

# Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

## Chapter 21: Cutting Down Evil Spirits Like Vegetables

[ 1,207 words ]

*Chapter 21: Chapter 21: Cutting Down Evil Spirits Like Vegetables*

Peng City.

Lanxiang Excavator Training Company.

On the way here, Bai Ling'Er ran out of gas and pushed the car, refueling only after causing a big fuss.

By the time they arrived, it was already ten o'clock at night.

Under the night sky, Lanxiang Excavator Training Company appeared somewhat lifeless.

Very quiet, even amidst the silence there was a sense of eerie horror.

Because this is a private training company.

Therefore, during construction, sites are often chosen in places like Chaotic Tomb Ridge where it's extremely cheap.

Of course, there's a saying that relies on the energy of these young people to suppress the gloomy atmosphere.

In the Supernatural Invasion 1.0 version, the denser the gloomy atmosphere, the more it attracts evil spirits.

According to the information Lin Yuan saw online, there are many zombies and skeleton soldiers here.

Zombies and skeleton soldiers are Tier Nine, the lowest among evil spirits.

Taking advantage of the cover of night, Lin Yuan led Bai Ling'Er and Wen Yingying into Lanxiang Excavator Training Company.

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"Roar!"

"Roar! Roar!"

From within the training company came waves of roars, judging by the sound, it should be zombies roaring.

Following the zombie roars, Lin Yuan and the others quickly moved ahead stealthily.

Soon, they saw this scene.

Below a building, more than a dozen zombies and nearly thirty skeleton soldiers surrounded the entire building.

At the training building entrance, seven or eight Life Pattern Masters, who had just begun to awaken their tattoo abilities, were struggling to resist, firmly holding their ground at the staircase.

Zombie defense battle?

If the stairs are lost, will the zombies rush in and eat the brains of the people inside?

This game, it seems I've played it before.

But where's the pea shooter?

Luckily, this is a training company. If it were a regular school, facing so many zombies and skeleton soldiers would probably have been wiped out long ago.

Regular schools don't allow tattoos, while training companies are full of adults.

Moreover, many young men who come to learn excavators have tattoos and can't find factory jobs.

Luckily, there are these tattooed people, otherwise, they would've been wiped out completely.

"Stay close to me!"

"I'll kill up front, you just absorb the deceitful qi in the back!" Lin Yuan said to Wen Yingying.

"Okay!" Wen Yingying nodded like a pecking chick.

To deal with these zombies and skeleton soldiers, Lin Yuan didn't need to summon the Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

The Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo was more than enough.

It's still the simple and brutal fighting style.

Ox Head Armor, Horse Face Horse.

In a moment, Lin Yuan, wearing Ox Head Armor, riding the Yellow Steed, holding the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, charged out.

"Look, is that a Minotaur?"

"No, it's Bull Demon King!"

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The few Life Pattern Masters struggling against the zombies couldn't help but exclaim when they saw Lin Yuan suddenly charge out.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Hearing the Minotaur nickname made Lin Yuan's face turn dark.

Minotaur, that's not a good name!

In comparison, Bull Demon King sounds much nicer.

Lin Yuan thought, if they dare to call me Minotaur again, I'll turn around and leave, let the zombies have their brains for dinner.

Fortunately, these weak rookies were sensible enough.

They didn't shout Minotaur anymore, instead, they stared blankly while watching Lin Yuan slice and dice.

Under Lin Yuan's hands, these zombies were nothing more than easily defeated foes.

The Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork in Lin Yuan's hand continuously swung out, effortlessly taking down one evil spirit after another.

In less than ten minutes, the zombies and skeleton soldiers blocking the building were all cleared by Lin Yuan.

"How's it, have you awakened?" Lin Yuan asked Wen Yingying who was absorbing the deceitful qi.

Wen Yingying looked embarrassed, shook her head, biting her lip, said: "No."

"Am I useless?"

Before Lin Yuan could speak, Bai Ling'Er said: "Not enough!"

"If you want to say useless, it's him that's useless. If he kills more evil spirits, you absorb enough deceitful qi, and then you can awaken."

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

Lin Yuan thought, how did you two get along so well?

Why are you so harmonious?

Logically, shouldn't you be at odds fighting over my favor?

However, Lin Yuan knew Bai Ling'Er was right.

Not awakening wasn't Wen Yingying's fault, it's that the deceitful qi wasn't enough.

These zombies and skeleton soldiers are all Tier Nine evil spirits.

And, they are the weakest among Tier Nine evil spirits.

Plus, Wen Yingying's Princess Iron Fan Tattoo is of a very high level, so relying on only the deceitful qi of Tier Nine evil spirits is not enough for her to awaken.

Tier Eight, it seems they need to hunt some Tier Eight evil spirits.

The deceitful qi of Tier Eight evil spirits is at least ten times, even dozens of times, that of Tier Nine evil spirits.

The key is, Tier Eight evil spirits are hard to find!

At this stage, these rookie Life Pattern Masters can just barely hold their own against Tier Nine evil spirits.

If facing Tier Eight evil spirits, they'd likely be dead.

If facing Tier Seven evil spirits, unless they are an extraordinary like Lin Yuan, it's a guaranteed death.

That's why most of the information circulating online is about Tier Nine evil spirits.

Against Tier Nine evil spirits, there's still the chance to post on social media.

If it's Tier Eight or Tier Seven evil spirits, then probably only a phone will be found on site.

"Brother, did you come to save us?"

"Brother, are you sent by the authorities?"

"Brother...."

A group surrounded Lin Yuan and the others, each asking a variety of questions.

But Lin Yuan didn't intend to answer their questions.

"Stop!" Lin Yuan motioned for them to be quiet and then said, "Firstly, I'm not sent by the authorities!"

"Secondly, I'm not here to save you!"

"Just passing by and helped out a bit."

Upon hearing that Lin Yuan wasn't sent by the authorities to save them, these people immediately felt disheartened.

Lin Yuan continued, "These zombies and skeleton soldiers have been dealt with, you should be safe tonight."

