified road is about twenty to thirty meters wide, approximately one hundred meters long, and outside the road it's still a swamp.

These earth attribute Life Pattern Masters are here for support work; most are Tier Seven Life Pattern Masters.

Only the Life Pattern Master with the Earth Deity tattoo, who solidifies the swamp fastest, is a Tier Six Life Pattern Master.

If these people combine their efforts and fully exert themselves, they can ensure real solid ground within a diameter of three to five hundred meters underneath.

In a swamp battle, these ordinary Life Pattern Masters are at a disadvantage.

The function of these earth attribute Life Pattern Masters is to solidify a piece of land so that other Life Pattern Masters in charge of combat can fully exert their abilities.

Based on Lin Yuan's experience, now, the Mud Crocodile is surely hiding in the deepest part of the swamp.

So, to find him, they need to move forward.

At the edge of the swamp, they haven't even encountered one of the Mud Crocodile's minions, let alone the Tier Five Evil Spirit Mud Crocodile.

Having walked about a thousand meters forward, everyone could clearly feel the ground shaking beneath them.

"Thud! Thud!"

"Thud! Thud! Thud!"

The tremor transmitted through the feet to the body was distinctly perceptible.

The tremor lasted about ten seconds, then gradually diminished and finally disappeared.

"Boss, was that an earthquake?" Zhang Zhen quickly asked.

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

Looking at the idiot Zhang Zhen, Lin Yuan thought to himself, earthquake, earthquake my foot, does this look like an earthquake?

Before Lin Yuan could answer, Zhuge Ming replied first: "It's not an earthquake; something beneath us just tried to break through the ground but failed."

"Now it seems like an Evil Spirit is approaching."

Zhang Zhen paused, gripping his Wind-Thunder Golden Rod, he looked around and shouted: "Evil Spirits, where are the Evil Spirits."

"If you mention Evil Spirits, then I'm not sleepy anymore!"

In this deceitful demon, apart from the Tier Five Evil Spirit Mud Crocodile, there are many low-level Evil Spirits.

Moreover, these low-level Evil Spirits under Mud Crocodile's command are all crocodiles.

The tremor just now was caused by them solidifying a large part of the swamp; the crocodiles inside wanted to burrow out, but found they couldn't.

The crocodile heads kept ramming against the solidified swamp, hence the tremor noise was perceived.

Zhang Zhen is a battle maniac, at the mention of fighting, he'd get excited as if on adrenaline.

Hearing about nearby Evil Spirits, he can't wait to rush out and fight.

Lin Yuan slapped the back of Zhang Zhen's head and said irritably: "Save your breath and do more later..."

As Lin Yuan spoke here, he paused slightly, his sharp gaze fixed ahead.

Now, ahead, behind, and on the left and right sides, in the swamp areas where roads aren't solidified.

The mud in the swamp faintly bulged, and even small bubbles surfaced.

Chapter 208 The Crocodile Version of the Wolf Bridge Nightmare

"Prepare for battle!"

Seeing the mud in the swamp bulging and bubbling, Lin Yuan immediately issued the order.

Following Lin Yuan's command, everyone promptly formed their battle formation, protecting Lin Yuan and those supporting Earth Attribute Life Pattern Masters.

Upon arrival, Lin Yuan had already explained that he would not make a move until encountering the Mud Crocodile.

In this entire Deceitful Demon area, aside from the Mud Crocodile, a Tier Five Evil Spirit, all other evil spirits need to be dealt with by these people themselves.

At this moment, each crocodile head started emerging from the surrounding mud.

One, two, ten, a hundred, a thousand, ten thousand...

More than ten thousand, possibly even a hundred thousand, a million.

In short, everywhere they could see was crocodiles.

Long-snouted crocodiles, short-snouted crocodiles, Nile crocodiles, caimans, Cuban crocodiles, Yangtze crocodiles...

And so on.

There seemed to be some strange things mixed in here.

Why have Yangtze crocodiles appeared too?

These things can't even win against geese, struggling even to bite into a dessert cake, right?

Looking around, it's all crocodiles.

Although they look a lot like the species of crocodiles before the strange invasion, they are not quite the same.

