

Apocalypse 221

Chapter 221 Squeezing All Intelligence from Day Traveler

This thick stack of names really gave Lin Yuan a cold shiver.

As the saying goes, no matter how many precautions you take, it's hard to guard against internal traitors.

The damage that spies could inflict on Peng City is absolutely incalculable.

As Lin Yuan flipped through this stack of names, he felt more and more alarmed with every page.

This list included everyone, from officials from refugee camps who came seeking shelter, down to workers of various trades.

Even Life Pattern Masters from other cities' refuges had been bribed by them.

All walks of life, a motley assortment.

These people are involved in the construction of the Giant City, and once they make contributions and are promoted, they could control some of Peng City's important positions and possess some authority.

Once the construction of the Giant City is completed and the Deceitful King Faction seizes the city, these people could be of immense use.

Fortunately, I have Day Traveler as an insider.

The list of spies sent by Day Traveler indeed played a significant role.

Without this list, it would have been a huge crisis for Peng City.

"Damn it!"

"I always knew that group from the Deceitful King Faction was up to no good!"

"If you ask me, it's time to take down the Deceitful King Faction!" Lin Yuan swore.

For Lin Yuan, and for Peng City,

Even for the entire Dragon Country, it's a great menace.

Especially now, with Dragon Country preparing to build these nine Giant Cities, the threat from the Deceitful King Faction is even greater.

Destruction is always easier than construction; they are determined to disrupt, and you simply can't guard against it completely.

Especially now, when their target is Peng City, Peng City will have to face the full force of the Deceitful King Faction's fire power.

As the saying goes, strike first to prevent future troubles.

Instead of always being on the defensive, it's better to eliminate the Deceitful King Faction first and then smoothly build the city.

However, Lin Yuan had his concerns.

The power of the Deceitful King Faction is definitely not as simple as it appears.

Yang Jing is just the strongest combat power the Deceitful King Faction has on the surface.

In the shadows, the Deceitful King Faction definitely has stronger members.

You have to know, in that interception, after Yang Jing borrowed the power of the eighteen Arhats, he already reached Tier Five Peak, almost Tier Four strength.

Lin Yuan even felt that in that state, Yang Jing's power was far stronger than Great Black Heaven's.

At that time, Lin Yuan in his demonized state had already defeated him.

Even split him in half with a single blade.

At that time, a mass of Red Cloud broke through the void and took Yang Jing's mutilated body away.

Lin Yuan could confirm that Red Cloud was definitely the hidden master of the Deceitful King Faction, otherwise, who would have saved Yang Jing at that moment?

The main reason Lin Yuan dared not rashly confront the Deceitful King Faction was his apprehension of that mysterious Red Cloud.

To deal with the Deceitful King Faction, one would have to go to their base camp.

By then, with the home field advantage and that mysterious Red Cloud, Lin Yuan may not necessarily win.

You have to know, after defeating Meng Zhang, he's the publicly recognized number one expert.

If he goes against the Deceitful King Faction, if he wins it doesn't matter.

But if he loses, the last deterrence they have will be gone.

Once the deterrence is gone, the Deceitful King Faction's actions will become even more reckless.

This could be compared to a big bully who easily crushes a smaller one.

As long as you don't take action, you are always the world's second best, but if you act without swiftly resolving the issue,

Then everyone will dare to trample over you.

Lin Yuan waved the list in hand, saying, "This thing is really useful, your status in the Deceitful King Faction is quite high now!"

"How can you possess something so important?"

Indeed, Day Traveler's current power is not to be underestimated.

Perhaps out of hate turning into motivation, her state now has reached Tier Six Peak.

This level is just a bit below Zhang Zhen.

Tier Five Life Pattern Masters are extremely rare at present; the Deceitful King Faction surely has some, but they are definitely reserved as trump cards.

Tier Six Peak is a core strength everywhere, eligible for important roles.

This time, Day Traveler was responsible for liaising with all the spies.

As the liaison officer, she naturally must know who these spies are.

"The failure of the last ambush cost the Deceitful King Faction immensely, they have few available operatives left!"

"So, I naturally received important duties."

"However, this list may not be complete; I estimate there are still some who report directly to Feng Wuji." Day Traveler said slowly.

Feng Wuji?

This is a name Lin Yuan had never heard before.

"Who is Feng Wuji?" Lin Yuan asked.

As an ally, Day Traveler was very dutiful.

For Lin Yuan's questions, she had no secrets, answered thoroughly, and truthfully: "He's a trusted aide of the Ghost Leader, the head of the intelligence department for the Deceitful King Faction."

"Those whom Feng Wuji directly oversees must hold even more important identities."

Lin Yuan nodded, understanding the reasoning.

This is very much like a chess game, with pieces like the rook, knight, and pawn being handled by Day Traveler.

However, the general, elephant, and marshal, these vital pieces, are personally controlled by Feng Wuji.

The pieces personally controlled by Feng Wuji would certainly play a crucial role, becoming a sharp dagger thrust into the heart of Peng City when needed.

"Understood, I'll remind Yang Dingguo to pay attention in that regard!" Lin Yuan responded.

As a Military General, Lin Yuan was not skilled in rooting out spies, a task for a civil official like Yang Dingguo to handle.

Especially those spies not on the list; those require intricate scheming and detailed investigation, something Lin Yuan couldn't manage.

At this moment, Lin Yuan shifted the topic and asked the next question.

Since Day Traveler was here, Lin Yuan had to extract all the intelligence from her.

This "extract" means getting all the intelligence she possessed.

"Within the Deceitful King Faction, is there such a master? His tattoo ability should relate to clouds." Lin Yuan emphasized here: "A red, red cloud?"

This question stunned Day Traveler.

Ever since the Zhang Family's hunting squad was wiped out, she's been responsible for intelligence within the Deceitful King Faction.

She considers that she has access to a lot of intelligence.

However, the so-called master Lin Yuan mentioned, she genuinely did not know about.

"I don't think so!"

"Anyway, I've never heard of it!" Day Traveler pondered for a moment and said solemnly.

If even Day Traveler hadn't heard of it, that mysterious master who took Yang Jing's body was even more worth Lin Yuan's attention.

This indicates he was hidden even deeper than Lin Yuan imagined.

"Who is currently the strongest master in the Deceitful King Faction?" Lin Yuan asked.

This time, Day Traveler responded without hesitation: "Yang Jing, it must be Yang Jing."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Upon hearing Yang Jing's name, Lin Yuan was confused, why is it Yang Jing again?

"Isn't Yang Jing already dead? I personally sliced him in half?"

"Damn it, can he still be alive like this?" Lin Yuan couldn't help but curse.

Although he knew the Deceitful King Faction retrieved Yang Jing's body with ill intent,

he couldn't help but curse upon hearing that Yang Jing was alive again.

Crazy, I've killed him several times, yet he still survives.

Damn it, stop calling him Yang Jing, just call him Yang Xiaoqiang.

Even Xiaoqiang doesn't have life force as tenacious as his!

"The situation was too chaotic that day, how you killed him, I'm not sure. It seems someone retrieved his mutilated body."

"I've heard tell of the Ghost Leader's laboratory merging Yang Jing's remains with those of a Demon Flood Dragon and a Demon Tiger, successfully reviving him."

"However, the revived Yang Jing can't be considered human anymore. His consciousness is very weak, his body often controlled by the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger."

"I don't know the exact details; I only know that recently, the refugee camps near Peng City have been attacked, mostly by Yang Jing!" Day Traveler explained slowly.

This intelligence was something Lin Yuan genuinely didn't know.

Because the intelligence they had was learned from refugees fleeing the attacks.

In the eyes of those people, Yang Jing was not human, but an evil spirit.

After getting this information, Lin Yuan continued talking with Day Traveler.

After chatting for some time, Lin Yuan essentially exhausted all the intelligence Day Traveler possessed.

Before Day Traveler left, she advised: "When you deal with the people on this list, please be careful."

"I'm worried your actions will alert the enemy and expose me."

"Anyway, use your own judgment. As long as you can destroy the Deceitful King Faction, I don't mind."

As the liaison officer for these spies, if there were numerous issues or purges,

without doubt, Day Traveler's suspicion would be the greatest.

After saying this, Day Traveler got up and left.

After Day Traveler left, Lin Yuan touched his chin, digesting the intelligence gained from Day Traveler.

Chapter 222 The Triune Monster

Deceitful King Faction Headquarters.

Inside a secret chamber.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

From a special metal chamber, intense metal crashing sounds were heard.

Amidst the metal crashing, there were faint sounds of chains dragging on the ground, "clanging" and "clattering".

This special metal chamber was where Yang Jing was imprisoned.

However, most of the time now, the ones controlling this body were the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger, rather than Yang Jing himself.

A few days ago, he was sent by the Ghost Leader to attack a shelter near Peng City, due to having killed too many Life Pattern Masters.

Absorbing so much blood essence from these Life Pattern Masters sent the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger into a frenzy, utterly suppressing Yang Jing's consciousness.

Once the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger entered a frenzied state, they could no longer distinguish friend from foe, attacking anyone they saw.

Thus, the Ghost Leader bound him with specially made metal chains, confining him in this chamber.

"Tap."

"Tap, tap."

At this moment, footsteps could be heard outside the chamber.

At the end of the corridor, an employee of the Deceitful King Faction was walking towards the chamber, carrying a bucket in each hand.

These buckets certainly did not contain water, but human blood.

Moreover, it was all fresh blood from Life Pattern Masters.

Currently, the Life Pattern Masters of the Deceitful King Faction donated blood daily to nourish Yang Jing.

Reaching the chamber, the Deceitful King Faction staff, much like a zookeeper feeding wild beasts,

carefully opened the small metal window designed for feeding and handed the two buckets through the small window.

Then, he swiftly shut the window and stepped back.

Before, inside the chamber, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger controlled this body, furiously attacking the metal walls.

All over the chamber's metal walls were dragon claw and tiger paw prints, the entire wall was dented and full of marks, in a gruesome state.

Once the human blood arrived, upon smelling the sweet and intoxicating aroma, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger immediately ceased their attack on the walls.

Evidently, their obsession with fresh blood temporarily brought them a bit out of their frenzy.

Now, Yang Jing, the Demon Flood Dragon, and the Demon Tiger shared one body, in a three-headed, six-armed state.

Yang Jing's head and two hands were in a state of slumber.

The Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger simultaneously picked up a bucket each, then tilted their heads back to pour the fresh blood into their mouths.

The motion was almost exactly the same, completely in sync.

"Gulp."

"Gulp, gulp."

A series of "gulping" sounds arose, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger were like Zhu Bajie eating a Ginsengfruit.

The flavor hadn't even been savored before the fresh blood was gone.

"Plop."

"Plop, plop."

This time, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger once again acted identically.

Both extended their large, scarlet tongues to lick the buckets clean, not wasting a single drop of fresh blood.

"Clang."

"Clang."

After licking the buckets clean, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger threw the buckets aside.

Then, they simultaneously let out roars.

"Roar!"

"Roar! Roar!"

After waves of roaring, came the sound of angry curses.

"Why has the amount of blood decreased again? You lowly humans, how dare you shortchange our blood! Do you want to die?"

Hearing the enraged roars and curses of the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger, the person responsible for feeding them trembled in fright.

Shortchange their blood?

What could he use it for?

