

Apocalypse 241

Chapter 241: The Terrifying Power of Tier Four

Outside the Well of Rebirth space.

The sister-in-law is currently in a fierce battle with Fearless Heaven. Their battle has been going on for a long time.

It must be said, among the many servants of the World Honored, Fearless Heaven indeed has some skills to be at the forefront.

In terms of strength alone, the sister-in-law is stronger than Fearless Heaven.

However, when Fearless Heaven fights, he truly has no fear of life and death, no hesitation.

He really treats each battle as the last battle of his life.

Fearless Heaven can spare his life, but the sister-in-law does not wish to die.

The sister-in-law still wants to fly side by side with Lin Yuan!

Therefore, after the battle began, the sister-in-law primarily focused on defense.

The main goal was to hold off Fearless Heaven until Lin Yuan successfully breaks through, after which Fearless Heaven would have no way out but death.

The sister-in-law's strength surpasses that of Fearless Heaven, but Fearless Heaven is more fearless of death than the sister-in-law.

The current situation is a stalemate, a long-lasting battle with no resolution.

By now, both sides have become truly enraged.

"Today, either victory or death!"

"Remnants of the Rebirth Sect, it doesn't matter, we can perish together!" Fearless Heaven roared angrily.

Hearing this, the sister-in-law instinctively took a few steps back.

If someone else said these words, it might be intimidation or a threat.

But when Fearless Heaven says this, he's really ready to fight to the death with you.

This Fearless Heaven is nothing short of a total madman.

The sister-in-law took those few steps back, instinctively adopting a defensive stance. Regardless of what methods Fearless Heaven intended to use, the sister-in-law focused on holding him off.

As long as it would not hinder Lin Yuan's breakthrough, the sister-in-law had no plans to fight desperately.

Of course, if it truly affected Lin Yuan's breakthrough, then the sister-in-law would fight desperately without hesitation.

"Roar!"

"Roar! Roar!"

Growls echoed, Fearless Heaven crouched on the ground, his body beginning to twist rapidly.

The next moment, what appeared was a honey badger over ten meters long and two to three meters high.

Failing to win against the sister-in-law, unable to save Liuyu Heaven.

Fearless Heaven had no other means left. Revealing his true form was his last resort.

If he still couldn't defeat the sister-in-law and save Liuyu Heaven, then he truly had no other ways.

This Mysterious World is a world of demon fiends and deceptions, and Fearless Heaven belongs to the demon fiends among them.

As for the sister-in-law, she belongs to the fiends among the demon fiends.

Who is stronger between demon and fiend? Only after truly fighting can one know.

Fearless Heaven let out a low growl, charging towards the sister-in-law.

Fearless Heaven's moves were all life-risking moves, and after transforming into his true form, he became even more reckless.

Their techniques forego the outcome of victory, aiming for a life-or-death outcome.

Seeing the true form of the fierce Fearless Heaven, the sister-in-law's expression changed slightly.

Fearless Heaven lunged towards her, his two fangs, one silver and one black, exposed, seemingly intending to devour her alive.

These silver and black fangs were previously used as the pair of Morning and Evening Piè axes.

"Beast!"

"Considering the difficulty of your cultivation, I didn't want your life, but you lack appreciation, repeatedly risking your life."

"Do you truly believe that I cannot kill you?" The sister-in-law scolded angrily.

The sister-in-law was at the same level as his master, the World Honored. Fearless Heaven's lack of appreciation and reckless endangerment indeed ignited her fury.

If it were Lin Yuan instead of the sister-in-law, he would have taken his life long ago.

Fearless Heaven lunged, and the sister-in-law made gestures with her hands, chanting incantations.

Just as Fearless Heaven was about to pounce, a Vermilion Red Coffin shot through the sky, smashing into him and knocking him away.

Yet, the true-form Fearless Heaven seemed to have lost his sense of pain, though knocked away and spitting blood wildly.

However, he seemed totally unfazed, leaping into the air again, charging once more.

It must be known, Fearless Heaven is not an ordinary honey badger; he is a Tier Five Peak fiend.

His every move, each attack, carried immense pressure, with laws circulating around him, winds and clouds surging.

Previously, the sister-in-law was gentle as water, yet once she got truly angered, she was like a raging flood.

As the battle continued, Fearless Heaven's wounds increased, his blood tainting his fur crimson, making him seem like a beast drenched in blood.

Meanwhile, the sister-in-law too began to gradually sustain some injuries.

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Beside the Well of Rebirth.

Lin Yuan, having successfully broken through, was now searching for the whereabouts of the sister-in-law.

The space around the Well of Rebirth wasn't large, and Lin Yuan's consciousness spread, soon covering the entire space.

"Not here?" Lin Yuan furrowed his brows. In the entire space of the Well of Rebirth, he couldn't find the sister-in-law.

"Could it be outside?"

Just with a single thought, Lin Yuan's mind unexpectedly bypassed the barriers of the space where the Well of Rebirth was located and spread into the Mysterious World.

What the mind perceived was indeed the Mysterious World, the ruins of the Rebirth Sect.

"Such boldness!" Lin Yuan shouted angrily, his eyes wide open.

The thought had just crossed the space barrier, reaching the Mysterious World.

Lin Yuan sensed his sister-in-law battling fearlessly in the Mysterious World, and at this moment, her arm showed slight injuries.

In the next instant, Lin Yuan's mind moved, and he appeared directly beside his sister-in-law.

"Lin Yuan, you've broken through?" Seeing Lin Yuan suddenly appear, his sister-in-law was overjoyed.

At this moment, Fearless Heaven kicked its two hind legs, like a cannonball, pouncing towards his sister-in-law.

When Lin Yuan appeared, Fearless Heaven felt the terrifying aura emanating from Lin Yuan, but it was too late to stop.

Facing Lin Yuan, Fearless Heaven's bones seeped with fear and chill.

Facing the pouncing Fearless Heaven, Lin Yuan slowly extended his hand, the infinite Power of Rules flowing in his grip.

The oppressive sensation Lin Yuan brought to Fearless Heaven far exceeded imagination.

In facing Lin Yuan, Fearless Heaven felt fear.

Fearless Heaven pounced, yet during the process, his body shrank smaller and smaller.

By the time he reached Lin Yuan, he had become the size of a regular honey badger.

Facing Lin Yuan, the Power of Rules that Fearless Heaven mastered seemed to be ineffective, and he found himself powerless.

Without deviation, Lin Yuan's hand precisely clutched Fearless Heaven's neck.

"Fearless Heaven, beg for mercy quickly!" Liuyu Heaven hurriedly called from within the fish tank.

The moment Lin Yuan appeared, Liuyu Heaven knew it was over; Fearless Heaven was finished.

With Lin Yuan's appearance now, there was only one possibility: he had successfully broken through to Tier Four.

Faced with Tier Four Lin Yuan, Fearless Heaven could only await death.

The only chance of survival was to be collared like Liuyu Heaven, treated as a pet.

However, before Fearless Heaven could beg for mercy, Lin Yuan abruptly exerted force, directly snapping Fearless Heaven's neck.

Along with the collapse was Fearless Heaven's soul; the Power of Rules he mastered was also absorbed by Lin Yuan.

"You..."

"You've killed him!"

"Wouldn't it have been more useful to keep him?" His sister-in-law asked in shock upon seeing Lin Yuan decisively kill Fearless Heaven.

"Such a mere beast dares to injure you, why would I keep it?" Lin Yuan softly said.

Hearing this, his sister-in-law felt extremely moved.

This sentence seemed far better than any love words to her.

With Lin Yuan's intention, she felt that all she had done for him was worth it, even providing him with the use of the Well of Rebirth.

"Indeed, killing him is a pity!"

"This Fearless Heaven, his strength surpasses that of the Dark Demon Ape by far, and his potential is no less than the Dark Demon Ape." His sister-in-law softly remarked.

Lin Yuan looked at his sister-in-law and said, "Nothing is a pity, for me now, such combat power is optional."

Before breaking through to Tier Four, the battle power of Tier Five Peak like Fearless Heaven and the Dark Demon Ape could be considered strong helpers.

Only after truly breaking through to Tier Four did Lin Yuan realize the vast difference between Tier Four and Tier Five.

Describing it as the difference between clouds and mud is not an exaggeration.

Tiers Seven, Eight, and Nine belong to the novice stage and don't count as strong in the Real World.

Tiers Four, Five, and Six in the Mysterious World are considered mid-high levels.

Tier Five is the watershed, initially mastering the Power of Rules, forming a Deceitful Demon.

However, at Tier Five, the use of the Power of Rules is quite superficial, and the Deceitful Demon can only exist externally.

But once reaching Tier Four, everything changes.

After Tier Four, understanding of the Power of Rules deepens, and the application of Deceitful Demon is no longer limited to external release.

Upon reaching Tier Four, one can integrate the Deceitful Demon into their body, where a simple punch or palm strike encompasses the power of the Deceitful Demon, possessing mountain-crushing sea-filling might.

Tier Four Lin Yuan killing Fearless Heaven at Tier Five Peak is as effortless as crushing an ant.

This, the difference between Tier Four and Tier Five, is indeed as vast as clouds and mud.

Stepping into Tier Four is akin to having a ticket to claim sainthood and leadership.

Tiers One, Two, and Three are the top combat power of the Mysterious World.

Like the successive Rebirth Saint Mothers, the mysterious World Honored, and the Grand Elder of the Qingqiu Fox Race mentioned by Bai Ling'Er.

These renowned masters of the Mysterious World likely belong to the stages of Tiers One to Three.

Of course, it's hard to say exactly which stage.

After all, these masters who claim sainthood also differ in rank and level.

In short, even within the Mysterious World, once stepping into Tier Three, one possesses the power to establish one's sect.

However, Tier Three is still too far away for Lin Yuan.

Because the difficulty of moving from Tier Four to Three is thousands of times greater than from Tier Five to Four.

"Let's go back!" Lin Yuan said to his sister-in-law.

His sister-in-law nodded and asked, "Are you in a hurry to go back? Do you have pressing matters?"

"Yes!" Lin Yuan replied, then decisively said, "Let's wipe out the Deceitful King Faction!"

Chapter 242: The Authorities Make a Move, All Pretense Shattered

The reason why Lin Yuan is so eager to break through to Tier Four.

His goal is to annihilate the Deceitful King Faction, this menace.

Now that he has successfully reached Tier Four, the Deceitful King Faction holds no reason to exist.

Moreover, staying in this Mysterious World is not safe.

The power of Tier Four can dominate in the Real World.

But in the Mysterious World, there are others with higher realms.

If they discover that someone has infiltrated the Mysterious World, especially someone who has reached Tier Four, Lin Yuan may not be able to leave here safely.

To avoid prolonged danger, it's naturally wise to leave here first.

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During the days Lin Yuan was in the Mysterious World, the Real World was also in turmoil.

Due to internal unrest within the Deceitful King Faction, Ghost Leader chose to use external conflicts to resolve internal issues.

Ghost Leader sent people with special methods to attract Evil Spirits to attack almost all the ongoing Giant City constructions, slowing down their progress.

Except for Emperor Dragon City and Demon Dragon City, other Giant Cities suffered more or less from the Deceitful King Faction's assaults.

However, the actions of the Deceitful King Faction indeed angered Dragon Country's officials.

Emperor Dragon City's formal documents have been issued to all human shelters.

The Deceitful King Faction is formally regarded as rebellious. In the documents, officials condemned the Deceitful King Faction for betraying humanity and Dragon Country in extremely harsh terms.

And they listed numerous criminal evidence.

Meanwhile, the entire Dragon Country began issuing bounties for members of the Deceitful King Faction's nine family clans and other small financial powers.

If someone captures or kills core members of the Deceitful King Faction, they might even exchange for residency rights in Giant Cities.

This move caused chaos across Lin'an City.

Local Life Pattern Masters in Lin'an City even began assassination plans for members of the Deceitful King Faction, hoping to exchange the head of a core member for residency rights in a Giant City.