"Tomorrow morning, leave here as soon as possible, go home!"

"Yes, don't gather in such a large group when you leave. It's best to leave alone, if you're really scared, team up in groups of three or four."

"With so many of you gathering together, evil spirits can smell you from afar."

After saying this, Lin Yuan was ready to leave.

Time is limited, he couldn't stay to babysit these people.

With dozens of dragging liabilities, taking them along is too much of a hindrance.

Probably, they'd pull your pants down from your waist to your ankles.

Lin Yuan had just slain these zombies and skeleton soldiers.

From his experience, no new evil spirits would come here tonight, they are safe.

Tomorrow morning, everyone returns home, finds their moms.

As for whether their moms are still around, that's another matter.

Just as Lin Yuan was preparing to leave, he suddenly felt the ground beneath him tremble.

The tremors were heavy, seems like something big is coming.

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## Chapter 22: Tier Seven Corpse King

[ 1,219 words ]

*Chapter 22: Chapter 22: Tier Seven Corpse King*

"Boom."

"Boom, rumble, rumble."

After an intense trembling sensation, came a "rumble" like the violent roar of an earthquake.

However, this was not an earthquake.

Instead, a powerful evil spirit was approaching.

An extremely cold aura swept over, causing the surrounding temperature to plummet abruptly.

In an instant, it was as if plunged into an ice cellar.

Originally, the people gathered around Lin Yuan scattered like birds and beasts, taking refuge inside the building behind.

True, they were novices, but they weren't fools.

Just from the aura leaking from this evil spirit, it was far beyond what they could handle.

Now, Lin Yuan was everyone's hope.

Taking cover was to avoid collateral damage in a fight of this magnitude.

In such a high-level battle, being too close, even a slight leakage of energy could take their lives.

A huge fissure cracked open on the distant ground, and soon, two large palm-like hands reached out from the gap.

Then, there was a head as massive as a millstone.

Next, a body huge as a small hill emerged.

Corpse King.

King among zombies.

The Corpse King's figure stood at over ten meters tall, with a decaying, dirt-yellow armor hanging from its enormous body.

Its face was terrifying, emanating a sinister evil Qi from head to toe.

Tier Seven.

Undoubtedly, this Corpse King is a Tier Seven Evil Spirit.

Indeed, speak of the devil and it shall appear.

Lin Yuan only recently said that Tier Seven evil spirits were hard to find, and now, one had shown up.

At this moment, Lin Yuan understood.

The previous zombies and skeleton soldiers were all subordinates of the Corpse King.

The Corpse King slept below ground, while those zombies and skeleton soldiers hunted for its food.

Much like worker ants foraging to sustain the queen.

Now, the zombies and skeleton soldiers used for foraging were all slain by Lin Yuan, enraging the Corpse King, prompting it to personally step in to kill Lin Yuan.

Tier Seven Corpse King.

Lin Yuan was quite excited; finally, an opponent he could go all out against appeared.

The evil spirits he encountered before could be handled with the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo.

This Corpse King required the augmentation power of the Deceitful Gate Tattoo, multiplied tenfold.

Finally, he could feel the sensation of being at full throttle.

Lin Yuan turned his head to Bai Ling'Er and Wen Yingying behind him and said, "You two should also hide inside the building!"

Before Wen Yingying could speak, Bai Ling'Er retorted, displeased, "Who are you looking down on?"

"If I hadn't been tricked by you, with my three hundred years of cultivation, I could slap down this Corpse King in one go."

"Don't worry about us, focus on yourself. Be careful not to get killed by the Corpse King."

Lin Yuan thought to himself, you're not tricked by me; you're merely reaping what you've sown.

First time seeking seals, and you bump into me, the man carrying the entire Underworld.

Undeniably, it's a stroke of bad luck.

A starved camel is larger than a horse; although Bai Ling'Er was constrained by the Power of Rules.

However, she should still manage to ensure her own safety.

Realizing this, Lin Yuan no longer worried about them, instead focused on dealing with the Corpse King.

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Ox Head Armor Transformation.

Horse-faced Horse Transformation.

The Deceitful Gate Gate appeared behind him, towering like a mountain.

At this moment, Lin Yuan unleashed all his combat power.

This was the sensation of being at full throttle.

"Roar!"

The Corpse King let out an angry roar, then with its huge body leaped up, swinging its millstone-sized palms down at Lin Yuan.

This Corpse King was over ten meters tall, jumping high, and punching down.

This was just like a small mountain peak crashing down from the sky.

Yet, at this moment Lin Yuan had gained the tenfold augmented strength from the Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

"Tenfold augmentation!"

With a loud roar, Lin Yuan's body rapidly expanded like a balloon.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Yuan also transformed into a towering giant over ten meters tall.

The Law of Deceitful Gate, tenfold augmentation.

Since it was an all-rounded tenfold augmentation, naturally increasing body size tenfold was easily achievable.

Originally standing at 1.8 meters, Lin Yuan now, turned ten times larger, towered at eighteen meters tall.

Moreover, the Yellow Steed transformed from the Horse Face Tattoo under him expanded ten times larger as well, resembling a colossal beast from ancient times.

Currently, Lin Yuan appeared far larger than the Corpse King.

Facing the descending Corpse King, Lin Yuan raised the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork in his hand to fiercely meet it head-on.

"Bang!"

With a violent crash, the Yellow Steed beneath Lin Yuan staggered back a few steps, while the Corpse King was brutally flung off.

"Boom!"

The Corpse King was sent flying dozens of meters, crashing heavily into a training building.

The building collapsed instantly, with bricks and stones scattering around, and dust billowing.

Once the aftermath settled, the training building had transformed into a pile of ruins.

Lin Yuan glanced at the training building behind him, where the survivors were hiding.

Now, as they peeked through the windows outside, they must feel like watching Ultraman battling a monster, right?

Considering this, to avoid harming the innocent, Lin Yuan spurred his steed swiftly, leading the Corpse King towards the playground.

The Corpse King was a Tier Seven Evil Spirit, possessing great power, yet its intellect was extremely low.