Making duck blood vermicelli soup, or making blood-braised dishes?

These things, human blood couldn't make!

To say he shortchanged their blood, wasn't that pure nonsense?

"No shortchanging, absolutely no shortchanging."

"Human blood, it would be useless for me to shortchange it!"

"It's an order from the Ghost Leader, only a third of a bucket of blood can be supplied daily," the person in charge of feeding explained.

Originally, when they had just awakened, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger were supplied with a bucket of fresh blood each day.

A few days ago, didn't they absorb too much blood essence and fall into a frenzied state?

Thus, one bucket was reduced to half a bucket.

Lately, as their frenzied state hadn't eased, half a bucket became a third of a bucket.

In the Deceitful King Faction, no one dares to defy the orders of the Ghost Leader.

Whatever the Ghost Leader says, they do.

However, in their berserk state, the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger pay no heed to any of this.

Ghost Leader or not, they couldn't care less.

"What kind of crap Ghost Leader, let him come over!"

"I will suck his blood dry!" the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger cursed loudly.

The people outside ignored the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Dragon, letting them curse all they wanted.

Yet, after more than ten minutes, the cursing in the secret chamber stopped.

Even the previously intense metallic clashing sounds disappeared.

The staff standing at the door of the secret chamber, curious about the situation inside, opened the feeding window slightly and peeked inside the chamber.

In the center of the chamber lay a behemoth in an extremely twisted position.

The tiger head and flood dragon head of the behemoth hung limply, and below it was a large pool of bright red blood.

Dead?

Could it be that the blood just now was poisoned?

"Something's wrong!"

"Something's happened, something's happened!" The guard at the door, seeing this scene, panicked immediately, quickly called a few nearby people, and swiftly opened the secret chamber door to check the situation.

"Clatter."

"Clatter, clatter."

As soon as these guards entered the secret chamber, the chains binding the monster moved, entangling them within.

Immediately, the beast on the ground leaped up, the large pool of blood on the ground was reabsorbed back into its body.

The monster used the chains to wrap around these guards, delivering them to the flood dragon head and the tiger head, and then, they opened their gaping mouths, targeting the guards' necks, and began to voraciously suck their blood.

In less than two or three minutes, all the guards who had rushed into the chamber were sucked into dry corpses.

Thankfully, the chains kept it locked, preventing it from rushing out of the chamber.

At this time, more guards arrived from afar, quickly closing the chamber door to prevent the monster from escaping and harming people.

Just now, the Demon Dragon and Demon Tiger had discussed, they deliberately pretended to be dead to trick these guards into entering, and then sucked their blood.

Unexpectedly, these guards fell for it once more.

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Deceitful King Faction.

Office of the Ghost Leader.

"Bang."

The office door was roughly opened, and Feng Wuji stormed in angrily, complaining to the Ghost Leader:
"Ghost Leader, what kind of monster have you created!"

"That monster cannot be controlled at all. If you ask me, we might as well kill it."

The Ghost Leader looked at Feng Wuji and asked, "Old Feng, what happened to make you so upset?"

"Sigh!" Feng Wuji sighed, recounting the recent incident: "Just now, that monster played dead, luring a few guards into the secret chamber."

"A total of six guards, sucked into dry corpses."

"Ghost Leader, this isn't a solution! Now it can't tell friend from foe, killing anyone it sees. If it loses control, we'll be the first to suffer."

"Keeping it locked up like this serves no purpose!"

At this point, Feng Wuji whispered, "Ghost Leader, there's one more thing."

"Constantly draining the blood of our Life Pattern Masters is causing discontent among many of them."

"If this continues, morale will dissipate and the team will become difficult to manage!"

"We can't chill the hearts of our people just for the sake of this monster! If you ask me, we might as well kill it!"

This monster, a three-in-one composed of Yang Jing, Demon Flood Dragon, and Demon Dragon, needs blood for sustenance.

However, in theory, it could hunt for itself.

But now that it's out of control, if released, the Deceitful King Faction would surely suffer first.

So, it could only be locked in the secret chamber, and fed daily.

Goodness, you guys are more ruthless than Brother Dao! Having people give blood daily.

The problem is, even the body of a Life Pattern Master can't withstand daily bloodletting!

After hearing Feng Wuji's words, the Ghost Leader's face also turned somber.

This is indeed a troublesome matter!

The loss of control of this monster was actually beyond his expectations.

Kill it?

To kill such a valuable trump card would really be too much of a pity.

"We must find a way to awaken Yang Jing's consciousness, to let Yang Jing take the lead and control this body!" The Ghost Leader contemplated for a while and said.

Compared to the inherently evil spirits of the Demon Dragon and Demon Tiger, Yang Jing is obviously more controllable.

Of course, the reason for his confidence in controlling Yang Jing is that the Ghost Leader has leverage over Yang Jing.

"Do you have the confidence to awaken Yang Jing?" Feng Wuji asked.

In the Ghost Leader's view, Yang Jing fell asleep simply because his subconscious doesn't want to wake up.

"There's a fifty percent chance, let's go have a look at the situation in the secret chamber first!" The Ghost Leader said, standing up and walking out of the office.

Chapter 223 Ruthless Ghost Leader, Forcing Yang Jing

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

The Ghost Leader rushed towards the confinement room with Feng Wuji. From a distance, intense metallic collisions could be heard coming from within.

No need to look; just hearing these sounds, it was clear that the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger were once again seizing their bodies, attacking the confinement room.

Fortunately, the confinement room was solid enough. Otherwise, it might have already been torn apart by them.

The only relief for the Ghost Leader was that he had fused Yang Jing's remains with two corporeal Evil Spirits.

Corporeal Evil Spirits, no matter how powerful, always have ways to be defended against.

If they were incorporeal and invisible Evil Spirits, falling into a berserk state would be much harder to handle.

This is why only the authorities can build the Giant City.

Because only Guardian Demon Alloy can resist the assaults of those non-corporeal, invisible Evil Spirits.

Corporeal Evil Spirits can be resisted by constructing tall and wide city walls.

The special metal imprisoning Yang Jing is sturdy, but only effective against corporeal Evil Spirits.

Hearing the sounds, the Ghost Leader frowned.

The Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger went berserk, attacking indiscriminately, attacking anyone they saw.

In this way, they had already become a wasted piece in the Ghost Leader's hand.

Of course, the Ghost Leader also knew the reason behind this.

The most important reason for the current situation was Yang Jing's Divine Soul's unwillingness to awaken.

If Yang Jing's Divine Soul would awaken even slightly, even if unable to completely control the body, it could still somewhat restrain the Demon Tiger and Demon Flood Dragon.

Keep the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger within a range that, although berserk, was still controllable.

Now, with the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger unwilling to awaken, they would rather die than exist in such a neither human nor spirit state.

"Ghost Leader."

"Ghost Leader, Ghost Leader."

The Ghost Leader and Feng Wuji arrived, and the guards at the door immediately bowed in salute.

"Useless!" Feng Wuji cursed angrily.

The Ghost Leader did not blame these guards; after all, their status did not match. Blaming them would make the Ghost Leader seem petty.

The Ghost Leader did not reprimand them, but Feng Wuji couldn't refrain from scolding.

The responsibility for guarding lay with those under him, so naturally, he had to reprimand them to show his stance.

Otherwise, without punishment for wrongdoing, these guards would become even lazier in the future.

Entering the confinement room, the three-headed six-armed monster was lying there, spread out.

It seemed exhausted from its destruction binge, resting mid-game!

"Roar!"

"Roar! Roar!"

Seeing the Ghost Leader and Feng Wuji enter the room, the monster with three heads and six arms continuously roared in anger.

"You dare to come here?"

"Are you tired of living, coming to find death?"

"Dare to withhold my blood; I shall replenish with yours." The Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger roared incessantly, baring fangs and claws at the Ghost Leader.

As the saying goes, when the master is humiliated, the servant dies.

The Ghost Leader didn't take offense, but Feng Wuji couldn't stand it!

"Dare to disrespect the Ghost Leader?" Feng Wuji, without a word, stepped forward and slapped both the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger in the face.

This was a great shame!

As Tier Five Evil Spirits, today they were slapped by Feng Wuji, a regular human, in the face. How could they tolerate this?

"Clang."

"Clang clang."

The chains bound to them jangled as the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger strained against them.

But the chains were too robust, and no matter how they struggled, they couldn't break them.

The chain's length reached the limit, about three meters from the confinement room's door.

Currently, the Ghost Leader and Feng Wuji stood at the chain's entrance, mere two or three meters away from them.

Yet, these few meters seemed like an insurmountable chasm.

The Ghost Leader completely ignored the furious Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger and instead called out to Yang Jing's head in the center: "Yang Jing, you should wake up. I know you can hear me."

"Yang Jing, I'll give you one last chance. Will you wake up or not?"

"Yang Jing, if you don't wake up now, you'll regret it for the rest of your life!"

The Ghost Leader called out repeatedly to Yang Jing's head in the center, but Yang Jing remained motionless, as if dead.

"Ghost Leader, will this work?" Feng Wuji hesitantly asked.

While Feng Wuji considered the Ghost Leader a very judicious and capable person, observing now, it seemed the Ghost Leader was doing something futile.

In Feng Wuji's view, Yang Jing had most likely lost vitality during the trinity fusion.

The Ghost Leader shouted several times in a row, but there was still no response from Yang Jing's head.

At this moment, the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger, who were helpless against the Ghost Leader, began to mock him.

"Haha! Fool, you're truly a fool to think you can wake the dead."

"The three of us are one. We know better than anyone if this kid is dead or alive."

"This kid has been dead for a long time. Soon enough, his head and arms will completely rot and stink!"

"Stop shouting, it's tiresome. Even if you broke your voice, you can't wake him."

The Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger mocked one after the other; clearly, they also believed that Yang Jing was dead.

By the end of his shouting, the Ghost Leader seemed genuinely angry.

"Yang Jing, are you really not waking up?"

"Fine! Fine indeed!"

"Since you want to die, I'll let you and your sister go together, so you'll have company on the Yellow Springs Road!" The Ghost Leader's voice was icy, devoid of any emotion.

Then, they heard the Ghost Leader call out, "Bring her in."

Today, it wasn't just the Ghost Leader and Feng Wuji who came.

They brought someone else with them.

Yang Chan!

That is, Yang Jing's sister.

Before coming, the Ghost Leader had me give Yang Chan a sedative, so she's currently unconscious.

Two guards supported Yang Chan from either side and brought her to the Ghost Leader's side.

"Yang Jing, since you refuse to wake up."

"Alright then, I'll let the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger drain your sister's blood dry." The Ghost Leader said, staring intently at Yang Jing.

At that moment, Yang Jing still showed no reaction.

"Hmph!" The Ghost Leader snorted coldly, muttering, "Do you really think I don't dare?"

"I want to see how long you can hold out."

After speaking, the Ghost Leader suddenly waved his hand.

With a wave of his hand, the two guards behind him directly tossed the unconscious Yang Chan, landing her right beside the three-headed, six-armed monster.

Demon Tiger: "????"

Demon Flood Dragon: "????"

The Demon Tiger and the Demon Flood Dragon exchanged glances, both appearing somewhat stunned.

Is this really happening? Are they being handed food?

But both the Demon Tiger and Demon Flood Dragon are lawless beings.

As long as you dare to put it in their mouths, they'll dare to drain her blood dry.