Life Pattern Masters from nearby cities also quietly infiltrated Lin'an City, seemingly ready to start their hunting plans too.

For a moment, those financial family clans of the Deceitful King Faction became like rats crossing the street, everyone wished to strike them.

When going out, they must exercise caution to avoid being targeted by others.

Everything is in chaos; the entire headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction is in disarray.

It seems that apart from those core members of the Deceitful King Faction who couldn't clean their name.

Even some peripheral members of the Deceitful King Faction are not trustworthy anymore.

Because no one dared confirm whether these people, who were allies a moment ago.

In the next moment, they might chop off your head to exchange for permanent residency rights in Giant Cities.

Members of the Deceitful King Faction attacked Giant Cities, slowing down construction progress.

Officials then directly returned the favor.

Also used the bounty method to deal with the Deceitful King Faction, offering terms no one could refuse.

Residency rights in Giant Cities.

Isn't the whole point of the Deceitful King Faction's efforts for Giant Cities?

This move directly broke the Deceitful King Faction's tactic.

Of course, this also means the officials have officially declared war on the Deceitful King Faction.

The officials and the Deceitful King Faction have formally gone to war, although, considering various aspects, both sides are currently only using tactics to engage indirectly.

It hasn't yet reached the stage of close combat, a life-or-death situation.

At the headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction.

In the meeting room.

The nine financial family clans of the Deceitful King Faction and other smaller financial clan forces.

At this moment, they are gathered in the meeting room of the Deceitful King Faction.

Usually, for Deceitful King Faction meetings, only the nine families come, and after they have discussed the results.

Then directly communicate, and the smaller financial clans just execute the decisions.

But today is different.

Today, this is the most comprehensive gathering since the founding of the Deceitful King Faction.

All member families of the Deceitful King Faction, big and small, everyone is already present.

It can be seen that the moment to decide the fate of the Deceitful King Faction has arrived.

Everyone present had a heavy expression, and a weighty atmosphere pervades the entire meeting room.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the situation is dire now!"

"Our Deceitful King Faction is on the edge of a cliff; this is the greatest crisis we've faced since its establishment."

"If we don't handle it well, perhaps the Deceitful King Faction will cease to exist!" Ghost Leader said gravely in the opening.

As soon as the words fell, a small financial clan head sitting in the back row stood up, his arm wrapped in bandages.

"If this continues, who knows about the officials, but we'll all be dead!"

"Do you see my arm?"

"When I came today, my driver directly attacked me. This attack aimed for my heart; if I hadn't blocked it with my arm, my life would be gone!" he said furiously, showing his arm.

Those who serve as drivers for people like them are trusted confidants of confidants.

Now, even these confidants have betrayed them, demonstrating the severe situation currently faced by the Deceitful King Faction,

"We can't even get out the door now!"

"Once outside, we might get for a sudden attack at any moment!"

"Whenever I step outside now, I'm scared!" said another person.

These grievances, once one person spoke them.

For a moment, it was like a flood bursting through a dam, impossible to contain.

The people present, each with their own words, turned the whole conference room into a marketplace.

At first, it was just some small family members complaining.

At this moment, however, the Patriarch Huang stood up and said in a deep voice, "I told you long ago that such aggressive measures shouldn't be used."

"Now look at us, we've completely fallen out with the authorities, haven't we faced repercussions?"

"Now, we've all become rebels, everyone wants to kill us, can this have any bit of benefit for us?"

The Huang Family is one of the nine great families of the Deceitful King Faction, and having their Patriarch speak out carries much more weight than those small families' complaints.

With the Patriarch Huang speaking out, the statements of these small family heads became much more confident.

Now when they speak, it's not just simple complaints, but a condemnation of the Ghost Leader.

"Exactly!"

"We've gone too far in our actions, no wonder the authorities want to eradicate us completely!"

"Back then, we should have been more moderate!"

"Leave a way out on everything, so we can meet again in the future."

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The heads of these small families spoke one after another, seemingly speaking from emotion, but in fact, they were blaming the Ghost Leader.

Patriarch Liu sat there silently.

Actually, anyone with a discerning eye could see that today's events couldn't be a coincidence.

The current scene looked more like a palace coup!

Due to the aggressive actions of this radical faction led by the Ghost Leader, and the complete fallout with the authorities, the power of the Deceitful King Faction has been hit.

In this situation, some neutral factions are probably already leaning towards the conciliatory Huang Family.

Is it possible that the Huang Family wants to take this opportunity to force a coup?

The Liu Family belongs to another faction; they are neither radical nor conciliatory.

The Liu Family did not participate in the Huang Family's affairs.

Patriarch Liu has always been seen as the next Ghost Leader; whether in tactics or personal ability, he is no less than the current Ghost Leader.

Patriarch Liu quietly watched everything before him; if this was the Huang Family's coup plan, he could only say that the Huang Family was too naive.

If the Ghost Leader could be dealt with in this way, then he wouldn't deserve to be the Ghost Leader.

Looking at the noisy crowd, the Ghost Leader glanced at Feng Wuji behind him.

Feng Wuji was the Ghost Leader's most loyal henchman, and there was a deep understanding between him and the Ghost Leader.

The Ghost Leader merely gave a glance, and Feng Wuji understood his intention.

"Crackle!"

"Boom!"

The next moment, there was a sudden crackle of "crackle" sounds in the conference room, with electricity flickering chaotically, and the lights in the room flashing on and off.

Immediately after, the chandelier hanging from the ceiling suddenly fell, landing right on the head of the family who had been shouting the loudest.

"Ah!"

A cry of pain rang out, then came the scent of blood, and then a waft of roasted meat spread throughout the conference room.

Soon after, the lights in the conference room came back on.

This time, however, the spotlight surrounding the conference room brightened instead.

The central chandelier in the conference room had fallen, landing perfectly on the family head who was shouting the loudest.

The shards of the chandelier pierced his body, causing blood to flow freely, with electric burns covering his entire body.

Not only had the person died, but he had also been electrocuted and cooked thoroughly.

The scene was truly ghastly.

Seeing the dead body, everyone present was startled.

Even Patriarch Huang couldn't help but tremble in his heart.

Was this an accident?

Absolutely not!

Clearly, this was a warning to scare the rest!

Though they didn't know how the person was precisely struck down by the falling lamp, they all understood that this was definitely no coincidence.

The Ghost Leader's glance towards Feng Wuji was clearly an order to kill a chicken to warn the monkeys.

Feng Wuji had the ability to manipulate electrical currents, and killing a person in this manner was exceedingly simple for him.

The Ghost Leader's ruthlessness was beyond imagination.

Those wishing to force a coup today were now witness to the Ghost Leader killing someone right in front of everyone.

"Drag the corpse away, clean up the blood, don't let it delay the meeting!" the Ghost Leader instructed the guards who rushed in.

The guards dared not defy the Ghost Leader's orders and, after moving the body away and doing a simple cleanup of the bloodstains, they left.

The meeting continued, with the office still permeated with the heavy scent of blood and roasted meat.

This scent served as a reminder to these people to think carefully before speaking.

With this act of warning playing out, the conference room lapsed back into silence.

Even with dozens of people in the room, no one dared to speak up again.

The Huang Family Patriarch, who had taken the lead for the coup, didn't dare to say anything more, and the heads of the small families, who would dare to step forward now?

Patriarch Liu, watching all of this unfold, shook his head slightly, feeling a sense of disdain for Patriarch Huang in his heart.

He thought, "Such a disorganized group, so indecisive, how could they ever stand against the Ghost Leader?"

Chapter 243: Ghost Leader Makes an Example

In the eyes of Patriarch Liu, when it comes to certain matters, either don't start them or see them through to the end.

If you give up halfway, hesitant and indecisive, you'll only be looked down upon.

Just like today's coup attempt.

It's akin to Patriarch Huang drawing his knife, wanting to stab Ghost Leader.

As a result, halfway through, Ghost Leader gave him a glare.

Then he put his knife away.

Not only did he fail to accomplish anything, he drew trouble to himself.

If he were tasked with handling this,

he would continue to articulate his viewpoints, with him as the spearhead, these small family heads would dare to follow suit.

Now that Patriarch Huang stopped speaking, other small family heads dare not speak either.

This way, Patriarch Huang has lost people's trust; next time he wants to rally such a group, he won't have the chance.

Regarding today's actions by Patriarch Huang, Patriarch Liu can only say: "More failures than achievements."

Seeing that no one dared to oppose him anymore, Ghost Leader surveyed those present, coldly saying: "I've called you here to make decisions."

"Not to listen to you complain."

"Right now, we're on the same sinking boat. We need to work together to have a chance to break through."

"Should anyone harbor other thoughts, it would ruin everything."

"Of course, if anyone thinks our ship is about to capsize and wants to join the officials, I won't stop you. You can leave now."

"However, think it through. Since the uncanny invasion, consider what consequences your actions will lead to if you side with the officials."

After saying this, Ghost Leader deliberately cast his gaze towards Patriarch Huang, smiling as he asked: "Old Huang, do you think what I said makes sense?"

Under Ghost Leader's gaze, Patriarch Huang felt a chill down his spine, sweating profusely.

His hands were trembling slightly, fearing he would face the same fate as the one before him.

"I...."

"I have no objection. You are the Ghost Leader, so naturally, you decide!" Patriarch Huang replied, trembling.

He yielded!

From his capitulation, it is evident he lacks the qualities of a great leader.

Because he doesn't have the traits to be a leader.

"Old Liu, what do you think?" Ghost Leader turned his gaze to Patriarch Liu.

In the Deceitful King Faction, aside from Patriarch Huang's conciliatory faction, there's also Patriarch Liu, who is dedicated to establishing Giant City.

"We need our own Giant City, that's for sure!"

"From the very beginning, I never dismissed this point."

"However, compared to capturing a city, I prefer building one." Patriarch Liu maintained his stance, neither arrogant nor humble.

Ghost Leader's eyes flashed sharply; sure enough, Patriarch Liu is much harder to deal with than that timid Patriarch Huang.

"Old Liu, you're too stubborn!"

"The initial cost of building a city is too high! Capturing one would be relatively easier!" Zhang Yuandong spoke first, undoubtedly still aligned with Ghost Leader.

Yet, Patriarch Liu continued to argue his case with reason, remaining steadfast in his views.

"High investment, low risk, low return is normal investment logic."

"Low investment, high return means it will inevitably bring high risk."

"This investment logic applied before the uncanny invasion, and still applies now."

"I won't oppose your methods nor hinder you. But I also hope you respect my perspective."

"From start to finish, I'll only use the Liu Family's manpower and resources for this task." Patriarch Liu declared.

Just as Zhang Yuandong was about to speak again, Ghost Leader raised his hand to stop him.

"Old Liu, I'm not denying your viewpoint is correct."

"But your approach is too arduous!"

"Building a city isn't impossible. If we had acquired the Xu Family's Guardian Demon Alloy back then, I would support building a city."

"But right now, we don't have Guardian Demon Alloy, what to do about it?"

"We and the officials are in a state of mutual hostility; they won't possibly give us the formula for Guardian Demon Alloy." Ghost Leader spoke earnestly.

During the dialogue with Patriarch Liu, Ghost Leader wasn't as contemptuous and aggressive as before.

Because, in Ghost Leader's view, Patriarch Liu is on the same level as him.

As for Patriarch Huang, a timid person like him doesn't even qualify as an opponent.

Patriarch Liu fell silent, as during the initial negotiation with Lin Yuan, they didn't make any substantial progress.

Now, with the officials and Deceitful King Faction at complete odds, the difficulty of negotiating for Guardian Demon Alloy has increased significantly.

After pondering briefly, Patriarch Liu solemnly said: "Three months, give me three more months."

"If I still can't obtain Guardian Demon Alloy, I'll abandon this plan."

Three months is a deadline in Patriarch Liu's mind.

