

Apocalypse 261

Chapter 261: A Mission with No Return

Lin Yuan was engaged in a fierce battle with the Ghost Leader at the headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction. Meanwhile, the officials, having dispatched Life Pattern Masters from various places, launched a full-scale assault on Lin'an City from four directions under the command of Meng Zhang, Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, and Ling Guang.

The official assault was extremely fierce. To resist the official forces, most of the strength of Lin'an City was concentrated on the periphery.

At this moment, the interior of Lin'an City was considerably empty. Even the defensive forces at the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters had been significantly reduced.

Despite the considerable strength of the Deceitful King Faction, it was still far inferior compared to the officials.

When the officials were determined to deal with the Deceitful King Faction, even a long-distant expedition made it hard for the faction to cope.

Once the full-scale attack commenced, the number of patrol personnel within Lin'an City had already thinned out by more than half.

Most of the forces were transferred to the outer defenses.

The few remaining patrol personnel were solely to guard against the remnants of the Liu Family and Huang Family causing disturbances.

Inside the Liu Family's secret hideout.

The Patriarch Liu and a middle-aged man with an unfamiliar face were discussing something while looking at a map.

This map was of the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters, detailing patrol routes, various outposts, and the purpose of each building.

Additionally, some areas were marked with bright red Xs. The places highlighted with red Xs represented absolute secrecy; even the Patriarch Liu had never been there.

The middle-aged man with the unfamiliar face was the Death Warrior sent by the officials.

This time, he was tasked with carrying a small nuclear device into the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters and detonating it.

To ensure absolute success, the detonation of the nuclear device had to be manual.

Undoubtedly, the person responsible for detonating the small nuclear device was doomed to die.

Looking at the map with densely packed bright red Xs, these places were potential locations for storing the Ghost Leader's physical remains.

However, checking each one individually would be an enormous waste of time.

The primary goal of this mission was undoubtedly to find the location storing the Ghost Leader's physical remains and then detonate the nuclear device.

This would ensure that the Ghost Leader's physical remains were at the very center of the nuclear explosion.

If it couldn't be found, then a backup plan would be initiated.

The backup plan was to detonate the nuclear device at the center of the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters; the yield of the nuclear device would be sufficient to destroy the Ghost Leader's physical remains.

He asked the Patriarch Liu: "Where is the center of the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters roughly located?"

Patriarch Liu circled a spot on the map and said: "It's roughly in this location."

Having asked all possible questions, the Death Warrior from the officials had almost learned everything about the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters.

He put away the map; it was time to act.

"It's getting late!"

"Patriarch Liu, please assign someone to guide us; we need to begin our operation!" the Death Warrior said.

No one ever informed Patriarch Liu of the exact nature of this mission.

But Patriarch Liu was an exceptionally intelligent person.

In reality, he had already approximately guessed the mission.

Whoever was sent would undoubtedly die, with no chance of survival.

Patriarch Liu summoned a few Liu Family members familiar with the Deceitful King Faction headquarters' layout and briefly outlined the next task.

These individuals were responsible for Patriarch Liu's safety and had frequently accompanied him to meetings at the Deceitful King Faction headquarters before.

"You've all been to the Deceitful King Faction headquarters with me. You are also familiar with the interior layout,"

"Who is willing to guide them..." Patriarch Liu asked.

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard someone shout, "I'll go!"

This voice did not come from the people in front of him, but from behind.

Patriarch Liu turned his head and saw it was his second brother.

"Big brother, let me go!"

"I'm the most familiar with the situation at the Deceitful King Faction headquarters, apart from you."

"The Liu Family cannot function without you. With you here to give commands, staying by your side serves no purpose for me!"

"It's most fitting for me to guide them!" Liu's second brother said solemnly, evidently ready to face death with resolve.

Patriarch Liu looked at his brother and said, "Second brother, do you know what this mission means?"

Liu's second brother grinned and said, "I know, it's nothing but death!"

"Moreover, haven't our fates already been decided? It's just a matter of dying early or late."

"Rather than being executed after a trial or spending the rest of my life in prison, I would rather die in this battle."

"Big brother, please let me do this!"

The Liu Family was one of the nine great families of the Deceitful King Faction, and Liu's second brother belonged to the direct line of the Liu Family.

Despite any meritorious acts they might perform, they could never be deemed innocent for the deeds they had previously committed.

The final outcome would be execution or a life sentence.

In such a case, dying in battle turned out to be the best ending.

As for the final request from his brother, the Liu Family Patriarch did not refuse.

He waved his hand and said, "Go! Go!"

The Liu Family Patriarch had the uniforms of the patrol team under the Deceitful King Faction brought over, allowing all the Death Warriors to change into them.

To ensure the progress of the mission, there were a total of seven Death Warriors, plus the guide, Liu Family Second, making eight people in total.

These eight would disguise themselves as members of the Deceitful King Faction and infiltrate their headquarters.

Besides those responsible for infiltration, there were those in charge of cover.

If these people encountered danger during their infiltration, those in charge of cover would need to safeguard them and obstruct the threat.

This time, the team responsible for cover was led by Zhang Zhen.

Zhang Zhen has already successfully broken through to Tier Five, though not as strong as Meng Zhang or Jian Bing, but he is considered mid-level in Tier Five.