No matter who she is, someone's sister or not.

"Such fresh blood, such tender-skinned little girl!"

"So fragrant, so fragrant."

"You bite the left side of her neck, I'll bite the right side of her neck, and we'll each take half and drain her dry."

The Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger spoke to one another, bringing Yang Chan up to their mouths.

As the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger made these moves, the Ghost Leader just stood there watching it all.

If, today, Yang Jing still does not wake up.

Then let his sister accompany him to death!

From beginning to end, Yang Chan was just a pawn, a pawn to control Yang Jing.

If Yang Jing dies, then Yang Chan naturally has no reason to live.

The Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger bared their sharp teeth, as sharp as daggers, drawing so close to Yang Chan's tender white neck.

At that critical moment, the head belonging to Yang Jing among the three suddenly opened its eyes.

Among those six arms, the two belonging to Yang Jing suddenly reached out like iron clamps, firmly clamping the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger's jaws.

"How dare you!" Yang Jing roared, his voice booming like thunder.

Demon Flood Dragon: "????"

Demon Tiger: "????"

The two of them never expected that Yang Jing was actually still alive.

"Indeed, indeed!"

"Yang Jing, you woke up a long time ago! I knew it, you woke up a long time ago!" The Ghost Leader was ecstatic, with a hint of triumph in his voice.

"How cruel!"

"Not only did you harm me like this, but today, you even want to harm my sister!"

"I've done so many heartless things for you. Why are you forcing me? Why must you push me to the brink!" Yang Jing was furious, with blood and tears streaming from all three of his eyes.

Yang Jing originally didn't want to wake up, wishing to sleep forever, unwilling to face this inhuman, demon-like self.

But he couldn't bear to watch his sister die in the mouths of the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger.

Chapter 224 The Vanished Tattoo Returns

To talk about feelings with someone like the Ghost Leader, to expect him to have sympathy for you?

That's truly somewhat laughable.

Someone like the Ghost Leader only talks about interests, where do feelings come in?

As long as you still have exploitable value, he won't hesitate to squeeze out every ounce of it.

"Once you take the first step on some paths, you can never turn back!"

"Yang Jing, you need to understand one thing: only if you live and work for me, can this little girl live."

"If you die, she will lose all value." The Ghost Leader said slowly, without a trace of emotion in his voice.

Blood tears flowed from Yang Jing's three eyes.

He is a human being!

He doesn't want to do such things that disturb all beings for the Ghost Leader, but how can he have the right to choose.

The things Yang Jing spoke with the Ghost Leader, the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger had no interest in them at all; they only had one thing in mind.

Which was, to drink blood.

"Drink..."

"Drink blood."

"You two argue all you want, don't interfere with us drinking blood."

The Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger said, also trying to use their controlled dragon claws and tiger palms to forcefully open Yang Jing's hands.

As they tried to pry apart Yang Jing's hands, they stretched their heads, stubbornly leaning toward Yang Chan's fair neck.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Yang Jing was angry but had no way to deal with the Ghost Leader.

Already angry, the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger insisted on drinking his sister's blood.

So, he first let go of the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger's heads, then landed two heavy punches on their heads.

These punches were not light, making the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger dizzy.

Taking advantage of the situation, Yang Jing seized Yang Chan and placed her in the corner.

"Yang Jing, you damn bully, you've bullied the tiger too much, bullied the flood dragon too much!" The Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger said in unison.

However, at this time Yang Jing stared straight at the Ghost Leader and said to the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger: "Aren't you two eager to drink blood?"

"Then, let my sister go, and I'll help you kill these two."

"Once these two are dead, everyone in the Deceitful King Faction, you can drink anyone's blood you want."

"How about it?"

Yang Jing seemed to have understood it!

As long as the Ghost Leader is alive, he will always be under the Ghost Leader's control.

His sister will never be safe either.

If that's the case, he might as well kill the Ghost Leader and resolve all problems at once.

The Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger are extremely greedy; choosing between one person's blood and everyone in the Deceitful King Faction's blood naturally doesn't need much explanation.

No need for an answer.

The actions of the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger have already proved their choice.

"Snap!"

"Snap! Snap!"

The sound of chains tightening and breaking rang out.

The three of them combined their power, broke the chains that bound them, and charged towards the Ghost Leader.

To kill the Ghost Leader.

That's their choice.

When the Ghost Leader created this three-in-one monster, he probably never thought that this monster would have a day of turning against him.

"What great nerve!" At this moment, Feng Wuji beside the Ghost Leader shouted loudly.

This shout was like a thunderous explosion, echoing through the entire sky.

Immediately, Feng Wuji used his ability, lightning flashed all over his body, and a Heavenly Eye identical to Yang Jing's formed on his forehead.

Heavenly Eye?

Among those with Heavenly Eye abilities and control over lightning, there is only one.

Feng Wuji's tattoo ability is obvious.

Celestial Lord of Nine Heavens, Thunderous Sound and Universal Transformation.

Back when Wen Yingying's father's back tattoo disappeared, it reappeared.

Feng Wuji was unexpectedly also a Tier Five Life Pattern Master.

Celestial Lord of Nine Heavens, Thunderous Sound and Universal Transformation's tattoo ability, as Lin Yuan originally anticipated.

Even though awakening it initially requires a tremendous amount of energy, once awakened, its power is also invincible.

As the most loyal confidant of the Ghost Leader, at this moment, he stood firmly in front of the Ghost Leader.

Just as Yang Jing approached to strike, countless lightning beams in Feng Wuji's hands gathered into a pair of thunderous whips.

"Boom!"

The twin whips struck Yang Jing's chest and abdomen, sending him flying backwards, crashing heavily against the metal wall.

Such formidable Thunder Power.

Zhang Zhen also mastered Thunder Power, but compared to Feng Wuji's mastery.

It's like heaven and earth, as different as clouds and mud.

For Zhang Zhen to reach Feng Wuji's level, he's likely still far off!

This whip shifted Yang Jing's internal organs, sweat dripped from his forehead, and blood seeped from the corner of his mouth.

The Demon Flood Dragon, the Demon Tiger, and Yang Jing share one set of internal organs; when Yang Jing is injured, the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger don't feel well either.

"Oh no!"

"Something's troublesome!" The Demon Flood Dragon's voice rang out.

No one expected that Feng Wuji, who stayed by the Ghost Leader's side all along, appearing like a lackey, would turn out to be a powerful master.

The Demon Flood Dragon somewhat regretted joining Yang Jing in attacking the Ghost Leader.

However, at this moment, Yang Jing had no way out. He gritted his teeth and said, "We've already taken action. Do you think he will let us go?"

"If I die, you two won't survive either. At this point, we can only go all out."

"Don't you two want freedom? Do you really want to be his thugs and tools for the rest of your life?"

At this time, the Demon Tiger spoke up, "Since we've started, let's finish it!"

"Let's get him!"

In the next moment, the three-headed six-armed monster lunged at the Ghost Leader again.

Yang Jing, Demon Flood Dragon, and Demon Tiger joined forces, projecting an incredibly evil aura toward the Ghost Leader.

"Ghost Leader, you go first!" Feng Wuji turned his head and said to the Ghost Leader.

However, the Ghost Leader's expression was very calm, and he said softly, "Go on, don't worry about me! I trust you can handle him!"

After the Ghost Leader finished speaking, Feng Wuji stamped his foot hard on the metallic floor, propelling himself forward.

His dual whips danced wildly in his hands as he fought against the three-headed six-armed monster.

In the chamber, endless evil energy clashed continuously with the powerful Thunder Power.

One strike, two strikes, three strikes...

Yang Jing was ready to risk his life, determined to kill the Ghost Leader today.

Yet, even so, Yang Jing still couldn't break through Feng Wuji's protection to harm the Ghost Leader even a bit.

The three-headed six-armed monster and Feng Wuji engaged in a fierce battle, both sides going all out, clearly fighting with real fire.

The evil energy possessed by the three-headed six-armed monster was strong, but the Thunder Power mastered by Feng Wuji seemed to have the ability to purify everything with thunder.

The two energies quickly filled the entire chamber, then, like a powder keg, they ignited.

"Boom!"

The clash between the Thunder Power and evil energy reached a critical point, triggering a violent explosion.

At the moment of the explosion, Yang Jing sprinted to the corner where Yang Chan was and took her into his arms.

He forcibly took control of his entire body and used all six arms to shield Yang Chan tightly.

The intense explosion even formed a small mushroom cloud.

The flames, high temperatures, and shockwaves from the explosion destroyed everything within a hundred meters radius.

Even the solid metal chains and the alloy chamber were blasted into fragments.

The guards stationed outside also collapsed on the ground, the ones closest already lying lifeless.

Even those who were farther away were rolling on the ground, wailing continuously.

Fortunately, Yang Jing protected Yang Chan well, using his back to withstand all the shockwaves of the explosion.

Aside from having some hair singed, Yang Chan was unharmed.

"Ghost Leader!"

"Ghost Leader, are you okay?" Feng Wuji quickly rushed to the Ghost Leader, fearing something might have happened to him.

However, he remained standing in the same spot, astonishingly unscathed by the intense shockwaves.

Seeing the Ghost Leader was alright, Feng Wuji finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Then Feng Wuji stared intently at the three-headed six-armed monster.

"You rebelled!"

In the next moment, Feng Wuji unleashed his full power, countless Thunder Power converging in the sky above.

Moments later, whips of thunder, as thick as an arm, formed and lashed fiercely at Yang Jing.

Earlier, to protect Yang Chan, Yang Jing had taken the brunt of the explosion, leaving him severely injured.

With countless thunder whips attacking, Yang Jing had nowhere to hide or evade and could only endure.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

Yang Jing's six arms swung punches continually, resisting the thunder whips around him.

Yet, there were still whips striking his chest and back continuously.

"Damn it, Yang Jing! How did I end up on your busted boat?"

"Yang Jing, you were better off not waking up."

"I get it now; following you means starving three out of nine days and taking shocks from stun guns!"

"I give up, I give up!"

"Stop, stop!"

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The Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger couldn't hold on any longer, complaining to Yang Jing while begging for mercy.

The once proud Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger were now begging bitterly under Feng Wuji's enhanced stun guns.

But Yang Jing, displaying his tough guy demeanor, took all of Feng Wuji's whipping without uttering a single word of surrender.

However, the Ghost Leader leisurely walked over to Yang Chan at this point.

"Ghost Leader, if you're a man, don't touch my sister!"

"If you've got guts, take whatever you've got out on me!" Yang Jing shouted angrily at the Ghost Leader, with his eyes full of rage.

The Ghost Leader picked up Yang Chan and said softly, "Yang Jing, why do you always try to reason with me?"

"In the world before, money and absolute power were reason. But in this world now, strength is the reason."

"Your card, although important, is not irreplaceable."

"But your sister, could be replaced."

"If I killed her now, would you regret it for the rest of your life?"

Hearing this, the tough, silent Yang Jing, enduring the Thunder Power, couldn't help but relent.

"Don't touch my sister!"

"I'll listen to you, do whatever you say!"

While Yang Jing was conceding, no one noticed Yang Chan's eyelids twitching slightly as a tear rolled down.

In fact, she had woken up.

The earlier fight had startled her awake, and to keep her brother from falling into a disadvantage, she had been holding back her sorrow, pretending to remain unconscious.