If, within three months, he can acquire Guardian Demon Alloy,

they might have a chance to catch up and possibly complete the construction of Giant City before the next phase of uncanny invasion.

If it exceeds three months and still no Guardian Demon Alloy, then even if they get it later, it won't be in time to build Giant City.

Upon hearing Patriarch Liu's words, Ghost Leader immediately decided: "Alright! Three months it is."

"If, Old Liu, you can obtain Guardian Demon Alloy within three months, I fully support you in building the city."

"Furthermore, once the Giant City is built, I will voluntarily step down and let Old Liu take over as the Ghost Leader."

The Ghost Leader spoke passionately, but realistically, whether he would step down then was entirely up to him, wasn't it?

After saying these words, the Ghost Leader had already regained control of the situation.

Patriarch Huang was intimidated by him and dared not cause any more trouble.

Patriarch Liu also reached an agreement with him, and besides, Liu Family hadn't intended to cause any issues.

"To counter the official sanctions against us, I announce that starting today, Lin'an City will be under a state of alert."

"No one is allowed to go out without a pass."

"Meanwhile, we will begin counting the population, and as for outsiders, they will be killed without mercy."

"Additionally, I will form a patrol team, composed of Life Pattern Masters sent by each family."

"I will distribute the drafted documents to everyone after the meeting," the Ghost Leader said directly.

From the Ghost Leader's words, it was easy to see that he had already thought through the response plan for the entire incident.

Today's gathering was merely to have everyone execute his plan.

Everything was actually within the Ghost Leader's expectations; the only surprise was Patriarch Huang bringing people to seize power.

However, fortunately, everything proceeded as usual; the indecisive Patriarch Huang did not cause him any trouble.

"Agreed!"

"Our Zhang Family will unconditionally follow the Ghost Leader's orders!" Zhang Yuandong was the first to respond.

"We have no objections!"

"No objections!" echoed the other family heads.

In the end, even Patriarch Huang dared not oppose it and reluctantly agreed.

Seeing that everyone was in agreement, the Ghost Leader glanced at the crowd and said in a deep voice, "Let me say this one last time: we are all on the same boat now. If the boat capsizes, we all die."

"Everyone is now working to stabilize this boat and sail it out of the storm. If anyone tries to capsize the boat and harm everyone, I will not tolerate it."

"Meeting adjourned."

It was obvious whom the Ghost Leader was talking about.

The meeting ended, and everyone dispersed.

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At the Huang Family's villa district.

Patriarch Huang sat in a chair, his fist clenched tightly, his face very grim.

Since returning from the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters meeting, he had maintained this expression.

It's like arguing with someone outside.

At that time, you failed to win the argument, left speechless.

Upon returning home, the more you think about it, the angrier you become, feeling that you didn't perform well at the time.

Patriarch Huang realized it after returning home.

Feeling that he was overwhelmed by the Ghost Leader, missing a golden opportunity.

You must know that the Deceitful King Faction is currently very turbulent internally.

The Ma Family, leading the radical faction, is preparing a plan to seize a Giant City.

The Liu Family is trying to connect with Peng City, hoping to exchange for the method to smelt Guardian Demon Alloy.

The Huang Family, at this moment, is also looking for their retreat.

Only when five fingers form a fist can they possess unimaginable fighting power.

When they disperse, they become scattered like sand.

The Nine Cities Plan has completely disrupted all the plans of the Deceitful King Faction.

Now, the biggest issue for the Deceitful King Faction is that each family has its own agenda; hearts are not aligned.

Today was his best opportunity for seizing power. Today, he failed at seizing power; from now on, there would be no such good opportunity.

Originally, with scattered intentions, leading the group had become difficult.

Today's uproar, failing to seize power, instead allowed the Ghost Leader to assert his dominance as a warning.

Now, in the short term, no one dares to cause trouble.

"Ah!"

"Gotta think of another way out!"

"Following the Ghost Leader's aggressive approach, it leads to a dead end!"

"Moreover, he'll likely create obstacles for me in the future!" Patriarch Huang thought to himself.

With this in mind, Patriarch Huang immediately gathered some direct family members to hold a meeting and discuss the Huang Family's way forward.

In the underground secret room of the Huang Family's villa, the Huang Family members were conducting a secret meeting.

Only those who were direct descendants and absolutely trustworthy were allowed to participate in this meeting.

After all, once the content of this meeting leaked, the radical members within the Deceitful King Faction would absolutely not spare them.

At this moment, Patriarch Huang had already conceived an idea.

That is to sell out the Deceitful King Faction to the officials in exchange for part of the rights in Demon Dragon City.

Demon Dragon City itself is a place where multiple powers intersect; having one more force doesn't make a difference, nor does having one less.

Patriarch Huang believes that as long as he offers enough sincerity, the officials might accept them.

Chapter 244: Farewell to the Director, Gradually Learning the Truth of the World

Peng City.

"Hello, Mr. Lin!"

"Mr. Lin is back!"

When Lin Yuan appeared in Peng City, the survivors there greeted him, all wearing smiles on their faces.

Now, in the realm of Peng City, Lin Yuan was the source of security for all the survivors.

It seemed that Lin Yuan was omnipotent; as long as he was around, no matter how formidable the evil spirits were, they felt no fear.

Lin Yuan first went to the construction site of the Giant City, where he was relieved to see that the Dark Demon Ape and the Mud Crocodile were not causing any trouble.

Seeing Lin Yuan safe and sound, the Dark Demon Ape couldn't help but feel a bit disappointed.

It had been waiting for Lin Yuan to pass away so it could take out the Mud Crocodile and return to serve under the Rebirth Saint Mother.

Little did it know that his sister-in-law went with Lin Yuan to the Mysterious World this time.

If Lin Yuan were to fall, chances were his sister-in-law wouldn't survive either.

Seeing Lin Yuan return, the Mud Crocodile immediately came up, licking its face and extending its head as if it were a little puppy eager to snuggle against Lin Yuan.

This Mud Crocodile was quite homey; outside of work, it spent its time eating scraps and sleeping.

Coupled with being bound by Lin Yuan's Yin Law chains, it had virtually lost any ferocity.

The speed at which Peng City was being built was fast, with modern construction, Life Pattern Masters, and the super labor forces of the Mud Crocodile and the Dark Demon Ape.

Judging by the current construction pace, it would take at most half a year to completely build the outer city walls.

Once the outer walls were erected, having the ability to resist any evil spirits, the buildings inside could be gradually filled in.

After inspecting the progress of the Giant City's construction, Lin Yuan went to the underground base of Peng City's shelter.

Since he was back, he should report his safety to Yang Dingguo.

"You're back?"

"Did you successfully break through?" Yang Dingguo asked first after seeing Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan's strength was always a mystery to Yang Dingguo.

Because the power gap between them was too vast.

Lin Yuan at Tier Five was unfathomable to Yang Dingguo.

Lin Yuan at Tier Four was still unfathomable to Yang Dingguo.

"I succeeded!" Lin Yuan nodded slightly.

Yang Dingguo pondered for a moment and continued, "Are you planning to take action?"

"If not now, then when?"

"Letting the Deceitful King Faction run rampant for so long, it's time to settle everything!" Lin Yuan said decisively.

Yang Dingguo had always been very supportive of Lin Yuan's decisions.

Moreover, Lin Yuan's decision was indeed appropriate.

If they didn't take swift action against the Deceitful King Faction now, once the world changes again and the world level rises,

then many Life Pattern Masters, initially stuck at Tier Five Peak, could possibly break through Tier Five to reach Tier Four.

Such as Jian Bing, Meng Zhang, Yang Jing, Feng Wuji, and others.

Having just come back from a breakthrough in the Mysterious World, now besides him, there probably weren't any Tier Four experts left in the Real World.

Taking advantage of the current power disparity, without a doubt, was the best choice.

"I have no objection to your idea."

"However, dealing with the Deceitful King Faction is not a simple task."

"Either don't do it, or do it thoroughly without leaving any loose ends."

"I think you should go to Emperor Dragon City and discuss with the people above, come up with a plan to completely annihilate the Deceitful King Faction."

"Moreover, many things have happened in the past few days. The higher-ups have already torn their faces with the Deceitful King Faction, and both sides are now on edge."

"With your current strength, the higher-ups shouldn't oppose this operation!" Yang Dingguo suggested.

Then, Yang Dingguo shared all the recent events with Lin Yuan.

Upon hearing that the higher-ups had already labeled the Deceitful King Faction as rebels and issued a bounty,

Lin Yuan knew this was an official declaration of war against the Deceitful King Faction.

Completely eradicating the Deceitful King Faction indeed requires discussion with Emperor Dragon City.

The Deceitful King Faction was an organization threatening the entire Dragon Country; to besiege them was not just Peng City's issue.

Even if Lin Yuan were stronger, he could only deal with the top combat power of the Deceitful King Faction.

Those in the middle, at the bottom, and on the fringes of the Deceitful King Faction, he couldn't kill them all even if he fought from dusk till dawn!

Plus, he couldn't be in two places at once; overpowering a whole city alone was unrealistic.

It seemed unavoidable that he had to make this trip to Emperor Dragon City.

Coincidentally, last time when he returned, the director had mentioned seeing him once he reached Tier Four.

Apparently, there were things he wanted to say to him.

Moreover, ever since he came back from Emperor Dragon City, Lin Yuan had been busy and hadn't had the time to see Jian Bing.

It's been a while, and Lin Yuan missed Jian Bing's little kitty.

Yes, the adorable kittens raised by Jian Bing.

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The task of eliminating the Deceitful King Faction was the current top priority.

After meeting with Yang Dingguo, Lin Yuan didn't even stay in Peng City and immediately set off for Emperor Dragon City.

Last time, he was escorting Yang Dingguo to Emperor Dragon City, and a large group of people accompanied them.

The Yellow Springs Road couldn't carry that many people, so they had to take a vehicle.

This time, with Lin Yuan traveling alone to Emperor Dragon City, it was much more convenient.

He directly used the ability of the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo, activated the "No Distance" rule, and the next second, Lin Yuan appeared outside Emperor Dragon City.

Upon arriving at Emperor Dragon City, Lin Yuan did not immediately go to find Jian Bing.

Instead, he first went to the Institute to meet the Director.

After all, going directly to Jian Bing in broad daylight was somewhat inappropriate.

Hmm!

Being unfamiliar with Emperor Dragon City, staying overnight at Jian Bing's place was quite reasonable.

The Institute.

Every time he saw the old man in a wheelchair, Lin Yuan felt a bit curious.

This Director seemed to be just an ordinary old man.

In fact, he was already on the verge of being buried, fragile like a flickering candle.

Yet, this old man was able to teach disciples like Meng Zhang and Jian Bing.

Moreover, last time Lin Yuan discovered Jian Bing's secret, they were not Life Pattern Masters, but were of a different cultivation system.

The tattoos on their bodies were just a disguise.

"Director, I've broken through to Tier Four!" Lin Yuan said directly.

The old man in the wheelchair smiled slightly and said, "I already know. I saw it. Have you ventured into that Mysterious World?"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

With a face of astonishment, Lin Yuan wondered how the Director knew he had broken through and even that he had entered that world.

Seeing Lin Yuan's surprised expression, the Director pointed to his own head before Lin Yuan could ask, and said, "If I want, the whole world can appear here."

"Of course, peeking into some special places, like the Deceitful Demon, comes with a great cost."

"Excluding Lin'an City, I cannot peek into that place."

Upon saying this, the Director patted his own leg and said, "My head is so efficient that it has caused my leg to become lame! I'm afraid I'll never stand up again in this lifetime."

Heads and legs, seemingly unrelated.

In fact, they are closely related.

It's like a computer: if the software is too powerful and your hardware is too weak, it surely won't function well.

"You've talked about my matters!"

"Now it's time to talk about yours!" the Director said as he looked at Lin Yuan.

"Please enlighten me, Director!" Lin Yuan said respectfully.

Lin Yuan knew that the Director represented the pinnacle of human intelligence; even a simple sentence from him could be immensely beneficial.