Through Lin Yuan's playful provocation, it was smoothly driven onto the playground.

Luckily, the playground was spacious, very apt as a gladiatorial arena.

At this moment, inside the training building, the survivors were both terrified and curious.

Lin Yuan was their sole hope; the outcome of the battle outside directly linked to their survival.

If Lin Yuan wins, they live.

If the Corpse King wins, they die.

"They're on the playground now!"

"Can't see them anymore!"

"No idea how the battle is going!"

"If that expert loses, we surely won't survive either!"

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The survivors talked endlessly, making the place resemble a noisy marketplace.

"Surveillance!"

"Yes, the playground is monitored," said the English teacher, who posted on the forum.

Right before the peculiar invasion, the management of Lanxiang Excavator Training Company had surveillance installed on the playground.

The main reason for installing surveillance was due to a nightly occurrence — couples, learning excavator operation and massage, were having dates on the playground.

Truly, the playground became a 'dating ground'!

Most crucially, in the mornings, the cleaning staff often found used condoms.

To prevent accidents, management arranged surveillance installation on the playground overnight.

Indeed, since the surveillance cameras were installed, no couples went there for dates.

After all, live broadcasting is something no one can take!

With the couples avoiding the playground dates, the surveillance cameras had no use.

No one expected, after such a long hiatus, the surveillance would now be for viewing the battle.

The English teacher swiftly operated his phone, projecting the video onto the classroom's projector.

Once the surveillance footage appeared, the entire classroom was silent enough to hear a pin drop.

The survivors dared not breathe loudly, each one nervously fixating their eyes on the monitoring screen.

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## **Chapter 23: Slaying the Corpse King, Wen Yingying Awakens**

[ 1,165 words ]

*Chapter 23: Chapter 23: Slaying the Corpse King, Wen Yingying Awakens*

In the monitoring footage, dust splattered everywhere, as if a sandstorm had swept through.

"Bang."

"Bang, bang."

The sand and dust from the battle obscured the view, leaving the images in the video somewhat unclear.

However, one could still faintly see two massive figures exchanging blows amidst the dust.

The Corpse King was a Tier Seven Evil Spirit, and it felt no fear, no pain.

In every move, it fought recklessly, fearlessly risking its life.

Lin Yuan, fully utilizing his power, backed by the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo, along with the Deceitful Gate Tattoo, actually had strength surpassing the Corpse King.

To Lin Yuan, the Corpse King was troublesome but far from undefeatable.

Though the Corpse King felt no fear or pain, Lin Yuan had the power of weapons.

"Bang!"

A loud collision sounded as Lin Yuan's Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork pierced the Corpse King's fist.

Though the Corpse King feared no pain, it was still flesh and blood.

The Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork plunged into the Corpse King's fist, and with a fierce twist, Lin Yuan tore off a large chunk of flesh.

The blood inside the Corpse King's body had dried up, the torn-off flesh appearing like old, dry-cured meat.

"Roar!"

The Corpse King let out an angry roar, never expecting Lin Yuan could actually wound it.

While the Corpse King felt no pain, it knew disgrace.

"Roar!"

The Corpse King roared, inhaling the surrounding dust into its belly, then spewed it out forcefully.

The expelled dust shaped into a massive yellow python, lunging at Lin Yuan.

"This guy can control earth?" Lin Yuan murmured softly.

Ordinary zombies were impervious to blades and bullets, maxing out physical defense.

However, zombies capable of magical attacks were extremely rare.

Faced with the incoming python, Lin Yuan raised his Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, forcefully withstanding the earthen python.

"Boom."

The earthen python was dispersed by Lin Yuan's Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, while Lin Yuan staggered back several dozen steps.

Taking advantage of Lin Yuan's retreat, the Corpse King charged, swinging its fan-sized fist towards Lin Yuan's head.

If hit, Lin Yuan's head would be smashed like a rotten watermelon.

The speed was swift at that moment.

Just as the Corpse King's fist was about to hit Lin Yuan's head, Lin Yuan lifted the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, blocking the fist.

The Corpse King pressed down hard with its fist, trying to smash Lin Yuan's head.

While Lin Yuan pushed up with the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, attempting to hold off the Corpse King's fist.

At this point, the fierce battle turned into a struggle for strength between two giants.

At that moment, the sand and dust in the surveillance footage almost settled, survivors clearly saw Lin Yuan and the Corpse King in a struggle.

"Go for it!"

"Ah!"

"Hold on!"

"Go, go!"

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Every time Lin Yuan lifted the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork a bit higher, the survivors would cheer him on.

If the Corpse King's fist pressed down some, they would sigh in disappointment.

The struggle lasted several seconds, and Lin Yuan seemed unable to hold on.

The Yellow Steed beneath him was on the verge of being lifted, standing on its hind legs, with front hooves elevated.

The Corpse King's hideous face appeared to show a smile; its battle instincts sensed Lin Yuan was weakening.

Strength was the Corpse King's advantage; its weakness was slow thinking and simplistic moves.

Lin Yuan, abandoning a nimble approach in favor of a direct struggle, was almost like countering his own weakness against the enemy's strength.

Yet the Corpse King didn't know; Lin Yuan had another advantage.

That was cunning enough.

Just as the struggle seemed to be tipping against Lin Yuan, as if he would be flung away and have his head smashed the next moment.

An unexpected scene unfolded.

A sly smile appeared on Lin Yuan's face.

The Horse Face's transformation, the Yellow Steed, at that moment was standing on its hind legs, with its front hooves in the air.

On the surface, it seemed almost like an overbalanced move.

But in fact, it was to free up the front hooves.

Suddenly, a large blade appeared between the Yellow Steed's front hooves,

and then, thrust fiercely towards the Corpse King's waist.

Seeing a large blade appear in the Yellow Steed's hooves, disbelief filled the Corpse King's eyes.

No one could guard against a mount wielding a weapon!

Impossible to defend against.

The Horse Face's blade easily cut into the Corpse King's waist, slicing through from one side to the other.

In the blink of an eye, the Corpse King was cleaved in two.