The strength of these crocodiles is not weak; most are Tier Eight or Tier Nine Evil Spirits, with some Tier Seven and a few Tier Six.

What kind of Deceitful Demon is this, this is simply a crocodile pool.

The Deceitful Demon before them can be said to be the one where Lin Yuan has seen the most Deceit Servants until now.

Ze City's luck, what can you say?

Can you say it's good luck?

The Mud Crocodile just happened to descend upon Ze City, transforming a large part of it into its own Deceitful Demon realm.

But can you say Ze City's luck is bad?

The Mud Crocodile and its Deceit Servants have remained within the Deceitful Demon realm, not venturing out to wreak havoc on the survivors of Ze City.

If the Mud Crocodile really charged out with its Deceit Servants and attacked Ze City's refuge.

Ze City probably wouldn't exist anymore.

"Damn it, this is poking a crocodile nest!" Zhang Zhen cursed under his breath, brandishing his Wind-Thunder Golden Rod at the distant crocodiles as he muttered, "This one will make a nice belt, this one a pair of shoes."

"Yes, make several pairs of shoes, this is genuine crocodile leather!"

Real crocodile leather belts, shoes, before the strange invasion, these were definitely luxury items.

Before encountering the Tier Five Evil Spirit, the Mud Crocodile, Lin Yuan would not make a move.

Since Lin Yuan wouldn't act, the command fell into Zhuge Ming's hands.

"Battle formation!"

"Alternate combat, slowly wear them down!" Zhuge Ming issued the order.

"Mmh!"

"Mmh! Mmh!"

Zhang Zhen nodded repeatedly; after saying "Mmh" three times.

Just when Zhuge Ming thought Zhang Zhen agreed with his plan, he saw a bolt of lightning flash, and Zhang Zhen was already airborne.

What does Zhuge Ming's command have to do with Zhang Zhen?

You command your troops, I fight my battle, listen to you once, consider me defeated.

When Zhang Zhen fights, he emphasizes one word: reckless. Cooperating with Zhuge Ming's tactics is impossible for him.

Moreover, Zhang Zhen's mind likely doesn't understand tactics.

Zhang Zhen had already charged out, and Zhuge Ming couldn't call him back, so he turned to command the others.

Zhang Zhen could fight alone, supported by his immense strength.

Currently, Zhang Zhen is at the Tier Six Peak, with one foot advancing into Tier Five power.

He could wreak havoc, charging and slaughtering freely among the countless surrounding crocodiles.

But the others don't have this strength.

Others formed battle formations, supporting each other, able to slowly wear down evil crocodile spirits dozens, even hundreds of times their number.

If they fought separately, each on their own, today wouldn't be a training exercise.

It would be total annihilation.

Zhang Zhen, with the Wind-Thunder Wings in battle, soared, choosing the area where crocodile evil spirits were densest.

Zhang Zhen was suspended in the air, behind him, there appeared a cyan-black face, fiery red hair, eyes like bronze bells, two fangs protruding from his lips, two meters tall, with twin wing shadows on his back.

The shadow behind Zhang Zhen was the phantom of Lei Zhenzi.

He had already gathered the phantom of Lei Zhenzi, the next step was to absorb energy and transform Lei Zhenzi's phantom into Lei Zhenzi Spirit Body.

And comprehend the "Thunder" rule mastered by Lei Zhenzi Spirit Body.

At that time, he will officially step into Tier Five.

It's undeniable, the Lei Zhenzi tattoo is truly the pinnacle among battle tattoos.

In combat, it has reached the utmost limit.

"Crack!"

"Booming."

"Crack, crack."

"Booming."

Zhang Zhen kept swinging his Wind-Thunder Wings on his back, and the phantom of Lei Zhenzi behind him mirrored his movements.

With each swing of his Wind-Thunder Wings, bolts of lightning crashed down among the crocodile army.

The "Booming" sounds kept echoing, each lightning strike turned a large batch of crocodile evil spirits into mush.

The lightning ability of Wind-Thunder Wings, when used to clear these relatively weak evil spirits, was like Zhang Fei eating bean sprouts, a piece of cake.

"Weak!"

"Really too weak!" Zhang Zhen laughed wildly as he blasted at these crocodiles.