Chapter 225 Yang Jing's Plan

The Ghost Leader's ultimate goal was still to control Yang Jing and make him obedient.

After all, Yang Jing was a very important piece on the chessboard.

The Ghost Leader had people who could replace Yang Jing, but not many.

For example, Feng Wuji.

Feng Wuji's strength was not inferior to Yang Jing, but Feng Wuji was a key figure in guarding the base camp.

Yang Jing was the piece sent out to execute missions and cause destruction.

Feng Wuji was the piece protecting the base camp.

It's true that Feng Wuji could replace Yang Jing, but if Feng Wuji left, the base camp would be vulnerable.

Yang Jing conceded, and the Ghost Leader threw Yang Chan, who was in his hand, to the guards beside him, ordering, "Take her away!"

Two guards took Yang Chan away, while Yang Jing gritted his teeth and clenched his fists, his nails digging deeply into his flesh.

He wanted to rescue her, but he knew he couldn't, it was impossible.

At this moment, Yang Jing felt a profound sense of powerlessness.

"Next time you oppose me, you'd better use your brain."

"When I tell you to do something, you'd better fully commit to doing it."

"Otherwise, I can't ensure your sister will continue living."

"Of course, if you don't care about her life or death, then by all means, keep opposing me!" The Ghost Leader said coldly, gauging Yang Jing.

At this point, everything was laid bare.

Right now, the Ghost Leader was openly threatening Yang Jing, using his sister's life to manipulate him.

"I already said it!"

"I'll do everything you ask, what more do you want?" Yang Jing shouted angrily.

"It better stay that way!"

"I'll have Feng Wuji notify you when there's a mission."

"For now, stay at headquarters," the Ghost Leader left these words and departed with Feng Wuji.

"Yang Jing, it's all your fault. If you didn't have this handle held against us, maybe we'd be free today."

"Yang Jing, why did you insist on protecting that girl? This body belongs to the three of us, not just you."

"By the way! In the future, you are not allowed to seize control on your own!"

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The Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger scolded Yang Jing on the left and right like two large flies, buzzing incessantly in his ears.

Yang Jing was already frustrated, and after their scolding, he became even more annoyed.

"Shut up!"

Yang Jing roared, and the voices of the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger stopped abruptly; they opened their mouths but were unable to speak.

In that moment, Yang Jing forcibly seized control of the body again.

After Yang Jing's awakening, he controlled about sixty percent of the body, while the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger combined only controlled forty percent.

Therefore, Yang Jing could forcibly take control of the body.

Just like when he protected Yang Chan, Yang Jing seized control of the body.

Of course, if the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger were unwilling, he could only completely control it for a short period, about thirty seconds, before they intervened.

"Yang Jing, this body is not yours alone; it belongs to the three of us."

"If you forcibly seize control again and exclude us, we'll turn on you!" the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger said in unison.

"Hmph!" Yang Jing snorted coldly and said in a low voice, "If you have the skills, you could do the same."

"I certainly wouldn't harbor any complaints."

Demon Flood Dragon: "?????"

Demon Tiger: "?????"

The Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger looked at each other, thinking, who does he think we can't do it?

However, no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't bypass Yang Jing and forcibly seize control of the body.

The two of them really didn't have the ability to seize control of the body.

Just then, Yang Jing suddenly said, "Instead of the three of us fighting over control every day, why don't we establish some rules."

"Except during combat, the three of us take turns controlling the body at different times. When one is in control, the other two should not interfere."

"What do you think of this proposal?"

Yang Jing's control over the body was greater than the combined control of the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger, so this proposal was more beneficial for them.

When Yang Jing made the proposal, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger exchanged glances.

Though they didn't know why Yang Jing would propose something obviously disadvantageous to himself, they were visibly tempted.

"That idea sounds good!"

"But how do you envision splitting it?" the Demon Flood Dragon asked Yang Jing.

Before Yang Jing could speak, the Demon Tiger chimed in, "A day has twenty-four hours, and there are three of us, so naturally, it's eight hours each day."

"Each of us gets eight hours a day, a fair and impartial division."

However, is that division truly fair and impartial?

Of course, it isn't.

Yang Jing controlled sixty percent of the body, while the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger together controlled only forty percent.

Dividing it into eight hours each per day was an unfavorable division for Yang Jing.

"That's not acceptable; I'll propose a plan— see if it works for you!" Unsurprisingly, Yang Jing rejected the Demon Tiger's proposal and offered another plan.

"I only need four hours a day, and the remaining twenty hours you two can split evenly."

"What do you think of this?" Yang Jing asked.

Demon Flood Dragon: "?????"

Demon Tiger: "?????"

The Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger exchanged a glance, both somewhat bewildered.

Yang Jing clearly had the greatest control over his body, yet he kept proposing plans that would harm his own interests.

Although the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger weren't very bright, they sensed that something was amiss.

This kid isn't hatching some conspiracy, with no good intentions, is he?

Before the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger could speak, Yang Jing shifted the conversation and made his demand: "During my four hours, I want both of you to fall asleep, hear nothing, and see nothing!"

Yang Jing had his own thoughts; he knew that his sister was not safe in the Ghost Leader's hands.

Whatever the cost, he had to find a way to rescue his sister, even if it meant sacrificing his life.

However, he was now a trinity with the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger.

Whatever he did would not escape their notice.

As for the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger, Yang Jing didn't trust them at all.

Making them fall into sleep during his four hours was simply to facilitate his actions.

"Yang Jing, you're suspicious, very suspicious!"

"What exactly are you trying to do? If you die, we won't survive either, don't drag us down!" the Demon Flood Dragon said, seemingly realizing something was off.

Yang Jing didn't expect that the Demon Flood Dragon had a bit of brains, proving a bit hard to fool.

Nonetheless, evil spirits are evil spirits; they could never match a human's intelligence.

The Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger stared at Yang Jing from both sides, seemingly wanting to gauge his expression.

Yang Jing remained unfazed, calmly explaining, "This is the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters, surveillance is everywhere. What can we do here?"

"I just want to take this opportunity to stay in the shadows with my sister. As long as I can watch her from afar, I'm content."

At this, Yang Jing let out a cold snort, "Hmph!"

"You two have no good intentions. When I'm with my sister, I can't trust you being awake."

After Yang Jing finished, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger hesitated.

Yang Jing's explanation seemed somewhat reasonable.

After all, they had previously intended to drink Yang Chan's blood; Yang Jing's precaution was understandable.

"That's my condition. Do you two agree or not?"

"If you agree, then we'll do it this way!"

"If you don't agree, then just pretend I never said anything."

"Anyway, if this continues, I'll still be the one in control," Yang Jing's words were decisive and non-negotiable.

The conditions are set; it's best if you agree, otherwise everything stays as it is.

Originally, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger could take turns controlling the body.

Since Yang Jing awakened, he held the dominant control, leaving them to play supporting roles.

This left them feeling uncomfortable.

After much deliberation, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger decided to agree to Yang Jing's condition.

Ten hours of bodily control each day was an irresistible temptation for both the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger.

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Deceitful King Faction Headquarters.

A standalone villa.

The villa was surrounded by overt and covert sentries, heavily guarded.

Because this was where Yang Chan was imprisoned.

As a means of controlling Yang Jing, Yang Chan was confined here, with no chance of leaving the villa ordinarily.

Night.

1 a.m.

Yang Jing took over control of the body, and as agreed, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger fell into slumber.

Yang Jing purposely chose to take control at night, intending to quietly glimpse at Yang Chan while she slept.

As for meeting with Yang Chan, Yang Jing hadn't even considered it.

In his current form, neither human nor ghostly, it's better not to meet.

If they don't meet, he will always be as he once was in Yang Chan's heart.

Yang Jing approached the villa's entrance, only to be stopped by the guard.

"Get out of the way!" Looking at the guard blocking him, Yang Jing coldly rebuked.

Faced with the monstrous, three-headed, six-armed form of Yang Jing, the guard's legs quivered.

However, quivering or not, they had to block him!

Without orders from Feng Wuji or the Ghost Leader, they dared not let Yang Jing in!

If Yang Jing went in and escaped with Yang Chan, who could stop them?

By then, even if they had eight heads, it wouldn't be enough to lose.

"Mr. Yang, please don't make it hard for us!"

"If we let you in today, by tomorrow morning, we'd all be stuffed into suitcases and buried at Chaotic Tomb Ridge!" The guard pleaded, his voice laden with despair.

Yang Jing knew that making things difficult for the guards was pointless.

Thus, he said, "Quick, inform Feng Wuji. I want to see my sister."

Yang Jing stepped back, and the guard quickly went to report to Feng Wuji.

This was Deceitful King Faction's headquarters, Feng Wuji knew Yang Jing couldn't take Yang Chan, an ordinary person, and break out.

Therefore, he didn't make things difficult for Yang Jing and allowed him to move freely within the villa.

Chapter 226 Day Traveler—The Feeling of a Secret Being Exposed

Entering the villa, Yang Jing deliberately kept his steps very light.

He gently opened the door and stood at the doorway, quietly watching his already asleep sister.

Before sleeping, Yang Chan seemed to have cried, her face was stained with tear marks, and the pillow was wet.

"No matter what!"

"Brother will definitely protect you!" Watching his sister, Yang Jing silently vowed in his heart.

Turned into such a distorted figure, neither human nor ghost, Yang Jing had long lost his will to live.

Helping the Ghost Leader with so many heinous deeds, Yang Jing only felt that his sins were unforgivable.

If not for his sister, he would have fought the Ghost Leader by now.

However, this is his weakness, tightly held by the Ghost Leader.

Yang Jing quietly watched his sister for more than half an hour.

Ever since the eerie invasion, it seemed he hadn't properly spent time with her.

Unconsciously, Yang Jing's face was streaked with tears.

Yang Jing wiped his tears, preparing to leave.

Just as he was about to turn and leave, he suddenly heard a soft call.

"Brother!"

Upon hearing this soft call, Yang Jing froze, then quickly prepared to escape.

He didn't want, nor could he let his sister see him like this.

However, Yang Chan moved with unexpected speed, quickly rushing off the bed to tightly hug Yang Jing's waist.

"You've mistaken me!"

"I am not your brother!" Yang Jing said heartlessly.

Yet, such deceptive words for a child couldn't fool Yang Chan.

"Brother!"

"No matter how you've changed, even if you turn to dust, I would still recognize you!"

"I know it's you, that day..."

"That day, when Feng Wuji, that old thing, hit you, I was actually awake."

"I didn't dare to show it because I was afraid it would affect you!"

"Brother, I know, I know all, you became like this for me!" Yang Chan spoke with a sobbing tone, incoherently.

Yang Jing's current situation was known by everyone in the Deceitful King Faction.

They kept Yang Chan under house arrest here, trying to use her to control Yang Jing as a little fool.

However, Yang Chan was not foolish; on the contrary, she was quite clever.

Through subtle hints, she learned from those who guarded her that her brother's situation wasn't good.

Until today, awakened by the aftermath of battle, she realized, for her sake, her brother had become neither human nor ghostly.

"It's not because of you, how could it be because of you!"

"Brother has turned this way, because of this world!"

"In this world, it's really too difficult to survive!" Yang Jing finally expressed his thoughts.

At this moment, he only wanted to lament the hardship of living.