"Boom!"

The bisected body collapsed heavily, and the Corpse King still hadn't transformed into Deceitful Qi, struggling painfully.

Like a severed worm, its upper and lower halves writhing, slowly edging towards each other.

"Could it be, it's able to rejoin its body?" Watching the writhing halves, Lin Yuan pondered.

However, whether the Corpse King could rejoin its body or not, it no longer mattered.

Because Lin Yuan had no intention of giving it that chance.

"Pffft!"

The Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork plunged into the Corpse King's millstone-sized head, and Lin Yuan twisted forcefully.

As the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork withdrew, the once writhing two halves seemed to instantly lose all vitality, collapsing limply.

Moments later, the Corpse King transformed into a vast amount of pure Deceitful Qi.

"Come!"

"Absorb it together!" Lin Yuan called out to Wen Yingying and Bai Ling'Er.

Tier Seven Evil Spirit.

In Supernatural Invasion 1.0, it was an exceptionally rare find.

And typically, even if a Life Pattern Master encountered one, they couldn't defeat it.

Let alone kill a Tier Seven Evil Spirit, not being killed by the Corpse King was already considered great fortune.

At the current stage, the Deceitful Qi from a Tier Seven Evil Spirit couldn't be absorbed by one person alone.

The three sat cross-legged, beginning to share the Deceitful Qi from the Corpse King.

About ten minutes later, Wen Yingying was the first to finish.

The Princess Iron Fan Tattoo on her body had awakened, making her now a Tier Nine Life Pattern Master.

She couldn't absorb more Deceitful Qi, now needing to get familiar with her abilities quickly and advance to become a Tier Eight Life Pattern Master.

Lin Yuan and Bai Ling'Er continued absorbing the Deceitful Qi, and roughly half an hour later, all of the Deceitful Qi was completely absorbed.

Bai Ling'Er's strength had recovered somewhat, though the Power of Rules continued to swirl around her.

It seemed impossible to dispel it.

As for Lin Yuan, signs of awakening had appeared for the White Impermanence Tattoo on his body.

But that was only limited to some signs.

Lin Yuan roughly estimated that to fully awaken the White Impermanence Tattoo, he'd need at least three more Tier Seven Evil Spirits.

In the Supernatural Invasion 1.0, possessing the luck to awaken the White Impermanence Tattoo required exceptionally good fortune.

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## **Chapter 24: Road Rage Lady Driver**

[ 1,169 words ]

*Chapter 24: Chapter 24: Road Rage Lady Driver*

After dealing with the Corpse King and absorbing all the Deceitful Qi.

Lin Yuan directly left with Wen Yingying and Bai Ling'er.

The Corpse King just died, yet the powerful aura of the Evil Spirits still lingered.

At the very least, this place is safe for tonight.

Lin Yuan has already reminded the survivors to hide here tonight and return home in the daylight tomorrow.

As for whether they heed his advice or not, Lin Yuan couldn't care less.

The recently "zero-cost acquired" Range Rover Defender was parked at the entrance, and this time, Lin Yuan absolutely refused to let Bai Ling'er drive.

If Bai Ling'er drove again, he'd end up dead not by the Evil Spirits, but by this female driver Bai Ling'er.

However, Lin Yuan had a second thought.

Bai Ling'er is a demon, which technically counts as an Evil Spirit.

Dying at her hands could still be considered dying to an Evil Spirit.

Lin Yuan drove back to Wushan Kunwu; slaying the Tier Seven Corpse King alone was rewarding enough for tonight.

Now, it's time to return to the villa and let Wen Yingying test out her tattoo's abilities.

After awakening the tattoo, each person receives different abilities.

Ultimately, the abilities are inevitably related to the tattoo itself.

Wen Yingying's tattoo is Princess Iron Fan, a figure from mythology.

Her tattoo's abilities are unlikely to be weak.

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"Let me drive for a bit!"

"It's so boring just sitting in the passenger seat!"

"I'm begging you, I want to drive!"

"Lin Yuan, are you listening to me?"

"Did you take the wrong turn?"

"Can you drive a little faster?"

"Lin Yuan, you were supposed to turn left just now, but you turned right!"

"Ah!"

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How would you feel if there's a female driver nagging at you while you're driving?

In short, Lin Yuan's head was about to explode.

"Damn it!"

"This damn blabbermouth fox!" Lin Yuan cursed inwardly.

If it weren't for having to keep both hands on the wheel, Lin Yuan swore he'd let Bai Ling'er know the meaning of a fist the size of a casserole.

Lin Yuan couldn't stand Bai Ling'er's nagging in the passenger seat any longer and laid down the law: "I can let you drive."

"But, you have to promise to keep the speed under 100."

"If you exceed it by a single kilometer, I swear I'll revoke your driving privileges for life, and make you my car."

Upon hearing Lin Yuan agree to let her drive, Bai Ling'er's eyes sparkled like stars, looking incredulous.

"Really, you'll let me drive?" Bai Ling'er exclaimed joyfully.

Lin Yuan nodded and said, "No speeding."

"Mm-hmm!" Bai Ling'er nodded vigorously like a pecking chicken, saying repeatedly, "Okay! Okay!"

"I promise, not over 80!"

To avoid Bai Ling'er's nagging in the passenger seat, Lin Yuan parked the car by the roadside and switched seats with Bai Ling'er.

Now, they were on the city ring road, but with no one daring to go out at night anymore.

So Lin Yuan parked directly on the overpass, feeling it was safe enough.

It's fair to say, the infrastructure in Peng City was still in good shape.

Despite the bizarre invasion being on its third day, the streetlights on the overpass were still shining.

After swapping seats, Bai Ling'er sat in the driver's seat, her eyes forming crescents of joy.

Bai Ling'er had two major hobbies, gaming and driving.

Sitting in the back seat, Wen Yingying fastened her seatbelt promptly and clutched the side handle tightly.

Even sitting in the back, actively securing the seatbelt was Wen Yingying's greatest acknowledgment of Bai Ling'er's driving skills.