Wherever there were many crocodiles, his thunder would strike there, each bolt capable of turning dozens of crocodiles into blood mist.

"What a pity!"

"Such a pity, all the crocodile skins are gone. My belt, my shoes, there's no hope for them!" Zhang Zhen lamented while "gaga slaughtering" them.

Watching Zhang Zhen "gaga slaughtering" in the sky, Lin Yuan couldn't help but sigh!

In his previous life, he struggled bitterly in a world invaded by deceit. Zhang Zhen was a legendary Life Pattern Master he looked up to.

However, this time, he could already nurture Life Pattern Masters as powerful as Zhang Zhen.

The fact that Zhang Zhen could achieve today's strength is inseparable from Lin Yuan's step-by-step nurturing.

Without Lin Yuan, there would be no Zhang Zhen today.

Zhang Zhen's arrogance surely attracted the attention of other Evil Spirits.

One must know that there were some Tier Six Evil Spirits among the crocodile group.

"Those people are not a concern, first solve the one in the sky."

After a discussion among a few Tier Six crocodile leaders, they sent three Tier Six crocodile leaders to deal with Zhang Zhen.

As the saying goes, the bird that sticks out gets shot.

Zhang Zhen "gaga slaughtering" with such arrogance, the Evil Spirits wouldn't just let him be.

Among this besiege crocodile group, there were five Tier Six crocodile leaders. Sending three to deal with Zhang Zhen was quite a face-saving move.

Three Tier Six crocodile leaders, along with dozens of Tier Seven crocodile Evil Spirits, and hundreds of Tier Eight crocodile Evil Spirits, encircled Zhang Zhen.

Seeing so many Evil Spirits coming after him, especially with three Tier Six crocodile leaders among them, Zhang Zhen was startled.

Though Zhang Zhen was quite confident in his own strength, a one-on-three was really beyond him!

After all, he was only Tier Six, not Tier Five. Fighting three at once would be extremely difficult and might not result in a win.

However, after reconsidering, Zhang Zhen regained his composure.

He had an advantage that these crocodile Evil Spirits didn't have.

Which was, he could fly!

Currently, he was flying in the sky.

Unless some special Evil Spirits possessed flying abilities, other Tier Six Evil Spirits did not have flying capabilities.

Similarly, Life Pattern Masters were the same.

Except for Life Pattern Masters like Zhang Zhen who possessed flying abilities, normal Life Pattern Masters were not capable of flight.

It's not just Tier Six; even Tier Five is the same.

Even Zhi Ming and Jian Bing, strong Tier Five characters, lacked flying abilities.

Ling Guang was comparable to Zhang Zhen in that respect, possessing flying abilities, due to her ability being linked to a Scarlet Phoenix.

As for whether Meng Zhang could fly, Lin Yuan wasn't quite certain.

Although he fought a match against Meng Zhang, Meng Zhang did not showcase any flying abilities.

However, Lin Yuan estimated that it should be possible.

After all, dragons in mythological tales could fly.

What's more, Meng Zhang's ability was linked to this Azure Dragon, which was considered nobility among dragons.

"Come on!"

"You crocodiles outnumber us, bullying me because I am alone, right?"

"Come on! Just try to catch me!"

"Can't catch, can't catch me!"

"Crocodiles are fish, you're not birds, you can't catch me!"

"Bleh bleh bleh bleh bleh...."

Zhang Zhen mocked these crocodiles while fiercely bombing them.

Tier Eight and Nine low-tier Evil Spirits weren't very intelligent, okay with the mocking.

But those surrounding Zhang Zhen were Tier Six and Tier Seven crocodile Evil Spirits.

Tier Six Evil Spirits were as intelligent as humans.

Tier Seven Evil Spirits' intelligence was slightly inferior but not by much.

Zhang Zhen's taunting infuriated the leading Tier Six Evil Spirit.

"Show him our tricks," shouted the lead crocodile leader.

In the next moment, the crocodile Evil Spirits connected end to end.

In just a few seconds, they formed a mighty eagle.

The most crucial point was, the eagle flapped its wings and actually flew up.