From start to finish, he only wanted to live, and live well with his sister, even if it meant being ordinary people, even if it meant struggling at the bottom of society.

He only wanted to live! What wrong has he done!

"Brother, let's escape!"

"Let's escape from here, find a place where no one is, and live well, live well!" Yang Chan said in a trembling voice.

Yang Jing patted his sister's head, softly saying: "This is the headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction. They dare to let me see you because they're certain we can't escape."

"Getting out of here is too difficult, really too difficult."

Speaking to this point, Yang Jing changed his tone: "The fact that we've met today should not be told to anyone."

"Just pretend that you were asleep, and I merely looked at you secretly from outside."

"Brother will find a way, Brother will find a way to get you out of here, send you to Peng City or Emperor Dragon City."

"Now, I'm afraid only there can ensure your safety."

At this moment, determination shown in Yang Jing's eyes.

As long as Yang Chan is sent away, when his sister is safe, that's the time to end things with the Ghost Leader.

When that time comes, Yang Jing will risk his life to settle everything.

"No!"

"I won't go, if we go, we go together!" Yang Chan hugged her brother tightly, refusing to let go.

Yang Jing caressed Yang Chan's head, softly saying: "The two of us together can't leave here."

"Only by sending you out first can Brother leave without worries."

"You go first, Brother will follow to find you. Then we can find a place where no one knows us, and live well."

While speaking these words, Yang Jing thought to himself, Chan'Er, don't blame Brother, Brother will deceive you just this once in this lifetime.

In Yang Chan's heart, from childhood to adulthood, her brother had never lied to her, never broke a promise to her.

With Yang Jing's promise, Yang Chan finally calmed down.

But, being cautious, Yang Chan still extended her pinky finger, saying: "Pinky swear!"

Yang Jing also extended his pinky finger, hooking it with his sister's finger.

Pinky swear, hanging, a hundred years without change.

Whoever breaks it becomes a puppy.

After making the promise, Yang Jing dared not delay any longer. He instructed Yang Chan to return to bed and pretend to sleep, not to tell anyone about today's events.

Afterward, Yang Jing quickly left the villa.

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In the days that followed, Yang Jing continued to endure patiently.

He was waiting, waiting for an opportunity to leave the headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction.

The Ghost Leader won't allow him to leave the headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction, so even with many plans, he can't implement them.

After about half a month, Yang Jing finally got this opportunity.

The Ghost Leader assigned him a task, still to create destruction and delay the construction speed of other Giant Cities.

With this task, Yang Jing finally had the chance to leave the headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction and execute his plan.

Yang Jing left the headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction and headed to his destination.

His target wasn't Peng City, but he would pass by a city two to three hundred kilometers away from Peng City.

Yang Jing can control the body for only four hours each day.

During the four hours when Yang Jing controls the body, the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger will fall asleep.

During the rest of the time, no matter who among them controls the body, the other one acts as a spectator and does not fall asleep.

However, when the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger control the body, Yang Jing chooses to sleep to avoid their reckless killing causing discomfort in his heart.

As the Demon Flood Dragon was controlling the body to hurry on its way, the Demon Tiger was admiring the scenery around.

"After dark, find a way into the city and drink some human blood!" suggested the Demon Tiger.

Hurrying along, the Demon Flood Dragon immediately agreed, saying, "Exactly what I was thinking."

However, at this moment, Yang Jing suddenly awakened, startling the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger.

"Why did you wake up?" the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger asked in unison.

Yang Jing spoke, "Go to Peng City."

"Why go to Peng City?"

"Our task has nothing to do with Peng City?" the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger stared at Yang Jing skeptically.

However, Yang Jing was confident in fooling these two fools.

"I have a lover in Peng City, haven't seen them in a long time, and want some intimacy."

"What, do you two have any objections?" Yang Jing asked.

At this point, the Demon Flood Dragon said, "No way, Yang Jing, you've used up your time for today."

Yang Jing's time runs from midnight to four in the morning; now it's their time.

Using their time for a date, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger would certainly refuse.

"Give me four hours, and the next three days' time will be yours!" Yang Jing offered his bargain.

Of course, Yang Jing had some selfish motives in offering this bargain.

Over the next three days, he had to execute the Ghost Leader's task, and executing tasks inevitably involved killing.

So, he might as well let the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger control the body, avoiding the sight and avoiding the distress.

However, the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger didn't care about any of this.

They felt that trading four hours for three days was very worthwhile.

Moreover, they originally planned to find a city to capture some people for blood drinking.

So, they decided to go to Peng City!

Soon, they arrived at the outskirts of Peng City, at an outpost of the Deceitful King Faction.

Upon arrival, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger, without a word, each grabbed a person and turned them into a dried corpse.

Yang Jing didn't stop them anyway; after all, what they were drinking was people from the Deceitful King Faction, and it was better if they were dead.

"Yang Jing, what are you doing?"

"I'll report today's matter to the Ghost Leader." Day Traveler walked out, witnessing his subordinates being killed, and immediately rebuked.

Yang Jing shrugged and said, "It's what those two did; it's none of my business."

"When you report to the Ghost Leader, remember to clearly write in the report that it was the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger who killed one of their own."

"I need to talk to you, let's speak alone in the room."

After each absorbed a person, the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger felt relaxed, and after discarding the two corpses, they focused on Day Traveler.

"Yang Jing, is this the lover you mentioned?"

"The looks are decent, but the size is too small."

"Our body is so large, she's so small; won't it burst later?"

"Rather than a solo pleasure, why not a shared pleasure? How about we don't fall asleep?"

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The Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger spoke crudely and acted rudely, full of foul language.

Hearing these words, Day Traveler's eyes almost flared with rage, glaring at Yang Jing.

"Are you two going to break your promise?"

"Believe it or not, I'll ensure you both won't be able to control the body from now on!" Yang Jing said coldly.

"It's just a joke!"

"Don't take it seriously!"

"Alright, we won't disturb you; see you in four hours!"

After speaking, the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger fell asleep.

After entering Day Traveler's office, he closed the door.

Immediately, Day Traveler swung a big slap backhandedly.

However, due to the significant disparity in strength, Yang Jing firmly gripped Day Traveler's hand, preventing the slap from landing on his face.

"Yang Jing, you monster!"

"What nonsense are you spouting?" Day Traveler said, embarrassed and angry.

Yang Jing appeared very calm, explaining, "I needed a reason to see you and could only say that; there was no other way."

Day Traveler didn't dwell on it further but asked, "What do you want from me then?"

"We don't seem to have much of a connection."

"I want to meet Lin Yuan!" Yang Jing said blandly.

This sentence caused Day Traveler's body to stiffen, his whole expression seemingly frozen.

After two or three full seconds, Day Traveler returned to normalcy: "You want to meet Lin Yuan; go find him in the city yourself!"

"Day Traveler, you're Lin Yuan's man!" Yang Jing straightforwardly exposed, speaking bluntly.

Chapter 227 Lin Yuan and Yang Jing Reach an Agreement

"I'm not!"

"I didn't!"

"Don't talk nonsense!" The Day Traveler immediately denied Yang Jing with a triple denial.

However, at this moment, although the Day Traveler seemed calm on the surface, she was actually panicking inside.

The Day Traveler thought, how does he know I'm Lin Yuan's person?

Now I'm doomed, Yang Jing knows I'm the traitor, he must be here to kill me.

Night Traveler, I'm afraid I can't help you avenge.

After a slight panic in her heart, the Day Traveler forced herself to calm down and recalled where she might have slipped up.

After roughly recalling, the Day Traveler felt she had done everything cleanly! Didn't leave any evidence!

Could it be that Yang Jing is bluffing me?

Thinking of this, the Day Traveler also made up her mind, unless Yang Jing could produce some substantive evidence.

Otherwise, she wouldn't agree even if it killed her.

"Last time, the failed ambush on Yang Dingguo, you were the one who tipped him off, right?" Yang Jing hadn't finished speaking when the Day Traveler was about to deny it.

However, Yang Jing suddenly changed his tone: "Don't rush to deny it, we're not enemies. I have no malicious intent, otherwise, it wouldn't have been me who came."

"My situation, you should know, I'm working for the Deceitful King Faction out of no choice."

"Perhaps, we're the same type of person, with the same goals."

In the Deceitful King Faction, the Day Traveler was responsible for intelligence work.

She surely held some information about her own people.

Moreover, Yang Jing's situation was not a secret within the Deceitful King Faction.

Everyone in the Deceitful King Faction knew that Yang Jing's sister was in the hands of the Ghost Leader.

Yang Jing was controlled by the Ghost Leader because of his sister.

At this time, the Day Traveler also thought of her brother, the Night Traveler.

The reason she cooperated with Lin Yuan was also to avenge the Night Traveler.

In a way, she and Yang Jing were indeed the same type of people.

Having spoken to this extent, the Day Traveler no longer denied it, but ambiguously asked: "What are you looking for Lin Yuan for?"

Since Yang Jing already knew the Day Traveler's identity, he didn't beat around the bush and straightforwardly said: "Looking for his help to save my sister."

"If the person can be saved, everything can be negotiated."

Hearing Yang Jing's words, a glint flashed in the Day Traveler's eyes.

In the Deceitful King Faction, Yang Jing is an important figure!

The Ghost Leader's ability to control Yang Jing relied on Yang Jing's sister.

If Yang Jing's sister was rescued, then the Ghost Leader would lose his leverage to control him.

By that time, the process of destroying the Deceitful King Faction could surely be accelerated significantly.

The Day Traveler's existence was for the purpose of destroying the Deceitful King Faction.

This could be said to be her only belief in life.

Thinking of this, the Day Traveler decided to believe Yang Jing's words, take the risk, and help him contact Lin Yuan for a meeting.

"Alright!"

"I'll try to help you contact him, but I can't guarantee whether he's willing to see you!" The Day Traveler agreed.

At the same time as agreeing, the Day Traveler was still observing Yang Jing, fearing he would do anything unexpected.

One must know, the Day Traveler and Yang Jing didn't have much of a relationship.

Agreeing to Yang Jing's request was actually quite risky.

If Yang Jing was sent by the Ghost Leader to test her, she would be doomed.

Fortunately, Yang Jing showed no abnormalities, so it seemed he was telling the truth.

Just as the Day Traveler was preparing to find Lin Yuan, Yang Jing held her back.

"What now?" The Day Traveler turned around, frowned, and asked in a low voice.

"Hurry up, I only have four hours. Once those two wake up, things will get messy!" Yang Jing pointed to the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger nearby and advised.

"Alright!"

"I'll do it as quickly as I can!"

"Stay here for now, and don't wander around." The Day Traveler agreed once again, turned her head, and left to contact Lin Yuan.

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Wushan Shelter.

Villa, study room.

"Are you freaking sick?"

"It's almost nighttime, and you're coming to see me?"

"What, planning to stay the night?" Lin Yuan looked at the Day Traveler standing before him and said with annoyance.

Day Traveler: "?????"

"Why do you men always like to make such vulgar jokes?" The Day Traveler frowned, her expression visibly displeased.

Maybe she remembered Yang Jing joking about her being his lover before.

Goodness gracious?

I'm joking, and you're firing a broadside, huh?

I'm making a joke, and you're defining all men like this?

Lin Yuan asked with a speechless face: "Spit it out, what is it?"