"I asked you to come for the sake of your future cultivation."

"You should be quite aware of your current physical condition, right?" the Director asked slowly.

Lin Yuan nodded, indicating his understanding.

The power at Tier Four was immense, and his original physical strength could not sustain it.

Therefore, the Lotus Platform in the Well of Rebirth purified his body once again.

Now, Lin Yuan was still skin and bones, with sunken eyes, looking like a sickly ghost.

"The aftereffects of the breakthrough, at the current rate, will take at least seven days to recover!" Lin Yuan chuckled awkwardly.

"What about next time?"

"The power at Tier Four is already the limit of what a human body can endure."

"If, next time, when you break through again, your body will explode on the spot," the Director said with a grave expression.

However, the Director was not trying to frighten him.

He was stating a fact.

Lin Yuan's physical strength had reached the human limit.

No, it should be the limit of carbon-based life forms.

His body could definitely not be further purified, and thus could not contain the power beyond Tier Four.

Could it be that his path ends here?

No!

Since the Director asked him to come, there must be a solution to this problem.

"Director, you surely have a way, right?" Lin Yuan inquired.

The Director nodded slightly, saying, "Use the soul. When the physical body cannot contain the power you possess."

"Then, you should try to transfer the power to the soul."

"Even if the body is vast like the sea, it will eventually be filled. But the soul won't, the soul is like an endless starry sky, forever without limit."

Carrying power with the soul, like those who practice the Totem Visualization Method?

Lin Yuan had tried the Totem Cultivation Visualization Method!

But he was as dull as rotten wood, unable to make any progress!

Or perhaps, does the Director have another way?

Lin Yuan wanted to ask more, but the Director waved his hand and said, "You just broke through; you are far from the next breakthrough."

"Learning to use the soul to carry power also isn't a matter of a short time."

"It is convenient for you to come here, so come often. I will teach you."

At this point, the Director shifted the topic and asked, "This time, going to the Mysterious World, what are your thoughts on that world?"

"Compared to our world, what differences are there?"

Differences?

After thinking for a moment, Lin Yuan replied, "The environment of that world is very harsh, even the ocean is pitch black."

"In contrast, our world is like paradise."

After listening to Lin Yuan's words, the Director said with a composed expression, "Is it that our world is like paradise, and that Mysterious World is like hell?"

"Actually, the two worlds were originally one. What we call the Deceitful invasion, rather than an invasion, is more aptly described as a return."

Chapter 245: Pressuring the Liu Family, the Second Transaction

Invasion?

Return?

Regarding the notion of return, Lin Yuan had actually heard of it before.

The last time, he had heard this idea from Great Black Heaven's mouth.

"Back then, Great Black Heaven mentioned the concept of return, but did not elaborate," Lin Yuan said slowly.

"Just as people are divided into good and evil, so too is the world."

"Once upon a time, the Mysterious World and the Real World were one, the Mysterious World representing the bad side, and the Real World the good side."

"Due to some special reason, they were cast apart."

"However, no matter what, the Real World and the Mysterious World are ultimately one, the return is inevitable, and no one can change it!" The dean informed Lin Yuan of what he knew.

It was precisely because the inevitability of this couldn't be changed that the Nine Cities Plan came to be.

In the future, the world will undoubtedly be one where humans and evil spirits coexist, making the Nine Cities Plan extremely important in such circumstances.

After chatting a bit more, Lin Yuan remembered his plan to obliterate the Deceitful King Faction.

Originally, this was something to be discussed with Ye Qing, since matters in this area were his responsibility.

Lin Yuan thought again, considering that the dean was wise almost to an abnormal extent, he was like a living Zhuge Liang!

Why not tell him about this, perhaps he could offer some advice.

"Dean, I want to wipe out the Deceitful King Faction, do you think this is feasible?" Lin Yuan asked tentatively.

"A bit difficult!" the dean replied.

"I'm already Tier Four!" Lin Yuan emphasized.

"Still a bit difficult!" the dean reiterated.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Seeing Lin Yuan's puzzled expression, the dean explained, "The headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction is a place I cannot perceive."

"If my guess is correct, the Ghost Leader is likely the World Honored's representative in the Real World."

"At this stage, the World Honored definitely cannot descend into this realm. However, perhaps the Ghost Leader can use some of the World Honored's power."

"The reason for not acting against the Deceitful King Faction so far is precisely because it's a place beyond my knowing."

"The unknown is the truly terrifying."

The power of the World Honored, even in the Mysterious World, is absolutely top-tier.

Lin Yuan estimated it was Tier One, at the very least Tier Two.

Even the dean did not know the depths of the Deceitful King Faction, which illustrated how unfathomably deep the waters in Lin'an City were!

Suddenly, Lin Yuan had an idea.

Since it was unclear how deep the waters were, there was only one solution.

Which is to have someone test it first.

And Lin Yuan had already chosen this person; it was Yang Jing.

Yang Jing's strength was sufficiently strong, and since he was part of the Deceitful King Faction, the Ghost Leader likely wouldn't be wary of him.

By surprise, in a sneak attack situation, there would be a chance to probe the depths of the Deceitful King Faction.

Also, from his last conversation with Yang Jing, Lin Yuan knew that Yang Jing no longer wanted to live.

Before he died, having Yang Jing make a final stand at the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters would be the high point of his life.

However, there was a pre-condition for this plan to be implemented.

The prerequisite for all of this was that Lin Yuan had to rescue Yang Jing's sister.

Only by rescuing Yang Chan would Yang Jing cooperate with him.

Otherwise, it would be absolutely impossible.

"Dean, do you have any way of rescuing someone from the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters?" Lin Yuan asked the dean.

Dean: "?????"

The dean looked at Lin Yuan with a look that said, "Are you kidding me?"

Feeling perplexed under the dean's gaze, Lin Yuan wondered if he had said something wrong.

"Do you want to think about what you're saying?"

"You're asking someone bedridden to help you rescue someone, and from the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters at that?"

"Is it possible that I need someone to push my wheelchair when I go out for a walk or to get some sun?"
The dean had a speechless expression.

The dean was the peak of human "wisdom."

Rescuing someone was truly beyond his capability.

The most critical issue was that he was paralyzed from the waist down.

Lin Yuan felt a bit awkward, and he explained his agreement with Yang Jing and his plan to the dean.

"This matter is simple!"

"How did you get to the Mysterious World?"

"The Teleportation Gate of the Liu Family could send you to the Mysterious World, so sending someone to Peng City would naturally be just as simple."

"Although the Liu Family's Teleportation Gates are few, having one more is not a big issue."

"Aren't the Liu Family members still in Peng City without leaving? Just negotiate with them for another Teleportation Gate..." The dean whispered a few words in Lin Yuan's ear, explaining how to negotiate with the Liu Family.

Lin Yuan chatted with the dean for a while longer and agreed that after resolving the hidden threat of the Deceitful King Faction, he would come to learn how to harness the power with the soul.

Immediately afterward, Lin Yuan went to see Ye Qing, instructing him to mobilize forces from various places to cooperate with his plan to eliminate the Deceitful King Faction.

Since Lin Yuan's plan had already been approved by the dean, Ye Qing naturally had no objections.

Moreover, Ye Qing was inherently part of the official hawk faction.

He had long wanted to take action against the Deceitful King Faction.

After discussing all matters with Ye Qing, night fell, and Lin Yuan familiarized himself with Jian Bing's apartment.

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After the Liu Family's last negotiation with Lin Yuan, there had been no substantial progress.

However, the Liu Family's need for Guardian Demon Alloy was too urgent.

Thus, the representatives from the Liu Family hadn't left Peng City, always ready for a second round of negotiations.

In the past few days, representatives from the Liu Family had approached Yang Dingguo several times to request a second round of negotiations.

At that time, Lin Yuan had already ventured into the Mysterious World, making a breakthrough, and was not in Peng City.

So Yang Dingguo simply didn't meet with them and directly instructed Secretary Wang to reject them all.

The Liu Family repeatedly sought negotiations with Lin Yuan, yet were repeatedly refused.

Liu Bei went to visit Zhuge Liang only three times, but the Liu Family has been rejected at least seven or eight times.

Initially, the Liu Family had little hope, but today Lin Yuan actively requested to meet them.

This thrilled the Liu Family members, thinking Lin Yuan wanted to complete a deal with them.

After all, the Liu Family's Teleportation Gate technology was indeed needed by the government.

Peng City.

Inside the conference room.

Lin Yuan sat at the head seat, looking at the slightly tense Liu Family members sitting there.

"Mr. Lin, may I ask, are you willing to trade the Guardian Demon Alloy with us?"

"Rest assured, as long as you are willing to trade, we can provide the Teleportation Gate technology at any time. Moreover, for any missing parts, we will promptly deliver them to you!" the Liu Family representative quickly said.

Having stayed in Peng City long enough, they were left hanging with no one to receive them daily.

After being left like this long enough, they felt increasingly powerless.

At this moment, the Liu Family delegation just wanted to quickly conclude the deal and then leave Peng City.

However, Lin Yuan shook his head and coldly said, "I made it very clear last time about the Guardian Demon Alloy."

"This item cannot be traded."

"The higher-ups are also clear. It is impossible to allow you to build a Giant City. If you let the Deceitful King Faction build a Giant City, it would be a real joke to the law of the land."

"The reason I called you here this time is that I still need a teleportation gate like the one last time."

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's words, the Liu Family representative's brow furrowed, and his face turned extremely unsightly.

The Guardian Demon Alloy was not possible for them to trade, yet they were called here to obtain the teleportation gate.

It's worth noting that last time, to show sincerity, the Liu Family had already provided a teleportation gate in advance.

Lin Yuan was clearly treating them like a rank-smelling urinal, taking them out when needed and pushing them back under the bed when not needed.

"Mr. Lin, I hope you understand that the teleportation gate is our bargaining chip for the exchange."

"If you are unwilling to exchange the Guardian Demon Alloy, then we will refuse to provide you with the teleportation gate."

"The Liu Family's technology would rather be destroyed than be handed over in vain again."

"I hope Mr. Lin, you will consider it well. I believe this deal is very necessary."

"If you agree to the trade, not only will you gain the teleportation gate technology, but you can also create the previous type of one-time teleportation gate and establish permanent teleportation gates connecting shelters everywhere."

"This matter holds strategic significance for you." The Liu Family representative was getting a bit anxious. Although he used the polite form, his language had a certain desperate undertone.

"Bang!" Lin Yuan slammed the table, the aura from his body instantly filling the conference room. He shouted angrily, "Do you mean to threaten me?"

As Lin Yuan's presence enveloped the conference room, the few people from the Liu Family felt as if a mountain was pressing down on them, making even breathing extremely difficult.

After a moment, Lin Yuan withdrew his oppressive aura and slowly said, "For one teleportation gate, my condition is that during future reckoning, Liu Family children under the age of fourteen can be exempted from guilt and have the right to reside in the Giant City."

"Otherwise, during the reckoning, the Liu Family should prepare to face annihilation!"

According to the laws before the Mysterious World invasion, the punishment did not extend to family members; even during a reckoning, it would not necessarily annihilate the entire clan.

But in chaotic times, harsh measures are needed.

In the current state of the world, to deter those with malicious intentions, there can be no leniency toward the core members' families of the Deceitful King Faction.

Annihilating the entire clan is certain.

Exchanging a teleportation gate for immunity for children under 14 is actually quite a favorable deal for the Liu Family.

Hearing Lin Yuan's words, the faces of the Liu Family members turned ashen, their bodies trembling slightly.

Reckoning.

Immunity for children under 14.

No wonder they were unwilling to trade the Guardian Demon Alloy; it was because the day of reckoning was approaching!

They were not far from death.

"Gulp!" The Liu Family representative swallowed, easing the terror in his heart, and spoke, "I can't make the decision on this matter, I need to contact my elder brother."