"Sister Ling'er, drive slowly!" Wen Yingying said nervously from the back seat.

In the passenger seat, Lin Yuan glared at Bai Ling'er, remarking irritably, "If you hit over 100, I assure you she'll never sit in the driver's seat again."

"Meow!"

As Bai Ling'er prepared to start the car, a cat's meow suddenly pierced the air, and a black cat darted across the hood.

Encountering a black cat on the road?

In this version of Supernatural Invasion 1.0, even before such events, it was considered a bad omen.

In general, when driving, if a cat, dog, or weasel-like creature crossed your path, you'd toss a coin out.

The superstitious saying was that such animals were blocking your way!

You better turn back, or if you must proceed, leave a coin as road fare.

"Is it..."

"Is it an Evil Spirit?" Wen Yingying asked Lin Yuan dazedly, looking in the direction of the black cat.

Lin Yuan frowned, responding, "No Deceitful Qi; it doesn't seem to be an Evil Spirit!"

Gripping the steering wheel, Bai Ling'er remarked testily, "Superstitious nonsense, it's just an ordinary black cat."

Then Bai Ling'er floored the gas pedal, accelerating while shouting, "Lady is driving, clear the way."

"Cough, cough!" Lin Yuan glanced at the dashboard, coughing lightly as a reminder.

To avoid having her lifelong driving right revoked, Bai Ling'er eased off the pedal, maintaining the speed at 100.

Gotta say, Bai Ling'er's control was commendable.

She could keep it firmly under 100 as required.

You have to respect that!

The vehicle continued navigating through with the onboard GPS; Bai Ling'er's driving skill was quite decent if not speeding.

"Just drive properly!"

"Don't pull any shenanigans, and you can be the full-time driver, driving every day."

"But if you don't behave, don't dream about driving again in this lifetime!" Lin Yuan said from the passenger seat.

Tilting her chin proudly, Bai Ling'er said, "How's that, my driving skill isn't....."

Before she finished, a "bang" echoed as Bai Ling'er suddenly hit something, sending it flying.

"Screech!"

Bai Ling'er hit the brakes hard, bringing the car to an abrupt stop.

However, as soon as the car stopped, Lin Yuan immediately detected a hint of Deceitful Qi.

It was evident; Bai Ling'er hadn't just hit a person but an Evil Spirit.

"Not a person?"

"An Evil Spirit!" Lin Yuan began to say, but Bai Ling'er stormed out, slamming the door in frustration.

"Bastard!"

"Which bastard dares block my path, it's my first accident ever!"

"Come out and see if I don't strip your skin!" Bai Ling'er cursed angrily like a wrathful road-raged driver.

Lin Yuan also got out to assess the situation, calculating the odds of such a brash spirit daring to block their path.

It was the perfect chance to deal with it. Although they'd already slain a Tier Seven Corpse King today with decent gains.

Still, any gains, even small ones, were welcome.

Yet, as Lin Yuan and Bai Ling'er circled the car, they found nothing of what Bai Ling'er had supposedly hit.

Lin Yuan approached the front, inspecting the bumper.

The bumper wasn't damaged at all, not looking like it had hit anything.

But Lin Yuan distinctly remembered Bai Ling'er hitting an Evil Spirit, both feeling the intense impact.

Given the collision, logically, the bumper shouldn't be without any traces.

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## **Chapter 25: Encountering the Power of Rules Again**

[ 1,222 words ]

*Chapter 25: Chapter 25: Encountering the Power of Rules Again*

Since it was unclear what they had actually hit, Lin Yuan and the others had no choice but to get back in the car and continue driving forward.

"Bastard, if I ever meet you again, I'll run you over with the car wheels repeatedly!" Bai Ling'Er muttered with her small tiger teeth showing.

Driving a car, the last thing a driver wants is to have a collision or accident. Bai Ling'Er was no exception.

The novice female driver's first collision instantly ruined Bai Ling'Er's mood.

Now Bai Ling'Er was driving very cautiously, her eyes fixed sharply on the road ahead.

Bai Ling'Er vowed that if that thing showed up again, she would definitely not let it go.

"There are three kilometers left to the destination. Keep right at the fork ahead, exit the overpass."

A voice from the car's navigation system announced.

Then, at that moment, in the faint light ahead, a building could be vaguely seen.

A toll station?

"What's up ahead?" Bai Ling'Er asked Lin Yuan.

Although Bai Ling'Er had some understanding of the world, her knowledge clearly did not include toll stations.

"A toll station!" Lin Yuan responded.

"Toll station?"

"What's a toll station?" Bai Ling'Er looked confused, clearly not understanding what a toll station was.

Lin Yuan thought about it and explained in a straightforward manner: "It's like an ancient roadside robbery, except they're not breaking the law!"

"The saying, 'This mountain is mine, this road was opened by me,' is now replaced with 'toll station ahead!'"

"Something's not right!"

"This is an overpass, not a highway, so why is there a toll station?" Wen Yingying in the back seat also sensed something was off.

The toll station was clearly suspicious. Not to mention, there shouldn't be a toll station on an overpass.

They hadn't seen any toll station on their way there.

Now on their return, traveling the same route, a toll station had mysteriously appeared.

It was impossible to build a toll station within just a few hours.

Plus, with the world in such chaos now.

There's no way the authorities would bother building a toll station!

So there was only one explanation for this suddenly appearing toll station.

And that is...

Evil Spirits.

"Stop the car!"

"Here's some deceitful qi coming our way!" Lin Yuan said to Bai Ling'Er.

Bai Ling'Er was stunned but immediately responded, "Evil spirits?"

"I don't sense any deceitful qi?"

In fact, Lin Yuan himself hadn't sensed the deceitful qi either.

But this sudden toll station was definitely suspicious.

Not sensing the deceitful qi might mean the evil spirits are good at hiding themselves.

"There wasn't a toll station when we came this way!" Lin Yuan emphasized.

With his words, Bai Ling'Er also remembered.

The trip over was smooth, without any toll stations.

Bai Ling'Er stopped the car, and Lin Yuan and the others were about to get out.