"Holy sh—"

"They can actually do that?" Zhang Zhen was utterly dumbfounded seeing the crocodiles using such a method to fly.

Today, indeed, a small knife cut the buttocks, opening their eyes wide.

The eagle, formed from crocodiles, flew higher and faster, diving toward Zhang Zhen.

The three Tier Six crocodile leaders formed the eagle's two talons and beak.

These parts were the eagle's attacking weapons.

Lin Yuan had been observing the battlefield, and upon seeing this scene, he realized it was a battle formation.

Just like Zhuge Ming having Life Pattern Masters form battle formations, these crocodile Evil Spirits had formations too.

Simply put, they underestimated these Mud Crocodiles.

Unexpectedly, the deceit servants of the Mud Crocodiles could actually form battle formations.

The evolution of Evil Spirits had become so rapid?

Now that Evil Spirits could use battle formations, with the acceleration of deceit invasion, the next step would be Evil Spirits possessing more unimaginable abilities.

Chapter 209 Mud Crocodile

The crocodile flew up into the sky, which was quite dramatic.

For Zhang Zhen to face three Tier Six Evil Spirits and a large number of Tier Seven Evil Spirits, it was a bit difficult.

However, Zhang Zhen was all about challenges.

Challenging the impossible, if you don't fight hard when you're young, when will you?

Zhang Zhen held the Golden Wind-Thunder Rod, with purple lightning constantly swirling, thunder and lightning shooting straight to the clouds.

"Crackle, crackle."

"Crackle, crackle."

Such sounds kept resonating. In this environment, Zhang Zhen seemed to be portrayed as a thunder god of war.

At this moment, the eagle battle formation formed by crocodiles also charged toward Zhang Zhen to strike.

The eagle's claws and beak were composed of Tier Six Evil Spirits, and their prowess was intimidating.

"Bang!"

The Golden Wind-Thunder Rod in Zhang Zhen's hand was like a giant hammer, heavily striking the eagle formation.

The Power of thunder and lightning surged through the Golden Wind-Thunder Rod in Zhang Zhen's hand into the eagle battle formation.

It must be said, these crocodiles had truly strong defense capabilities.

Moreover, when they formed a battle formation, they could still share the damage.

Zhang Zhen's attack power was undoubtedly strong.

However, the eagle battle formation was composed of hundreds of crocodiles.

When the thunder energy released by Zhang Zhen was dispersed into a hundred parts, distributed over these crocodiles, the force thus became bearable.

Zhang Zhen's recent strike did not cause any casualties to these crocodiles, only knocked off some mud from them.

The next moment, the eagle claw reached for Zhang Zhen, but he reacted quickly.

He spread the Wind-Thunder Wings behind him, swiftly pulling away.

In terms of agility, Zhang Zhen was far more nimble than this eagle battle formation.

Zhang Zhen and the eagle formation formed by crocodiles fought for ten minutes and still no victor emerged.

Zhang Zhen's advantage lay in his high speed and agility.

On the other hand, the advantage of the eagle formation composed of crocodiles was its super strong defense, capable of sharing damage.

Even if Zhang Zhen's output attack was strong, once dispersed among them, it fell within a bearable range.

"Damn, fighting like this isn't working," Zhang Zhen cursed.

Having fought for ten minutes, Zhang Zhen hadn't made any substantial progress.

If it continued like this, even with another half hour of fighting, no conclusion would come.

At this moment, Zhang Zhen felt like a dog biting a hedgehog, with no way to start.

Zhang Zhen thought, is the boss watching from below?

Fighting like this, where would Zhang Zhen put his face?

Reputation!

Zhang Zhen was a person of decency, he needed his reputation, didn't he?

Thinking of this, Zhang Zhen unusually began to use his brain.

He racked his brain, pondering how to defeat the eagle formation made up of crocodiles.

The brain is like something that, if squeezed, there's still something there.

As the saying goes, fools have their own fortune.

Zhang Zhen, usually not a thinker, was by fate a blessed person.

At the critical moment, his brain seemed to light up as if it had received enlightenment.

And indeed, it allowed him to think of an idea.

Although the eagle formation was powerful, it wasn't a whole.