Chapter 246: The Resolute Patriarch Liu

On the steps outside the conference room, Liu Family's second brother sat smoking with a "pop, pop" sound.

The cigarette had already burned out, but he still kept it in his mouth, making "pop" sounds.

Among the Deceitful King Faction, the Liu Family actually counts as relatively humane.

Of course, only relatively humane.

After all, in the environment of the Deceitful King Faction, even the Holy Mother couldn't remain untainted.

Liu Family's second brother is clear himself that, considering what the Liu Family has done, even if they were all taken out and shot with a Gatling gun for a minute, it wouldn't be a wrongful act.

As for the other members of the Deceitful King Faction, they'd just need to be blasted into pieces with cannons!

Lin Yuan had just explained everything clearly: the time for reckoning has arrived.

They had thought that this day might come.

But they hadn't expected it to come so quickly!

Liu Family's second brother's body felt somewhat weak, unable to think of any way to save the Liu Family.

After a long while, he took out a special communication device that looked like a giant cell phone from his pocket.

Now, the global network has been severed, and ordinary people can no longer communicate normally.

Only this kind of special communication device can still be used for contact.

The cost of this communication device is extremely high, and even the cost of each minute of communication is astronomical.

Ordinary people can't access this kind of communication device, but for the Deceitful King Faction and the officials, it's standard equipment between cities.

"Beep."

"Beep, beep."

After dialing his big brother's contact, Liu Family's second brother quietly listened to the "beep beep" sounds coming from the receiver.

About ten seconds passed before the communication device was finally connected.

"How are things over there?" The familiar voice of his big brother came through the receiver.

Upon hearing his big brother's voice, Liu Family's second brother couldn't hold back any longer and burst into tears.

"Big brother, I've failed you!"

"The negotiations fell through, I'm a traitor to the Liu Family, I'm a traitor to the Liu Family!"

At this moment, a man in his forties cried over the communication device as if he were a two-hundred-pound child.

Hearing the second brother's sobbing, Patriarch Liu's heart couldn't help but tighten.

He understands his brother well; if there was even a sliver of hope, his second brother wouldn't possibly give up.

Now, with his second brother crying like this, it indicates that the negotiation for the Guardian Demon Alloy has no hope whatsoever.

Not a shred or fragment of hope is left!

On this end of the communication device, Patriarch Liu was silent for a long time before speaking slowly: "I understand, come back!"

That "come back" from Patriarch Liu was weary beyond measure; he knows that the hope of Liu Family building a city is practically none.

At this time, Liu Family's second brother also steadied his emotions a bit, and with a slightly hoarse voice, he said into the communication device: "Big brother, the time for reckoning has come!"

"Our Liu Family has no future!"

Upon hearing this, the seated Patriarch Liu sprang up instantly.

His face full of surprise.

In Patriarch Liu's view, the officials are now preoccupied with constructing nine Giant Cities.

Even if they refuse to trade Guardian Demon Alloy with them, they shouldn't have extra strength to deal with them.

And if they can't obtain Guardian Demon Alloy, they can't build Giant Cities.

The officials are guarding closely and leaving them no chance to seize a Giant City; in this way, they would eventually perish on their own.

In such a critical time, there's no need for them to make a move against him.

However, he knows too well about his brother and that he definitely wouldn't talk nonsense.

"What's the situation?" Patriarch Liu hurriedly asked.

Liu Family's second brother quickly reported the happenings to his big brother, and upon learning the entire truth, Patriarch Liu's expression turned grave.

Lin Yuan is now undoubtedly the most powerful official; words from his mouth can't be baseless.

It seems the officials are truly going to settle accounts with them.

Since the bizarre invasion, the officials have been tolerating and indulging their actions.

However, the result of long-term endurance and indulgence is this moment's eruption.

Patriarch Liu also knows that once the officials' fury erupts, it will inevitably destroy the entire Deceitful King Faction and the entire Liu Family.

How to save the Liu Family?

It's impossible!

There is no way!

Since joining the Deceitful King Faction, it seems the Liu Family's downfall was already predestined.

Patriarch Liu sank back into his chair, recalling his life, his entire history flashing through his mind like a slideshow.

As a child, the family was poor; during university education, villagers pooled money, bit by bit, to support his studies.

After graduating from university, he started as a street vendor, eventually building a grand foundation, driving a city's development single-handedly.

His life seemed to have never taken a wrong path, the only mistake was joining the Deceitful King Faction.

"Enough!"

"It's all self-inflicted!" Patriarch Liu thought to himself, speaking firmly to his second brother: "Alright, accept their demands!"

"If we die, then so be it! We old folks dying might also atone for our sins!"

"At least some of the young Liu Family members could survive, which would be leaving our roots!"

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An hour later.

Inside the meeting room.

Lin Yuan sat in the meeting room, waiting quietly.

An hour, this was the time he allowed Patriarch Liu's second son to contact Patriarch Liu.

Now, there were only three minutes left until the hour was up.

Would the entire Liu Family be annihilated, or would the roots of the Liu Family be preserved?

Exchanging a Teleportation Gate for the lives of Liu Family's children under fourteen years old.

For the Liu Family, this was definitely a worthwhile trade.

As for more than that, Lin Yuan also believed that Patriarch Liu was a smart person who understood that the authorities would not compromise on such matters.

As a reasonable person, he wouldn't ask for more.

"Clang."

Just one minute before the hour was up, the meeting room door was pushed open.

Patriarch Liu's second son walked in, his eyes slightly red.

However, to Lin Yuan's surprise, there was someone standing behind him.

This person resembled Patriarch Liu's second son by sixty or seventy percent, but appeared to be a few years older.

Upon seeing this person, Lin Yuan abruptly stood up.

He realized who this unexpected newcomer was.

Patriarch Liu.

"Patriarch Liu has come!"

"Why has he come?" Lin Yuan thought for a moment, then realized that the Liu Family had teleportation gate technology!

Although the number of these gates couldn't be vast, they certainly weren't few.

Using one gate for a trip to Peng City was no major affair for the Liu Family.

However, it must be said that Patriarch Liu truly had some guts!

He actually dared to come to Peng City, knowing that he was a registered person with the authorities.

Capturing him would surely be a great achievement.

"This must be Patriarch Liu!"

"Such bravery, daring to come to my Peng City!" Lin Yuan gestured for Patriarch Liu to sit.

Patriarch Liu didn't stand on ceremony, he sat opposite Lin Yuan, smiling bitterly, "I can't compare to Mr. Lin, I didn't expect Mr. Lin to be so young."

"Truly, a young hero!"

Lin Yuan also understood that this Patriarch Liu was a sly old fox.

To put it bluntly, when the man was running rampant in the business world, he was still wearing open-crotch pants and playing with mud!

Playing mind games with someone like him, he was sure to come up short.

Thus, Lin Yuan cut to the chase, directly asking, "The deal I mentioned before, your brother should have told you about it, right?"

"I think, Patriarch Liu, you're a sensible person and should be able to weigh the matter clearly."

Before Lin could finish his words, Patriarch Liu directly placed a teleportation gate in front of Lin Yuan.

Identical to the one previously given to Lin Yuan, made of bronze, palm-sized.

"Agreed!"

"I agree to this transaction!" Patriarch Liu agreed without hesitation.

Before Lin Yuan could respond, Patriarch Liu took out a silver box, opened it, revealing it to be full of documents.

Seeing this, Lin Yuan understood what it was.

This silver box contained the Liu Family's teleportation gate research materials.

Having these materials would allow one to manufacture teleportation gates.

"Doesn't Patriarch Liu fear I might just take these away?" Lin Yuan asked.

However, Patriarch Liu directly placed the box in front of Lin Yuan, saying, "If you want it, it's yours."

Lin Yuan: "????"

Lin Yuan was stunned on the spot.

This research material on the teleportation gate was something that Yang Dingguo, that old fellow, had been obsessed with!

In terms of value, though not surpassing the Guardian Demon Alloy, it was comparable.

It was surely a research achievement of immense worth.

Now, Patriarch Liu was willingly offering this teleportation gate research material to Lin Yuan.

It is said that when things seem abnormal, there's usually something fishy!

"Are you hoping to use this to secure a way out for the Liu Family?" Lin Yuan asked probingly.

Had Patriarch Liu intended to use the teleportation gate research materials to persuade the authorities to pardon the Liu Family,

Lin Yuan would find it impossible.

The things done by the Deceitful King Faction and the Liu Family, the authorities would not compromise; to compromise would be to scorn the law.

After the establishment of nine Giant Cities, the authorities intended to reshape the law, returning survivors to a civilized society.

In such circumstances, forgiving the Liu Family was out of the question.

Forgiving the Liu Family would equate to the authorities shooting themselves in the foot.

Patriarch Liu seemed well aware of this; as soon as Lin finished speaking, Patriarch Liu responded, "No, I know you don't have that authority."

Lin Yuan: "????"

Lin Yuan's face darkened, thinking, "What the heck, you really look down on me!"

But then, truth be told, he really didn't have that authority.

Not even Yang Dingguo had that authority.

"I wish to use what's in this box to exchange for two conditions within your power!" Patriarch Liu stated straightforwardly.

Chapter 247: Prelude to Annihilation

Two conditions.

Within my capability.

Lin Yuan believes that Patriarch Liu is an understanding person; he shouldn't make any excessive demands.

This box is already placed in front of him. Clearly, regardless of whether today's transaction is completed or not.

The box has to stay behind.

To bring the box here means that Patriarch Liu has already staked everything on this gamble.

In such a case, making any excessive demands is meaningless.

"Let's hear it!" Lin Yuan stared at Patriarch Liu.

"When the strange phenomenon invaded, I took some villagers to Lin'an City."

"Even though they've always been protected by the Liu Family, they're not surnamed Liu. Furthermore, they just did odd jobs in Lin'an City, never did anything bad, and never harmed a life."

"I hope that the Liu Family matters won't implicate them!" Patriarch Liu stated his first request.

Back when Liu went to college, he had the entire village's financial support.

Therefore, after becoming successful these past years, he never forgot those who helped him.

Even during the strange invasion, he continued to protect many of his villagers.

Patriarch Liu's request wasn't excessive.

As long as, after investigation, it's confirmed that those villagers indeed did nothing wrong, they truly shouldn't be implicated.

After all, besides members of the Deceitful King Faction in Lin'an City, there are a large number of ordinary survivors as well.

The core members of the Deceitful King Faction, and like members of the nine prominent families, must be eradicated.

Ordinary survivors, if after review are found to have done no wrongdoing, can still be accepted.

Even in ancient times, although there were sayings about exterminating the nine generations of a family, it didn't extend to neighboring villagers!

Lin Yuan nodded gently and replied, "There's no problem with this request. I can agree to it."

"Tell me your second request."

"The second request is for the Liu Family's children. I want you to erase their memories, let them forget that they're Liu Family, forget the Deceitful King Faction."

"Give them new memories to make them believe they've always lived in the new world."

"To forget us, never to remember again!" At this point, Patriarch Liu's eyes reddened slightly.

To have one's family, one's children forget oneself.

This isn't heartless but to avoid being a burden to the children, allowing them to live on with a whole new identity.

Giving these children a set of entirely new memories isn't difficult.

Some Life Pattern Masters with soul power, even some hypnotists, can accomplish it.

"I can do that!" Lin Yuan agreed.

Patriarch Liu's two requests were simple; for Lin Yuan, this transaction was a massive win.

It's as if he acquired the Teleportation Gate information for nothing.

After the transaction was completed, Patriarch Liu directly used the Teleportation Gate to leave Peng City.

The transaction process between both parties was straightforward, and there wasn't even any written record.

Perhaps, in both parties' eyes, this kind of transaction was the most trustworthy.

Lin Yuan had already handed over what was sought.

If Lin Yuan doesn't wish to keep his promise, even a hundred signed papers would be useless.

In a post-apocalyptic environment, such documents hold as much value as paper too stiff to use.

Patriarch Liu had already wagered everything. He can only bet, hoping Lin Yuan will keep his word.