"Thud."

"Thud, thud."

Before Lin Yuan and the others could exit, there was a tapping sound on the car window.

Lin Yuan rolled down the window to see an elderly hunchbacked granny, face full of wrinkles and hair gray-white.

"Pay the passage fee!"

"Ten years of life!" the granny said, holding up a small booklet, gesturing for Lin Yuan to sign.

Passing through would cost ten years of life—you'd think they were worse than Somalia!

Lin Yuan's face darkened, as black as coal.

He quickly rolled up the window and said to Bai Ling'Er, "Charge through!"

Without a second thought, Bai Ling'Er slammed down on the gas and the vehicle shot forward.

Speeding was something Bai Ling'Er enjoyed most.

After a wild ride for over ten minutes, Lin Yuan then told Bai Ling'Er to slow down.

"What's going on?"

"Isn't it just one evil spirit? Why not just deal with her?" Bai Ling'Er asked, puzzled.

That granny was undoubtedly an evil spirit. Usually, Lin Yuan would have gotten out and dealt with her directly.

But seeing the small booklet in her hand, Lin Yuan hesitated.

He was familiar with the aura emanating from that book.

Yes, it was the Power of Rules.

Knowing that this was only version 1.0 of the supernatural invasion, anything involving the Power of Rules was not to be trifled with.

That's why Lin Yuan had Bai Ling'Er charge through the toll station.

"The Power of Rules, that little book in her hand contains the Power of Rules," Lin Yuan said gravely.

"Screech!"

Bai Ling'Er hit the brakes hard, the sound of tires skidding on the road echoing.

"What's wrong?" Lin Yuan asked.

Bai Ling'Er pointed straight ahead and said, "Look?"

Lin Yuan looked intently and saw once again the familiar toll station.

"Damn it!" Lin Yuan cursed angrily, "Is this never going to end?"

"If a tiger doesn't show its power, do you think I'm just a Hello Kitty?"

"Just because I'm ignoring you doesn't mean I'm afraid of you."

Lin Yuan opened the car door and summoned the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo.

A few minutes later, Lin Yuan returned.

"Resolved?" Bai Ling'Er asked.

Lin Yuan nodded and replied, "Resolved, but there was no deceitful qi."

Bai Ling'Er sped past the toll station again.

Another ten minutes passed and Bai Ling'Er slammed on the brakes once more.

The toll station appeared in front of them again.

The granny, who Lin Yuan had just chopped to pieces, was back in front of their car, unharmed.

"The Power of Rules, cannot be broken by force?"

"I'm afraid signing is inevitable!" Lin Yuan said coldly.

Lin Yuan could foresee that even if he got out and killed the granny a hundred times, a thousand times.

The toll station would still be there. Without signing, they would be stuck circling here forever.

Lin Yuan reconsidered, thinking if they wanted him to sign, then he would sign.

Lin Yuan carried the whole Underworld, and last time, Bai Ling'Er's White Fox signature ritual's Power of Rules couldn't affect him.

In the end, it backfired on Bai Ling'Er.

So, the current Power of Rules likely wouldn't be able to do much to him either.

"Thud."

"Thud, thud."

The familiar tapping sound returned, and this time Lin Yuan didn't hesitate, proceeding to sign the little book.

As he lifted the pen, Lin Yuan noticed the Power of Rules swirling around Bai Ling'Er.

Were those from the White Fox signature ritual left from last time?

If two different Powers of Rules merged, what would happen?

With this thought, Lin Yuan wrote a name.

Sure enough, after signing, they smoothly passed the toll station and returned to their original route.

"You signed so easily?"

"That was the Power of Rules. Aren't you afraid?" Bai Ling'Er asked, tilting her head towards Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan glanced at Bai Ling'Er and asked, "Do you know how many characters I just signed?"

Bai Ling'Er thought for a moment and replied, "Two! Your name is Lin Yuan, so it must be two characters."

"You don't think I can't count, do you?"

"No!" Lin Yuan shook his head, "Three, I just signed three characters."

"Three?" Bai Ling'Er was puzzled, "Your name has two characters, how did you sign three?"

"Could it be you signed a fake name? Lin Yuan, you're really smar...."

Suddenly, Bai Ling'Er seemed to realize something was amiss.

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"Lin Yuan is two characters!"

"Bai Ling'Er is three characters, Lin Yuan, you bastard, did you just sign my name?" Bai Ling'Er suddenly realized, her gritted teeth look was actually kind of cute.

If it weren't for the fact that her hands were on the steering wheel, Bai Ling'Er would have pounced on Lin Yuan and scratched him to pieces.

At this moment, Bai Ling'Er's mood was like this.

If I have my hands on the wheel, I can't scratch you.

If I scratch you, I can't drive.

...

...

Wushan Kunwu.

Villa area.

Bai Ling'Er sat cross-legged in the garden, looking at the two distinct Powers of Rules on her body.

The whole person!

No, the whole fox was depressed.

Originally, having even one Power of Rules was enough for her, yet she couldn't get rid of it no matter what.

Now it's great, there are two!

"Ahem!" Lin Yuan cleared his throat twice, looking at Bai Ling'Er who was sitting cross-legged under the blood moon, absorbing Deceitful Qi, he said: "We humans have a saying, 'blessings and misfortunes lie on one another'.

Bai Ling'Er opened her eyes, glanced at Lin Yuan, and said irritably: "Speak human language!"

Lin Yuan thought to himself, I am speaking human language! You're not human, so you don't understand.

Thinking about it, Lin Yuan explained in a simple way: "What I mean is that now that you have an additional Power of Rules, it might not be a bad thing, it could possibly be a good thing!"

"And besides, I think..."

"Get lost!"

"Get lost quickly before I bite you!" Bai Ling'Er grit her teeth and said, wishing that with the next bite she could leave a mark on Lin Yuan.

"No!"

"I'm serious, think about it. The Power of Rules, how rare it is!"

"Other Evil Spirits might not even see it in their whole life, and now you have two on you!" Lin Yuan said it with a confident look.