Rather, it consisted of three Tier Six Evil Spirit Crocodiles and hundreds of Tier Seven Evil Spirit Crocodiles.

They were united when together, but if they were separated, they were just a pile of nothing.

Once he could separate them, Zhang Zhen could easily defeat them.

Separate!

How could he separate these Evil Spirit Crocodiles?

Zhang Zhen's brain, now seeming enlightened, indeed thought of a solution.

The Golden Wind-Thunder Rod hovered before Zhang Zhen, countless flashes of lightning and thunder sprang from the rod.

Zhang Zhen used the thunder power within his body as a foundation to invoke thunder power from the heavens and earth.

Countless thunder powers transformed into a gust, with lightning crackling within it continuously.

The speed of the thunderstorm was swift, sweeping through the eagle battle formation in the blink of an eye.

Within the thunderstorm came the sounds of "crack" and "crackle," with the eagle battle formation caught within.

It was like a small boat in stormy waves, only able to drift along, in constant danger of being wrecked.

Prior, whenever Zhang Zhen clashed with the eagle battle formation, his power would come from a single point.

Thus, the eagle formation could disperse and neutralize this power.

But now, it was different.

Now, the forces within the thunderstorm came from all directions, evenly distributed, thus unable to be dispersed and neutralized.

"Splash."

"Splash, splash."

As the thunderstorm grew larger, the tearing forces from all directions also intensified.

Soon, the entire eagle formation was thoroughly torn apart.

After the eagle formation disintegrated, it naturally lost its flying ability, and each crocodile fell from the sky.

Seeing this scene, Zhang Zhen was overjoyed.

Zhang Zhen, taking advantage, waved his Golden Wind-Thunder Rod and began whack-a-mole right on the scene.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

Zhang Zhen swung his rod again and again, each swing able to smash a crocodile into a mist of blood.

With the Eagle Battle Array broken, these crocodile monsters were far too weak for Zhang Zhen.

In fact, saying they were utterly defenseless would hardly be an exaggeration.

Even in a one-on-one situation, a Tier Six crocodile leader couldn't last more than a few rounds against Zhang Zhen before being pounded into a mist of blood.

After resolving the Eagle Battle Array, Zhang Zhen freed his hands and once again charged into the midst of the crocodile horde, wantonly slaughtering.

Even though there were many deceit servants of the Tier Five Evil Spirit Mud Crocodile, individually, they were still too weak.

The crocodiles that originally surrounded them seemed to stretch endlessly as far as the eye could see.

The dense sight of them would make anyone with a fear of clusters shudder.

After this intense battle, large clearings had appeared in the swamp, where the bodies of crocodiles lay strewn haphazardly.

"Gurgle."

"Gurgle, gurgle."

A series of heavy noises arose from the surrounding crocodile horde, as if they were transmitting some sort of signal to each other.

In the next second, you could see the remaining crocodile monsters slowly submerging into the swamp, disappearing without a trace.

The situation was tense, swiftly followed by retreat.

It seemed that realizing victory was unattainable, the two remaining Tier Six crocodile leaders took the others and fled.

Zhang Zhen landed from the sky and said to Zhuge Ming, "We can't let them get away like this!"

"Hurry, command us! We'll catch up and take them all out."

With the battle over, Zhang Zhen's intelligence returned to normal levels.

It seemed that every time a fight broke out, Zhang Zhen became more intelligent.

The more intense the battle, the higher his intelligence.

Once the fight was over, his intelligence returned to a level slightly better than that of a fool's.

Zhuge Ming glanced at Zhang Zhen with a look meant for the simple-minded, and said nothing.

In his mind, Zhuge Ming thought, "When you act on your own, why don't you listen to me?"

"Now you want me to command? Where were you earlier?"

In truth, pursuing them was truly difficult.

In this swamp, it's these crocodiles' home turf.

The Life Pattern Masters under Lin Yuan's command could only move freely in the swamp if they first paved a path.

Without solidifying the swamp and paving a road, moving freely was hard enough, let alone giving chase.

"The monk may run, but the temple won't run away."

"Once we deal with the Mud Crocodile, the other crocodile monsters will naturally have no escape."