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After completing the transaction with Patriarch Liu, he successfully acquired the Teleportation Gate.

Now, the transaction with Yang Jing can continue.

However, Yang Jing is now at the Deceitful King Faction headquarters and Lin Yuan has no way to contact him.

How to deliver the Teleportation Gate to Yang Jing?

After pondering it over, Lin Yuan came up with a solution.

Day Traveler.

He can use the help of Day Traveler to deliver the Teleportation Gate to Yang Jing.

With this in mind, Lin Yuan immediately arranged a meeting with Day Traveler.

Outside Peng City, in a safehouse.

"Help me deliver this to Yang Jing, and also relay a few words to him!" Lin Yuan handed the Teleportation Gate to Day Traveler.

Hearing this, Day Traveler looked troubled and said, "I'm afraid that's not possible!"

"The authorities and the Deceitful King Faction have had a falling out. With the bounty issued, Lin'an City has become chaotic."

"I've heard that Lin'an City is under lockdown. No one outside can get in, and no one inside can get out."

"Without the Ghost Leader's orders, even if I return, I won't be able to enter the city to meet Yang Jing."

Indeed, that's quite a difficulty!

Ultimately, Day Traveler is just mid-level in the Deceitful King Faction.

If she returns without any valid reason, it will surely arouse suspicion.

So, that's how it is!

If you want Day Traveler to return smoothly and hand over the Teleportation Gate to Yang Jing, then there's only one way.

That is to find Day Traveler a legitimate excuse to go back.

Lin Yuan massaged his forehead, his mind racing, pondering what kind of excuse he could give Day Traveler.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan recalled a piece of information Ye Qing had shared with him during their previous meeting.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan immediately took out a specially made communicator and contacted Ye Qing directly.

After a round of discussion with Ye Qing, his idea received Ye Qing's approval.

After Ye Qing agreed, Lin Yuan said to Day Traveler, "Wait for me. I'll go get something."

Utilizing the ability of the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo, Lin Yuan came and went in just a moment's effort.

"See if these items can provide you with a reasonable excuse to return to Lin'an City." Soon, Lin Yuan returned and handed a stack of intel to Day Traveler.

Day Traveler hesitated as he accepted the intel, examining it carefully.

The intel began with several photos, showing members of the Huang Family negotiating with official representatives in the Magic Capital.

The intel detailed the specifics of the Huang Family's negotiations with the authorities.

This detail was about betraying the Deceitful King Faction in exchange for the Huang Family's safety.

The current Deceitful King Faction was already falling apart, every man for himself as disaster loomed.

The Huang Family was also trying to negotiate with the authorities, of course, the authorities couldn't possibly forgive the Huang Family.

Even though the negotiations didn't succeed, the materials were preserved.

Now, these things could be used to pit the Deceitful King Faction against each other.

"It's sufficient!"

"I've obtained important intel, delivering it back. I believe the Ghost Leader wouldn't doubt it," Day Traveler assured.

For the Deceitful King Faction, this intel was extremely important.

No doubt, once the Ghost Leader gets this intel, the downfall of the Huang Family will be inevitable.

Although Lin Yuan's way of leaking information was a bit underhanded.

However, extraordinary times call for extraordinary measures.

Is there a need to use clean methods against those in the Deceitful King Faction?

Keep in mind, even the cleanest family in the Deceitful King Faction, the Liu Family, would require a few minutes of Gatling fire.

The Huang Family members would require at least half an hour of Gatling fire to deal with.

Betraying the Huang Family not only gave Day Traveler a reason to return.

Moreover, once the Huang Family is destroyed, the Deceitful King Faction will be filled with panic and trepidation.

Perhaps, this was the only value the Huang Family had left.

Upon hearing Day Traveler's words, Lin Yuan urged her to return quickly.

After all, the longer it drags on, the more unexpected things might happen.

Handing things over to Yang Jing earlier was akin to pulling back the curtain on the annihilation of the Deceitful King Faction.

Yang Jing's desperate struggle would ignite the first shot in the destruction of the Deceitful King Faction.

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Day Traveler returned to Lin'an City at the fastest speed.

Just as she said, the Deceitful King Faction had already locked down the city, and the patrol squads were on the rounds.

Without a pass personally issued by the Ghost Leader, no one could enter or leave.

Day Traveler handed over the photos of the Huang Family secretly meeting with the authorities to the patrolling personnel, asking them to pass the photos on to Feng Wuji.

Day Traveler waited for only about ten minutes before Feng Wuji arrived in a hurry.

As a confidant of the Ghost Leader, of course, Feng Wuji had a personal pass.

"Where's the intel!" Feng Wuji asked grimly, reaching out to Day Traveler.

Day Traveler handed the intel to Feng Wuji without saying much.

Feng Wuji browsed through the intel, becoming more sullen with each page he turned.

At the critical moment of the Deceitful King Faction's survival, the Huang Family wanted to betray them in exchange for their own safety.

"The Huang Family must be destroyed!" Feng Wuji gritted his teeth and said.

Shortly afterward, Feng Wuji handed the pass to Day Traveler, instructing, "You go back and rest first, and don't move around freely."

"After I deliver the intel to the Ghost Leader, there might still be things that need your cooperation."

"Yes!" Day Traveler nodded and agreed.

Feng Wuji quickly left with the intel to meet the Ghost Leader, and after Feng Wuji left, Day Traveler wasted no time, hurrying to meet Yang Jing.

Finding Yang Jing and handing over the Teleportation Gate to him concluded her mission.

Yang Jing was slightly surprised upon seeing Day Traveler, followed closely by ecstatic joy.

Yang Jing knew that Day Traveler coming to find him meant the plan was about to commence.

His sister could finally leave this dreadful place.

"Those two?" Day Traveler gestured at Yang Jing, implying that he should block out the perceptions of Demon Tiger and Demon Flood Dragon.

Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger were quite perceptive, knowing it was a private meeting and so they consciously blocked their senses out.

"The Liu Family's Teleportation Gate can send your sister to Peng City!" Day Traveler said, handing the bronze door to Yang Jing.

Then, she added to Yang Jing, "Lin Yuan asked me to pass on a message. After sending off your sister, you should go do what you most want to do, and kill the person you most want to kill."

Chapter 248: The Deceitful King Faction's Day of Suffering

Do what you most desire!

Kill the person you most wish to kill!

What does Yang Jing most wish to do?

It's certainly to annihilate the Deceitful King Faction.

And who does he most wish to kill?

That would be the Ghost Leader.

The fact that Yang Jing has become this person neither human nor demon can be said to be entirely thanks to the Ghost Leader!

Yang Jing has a strong-willed personality. If it weren't for his sister being in the Ghost Leader's hands, Yang Jing would have fought him long ago.

Even if he isn't a match for the Ghost Leader, he would still splash him with blood.

"I understand!"

"Once my sister is sent away, I will have no more concerns."

"In this form, living has no meaning, let me make one final flourish with my life!" Yang Jing's voice was somber.

Upon hearing Yang Jing's words, Day Traveler's heart tightened involuntarily.

This scene felt incredibly familiar.

Back then, Night Traveler also cherished her this way.

If it were Night Traveler, he would also be willing to sacrifice his life to protect her.

Remembering Night Traveler made Day Traveler's eyes sting a bit, as though tears were about to fall.

"I must go now!"

"Once your sister is sent away, Feng Wuji will definitely suspect me!" Day Traveler said and turned to leave.

She now has the travel permit issued by the Ghost Leader, and Feng Wuji went to find the Ghost Leader, so it's still fine for her to leave now.

"Wait!" Yang Jing grabbed Day Traveler, saying, "It's very dangerous to leave the city now."

"If you run into Feng Wuji, you won't be able to escape."

"Go with my sister through the Teleportation Gate, once you reach Peng City, you'll be safe."

"You're Lin Yuan's person, if possible, please look after her in the future."

As he spoke, Yang Jing's eyes showed pleading.

While Yang Jing is alive, he's his sister's pillar.

After he dies, his sister will have no one to rely on.

Thus, he hopes someone could look after his sister.

Day Traveler and Yang Chan, in some circumstances, consider themselves to be fellow sufferers.

Regarding Yang Jing's last wishes before dying, Day Traveler truly couldn't refuse.

Yet, Day Traveler also has her own concerns.

Before the Deceitful King Faction is destroyed, she and Lin Yuan are considered partners.

But after the Deceitful King Faction is annihilated, can she still get along harmoniously with Lin Yuan?

Keep in mind, she is also a member of the Deceitful King Faction!

Perhaps after the Deceitful King Faction is destroyed, she too will struggle to protect herself. At that time, how could she talk about taking care of others?

Although she had concerns in her heart,

Day Traveler didn't want Yang Jing to leave with regrets, she agreed reluctantly: "Alright, I'll do my best."

Seeing Day Traveler agree, Yang Jing handed the Teleportation Gate back to her, saying: "Go see my sister now and take her away quickly."

"Once you leave, chaos will break out!"

"Ghost Leader, I'll make you pay!"

After hearing Yang Jing's words, Day Traveler appeared very shocked.

"You..."

"Won't you go see her one last time?" Day Traveler asked, puzzled.

Yang Jing shook his head and replied: "We grew up together, if I go, she won't be fooled."

"If I stay, she won't be willing to leave!"

"You go, tell her I've already gone to Peng City, and you're there to take her to me in Peng City."

Lie!

Yang Jing is letting Day Traveler deceive his sister into going to Peng City with a lie!

However, this is a kind lie.

"Alright!" Day Traveler agreed, her voice choked a little.

Yang Jing looked at Day Traveler and said: "Hurry, please!"

"To avoid dreams born of delay!"

Day Traveler didn't hesitate any longer, knowing only by sending Yang Chan away and relieving Yang Jing's worries could he undertake this final battle.

With the travel permit Feng Wuji previously gave, Day Traveler moved unobstructed, and no one dared stop her.

Soon, she reached the place where Yang Chan was held.

She had permission to see Yang Chan, as long as she didn't take anyone away, the guards wouldn't interfere.

Inside the villa, Yang Chan sat by the window in a daze.

When Day Traveler entered, Yang Chan jumped in shock, asking anxiously: "Who are you?"

Day Traveler made a "shh" gesture, signaling her to speak softly, and whispered: "Your brother sent me to take you away from here."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chan's face first showed surprise, then caution.

"You..."

"How can you prove it?" Yang Chan asked suspiciously.

Proof?

When Day Traveler came, Yang Jing didn't give her any token!

But, what kind of person is Day Traveler?

She is from an intelligence background, in terms of IQ, even eight Yang Chan wouldn't be her match.

"Proof?"

"I have no proof, but I can take you away from here!"

"Just think about it, as long as you can leave this place, no matter where you go, could it be any worse?"
Day Traveler countered.

Yang Chan: "??????"

This...

Yang Chan was unable to refute.

Indeed, as long as she can leave here, even going to the Eighteen Layers of Hell wouldn't be worse.

In fact, Yang Chan already believed Day Traveler was sent by her brother to rescue her.

She is the key the Ghost Leader uses to control Yang Jing, besides Yang Jing, no one would want to take her away.

Upon thinking this, Yang Chan quickly asked, "When do we leave?"

"Right now!" With that, the Day Traveler activated the Teleportation Gate.

A portal of void appeared before their eyes.

"Wait!"

"By the way, where's my brother?"

"I want to leave with my brother!" Yang Chan pursued her inquiry.

The Day Traveler's face stiffened, and he had to lie, "Your brother has already gone to Peng City; we'll meet him once we arrive."

Perhaps it was sibling telepathy, but Yang Chan was skeptical about the Day Traveler's words.

With each step turning back three times, she was led toward the Teleportation Gate by the Day Traveler.

As they neared the Teleportation Gate, Yang Chan seemed to sense something, and instinctively glanced toward the side window.

Outside, Yang Jing was staring intently at her.

"Brother!" Yang Chan realized the Day Traveler had deceived her and attempted to break free from the Day Traveler's grip to rush outside.