Two?

Bai Ling'Er thought to herself, Aren't these two Powers of Rules thanks to you? How dare you even mention it?

"Lin Yuan, I beg you, just be a decent human!"

"I really regret coming to this world, meeting you, my ancestors' graves must have had problems!" Bai Ling'Er said in an exasperated manner.

After saying this, Bai Ling'Er decided not to respond to Lin Yuan anymore.

She continued to sit cross-legged under the blood moon, absorbing the Deceitful Qi from heaven and earth.

Right now, Bai Ling'Er couldn't waste a single moment of cultivation time, or she didn't know in which year or month she could dissipate these two Powers of Rules.

The most crucial thing is, suppose, suppose....

Suppose before she managed to dissipate these two Powers of Rules, Lin Yuan adds another one.

This....

This is truly a chilling thought!

Lin Yuan's words were not finished yet, Bai Ling'Er closed her eyes to cultivate, completely ignoring him.

"Hey!"

"Ling'Er, Bai Ling'Er!"

"I haven't finished yet! Think about it, you are now my fox, can I ever harm you?"

"Open your eyes, let me finish, okay?" Lin Yuan reached out, poking Bai Ling'Er.

From the abdomen upward, just about to poke her chest, Bai Ling'Er opened her eyes and said angrily: "Spit it out quickly, or let your fart out quickly."

"Ling'Er, let's just say, is there a possibility that you're on the wrong path?" Lin Yuan tentatively asked.

Bai Ling'Er: "?????"

Bai Ling'Er looked bewildered, thinking, Are you teaching me how to cultivate?

I've been a Fox Demon for three hundred years, do I not know how to cultivate?

"Nonsense!"

"My cultivation technique was passed down from ancient times in the Qingqiu Fox Race."

"My dad practiced this cultivation method and lived for over six hundred years, my grandpa practiced it and lived over eight hundred years."

"Our clan leader practiced this cultivation method and lived for over a thousand and two hundred years?"

"And now you're telling me I have been on the wrong path?" Bai Ling'Er looked at Lin Yuan as if he was a fool.

"Ling'Er, have you noticed that practicing this cultivation technique, leads to death?" Lin Yuan seemed to have discovered something significant.

Bai Ling'Er was stunned, initially didn't react, and only after a moment did she realize.

"Are you sick?"

"If you're sick, go see a doctor, don't bother me!" Bai Ling'Er was really pissed off.

Practicing this cultivation technique leads to death?

What a divine conclusion!

It's just like someone asking you if you've noticed that people who breathe air end up dying.

People who drink water eventually die.

People who eat eventually die.

"Ahem!" Lin Yuan coughed twice and said: "Just kidding, you're such a humorless little fox."

"Other people's little foxes, as soon as their master tells a joke, the foxes squint their eyes and giggle."

As Lin Yuan was speaking, seeing Bai Ling'Er preparing to ignore him again, he hurriedly changed the subject: "Okay, let's talk business, let's talk business."

"What I mean is not that your cultivation path is wrong, but the way you're dealing with the Power of Rules is wrong!"

"Why do you always want to get rid of it?"

"Have you ever thought about, turning the Power of Rules into something you can use? Turn it into one of your attack methods."

Hearing Lin Yuan's words, Bai Ling'Er was actually intrigued.

The Power of Rules, that's definitely the most mysterious and unpredictable thing.

If she could really turn the Power of Rules for her own use, and it's two types of Power of Rules.

Then, Bai Ling'Er's fighting power would surely undergo a seismic shift.

However, Bai Ling'Er had always been thinking about dissipating the Power of Rules, never once considered the direction Lin Yuan suggested.

For a moment, she was at a loss.

"Tell me more?" Bai Ling'Er pursued further.

Lin Yuan contemplated for a moment, then said to Bai Ling'Er: "I have a friend who's a peacock."

"He integrated the five elements—the Powers of Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth—into five tail feathers. He calls these five tail feathers the Five-Colored Divine Light."

"In battle, he uses the Five-Colored Divine Light to sweep over his opponents! No matter how powerful you are, once the Five-Colored Divine Light sweeps over, you're trapped within the tail feathers."

"Within the tail feathers, the Powers of Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth circulate, making it impenetrable, no one can break through."

"I'm thinking, you also have three tails behind you, maybe you can integrate these two Powers of Rules into two of your tails."

"The left tail, integrate the Power of Rules you got from 'requesting a title,' then as you sweep the tail, you can directly cut off the opponent's fortune."

"The right tail, integrate the Power of Rules you got today, then as you sweep this tail, you could cut off the opponent's lifespan."

"Just think, by that time, wouldn't your fighting power be unparalleled in the world!"

When Lin Yuan finished speaking, Bai Ling'Er's eyes widened like round balls, her eyes shining brightly.

Bai Ling'Er was really moved, if she could really develop a divine ability similar to the Five-Colored Divine Light.

Then, she, Bai Ling'Er, would be the number one of the young generation of the Qingqiu Fox Race.

No, the number one fox.

The tempting prospect Lin Yuan painted had left Bai Ling'Er feeling completely satisfied!

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[ 1,159 words ]

*Chapter 27: Chapter 27: Partial Awakening—Bajiao Fan*

"Teach me! Teach me!" Bai Ling'Er exclaimed excitedly.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought to himself, how the heck do I know that!

That's the signature skill of the Peacock Great Ming King, but there's no way Lin Yuan is going to tell Bai Ling'Er he was just bluffing.

"Ahem!" Lin Yuan cleared his throat and said, "There's no such thing as a free lunch in this world!"

Upon hearing this, Bai Ling'Er gritted her teeth in frustration, almost wishing she could swallow Lin Yuan whole.

"This divine ability was something my peacock friend comprehended himself."

"He's a demon, I'm human. Even if he taught me, I couldn't learn it either!"

"So, it's not that I won't teach you; I really can't!" Lin Yuan continued to speak solemnly while making things up.

This explanation seemed quite reasonable, as Bai Ling'Er herself noticed that the cultivation method in this world relies on the tattoos on one's body.