Now, Lin Yuan just wanted to get clear on things and quickly get the Day Traveler out of here.

"Yang Jing wants to meet you!" The Day Traveler went straight to the point.

"What?" Hearing this, Lin Yuan was first taken aback, then immediately stood up with shock, repeating in disbelief: "You're saying Yang Jing wants to meet me?"

"That's right!"

"Yang Jing wants to see you! Right now, outside the city!" Day Traveler confirmed.

"What's the matter, did he mention what it's about?" Lin Yuan continued to ask.

As the saying goes, know your enemy and win every battle.

The more you understand, the more advantageous the negotiation will be.

Day Traveler and Lin Yuan were on the same team, so naturally, she wouldn't hide anything from Lin Yuan.

So, she told Lin Yuan everything she knew, entirely and truthfully.

"His sister is controlled by the Ghost Leader, which means that the bad things he's done are all out of helplessness?"

"In that case, this person is rather sentimental and loyal!" Lin Yuan said as he stroked his chin and then asked Day Traveler: "Do you think this Yang Jing is trustworthy?"

Day Traveler nodded and answered seriously: "I think he's trustworthy, but the prerequisite for cooperating with him is that you have to get his sister out."

"His sister is imprisoned in the core area of the Deceitful King Faction headquarters; it's definitely not easy to rescue her."

"As long as Yang Jing is reliable, where there's a will, there's a way."

"Think of a plan; there's always a way to rescue his sister!" Lin Yuan pondered.

It seemed that Lin Yuan was planning to cooperate with Yang Jing.

So, Day Traveler asked, "Then shall we go? Yang Jing is still waiting!"

"Yingying, go brew a pot of tea!" Lin Yuan shouted out of the study, then leisurely said to Day Traveler: "No rush, let's have a pot of tea first."

"If Yang Jing wants to see me, just let him; wouldn't that be more degrading?"

"Let him wait a while, to make negotiations easier later."

In the study, Lin Yuan and Day Traveler drank tea and chatted.

Indeed, Day Traveler being an insider in the Deceitful King Faction was actually very helpful.

Of course, this was partly because Day Traveler had Tier Six Peak power and was also someone familiar with Peng City.

Day Traveler played a critical role in locating intelligence about Peng City.

The two drank tea together, having three pots in total.

Seeing the tea was finished, just as Lin Yuan was about to ask Wen Yingying to brew more, Day Traveler coldly said, "I think we should get going?"

"Why?" Lin Yuan asked, puzzled.

"Yang Jing's situation is rather special; he only has four hours. I think if we delay any longer, he might be gone by the time we arrive!" Day Traveler answered.

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan suddenly became unsettled.

Cooperating with Yang Jing was quite important!

He wanted to let Yang Jing wait a bit to make bargaining easier during negotiations.

If Yang Jing left and the cooperation couldn't be fulfilled, it would be a loss for him!

Lin Yuan was preparing to destroy the Deceitful King Faction, and Yang Jing might be an opportunity.

Lin Yuan looked rather annoyed as he pulled Day Traveler and urged, "Alright, let's go quickly!"

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Outside Peng City.

A secret safe house.

Usually, Lin Yuan and Day Traveler would exchange intelligence here.

"Yang Jing, never thought there'd be a day we'd interact in this way!"

"But speaking of it, you're still alive."

"You're as resilient as a cockroach!" Lin Yuan said first upon seeing Yang Jing.

Yang Jing looked at himself, smiled mockingly, and said, "Living like this, it's better to be dead."

After a moment, Yang Jing didn't beat around the bush but said directly, "Lin Yuan, I need you to help me rescue my sister."

"Of course, as a return, I can do anything for you, even risk my life!"

Yang Jing's directness exceeded Lin Yuan's expectations.

He was putting forth his bottom line right away, with no intention to bargain.

His goal was to rescue his sister; as long as that was achieved, he could accept any condition Lin Yuan proposed.

Yang Jing's straightforwardness was rather unsettling for Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan had initially planned to engage in a sky-high demand and land-low bargain negotiation with Yang Jing!

Now it seemed the bargaining process could be omitted.

After pondering, Lin Yuan said to Yang Jing: "I need you to show some sincerity."

Yang Jing slightly frowned, "Sincerity?"

"What do you want? As long as it's within my capability, I'll try my best to help you."

"But before my sister is freed, I cannot go against the Deceitful King Faction."

Yang Jing feared Lin Yuan would ask him to kill an important figure in the Deceitful King Faction as a gesture of loyalty.

"It's not as complicated as you think," Lin Yuan said to Yang Jing, "I'll ask you one question, and you have to answer honestly."

Upon hearing this, Yang Jing couldn't help but sigh with relief.

If it were just answering one question, it really wasn't a big deal.

"Okay, ask away!" Yang Jing replied.

"Is there a master in the Deceitful King Faction whose tattoo ability is a cloud, a red cloud?" Lin Yuan asked.

This question, Day Traveler was very familiar with because Lin Yuan had asked her the same thing.

"Cloud?"

"A red cloud?" Yang Jing fell into thought. After a moment, he answered, "No, at least I've never seen it."

"But there is indeed a master. Feng Wuji, his tattoo ability is Celestial Lord of Nine Heavens, Thunderous Sound and Universal Transformation."

"His strength isn't weaker than mine now. A few days ago, I fought him and was slightly at a disadvantage."

Because Yang Jing didn't know who Lin Yuan was referring to, he deliberately compensated with information about Feng Wuji.

Chapter 228 Chaos—The Entire Deceitful King Faction Is in Turmoil

No?

Even Yang Jing himself didn't know who saved him last time.

Regarding the master whose tattoo ability was related to Red Cloud, Day Traveler didn't know, and Yang Jing didn't know either.

It seems this person is hiding very deeply!

Wait a minute!

Did Yang Jing just mention that Feng Wuji's tattoo ability is Celestial Lord of Nine Heavens, Thunderous Sound and Universal Transformation?

Back then, wasn't the tattoo cut from Wen Yingying's father's body exactly Celestial Lord of Nine Heavens, Thunderous Sound and Universal Transformation?

After hearing Yang Jing's account, Day Traveler was also very surprised.

Day Traveler's shock was at the thought that Feng Wuji was actually a hidden master?

Day Traveler is in charge of intelligence in Peng City, while Feng Wuji is responsible for the entire Deceitful King Faction's intelligence.

In this way, Feng Wuji is actually Day Traveler's direct superior.

All along, Day Traveler was unaware of Feng Wuji's capability until today, learning it from Yang Jing.

"It seems that the Deceitful King Faction is far stronger than we imagined!" Day Traveler couldn't help but sigh.

The road to annihilate the Deceitful King Faction is long and difficult.

From Yang Jing's expression, it could be seen that he wasn't lying, and what he said should be true.

"After you return to the Deceitful King Faction, try to help me watch out if anyone's tattoo ability is a Red Cloud."

"This person is very troublesome and could be a formidable enemy of ours."

"Since we have collaborated, this is not just my problem, but a problem for all of us!" Lin Yuan slowly said.

Yang Jing nodded, responding, "No problem, I will do my best to help you investigate."

"Is there anything else you want to ask, ask quickly, I don't have much time left!"

"They will wake up in a moment!"

Yang Jing looked at Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger, his face full of helplessness.

"There's nothing else I need to ask!"

"Day Traveler should have told me everything I need to know!"

"I will find a way regarding your matter. Although it's difficult, with us cooperating internally and externally, there's still hope." Lin Yuan slowly said.

With Lin Yuan's promise, Yang Jing was reassured.

Now, Lin Yuan is Yang Jing's only lifeline.

Yang Jing prepared to leave, with less than ten minutes until Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger would awaken.

As he was about to leave, Yang Jing seemed to recall the day he had a great battle with Feng Wuji.

At that time, two different energies filled the entire metallic chamber, causing an unprecedented violent explosion.

He protected his sister Yang Chan, but Feng Wuji didn't manage to guard the Ghost Leader.

However, in that explosion, the Ghost Leader was unharmed, with no injuries whatsoever.

Even the position didn't shift at all.

Suddenly, Yang Jing had a bold guess.

"The person you're talking about is very likely the Ghost Leader!"

"I can't be certain; no one in the entire Deceitful King Faction has seen the Ghost Leader in action."

"I will investigate it, and if I find something, I will find a way to inform you!" After Yang Jing finished speaking, he turned and left.

Not long after Yang Jing left, Lin Yuan also got up and left.

Today, Day Traveler had no intelligence to share, and Lin Yuan was reluctant to engage in more conversation with her.

Aside from intelligence, Lin Yuan didn't want to have excessive interaction with this madcap.

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Since the official implementation of the Nine Cities Plan, the Deceitful King Faction's internal stability has begun to waver; one could even say it's at a point of unrest.

The reason the Deceitful King Faction achieved its current status is that they have complete control over a city.

They are the local tyrants, the actual rulers of the city.

However, once the Nine Cities Plan succeeds, the concept of cities will gradually blur, and all shelters will be marginalized.

Unable to control a Giant City, the Deceitful King Faction will slowly lose their power.

Within the Deceitful King Faction, the radicals, conservatives, and city-builders each have their viewpoints.

For a time, the internal conflicts became extremely acute.

The Ghost Leader can suppress it temporarily, but constantly suppressing it is not a solution.

If it's continuously suppressed, one day it will inevitably explode completely.

The reason the Ghost Leader sent Yang Jing out to create chaos was precisely to divert internal conflicts with external ones.

This tactic was one in which the Beautiful Country was very skilled before the eerie invasion period.

Whenever their domestic economy was about to collapse, they would find some weak scapegoat internationally to intervene.

Either by personally fighting a war or by instigating others to fight.

This way, they could perfectly ease the internal conflicts with external ones.

The Ghost Leader's tactic obviously was learned abroad, playing this move with great skill.

In the blink of an eye, several days had passed.

In the Nine Cities Plan, except for the two crucial places, Emperor Dragon City and Demon Dragon City, not being attacked,

the other cities essentially all faced attacks from the Deceitful King Faction.

Compared to the attacks encountered in Peng City before, the scale was not large.

Essentially, it was about damaging what could be damaged, and harassing what couldn't be damaged.

Overall, the goal was to delay the progress of these cities in building Giant Cities.

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On this day, a special guest arrived at the Wushan Shelter.

Wushan Shelter.

Villa, Living Room.

"Mr. Lin, the Liu family is here to see Elder Yang today."

"Elder Yang didn't meet them, so he sent them to you!" Secretary Wang whispered to Lin Yuan.

Hearing Secretary Wang's words, Lin Yuan couldn't help but be stunned.

"Liu family, which Liu family?" Lin Yuan asked, confused.

Secretary Wang continued to whisper: "The financial oligarch Liu family, the Deceitful King Faction one!"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

This time Lin Yuan was truly dumbfounded!

A bit chaotic!

Needs sorting out!

The Liu family from the Deceitful King Faction's nine families, sent someone to see Yang Dingguo, who then sent them to me.

Isn't this like throwing a mouse into a cat's den, expecting the cat to be bridesmaid?

It's all messed up!

Ever since the Nine Cities Plan started implementing, the entire Deceitful King Faction became chaotic.

First, Yang Jing came to see me, wanting to collaborate.

Now, even the Liu family people are coming to find Yang Dingguo.

It's undoubtedly about discussing cooperation!

"What does Old Yang mean?"