"No need to chase; absorb the surrounding Deceitful Qi quickly. Once it's absorbed, we'll head directly to find the Mud Crocodile!" Lin Yuan ordered.

Lin Yuan had watched today's battle from start to finish.

Overall, it could only be described as decent, just average.

The primary reason for their victory over these crocodiles, by overcoming weakness with strength and outnumbered odds,

was actually that Zhang Zhen demonstrated enough power.

This was a victory heavy with personal heroism, rather than one achieved through team cooperation and unity.

If they didn't have Zhang Zhen today, or if Zhang Zhen hadn't performed so brilliantly, they might have struggled to handle the crocodile horde's onslaught.

However, demanding too much would be unreasonable.

Most of the Life Pattern Masters brought along this time were recently recruited from the civilian population.

They lacked large-scale combat experience, as well as experience in team coordination.

Combat experience and teamwork skills are both things that can be cultivated later.

In terms of psychological resilience and combat experience, these individuals performed decently.

With proper training, their combat effectiveness will undoubtedly improve.

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After dealing with the obstructive crocodiles and absorbing the Deceitful Qi they produced, they continued onward to search for the Mud Crocodile.

Their large party finally saw the legendary Mud Crocodile from afar.

This Mud Crocodile's size was truly gigantic!

This wasn't merely a crocodile; it was essentially a small mountain!

The Mud Crocodile lay there lazily, reaching at least five to six meters high just lying down.

You must know, the Mud Crocodile was lying down at that height!

If it stood up, it would be unimaginable.

The Mud Crocodile's appearance was overwhelmingly imposing, but its size wasn't the most impressive feature.

Its body length was the most astounding aspect.

The Mud Crocodile was about thirty meters long.

Tall and long, entirely earth-toned, the Mud Crocodile looked less like a crocodile and more like a raised hill.

The Mud Crocodile was lying there motionlessly, like it was dead.

Of course, Lin Yuan knew it was alive.

Because it exuded a heavy pressure, identifying it as a Tier Five Evil Spirit.

Lin Yuan studied the Mud Crocodile from afar; it apparently had not realized that a group of tiny ants had intruded upon its territory.

So it completely ignored them, continuing to sleep there.

At that moment, Lin Yuan suddenly thought of a question.

With the Mud Crocodile being so large, what does it eat normally?

Chapter 210 The Ghost King Faction Takes Action

According to the information already available, this Mud Crocodile belongs to the honest and straightforward category among Tier Five Evil Spirits.

Ever since its swamp Realm formed, it has never left this place.

Except for humans who intrude without permission and those who were originally in this swamp area, it has never actively killed or eaten people.

Doesn't eat people?

Then, what does it eat to grow so big?

Just as Lin Yuan hesitated, the Mud Crocodile slowly opened its eyes, then opened its mouth and took a gulp forward.

In one bite, it swallowed the surrounding crocodile Evil Spirits along with the mud in the swamp.

After taking a bite, the Mud Crocodile continued to close its eyes, remaining motionless.

The truth was revealed.

This Mud Crocodile survives by eating its kind.

There are many crocodile Evil Spirits in the muddy swamp; these crocodile Evil Spirits reproduce continuously, actually serving as feed for the Mud Crocodile.

No wonder.

No wonder this Realm has more Deceit Servants than any other Realm Lin Yuan has encountered.

So, these crocodiles are feed!

The Mud Crocodile is omnivorous; eating crocodiles doesn't mean it won't eat people.

It's a homebody. It stays in the swamp every day without going out. It eats crocodiles merely because it's convenient.

"I'll deal with the Mud Crocodile!"

"You guys wait here. Once I subjugate the Mud Crocodile, immediately start rounding up the other crocodile Evil Spirits!" After saying this, Lin Yuan exhibited the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo and appeared in front of the Mud Crocodile.

Many crocodiles surrounded the Mud Crocodile, closely guarding it and staying alert to their surroundings like guards.

However, when Lin Yuan appeared, these crocodile guards, like turtles withdrawing into their shells, hid back into the mud.

The aura around Lin Yuan was so strong, far surpassing that of the Mud Crocodile.

Just his aura alone was enough to instill fear in these small crocodiles.