The Demon Race's cultivation methods aren't applicable to the Human Race.

Therefore, it's understandable that Lin Yuan wouldn't know how.

"Then..."

"Where is your friend? Can he teach me?"

"Of course, I won't just learn his divine ability for nothing. I can trade it with the Qingqiu Fox Race's divine abilities!" Bai Ling'Er persisted in her questioning.

Lin Yuan thought silently, "If I really had such a friend, I'd certainly be willing to teach you."

"Unfortunately, I don't!"

Lin Yuan continued to spin his tale, "We wanderers of the martial world have no fixed abode."

"I don't know where he's gone or when he'll return!"

Hearing this, a look of disappointment appeared on Bai Ling'Er's face.

It's truly like hearing Lin Yuan, as usual, say nothing substantial.

Seeing Bai Ling'Er looking disappointed, Lin Yuan immediately comforted her, "Ling'Er, I believe in you!"

"My friend also comprehended such divine abilities on his own. I believe my Ling'Er is no less smart than him."

"Since he can comprehend it, so can my Ling'Er. Study it carefully, and maybe you'll figure it out soon!"

"Pfft!" Bai Ling'Er sneered, "Who's your Ling'Er?"

Though Bai Ling'Er bickers with Lin Yuan all day, in truth, she's a reasonable listener.

After hearing Lin Yuan's assurances, she no longer used mana to counteract the Power of Rules but instead started researching the direction Lin Yuan mentioned.

After successfully convincing Bai Ling'Er, Lin Yuan went upstairs to find Wen Yingying.

Wen Yingying's tattoo had awakened, and Lin Yuan wanted to see what ability it had granted her.

When Lin Yuan arrived upstairs, Wen Yingying was browsing the latest news online.

Currently, the entire Peng City was in utter chaos.

The official forces were unable to provide rescue, and survival now depended on oneself.

A few days ago, the authorities dispatched corpse retrieval teams to gather bodies.

Now, even the corpse retrieval teams were gone; the internet was only filled with various emergency protocols.

Lin Yuan knew that most of the official power had shifted towards building the Wulong Mountain safe haven.

Completing the Wulong Mountain shelter early, under the protection of numerous Life Pattern Masters, would ensure some people's safety.

"How's the situation?" Lin Yuan asked Wen Yingying.

Wen Yingying turned to look at Lin Yuan, replying, "The situation isn't optimistic; the authorities have stopped releasing death figures."

"The corpse retrieval teams and daytime defense forces have withdrawn; Peng City has completely lost order now."

Lin Yuan listened quietly, as everything was within his expectations.

As the officials recruited a large number of Life Pattern Masters, the families of these masters, along with some wealthy merchants and high-ranking officials, would be the first to enter the Wulong Mountain safe haven.

Then, artisans with specialized skills for building the shelter would move in.

And with the construction of the Wulong Mountain shelter starting, the Strange Invasion version 1.0 would transition to version 2.0.

The more Wen Yingying read online, the more shocked she felt. If she hadn't met Lin Yuan,

she likely wouldn't have lasted long, even if she hadn't died in the well.

"Thank goodness for you!"

"Otherwise, I fear I would have been a goner!" Wen Yingying said with lingering fear.

Currently, Lin Yuan's villa was practically a safe house. Living here, there was no need to worry about safety.

Wen Yingying felt immensely fortunate to be staying here.

"No need for formalities; how about showing some gratitude?" Lin Yuan looked at Wen Yingying with an expression every man understood.

"Gratitude" was once a proper term before it became skewed in the live-streaming industry.

During streamer battles, a girl streamer would need the support of a 'big brother'.

The 'big brother' gifting money wasn't without a price.

Afterward, the girl streamer would have to "express her gratitude" to the 'big brother'.

To put it bluntly, this gratitude meant spending the night with the 'big brother'.

Evidently, Wen Yingying had watched enough streams to instantly grasp Lin Yuan's meaning, her face turning bright red.

"Shameless!" Wen Yingying shot Lin Yuan a glance but didn't refuse.

Wen Yingying thought that last time, you described our encounter as a "test drive", and now it's "gratitude".

Your words are full of wild insinuations; why not go and take a postgraduate exam!

Returning to the main topic, Lin Yuan asked, "What ability did your tattoo awaken?"

Wen Yingying: "?????"

"I don't know!"

"I can't use it!" Wen Yingying replied honestly.

Thus, Lin Yuan started guiding Wen Yingying.

"Use your mind to communicate with the tattoo!"

"Right, do you feel anything?"

"What is it?"

Under Lin Yuan's guidance, a Bajiao Fan appeared in Wen Yingying's hand.

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

Lin Yuan was completely baffled!

Logically, shouldn't an Iron Fan Princess Spirit Body have materialized?

How did Wen Yingying end up manifesting a Bajiao Fan instead?

Suddenly, Lin Yuan seemed to have realized something.

"Take off your clothes!" Lin Yuan urged with urgency.

Wen Yingying's face flushed as she said, "Ar-are we doing the gratitude thing now?"

"Aren't we supposed to check your tattoo ability?"

Lin Yuan's face turned dark, thinking, 'Do you think I'm that impatient?'

"We'll deal with the gratitude part later; it's about checking the tattoo ability!" Lin Yuan explained.

Hence, Wen Yingying took off her top, revealing her tattoo.

At this moment, Wen Yingying revealed the tattoo of the Iron Fan Princess that covered her back.

The Iron Fan Princess tattoo was still there, but the fan was missing from her hand.

Lin Yuan instantly understood; Wen Yingying's Iron Fan Princess tattoo was too powerful, so it hadn't fully awakened yet, only manifesting the Bajiao Fan for now.

Wen Yingying then tested the Bajiao Fan's power; it was wind attribute, strong enough to create a small tornado with a single wave.

While not excessively powerful, it was enough to blow away Tier Eight Evil Spirits.

However, its large-scale area of effect offered impressive damage potential.

After understanding Wen Yingying's tattoo ability, Wen Yingying began to "express her gratitude".

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