"Why send them to me?" Lin Yuan asked Secretary Wang.

Secretary Wang smiled awkwardly and explained: "You know, winning this spot for Peng City wasn't easy."

"At this critical moment, the Liu family is like a hot potato. If Elder Yang sees them, there's a risk of rumors spreading."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought, good heavens, you tossed this hot potato to me.

Old Yang fears getting burned, and I'm supposedly thick-skinned and not afraid?

Of course, Lin Yuan was just complaining to himself.

It's lonely at the top; he understands Yang Dingguo.

Their friendship here meant Lin Yuan was willing to help Yang Dingguo tackle this dilemma.

Lin Yuan nodded and said: "Understood, should I just kick them out, or perhaps just kill them?"

Upon hearing this, Secretary Wang shook his head repeatedly: "If we wanted to kick them out, why send them to you in the first place!"

"Here's the thing, the Liu family's research team has a scientific achievement that's quite important."

"Elder Yang's idea is for you to see if you can secure it."

Since the bizarre invasion, the official and some big corporations, large powers, excelled in having top laboratories and the most powerful research teams.

The currently very useful Guardian Demon Alloy was researched by the Xu family's team.

Among the Deceitful King Faction, the Liu family's strength far surpasses the Xu family; their research team shouldn't be inferior.

A scientific breakthrough capable of piquing Yang Dingguo's interest, that must be why he didn't drive them away.

"What scientific breakthrough?" Lin Yuan asked.

Secretary Wang leaned in, whispering only for the two of them: "Teleportation Gate."

Teleportation Gate?

Lin Yuan furrowed his brow slightly; this teleportation gate seemed useless to him!

The "No Distance" rule of his Yellow Springs Road Tattoo had the same effect.

However, before Lin Yuan could speak, Secretary Wang continued: "A gate capable of teleporting to that mysterious world."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

As soon as these words fell, Lin Yuan stood up with a whoosh.

The teleportation gate itself was useless.

But, a gate that could transport to that mysterious world, now that had utility!

Lin Yuan was extremely curious about that mysterious world.

It's known that their world represented only two or three percent of that mysterious world.

Even if the two worlds completely merged, theirs would still be relatively insignificant.

In other words, that mysterious world can be seen as a higher-dimensional world.

If Building a Giant City with Guardian Demon Alloy was for survival, to protect humanity's spark of continuation.

Then the Liu family's Teleportation Gate might help them understand the mysterious world ahead of time, securing more initiative.

"Where are the Liu family people? I want to meet them." Lin Yuan asked.

Secretary Wang replied: "They're waiting in the reception room!"

Lin Yuan wasted no time, getting up to head to the reception room, wanting to see what the Liu family's purpose was.

Yet, just as he stood up, he sat back down again.

"Go get Xu Weili first and have him come with me!" Lin Yuan stroked his chin and said slowly.

Xu Weili was from the Xu family, he should know more about the Liu family.

Having him accompany would likely benefit the negotiation.

Lin Yuan first sent for Xu Weili, and shortly, Xu Weili hurried over.

After Xu Weili joined, he initially managed the manufacture of Guardian Demon Alloy, and after Guardian Demon Alloy production got on track, Lin Yuan transferred him to oversee business matters.

"Boss, you needed me for something?" Xu Weili arrived hastily.

Since siding with Lin Yuan, Xu Weili felt greatly fulfilled.

His safety was ensured, and he was valued highly; he increasingly felt that choosing Peng City, choosing to follow Lin Yuan after his family's demise, was a completely right decision.

"Fatty, what's your take on the Liu family?" Lin Yuan asked Xu Weili.

Chapter 229: The Liu Family's Teleportation Gate Technology

"The Liu Family? Which Liu Family?" The chubby Xu Weili asked in confusion as well.

His expression now mirrored the one Lin Yuan had earlier.

Clearly, he too didn't expect one of the Nine Great Families of the Deceitful King Faction, the Liu Family, to dare come to Peng City.

"The Liu Family you know!"

"They should count as old acquaintances of your Xu Family, right?"

"Otherwise, I wouldn't be asking you!" Lin Yuan spoke slowly.

Xu Weili was taken aback at first, then a look of realization appeared on his face.

"Ah!"

"The Liu Family from the Deceitful King Faction came to Peng City?"

"What are they doing in Peng City?" Xu Weili couldn't figure out the reason for the Liu Family's arrival.

"Don't ask too many questions now, first tell me what you think of the Liu Family!" Lin Yuan pressed further.

Xu Weili pondered for a long time, seemingly considering how to answer this question.

After a long while, he finally spoke: "A tycoon, huh! How should I put it? Actually, they are all pretty much the same; all chasing profits, cold-blooded and ruthless, squeezing every ounce possible."

"If the other tycoons have no conscience, then the Liu Family would have a tiny bit of conscience."

"Isn't there a common saying that all capitalists should hang from streetlights? If all capitalists were to hang from streetlights, the Liu Family's people would probably hang a bit lower."

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Xu Weili slowly recounted some deeds of the Liu Family and his own views on them to Lin Yuan.

After all, they were once tycoon forces and members of the Deceitful King Faction.

Therefore, the chubby Xu Weili's words were all valuable insights useful for the upcoming negotiations.

After listening to Xu Weili's account, Lin Yuan stood up and waved him over, "Accompany me to meet the Liu Family people!"

Xu Weili was considered an old acquaintance of the Liu Family, accompanying Lin Yuan might be beneficial.

"Alright!" Xu Weili certainly wouldn't refuse.

Although the Liu Family was one of the Nine Great Families of the Deceitful King Faction, counted as one of the culprits behind the downfall of his Xu Family.

However, Xu Weili didn't harbor much hatred towards the Liu Family.

Because within the Deceitful King Faction, the Liu Family wasn't part of the radical faction.

Initially, when the Xu Family refused to hand over the research results of the Guardian Demon Alloy, during internal votes on whether to take action against the Xu Family.

The Liu Family also voted against it.

Patriarch Liu believed that this was an internal matter of the Deceitful King Faction, and actually resorting to mutual slaughter is truly shameful.

However, there were still more radicals within the Deceitful King Faction, and eventually, the Xu Family was exterminated due to the Guardian Demon Alloy.

Since joining Lin Yuan and becoming part of Peng City, Lin Yuan has treated him quite well.

Thus, Xu Weili was quite happy to assist Lin Yuan in these matters.

Lin Yuan, along with Secretary Wang and Xu Weili, entered the reception room.

The one visiting Peng City was the private brother of the Liu Family's Patriarch.

Among the families in the Deceitful King Faction, Patriarch Liu was one of the younger ones.

His children were still young and couldn't be candidates for negotiation.

Sending his own brother was enough to demonstrate sincerity.

"Mr. Lin, greetings!"

"My name is Liu An, I've long heard of Mr. Lin's illustrious name!" Upon seeing Lin Yuan bringing his people inside, the brother of the Liu Family's Patriarch quickly stepped forward.

His attitude showed significant respect towards Lin Yuan.

As the saying goes, a smiling face avoids slaps.

Though Lin Yuan wasn't fond of tycoon families, there was a demand after all.

His interest in the Liu Family's teleportation gate technology was substantial.

It's worth mentioning, the Liu Family, being logistics experts, even amidst creepy invasions, kept their scientific focus consistent.

This teleportation gate technology is excellent!

Once the Nine Cities Plan is complete, these nine giant cities will stand like isolated islands.

Though they offer protection to humanity, communication between them would be impossible.

If there's any desire to communicate, one would have to cross territories shrouded by the bizarre.

In this journey, many evil spirits will inevitably be encountered.

It's predictable that communication between the nine giant cities will be troublesome then.

But, the Liu Family's teleportation gate technology can perfectly resolve this issue.

Once acquired, building teleportation gates between the Nine Cities will make parcel delivery, take-out orders so much more convenient.

After brief pleasantries, Liu An shifted his gaze to the chubby Xu Weili.

Being from tycoon families, naturally, they knew each other.

"Brother Xu, it seems you're doing quite well here!"

"Later, I hope you'll say a few good words on my behalf!" Liu An said to Xu Weili, cupping his hands in respect.

"Brother Liu, you're too kind. I'm just a minor figure; I heard old friends were visiting, so I came by to see!"

"My words carry little weight, I'm afraid I might not be of much help!" Xu Weili chuckled and replied.

Subsequently, the negotiation among the group commenced.

This negotiation is a hundred, even a thousand times harder than the previous negotiation with Yang Jing.

This time, it's truly a sky-high asking price with a down-to-earth counter offer.

The people in the meeting room continued their discussions from day to night, and even lunch was had in the meeting room.

After the Liu Family left the meeting room, their expressions were extremely unpleasant.

Obviously, this time they seem to have suffered a major loss in the negotiation.

After the Liu Family left, Lin Yuan and the others also exited the meeting room.

Compared to the Liu Family, although Lin Yuan's expression was somewhat gloomy, it was much better.

"The Liu Family has quite some nerve! Actually aiming for the Guardian Demon Alloy!" Lin Yuan said in a low voice.

Today's negotiation did not reach a consensus.

The Liu Family wants the Guardian Demon Alloy, while Lin Yuan and his team have their eyes on the opponent's Teleportation Gate.

However, both items are crucially important to both parties.

Especially the Guardian Demon Alloy, which is critical to the Nine Cities Plan and can't be decided solely by Peng City.

Although no substantial progress was made in today's negotiation, the parties didn't tear each other apart.

Lin Yuan did leave them a shred of hope for acquiring the Guardian Demon Alloy, and certainly, the Liu Family showed some sincerity too.

Official Shelter.

Underground Fortress.

Lin Yuan walked through the corridor of the underground fortress, heading straight to Yang Dingguo's office.

The staff along the way greeted Lin Yuan with great respect and courtesy.

Currently, in Peng City, Lin Yuan's prestige is second only to Yang Dingguo.

Yang Dingguo and Lin Yuan, civil and military leaders respectively, have indeed become the supporting pillars of Peng City.

"How's the situation?" Seeing Lin Yuan, Yang Dingguo was the first to speak.

Lin Yuan furrowed his brows and said with dissatisfaction, "Old Yang, you're really something!"

"You've got quite a handle on diverting trouble! These capitalists are tough to deal with; they won't move unless there's profit in sight."

"You're asking me to catch a black wolf with bare hands, which is quite challenging!"

The Liu Family is tough to deal with, as expected.

Patriarch Liu is likely to become the next Ghost Leader; the people he sends will definitely not be fools.

If not for Liu Family's tempting Teleportation Gate technology, Yang Dingguo would have driven them out early on and wouldn't have Secretary Wang lead them to Lin Yuan.

"No progress, then no progress!"

"It's just as expected, but it's a pity. This Teleportation Gate technology might not be obtainable in the future."

"After the Nine Cities are successfully constructed, this Teleportation Gate will be extremely important!" Yang Dingguo sighed involuntarily.

Lin Yuan picked up the teacup on the table, took a sip, and said to Yang Dingguo, "The Liu Family's goal is the Guardian Demon Alloy. If we're willing to hand over its formula, they're willing to exchange it for the Teleportation Gate technology."

"If the value isn't enough, they're willing to add other things to the exchange."

Although Yang Dingguo had guessed that the Liu Family might be after the Guardian Demon Alloy.

But hearing the confirmation from Lin Yuan, his heart couldn't help but shudder.