At this moment, the Mud Crocodile also clearly sensed the aura from Lin Yuan.

"Crack!"

The Mud Crocodile's first reaction was to open its massive mouth and lunge at Lin Yuan.

Its first reaction was to eat Lin Yuan.

However, with Yellow Springs Road, it was impossible for it to bite Lin Yuan.

As the Mud Crocodile opened its massive jaws, a foul stench immediately rushed at him, almost making Lin Yuan faint.

It wasn't just that this Mud Crocodile hadn't brushed its teeth!

The crocodile's teeth were sparse, and little crocodiles were stuck between them, all rotted and fermented.

This smell was overpowering! Eye-watering, worthy of being a biochemical weapon.

Tier Five Evil Spirits, especially the Tier Five Evil Spirits of beast kinds.

Their territorial instincts are actually very strong.

Lin Yuan's sudden intrusion had already angered the Mud Crocodile.

Failing to bite Lin Yuan, the previously groggy Mud Crocodile was now wide awake.

Its thick tail swirled in the swamp, forming mud dragons that swept towards Lin Yuan.

However, Lin Yuan was agile, continuously navigating through it, and the Mud Crocodile's tactics couldn't harm him at all.

Lin Yuan knew well; to control the Mud Crocodile with the Yin Law Department's power, the first thing was to defeat it.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan stopped hesitating and directly used his Zhong Kui Divine Form.

With the appearance of the Zhong Kui Divine Form, Lin Yuan transformed into a towering red-robed giant, engaging in a head-on battle with the Mud Crocodile.

Above the swamp, mud dragons coiled, attacking the Zhong Kui Divine Form.

Facing the mud dragons, Lin Yuan grabbed them effortlessly, twisting them together like twisting dough and then tossing them aside.

Such an attack was hardly a challenge in front of the Zhong Kui Divine Form.

The Zhong Kui Divine Form is among the Punishment Department's powers, second only to demonization in strength.

Within Tier Five Evil Spirits, the Mud Crocodile wasn't outstanding, powerless against the Zhong Kui Divine Form.

After the Zhong Kui Divine Form easily shattered the magic controlling the swamp's mud, the Mud Crocodile started taking blows one-sidedly.

Lin Yuan's goal wasn't to kill it, so he didn't use Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword or the Qiankun Umbrella.

Instead, he merely swung his fists, slamming them towards the Mud Crocodile.

However, the fist of the towering red-robed giant was the size of a basin.

Punching the Mud Crocodile with this fist was unpleasant.

"Bang!"

A basin-sized fist smashed onto the Mud Crocodile, bursting with surging blood-colored energy, directly shattering a large patch of its back armor.

Then came another punch.

One more punch.

Punch after punch.

With each punch, a large patch of the Mud Crocodile's back armor would shatter.

After a series of punches, the Mud Crocodile was in a miserable state.

Now, ordinary Tier Five Evil Spirits were no match for Lin Yuan.

An ordinary Realm, Lin Yuan could come and go as he pleased, as if it were his own home.

After a dozen punches, Lin Yuan stopped.

Continuing to beat it could indeed kill it.

The Mud Crocodile lay helplessly on the ground, completely down and out.

At this moment, Lin Yuan put away Zhong Kui's Magic Body and instead used the power of the Yin Law Department.

Among the powers of the Yin Law Department, one is specifically used to control Evil Spirits.

With the Mud Crocodile as a test subject, Lin Yuan could now employ this ability.

As Lin Yuan activated the power of the Yin Law Department, its force directly poured into the Mud Crocodile's body.

The Mud Crocodile shivered reflexively, then continued to lie there limply, without the strength to resist.

The Mud Crocodile, even at its peak, was but a plaything in Lin Yuan's hand, not to mention now, being beaten half to death.

The power of the Yin Law Department infused the Mud Crocodile, leaving three Yin Law Chains on its body.

These three Yin Law Chains were meant to control the Mud Crocodile.

In simpler terms, these three Yin Law Chains were akin to an unwritten agreement for the Mud Crocodile.

No matter what, the Mud Crocodile could not defy these three Yin Law Chains.

And these three Yin Law Chains were entirely dictated by Lin Yuan himself.