However, as a mere weak woman, she couldn't match the strength of the Day Traveler, a Life Pattern Master.

The Day Traveler thought, Come back, don't cause trouble!

He hardened his heart and pulled Yang Chan into the Teleportation Gate.

The next moment, the Teleportation Gate slowly closed, and the two disappeared from the room.

Watching his sister leave, Yang Jing couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

At this moment, he had no worries left.

It was time to do what he had always wanted.

Seeking vengeance on grudges and settling scores.

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Meanwhile.

Feng Wuji brought the intelligence provided by the Day Traveler to the Ghost Leader's office.

"Bang!"

"Revolt, the Huang family deserves death!" After reading the intelligence, the Ghost Leader fiercely slammed the table and shouted.

Within the Ghost Leader's voice was endless killing intent.

Clearly, he had already resolved to destroy the Huang family.

Back then, the Ghost Leader had exterminated the Xu family for the Guardian Demon Alloy research data.

Moreover, the Huang family today was in the wrong first, trying to betray the entire Deceitful King Faction.

Undoubtedly, the tragic annihilation of the Xu family was about to be repeated for the Huang family.

"Ghost Leader, what should we do next?" Feng Wuji asked the Ghost Leader.

The Ghost Leader pondered for a moment, then said, "It seems that my stern warning in the meeting room that day failed to serve its purpose."

"I said on that day, if anyone attempts to sink our ship, I will claim their entire family's lives."

"Since I've spoken, I naturally must follow through."

"Old Feng, lead a team to the Huang family. Capture all of them, young and old alike. If there is resistance, show no mercy."

Feng Wuji was the blade in the Ghost Leader's hand!

The Ghost Leader decided who should die, and Feng Wuji executed.

"Understood, I'll go right away!" Feng Wuji responded.

Being one of the nine families of the Deceitful King Faction, the Huang family wasn't comparable to the Xu family from before.

The strength of the Huang family, among the nine families, wasn't the strongest, but mid-tier.

Therefore, to deal with the Huang family, Feng Wuji mobilized a significant portion of the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters force.

This move left the Deceitful King Faction vulnerable internally, creating a perfect opportunity for Yang Jing to act.

Today seemed destined to be the calamity day for the Deceitful King Faction.

First, there was the Huang family's rebellion, with Feng Wuji leading a team to handle them.

Then, there was the villa where Yang Chan was detained.

The Day Traveler entered the villa hours ago and still hadn't emerged.

The guards responsible for Yang Chan noticed something was amiss.

Thus, two guards hurried into the room to check.

However, they turned the villa upside down, inside out, but found no trace of Yang Chan.

Not only was Yang Chan missing, but the Day Traveler had vanished as well.

"This is bad!"

"Something major has occurred!" The guards exchanged glances, realizing that Yang Chan might have escaped.

Upon realizing this, the guard captain hastily went to find Feng Wuji to report.

By this time, Feng Wuji had already led a team to the Huang family.

Helpless, the captain had to personally go to report to the Ghost Leader.

"Ghost Leader, Ghost Leader!"

"Something bad has happened, Yang Chan is missing!" The guard captain rushed in front of the Ghost Leader, flustered.

Upon hearing this, the Ghost Leader's face immediately darkened.

Because he seemed to smell the scent of a conspiracy.

First the issue with the Huang family, then the disappearance of Yang Chan.

With Yang Chan missing, this meant Yang Jing might lose control!

Yang Jing was a sharp blade; while Yang Chan was in possession, the Ghost Leader could wield it to harm others.

With Yang Chan missing, this blade Yang Jing might turn on him.

"What are you doing? How can a living person run away?"

"Could she just vanish into thin air?" The Ghost Leader sternly questioned.

Unexpectedly, upon hearing this, the guard captain repeatedly nodded, "Yes, Ghost Leader, you are correct!"

"All surveillance around has been checked, and we've been guarding the outside diligently; absolutely no one came out."

"This person indeed vanished seemingly into thin air."

The guard captain swiftly recounted the events.

"Nonsense!"

"How could someone vanish..." Before he could finish, the Ghost Leader interrupted, his harsh words suddenly halted.

For the Ghost Leader had realized.

It was possible for someone to vanish into thin air.

Perhaps Yang Chan truly had disappeared into thin air.

Chapter 249: Iron-Blooded Tough Guy—Extracting Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger

The Ghost Leader's expression gradually shifted from sullen to serious, and then to solemn.

At this moment, his heart was filled with mixed emotions.

Is it possible for a living person to disappear out of thin air?

Yes!

However, a precondition is required.

And that is the Liu Family's Teleportation Gate.

Only the Liu Family's Teleportation Gate can make a person disappear for no reason at all.

Even Lin Yuan's Yellow Springs Road cannot do this.

Because using the Yellow Springs Road and harnessing the Power of Rules of "No Distance" would produce energy fluctuations.

That way, the Ghost Leader and his group would detect it almost instantly, allowing them time to react.

Only the Liu Family's Teleportation Gate can make a person disappear without a trace or hint.

Because the Teleportation Gate is a fusion of technology and eeriness, its use does not produce energy fluctuations.

The Ghost Leader's face was extraordinarily somber, muttering to himself: "The Liu Family, is the Liu Family involved too?"

The Huang Family can sell out the Deceitful King Faction to the authorities in exchange for their survival, so the Liu Family can do the same.

Compared to the Huang Family's betrayal, the Liu Family's betrayal genuinely made the Ghost Leader feel a sense of crisis.

The Ghost Leader had never considered the head of the Huang Family to be significant.

That person is indecisive and incapable of great deeds.

But the head of the Liu Family is different; he is a person of extreme boldness.

In the Ghost Leader's eyes, the head of the Liu Family intends to be his opponent.

Feng Wuji has already deployed a large force under the Ghost Leader's control to deal with the Huang Family.

Now, if the Ghost Leader makes a move against the Liu Family, it will mean war on two fronts.

At this moment, the Ghost Leader has no confidence in fighting a two-front war.

Thinking of this, the Ghost Leader ordered, "Call the rest of the family heads to headquarters for a meeting, tell them the Huang Family has betrayed us."

"Ask them to come together for a meeting on how to judge the Huang Family."

This strategy of the Ghost Leader has two implications.

He is asking other family heads to come to the headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction for a meeting. If the head of the Liu Family comes, then he can detain him right there.

If the head of the Liu Family doesn't come, then he can expose the fact that the head of the Liu Family used the Teleportation Gate to send Yang Chan away to rally other family heads against him.

In any case, whether the head of the Liu Family comes or not, the Ghost Leader has a way to deal with him.

After sending people to notify the heads of major families for the meeting, the Ghost Leader issued another order: "Send out a city-wide warrant for Yang Jing. Wei Tian, take some men and control him."

As the Ghost Leader's words fell, a burly man stepped forward and responded, "Yes!"

"Wait!" The Ghost Leader suddenly stopped Wei Tian and handed him a piece of black talisman paper, saying, "If you're not a match for Yang Jing, ignite this talisman paper."

"Once the talisman paper ignites, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger will lose control, and you can take the opportunity to kill him."

Originally, when the Ghost Leader implanted the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger in Yang Jing's body, he also left a backup plan.

This talisman paper is the last resort against Yang Jing.

Yang Jing is a double-edged sword, and the Ghost Leader is also worried that Wei Tian may not be his match.

"Understood!" Wei Tian accepted the talisman paper and assembled an elite force to search for Yang Jing. As the head of the Deceitful King Faction, the forces under the Ghost Leader's control are unrivaled among the nine families.

Apart from Feng Wuji, who is a top-notch expert, he also secretly has another expert under his command.

Wei Tian.

Wei Tian is also a Tier Five Peak, nearly Tier Four expert.

His tattoo is the Buddhist protector, Weituo Bodhisattva.

Normally, he hides among the Ghost Leader's bodyguards, keeping a low profile, so no one knows he is actually such a high-level expert.

Not even the heads of other families within the Deceitful King Faction knew that the Ghost Leader had such an ace up his sleeve.

Yang Chan has been lost, and Yang Jing has become uncontrollable.

If they can control Yang Jing, it would be best, but if not, they will have to kill him.

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In a secret warehouse.

Raging flames burned, and next to the flames was a large iron hammer.

This tool, burning with fierce flames, was actually a blacksmith's furnace.

This warehouse had been transformed into a blacksmith's shop.

"Clang!"

"Clang! Clang!"

Yang Jing, with his shirt off and sweating profusely, swung the hammer, forging a blade.

The blade had already taken shape, and then he pressed it into cold water, producing a "sizzling" sound.

He was quick at crafting weapons, and in no time, a sharp scalpel appeared in his hand.

That's right, Yang Jing was forging a scalpel.

However, it was particularly large, at least ten times the size of a usual scalpel.

At this precise moment, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger also woke up.

Seeing Yang Jing show up in this demonic place and striking iron here, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger were completely puzzled.

"Yang Jing, what are you doing here? Where's your sweetheart?" the Demon Tiger asked, baffled.

Seeing Yang Jing with a knife, the Demon Flood Dragon chimed in, "What are you doing with a knife? Did your sweetheart cheat on you, and you want to use the knife on her?"

Yang Jing gripped the specially made large scalpel and said in a deep voice, "No, I'm not using the knife to kill her."

"Rather, I'm going to cut both of you out of my body."

"The final battle has arrived, and all scores must be settled!"

"For this final battle, I want to be a human, to resemble a human, as I fight this last fight."

Demon Flood Dragon: "????"

Demon Tiger: "????"

The Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger weren't very smart; they were utterly bewildered, clearly not understanding Yang Jing's intent.

However, they were about to find out soon enough.

Because, Yang Jing was using a large scalpel, starting from the shoulder where the Demon Flood Dragon's head emerged.

"Sizzle!"

"Sizzle! Sizzle!"

The sharp blade sliced through flesh, and Yang Jing carved open his own body, revealing the bones belonging to the Demon Flood Dragon.

He was operating on himself, like performing corrective surgery on a deformed person, excising the malformed parts.

Yang Jing is truly ruthless!

He was operating on himself without anesthesia!

Willpower, this is the power of will!

"Yang Jing, are you mad?"

"We're not only physically connected, our souls are intertwined as well."

"You can't carve me out, if you do, you'll die too!"

"Yang Jing, don't do anything foolish!" The Demon Flood Dragon panicked, quickly speaking to Yang Jing.

However, Yang Jing just gave a bleak smile, showing a set of big white teeth, "Do you think I have any desire to go on living?"

"In the final battle, I just want to fight one more time before I die."

"Don't worry, we've shared this body for so long, in this battle, I won't leave you behind."

"I've already decided, after carving you out, you'll serve a great purpose."

"Demon Flood Dragon, I'll forge you into a weapon. Demon Tiger, I'll turn you into armor."

"Rest assured, in this battle, I'll definitely bring both of you along."

Demon Flood Dragon: "?????"

Demon Tiger: "?????"

Upon hearing Yang Jing's words, the minds of the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger buzzed. In their hearts, they were cursing Yang Jing's ancestors from eighteen generations.

Yang Jing clearly didn't want to live anymore and was dragging them down with him.

"Yang Jing, if you don't want to live, die on your own, give your body to us!"

"Yang Jing, we don't want to die with you!" Demon Tiger shouted as well.

Although Yang Jing was currently carving out the Demon Flood Dragon, Demon Tiger knew it would be next.

Yet, Yang Jing ignored their roars, continuing to slice flesh.

After about ten minutes, the bones of the Demon Flood Dragon were exposed.

The Demon Flood Dragon was coiled around Yang Jing like a dragon on a column.

After cutting away the flesh and seeing the Demon Flood Dragon's bones clearly, Yang Jing began working on the bones.

"Enough!"

"Stop wasting time with him, let's work together and seize control of the body."

"Otherwise, we'll all die!" The Demon Flood Dragon screamed relentlessly.