The Guardian Demon Alloy isn't something that can be given away.

Absolutely cannot be given!

Giving the Guardian Demon Alloy to the Liu Family undoubtedly aids the Deceitful King Faction in seizing territories.

As Yang Dingguo hesitated, Lin Yuan took out something from his pocket and threw it in front of Yang Dingguo.

The thing Lin Yuan threw was a black bronze gate model, only about the size of a palm.

"This..."

"What is this?" Yang Dingguo stared at the bronze gate model in his hand, having guessed its identity but still unsure.

Lin Yuan nodded, and said calmly, "Don't doubt it, it's exactly what you're thinking."

"We didn't manage to get a hold of Liu Family's Teleportation Gate technology results, but we did get this thing."

"This is Liu Family's finished Teleportation Gate, but it can only be used once."

Hearing this, Yang Dingguo became very excited.

He quickly sent for technical personnel from the research team to analyze and study the Teleportation Gate, hoping to crack its manufacturing method.

However, after a simple analysis, the technical personnel concluded.

The structure of this Teleportation Gate is very unstable, and if forcibly dismantled, it will self-destruct.

This news immediately crushed their hopes of replicating the design based on the model.

"It's indeed a bait!"

"Deliberately giving us a Teleportation Gate to show us its benefits, thereby luring us into a transaction."

"On the surface, offering a Teleportation Gate seems like a loss, but in truth, it's them who are genuinely benefiting!"

"The Liu Family's head has some amazing tactics!"

"If the Guardian Demon Alloy wasn't so important, I might really consider trading with them." Yang Dingguo couldn't help but praise.

At this moment, Lin Yuan suddenly spoke, "To acquire Teleportation Gate technology doesn't necessarily require trading."

"What do you mean?" Yang Dingguo asked, puzzled.

"Humph!" Lin Yuan snorted coldly, suggesting a simple and direct method: "Destroy the Liu Family, and the Teleportation Gate technology will be ours."

When negotiations fail, Lin Yuan absolutely doesn't shy away from taking it by force.

Robbing a financial clan's possessions is something Lin Yuan wouldn't feel guilty about at all.

Chapter 230: A Bold Plan to Break Through to Tier Four

Wushan Shelter.

Villa Area.

Lin Yuan sat on the sofa in a daze, playing with the bronze teleportation gate in his hand.

Yang Dingguo didn't want it, so Lin Yuan took it back.

It couldn't be dismantled for research; Yang Dingguo found it useless, but Lin Yuan might find it useful.

Even though Lin Yuan had the "No Distance" rule from the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo, it was merely a disregard for distance.

This bronze teleportation gate could indeed span space, allowing Lin Yuan to travel to another world.

In his mind, he recalled the events of the past few days.

First, Yang Jing came to him, asking him to rescue his sister, and then join forces to overthrow the Deceitful King Faction.

Then, people from the Liu Family came to seek cooperation, willing to exchange teleportation technology for the formula of Guardian Demon Alloy.

All this indicated that since the Nine Cities Plan started, there was unrest within the Deceitful King Faction, no longer the impenetrable fortress it once was.

Once the nine giant cities were built,

the entire layout of the Dragon Country would change drastically. To survive and preserve their power during these changes, the Deceitful King Faction would also need to transform.

However, the Deceitful King Faction was merely an alliance organization; seemingly impregnable, it was actually a loose sandpile.

Everyone had different approaches to change, naturally leading to chaos and errors.

Whether it was Yang Jing seeking cooperation or the Liu Family seeking cooperation,

for Lin Yuan, it was actually an opportunity to annihilate the Deceitful King Faction.

The opportunity was there; all that was missing was the final push.

All the conditions were set; only the eastern wind was lacking.

And that eastern wind was Lin Yuan's strength.

Tier Four.

When Lin Yuan broke through to Tier Four, it would be the day the eastern wind blew.

"It's difficult to step into Tier Four at this time!" Lin Yuan lamented, clutching the bronze teleportation gate.

His biggest problem now was being too far ahead of the current version.

According to the current course of the Mysterious invasion, Tier Five was already the pinnacle of this version!

Yet now, Lin Yuan's strength far exceeded the ordinary Tier Five.

Even formidable Tier Five Peaks like Great Black Heaven, with one foot into Tier Four, were no match for him.

Especially after absorbing the "Darkest Night" rule from the Dark Demon Ape, Lin Yuan's Four Departments had almost fully awakened.

In theory, once the Punishment Department, Praise Department, Investigation Department, and Yin Law Department awakened one after another, he should be able to successfully step into Tier Four.

Now all Four Departments had awakened, but there was still a thin layer of window paper keeping him from complete mastery.

It was this thin layer of window paper that Lin Yuan couldn't pierce through.

Lin Yuan could feel that it seemed like the rules of this world didn't allow him to break through.

That unbreakable layer of window paper was a shackle imposed by this world.

This barrier seemed to be a form of self-protection by the world's rules.

Just like now, the most powerful evil spirit that descended upon this world was no more than the Great Black Heaven.

Tier Four evil spirits couldn't descend into this world, so naturally, Lin Yuan couldn't break through to Tier Four.

"Unable to pierce through the world's ceiling?" Lin Yuan pondered, having roughly figured out why he couldn't break through.

However, he needed a strength that exceeded the world's limits, otherwise, he wouldn't be able to definitively eliminate the Deceitful King Faction.

Because Lin Yuan suspected that the mysterious Red Cloud expert in the Deceitful King Faction should also be at the world's allowed strength limit.

If he couldn't break through, he wouldn't be able to confidently eliminate the Deceitful King Faction threat.

Lin Yuan's eyes narrowed slightly, a glint flashing at the corner of his eyes.

"Wait, if the world's limit is now Tier Five. Then, what if I break through in another world instead?"

"Bear in mind, that mysterious Mysterious World has virtually no upper limit in strength!"

"According to Bai Ling'Er, the Grand Elder of the Qingqiu Fox Race is merely at Tier One strength."

"Furthermore, the Qingqiu Fox Race's ancient texts record experts surpassing tier ranks." Lin Yuan's mind came up with such a bold idea.

In the past, he had no way to enter another Mysterious World, so he hadn't thought in this direction.

But now he had a way!

What the Liu Family brought wasn't just a teleportation gate; it was also an opportunity to break through to Tier Four.

"What if I!"

"Negotiate with Yang Dingguo?" Lin Yuan thought for a while and finally decided not to tell Yang Dingguo.

Now, in Yang Dingguo's eyes, he was like a junior to him.

No parent would be willing to let their child go on an adventure. If I told Yang Dingguo that I wanted to go to that other mysterious world to seize a fleeting opportunity,

he would surely not agree.

After some consideration, Lin Yuan decided to only tell Bai Ling'Er about this plan and keep it from everyone else.

After all, his current position was too important, and once the news of him going to the other mysterious world spread, it would certainly cause chaos.

Even with Bai Ling'Er, Lin Yuan did not mention his plan to go to the other mysterious world.

Lin Yuan just told Bai Ling'Er that he was going away for a while to attempt breaking through to Tier Four, and this process might be risky.

If anything happened to him and he didn't return, she must help protect everyone until the Giant City was built.

In Peng City, Bai Ling'Er's strength was second only to Lin Yuan.

Ordinary Tier Five Evil Spirits were simply not a match for Bai Ling'Er.

Moreover, although Bai Ling'Er also came from that mysterious world, his cultivation methods were completely different from those of the Evil Spirits.

Bai Ling'Er's cultivation method was not sinister, it seemed to be a proper and orthodox way of cultivation.

Cultivation is about defying heaven, and to gain power, one must put in the effort.

The road to cultivation is certainly risky.

Bai Ling'Er did not try to dissuade Lin Yuan; on the contrary, she was very supportive.

However, that night Bai Ling'Er kept Lin Yuan and called Wen Yingying over, and together they squeezed out his Fish Seed Fortune Bag.

The following morning, Lin Yuan first went to the Giant City construction site to find the Mud Crocodile and the Dark Demon Ape.

Lin Yuan told the Dark Demon Ape that if one day the Mud Crocodile lost control, he should take down the Mud Crocodile and then return to Peach Mountain to find the Rebirth Saint Mother, also known as Little Sister-in-Law.

If Lin Yuan died in that mysterious world, then the constraints imposed on the Mud Crocodile and the Dark Demon Ape by the Yin Law Department would vanish.

At that point, the Mud Crocodile and the Dark Demon Ape would be out of control.

The Dark Demon Ape was fine; Lin Yuan believed that even without the constraints of the Yin Law Department, he wouldn't cause trouble.

Because the Dark Demon Ape was not only constrained by the Yin Law Department, but he was also the servant of the Rebirth Saint Mother.

He still had to follow Little Sister-in-Law's orders, to put it bluntly, the constraints of the Yin Law Department were just an extra layer of insurance.

Without the Yin Law Department, he would still listen to Little Sister-in-Law.

The Mud Crocodile was different; losing the constraints of the Yin Law Department meant it would completely lose control.

However, the only advantage was that the Dark Demon Ape's strength exceeded that of the Mud Crocodile, allowing him to restrain the Mud Crocodile.

After instructing the Dark Demon Ape, Lin Yuan left.

Once Lin Yuan left, the Dark Demon Ape stared intently at the Mud Crocodile.

The Dark Demon Ape thought, let the chains of Yin Law quickly disappear, you quickly make trouble, and once I take you down, I can seek refuge with the Holy Mother.

The Mud Crocodile was hard at work! It felt its body shiver under the gaze of the Dark Demon Ape.

"Brother Monkey, why are you staring at me?" the Mud Crocodile tentatively asked, feeling that something was off in those eyes.

The Dark Demon Ape thought, I can't just say that I'm waiting for an opportunity to take you down, can I?

"Keep up the good work!"

"Meal time is about to start!" the Dark Demon Ape barked.

As soon as the Dark Demon Ape finished speaking, someone drove over two small trucks.

These two vehicles carried the breakfasts for the Dark Demon Ape and the Mud Crocodile.

The Dark Demon Ape's breakfast consisted of fresh fruits, including peaches, bananas, and watermelons.

In contrast, the Mud Crocodile's breakfast was packed with leftover human food that had probably been sitting around for a while, even starting to decay.

Despite both being Tier Five Evil Spirits, why was there such a disparity in food quality?

At first, the Mud Crocodile protested, but when these protests were repeatedly ignored, it stopped complaining.

After all, having something to eat is better than eating dirt like before.

What really irked the Mud Crocodile the most was the apparent affection humans had for the Dark Demon Ape!

They weren't afraid of him at all; rather, they fought to take photos with the Dark Demon Ape.

As for itself, people looked at it with disdain, and no one dared come near.

The Mud Crocodile really couldn't understand why that smelly monkey was so liked.

Feeling unjust, the Mud Crocodile decided to bury its grievances in food.

Meanwhile, after leaving Peng City, Lin Yuan didn't immediately use the Teleportation Gate he obtained from the Liu Family.

Instead, he first went to Peach Mountain to find Little Sister-in-Law.

Lin Yuan still couldn't be sure if the Teleportation Gate from the Liu Family was genuine.

If the Liu Family deceived him and he got teleported somewhere else, that would be disastrous.

Little Sister-in-Law had been to that mysterious world before, so he planned to let her verify the Teleportation Gate first.

If it proved to be safe, then it'd be fine to use it later.