After some thought, Lin Yuan determined the content of the first Yin Law Chain: Do not harm humans.

Immediately, the second chain followed: Obey commands and serve humanity.

The third chain stated: If encountering Evil Spirits, protect humans with all strength.

Once Lin Yuan established the three Yin Laws, the Yin Law Chains formed completely.

From now on, unless Lin Yuan himself lifted the bindings of the Yin Law Chains, the Mud Crocodile would spend its life adhering to them.

At the same time, Lin Yuan could clearly sense that he could control the life and death of the Mud Crocodile at will.

"So simple?" Lin Yuan was somewhat surprised.

He hadn't expected to control the Mud Crocodile so easily.

As long as the target Evil Spirit is beaten to the point of being unable to resist, the power of the Yin Law Department can be easily used to control it.

Somewhere in the depths of his mind, Lin Yuan sensed.

With his current strength, he could only control three Tier Five Evil Spirits at most.

If he were to control more than three Tier Five Evil Spirits, they would always be at risk of losing control.

"Three is enough for now," Lin Yuan thought to himself.

After controlling the Mud Crocodile, Lin Yuan immediately instructed Zhuge Ming and Zhang Zhen to start exterminating the remaining crocodiles.

Moreover, they must be completely hunted down, leaving none behind, to avoid leaving any calamity for Ze City.

After he took the Mud Crocodile away, this Deceitful Demon place would become uncontrollable.

Without the Mud Crocodile, the other crocodile Evil Spirits could very likely leave here, and if they ran to Ze City, it could be troublesome.

After all, Ze City's official strength was already weak, and if those crocodile Evil Spirits caused trouble, life there would be hard.

This time, besides controlling the Mud Crocodile, Lin Yuan's other purpose was to train the troops.

This swamp, being an extreme environment, was perfect for training troops.

For the moment, under Zhuge Ming's command, they started slaughtering the remaining Evil Spirits one by one.

Soon, the news reached Ze City.

When the official in charge of Ze City heard the news, only one thought lingered in his mind.

And that was, "Lin Yuan, you're quite a remarkable person!"

Among the survivors of Ze City, this saying passed around.

That is, "Ze City's Evil Spirits number in the thousands, with half occupying the crocodile-infested swamp."

Which means, the crocodiles in this swamp accounted for half the Evil Spirits in Ze City.

Lin Yuan silently helped them solve Ze City's biggest hidden threat; how could they not be pleased?

The official in charge of Ze City quickly set off with people to the Deceitful Demon, but unfortunately, they arrived too late.

By the time they arrived, Lin Yuan had already left with his men.

Seeing the original Tier Five Evil Spirit, the Mud Crocodile, gone, along with a large number of Evil Crocodiles,

The official in charge of Ze City sighed in admiration, "Lin Yuan is truly a good man, doing good without leaving a name."

Meanwhile, Lin Yuan was now heading straight towards Lian City, preparing to capture the Dark Demon Ape.

The Mud Crocodile was considered weak among Tier Five Evil Spirits, while the Dark Demon Ape was a strong entity among them.

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Switching perspectives.

By now, Lin'an City had been turned upside down.

Upon learning that Ninghai City didn't secure a Nine Cities slot, the consortium had already begun discussing the next step in response.

After all, once the Nine Cities Plan is implemented,

Once the nine Giant Cities are constructed, then all the shelters of other cities will eventually merge into these nine Giant Cities.

By that time, where would Lin'an City stand?

Merge with another Giant City?

That, obviously, was out of the question; the day it merges with another Giant City is the day the consortium's power is dismantled.

Originally, the Deceitful King Faction's plan was for Ninghai City to secure one of the slots.

The Deceitful King Faction had many of its people planted within Ninghai City's official ranks.

As long as Ninghai City obtained one of the slots, once a Giant City was built, they could seize Ninghai City, acquiring a Giant City for the Deceitful King Faction.

In reality, similar tactics were often used by these consortia even before the Deceitful Invasion.

Put simply, it's akin to the pre-Deceitful Invasion strategy of reverse merger acquisition.

But alas!

Ninghai City did not succeed in obtaining a slot; all their prior arrangements and setups in Ninghai City came to nothing.