As Yang Jing worked on its bones, the Demon Flood Dragon felt intense pain.

Demon Tiger understood that once the Demon Flood Dragon was dealt with, it would be next.

Thus, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger joined forces, trying to seize control of the body.

But, since Yang Jing decided to do this, he was naturally confident.

Even with the combined effort of the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger, they couldn't seize control, leaving everything to Yang Jing.

If force wouldn't work, they'd have to try a softer approach.

"Yang Jing, don't do this."

"You... you want to deal with the Ghost Leader, right? We'll help you, okay!"

"Let's work together and kill the Ghost Leader."

"Yes, yes, we're willing to help you."

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The Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger started pleading, trying to soften Yang Jing to let them go.

However, Yang Jing paid no attention, simply focusing on his task.

In about ten minutes, Yang Jing had removed the Demon Flood Dragon from his bones.

Once separated from his body, Yang Jing felt an immense relief.

He used wires as thread to stitch back the cuts in his body.

Then, he turned his attention to the Demon Tiger on the other side.

"Yang Jing, don't come closer, don't come closer!" Demon Tiger felt it was about to lose its mind.

Is this even human?

How can a human endure such pain?

This must be a maniac!

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Wei Tian led a group to track down Yang Jing's whereabouts; after all, Lin'an City was their territory, and soon, they found this warehouse.

"Clang!"

"Clang! Clang!"

From a distance, they heard a series of clanging sounds, as if two pieces of metal were colliding.

Upon reaching the warehouse door, they were hit by a wave of scorching heat.

"Boss!"

"They say Yang Jing is inside!" A Life Pattern Master pointed to the warehouse.

Wei Tian looked doubtful, hesitantly asking, "What's Young Yang doing in there?"

"Open the door, capture him alive."

Following Wei Tian's order, the warehouse door opened.

Inside, Yang Jing was hammering iron with a large hammer.

In his hands, a Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife had already taken shape.

On his body, he was wearing Tiger Head Armor.

Chapter 250: Yang Jing: My Fate Is Mine, Not Heaven's

"Clang!"

Just as Wei Tian opened the warehouse door with his men, Yang Jing's final hammer strike landed.

With the final strike, the Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife took shape.

"Sizzle."

"Sizzle, sizzle!"

Yang Jing pressed the Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife into the water for cooling. Faintly, one could see a dragon soul drifting within the blade.

Yang Jing forcibly separated the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger from his body, and then forged them into the Tiger Head Armor and the Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife, respectively.

At the same time, he also separated his soul from the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger.

The souls of the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger were sealed by him into the Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife and the Tiger Head Armor.

Now, these two weapons could be said to possess extraordinary power.

"Yang Jing, damn you, you've got to be seriously ill!"

"Is it worth risking your life just for this final battle?" The weapon spirit Demon Flood Dragon in the Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife cursed angrily.

In fact, now, for Yang Jing, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger no longer hated him so much.

Because after this great battle, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger could still exist in the form of weapon spirits.

However, Yang Jing was destined to have his soul obliterated.

For this final battle, Yang Jing burned his own life force, exhausting everything he had.

Is it worth it?

Perhaps the meaning of survival differs for everyone. Yang Jing thinks it's worth it.

"Is it you who came?"

"I thought it would be that old thing Feng Wuji who would come!" Yang Jing looked up at Wei Tian and said in a deep voice.

Though Wei Tian had hidden himself well, Yang Jing's senses were sharp, and he always knew that Wei Tian was a hidden expert beside the Ghost Leader.

Hearing Yang Jing's words, Wei Tian's face sank involuntarily.

Yang Jing's words clearly showed disdain for him!

The meaning was that he was inferior to Feng Wuji.

"Are you looking down on me?" Wei Tian said angrily, gritting his teeth.

Yang Jing displayed a bitter smile and explained, "No, you misunderstood!"

"It's not just you I look down on; I look down on Feng Wuji just the same!"

"It's just that, compared to you, I want to kill that old Feng Wuji more."

"But, killing you first, then him, is all the same."

The last time, in the secret room battle, Yang Jing lost to Feng Wuji.

However, it wasn't that Yang Jing was inferior to Feng Wuji.

It was because Yang Jing had just awoken not long ago, and the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger were not in unison with him. Additionally, he had to consider his sister's safety.

Under these various conditions, Yang Jing lost to Feng Wuji.

However, things are different now.

Yang Chan has been sent to Peng City, and he has completely controlled his body. Moreover, the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger have been forged into weapons, and he can perfectly use their power.

Now, for Yang Jing, though it is the final battle, it is also the most powerful battle.

This is Yang Jing at his peak.

Wei Tian, being an outstanding expert, a ceiling among the Life Pattern Masters, naturally felt indignant at being so looked down upon by Yang Jing.

"Yang Jing, you're too arrogant!" Wei Tian said angrily.

Wei Tian believed Yang Jing was arrogant, unaware that Yang Jing truly dismissed him!

Despising him, purely and simply despising him.

Even a clay idol has a bit of temper!

Moreover, Wei Tian is no clay idol; he is the Furious-eyed Vajra.

"Get him killed for me!" Upon Wei Tian's command, the people he brought immediately surrounded Yang Jing.

Before Yang Jing could make a move, the two tiger head pauldrons on his shoulders spewed out fierce demonic flames, setting the surrounding Life Pattern Masters ablaze.

In the blink of an eye, they were reduced to ashes.

When Wei Tian first saw Yang Jing, he sensed something was amiss.

Yang Jing, the Demon Flood Dragon, and the Demon Tiger were a trinity.

However, the Yang Jing before him was alone, although his whole body was covered in blood, with noticeable suture marks.

Nonetheless, he was distinctly a person.

Initially, Wei Tian couldn't figure out where the Demon Tiger and Demon Flood Dragon had gone.

Now, the Tiger Head Armor on Yang Jing spewed out demonic flames, which was clearly the Demon Tiger's ability.

Suddenly, Wei Tian was enlightened; he finally understood where the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger had gone.

"Yang Jing, you're one ruthless bastard!" Wei Tian squeezed a sentence through clenched teeth.

Wei Tian thought, Guan Gong scraped his bone to cure poison; at least he needed a few drinks!

But you, damn it, used a knife to cut it out raw!

And after cutting it out, you could still endure the pain, forging the Demon Flood Dragon and Demon Tiger into weapons.

Damn, are you even human?

Understanding the course of events, Wei Tian couldn't help but swallow hard.

Now, facing this ruthless Yang Jing, he felt uncertain in his heart.

Although Wei Tian felt a bit timid, thinking he might not be Yang Jing's match,

he couldn't just retreat without a fight after coming all this way.

To flee without even fighting, being scared off by Yang Jing,

he definitely couldn't face the Ghost Leader after returning.

Thinking of this, Wei Tian suddenly leaped up, swinging the Demon-Subduing Pestle in his hand, smashing it towards Yang Jing.

The Demon-Subduing Pestle sliced through the air, emanating waves of energy ripples.

Wei Tian and Yang Jing actually have a bit of similarity; the Power of Rules they both wield is not the flashy kind of Power of Rules.

Rather, it is the kind that integrates the Power of Rules into their bodies, leaning towards close combat fighting styles.

To put it bluntly, both Wei Tian and Yang Jing are more like warriors.

And Feng Wuji's combat method as a Lightning Mage is more inclined towards a mage style.

Wei Tian attacked, while Yang Jing swung the Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife to meet him.

In the warehouse, the two of them clashed back and forth continuously.

"Clang!"

"Clang! Clang!"

The Demon-Subduing Pestle and the Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife collided constantly, and the crisp sound of metal clashing echoed throughout the warehouse.

With their level of battle, ordinary Life Pattern Masters simply cannot intervene, and the people Wei Tian brought had already retreated outside the warehouse, watching from a distance.

As the saying goes, when the immortals fight, mortals suffer.

A fire at the city gates is a disaster for the fish in the moat.

If they got a little closer, they could be shaken to death by the energy fluctuations.

Both of them were using forceful and direct attack techniques.

After about ten or so moves, the gap between them became apparent.

The difference between Tier Five and Tier Five seemed far greater than imagined.

With just a dozen moves, Wei Tian was visibly at a disadvantage, beaten into a retreat step by step.

Impossible to win, absolutely impossible!

"Roar!"

A dragon's roar sounded, and once again, the Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife was thrust forward. Wei Tian raised the Demon-Subduing Pestle to block it.

Biting his teeth, Wei Tian used the Demon-Subduing Pestle to brace against the forked part of the Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife, making it difficult for Yang Jing to advance further.

"Screech!"

Yang Jing dragged the Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife along the Demon-Subduing Pestle, producing an ear-piercing metallic scraping sound.

As the Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife reached Wei Tian's ear, Yang Jing suddenly pushed with force, pushing it in about two or three centimeters.

However, these two or three centimeters were already enough!

Yang Jing's hand flicked the Three-Pointed Double-Blade Knife sharply, and Wei Tian let out a painful wail.

One could see that Wei Tian's right ear was flicked off, and immediately, blood flowed profusely.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

Wei Tian screamed in pain, somehow found strength, and tossed Yang Jing aside, staggering back a few steps.

At this moment, the blood from his left ear had already covered half his face and continued down his neck.

A dozen moves!

After just over a dozen moves, Yang Jing took one of his ears.

If dozens of moves continued, wouldn't his life be forfeited here?

Wei Tian was somewhat terrified; though both were Tier Five, he simply was no match for Yang Jing.

"Yang Jing, you are courting death yourself!" Wei Tian roared, pulling out the black charm paper Ghost Leader gave him before leaving.

With a roar, he ignited the black charm paper.

However, after the black charm paper burnt, it had no effect on Yang Jing.

Wei Tian: "?????"

Wei Tian was stunned, thinking, Ghost Leader, have you been tricked!

In fact, Ghost Leader really did not trick him.

This charm's purpose was to throw Yang Jing, the Demon Flood Dragon, and the Demon Tiger into chaos, thus robbing them of their combat power.

But that only worked when Yang Jing, the Demon Flood Dragon, and the Demon Tiger shared one body.

Now, Yang Jing had forcibly expelled the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger, so naturally, the trinity no longer existed, making the black charm useless as well.

"Hahaha!" Seeing Wei Tian's dumbfounded look, Yang Jing laughed, "I knew Ghost Leader, old and cunning, would definitely have a means to control me."

"That's why I would rather endure the pain of severing flesh and bones, rather splitting my soul, to expel the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger."

"I, Yang Jing, my fate is determined by me, not by the heavens!"

"What is Ghost Leader, wanting to control me?"

Yang Jing was proud, but Wei Tian was fearful.

Although he guessed the course of events, when Yang Jing mentioned the severing of flesh and bones, he was shocked.

Because it was not a pain that human willpower could endure.

"Yang Jing, you dare to be disrespectful to Ghost Leader."

"I tell you, Ghost Leader is far from as simple as you think."

"Even if you have expelled the Demon Flood Dragon and the Demon Tiger, you can never be a match for Ghost Leader."

"Turn back; it's still not too late!" Wei Tian advised.

He was sensible enough to see that his means were useless and he was no match for Yang Jing.

If force doesn't work, try persuasion.

Unfortunately, his well-intentioned advice was destined to be in vain.

Yang Jing's misery can be attributed to the Deceitful King Faction and Ghost Leader.

If it weren't for the Ghost Leader repeatedly threatening him with his sister, would Yang Jing do so many bad things?

Now, every night when he closes his eyes, all Yang Jing sees are the innocent survivors who died at his hands.

He has killed too many innocents; his hands are stained with too much blood.

To wash away this blood, there is only one way, and that is to use Ghost Leader's blood to cleanse his shame.

"Send you to the afterlife first, then Feng Wuji!"

"Lastly, it's Ghost Leader!" Yang Jing's tone was resolute and firm.

Wei Tian roared, "Yang Jing, even if you kill me, you can never be a match for Ghost Leader."