Zhang Zhen, this Tier Five master, led a team of thirteen Tier Six Life Pattern Masters to form a guard team to ensure the Death Warriors could enter the Deceitful King Faction headquarters.

It's worth mentioning that the leader among the Death Warriors was the person who earlier secretly communicated with the Liu Family Patriarch.

He is also Tier Five!

A Tier Five powerhouse is considered the pinnacle for human Life Pattern Masters.

To have Tier Five powerhouses as Death Warriors, it is apparent that the authorities have heavily invested in the plan to annihilate the Deceitful King Faction.

Seven Death Warriors, and a dozen-strong guard team, all changed into the patrol team uniforms of the Deceitful King Faction.

Two Tier Five powerhouses in total, and the rest comprised entirely of Tier Six Life Pattern Masters.

This team is considered elite.

The Liu Family Patriarch is quite a remarkable person!

Even under the Ghost Leader's wanted order, he managed to obtain the route pass issued by the Ghost Leader.

Currently, Lin'an City is tense and vigilant.

Not only are people guarded against outsiders, but even those within the Deceitful King Faction are on alert.

Having learned from the incidents with the Liu and Huang families, the Ghost Leader himself cannot guarantee that others won't rebel against him.

The entire Lin'an City has been divided into different zones by the Ghost Leader.

Each zone is patrolled and defended by different families.

Patrol teams in each zone cannot cross into other zones without a route pass personally issued by the Ghost Leader.

Normally, only families and close associates of the Ghost Leader have such route passes allowing them to operate in various zones.

Following the rebellion of the Liu and Huang families, previous route passes were rendered void.

Under such circumstances, it is remarkable that the Liu Family Patriarch still managed to obtain a new route pass.

The implications of this are clear.

With the route pass in hand, and donning the patrol uniforms of the Deceitful King Faction,

guided by Liu Family Second, they avoided the patrol team routes as much as possible, quickly approaching the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters.

Along the way, they did encounter situations where it was unavoidable.

Upon directly confronting the patrol team of the Deceitful King Faction, they had a pre-emptive plan for dealing with it.

Liu Family Second had done some simple disguising, and no one recognized him.

Zhang Zhen stepped forward, presented the route pass, and claiming to execute a secret mission under the Ghost Leader's orders, drove the patrol members away.

Believe it or not, with the Ghost Leader's route pass, this trick really works again and again.

As they approached the vicinity of the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters, twice they faced off with patrol teams, and Zhang Zhen successfully drove them away.

Of course, the reason for not being discovered also relates to the patrols slacking off.

Currently, the authorities are aggressively attacking Lin'an City with the clear objective of annihilating the Deceitful King Faction.

In such uncertainty about the future, many whose resolve is not strong have ceased wholeheartedly serving the Ghost Leader.

Approaching the Deceitful King Faction's headquarters, straight-line distance is less than five kilometers.

Here, one could even feel the violent energy fluctuations from the battle between Lin Yuan and the Ghost Leader.

"Be cautious, this territory is patrolled by the Zhang Family!"

"The Zhang Family is the Ghost Leader's dogs, if we encounter them, they will undoubtedly question us thoroughly!" Liu Family Second warned in Zhang Zhen's ear.

Zhang Zhen smiled and said, "Don't worry, my luck is always good!"

Just as Zhang Zhen spoke, a patrol team appeared at the end of the street coming toward them.

It was the Zhang Family's patrol team.

Suddenly, everyone gave Zhang Zhen strange looks.

Is this really what you meant by good luck?

Zhang Zhen showed an awkward smile and quietly said to everyone, "Don't panic, we can handle it."

At this moment, as the patrol team from the other end of the street approached, seeing a group of people ahead, they became tense.

"Who are you?" the team shouted in question.

Chapter 262: Zhang Zhen: Feng Wuji Is My Father, the Zhang Family Has Rebelled

Zhang Zhen was already very familiar with the interrogation process.

"We're on the same side!" Zhang Zhen routinely replied.

After hearing they were allies, the opposing side noticeably relaxed a lot.

After all, the clothes Zhang Zhen and his group wore were indeed the same as their own.

Besides, even though it's quite busy outside,

this place was the center of Lin'an City.

They also didn't think there could be any danger here before the outer defenses were breached.

"Go, check their road passes." The captain of the Zhang Family patrol team sent his subordinates to demand the passes.

As usual, after checking the passes, they confirmed there were no errors.

The previous steps were basically the same as before.

At this moment, Zhang Zhen was still as steady as Mount Tai, calm and composed.

He even thought then, his luck was indeed good, easily handling the questioning.

However, just as Liu Family's second son said, the Zhang Family patrol team checked especially carefully.

Although there were no issues found on the passes, they did not let them pass immediately.

They still blocked the middle of the road, sizing up Zhang Zhen's group.

"Brother, you look a bit unfamiliar, don't you?" The captain of the Zhang Family patrol team said.

Zhang Zhen felt a bit nervous; how should he answer this question, no one taught this in the rehearsal!

So now, he could only improvise on the spot.

"There are hundreds of thousands of people in the city, can you recognize them all?" Zhang Zhen cursed, answering with a very displeased tone.

Then, he roughly shoved the captain of the Zhang Family patrol team aside, glared at him, and said fiercely: "No problem, just let us pass quickly. If you delay my mission, I'll skin you alive."

Zhang Zhen deliberately acted fierce and intimidating, intending to scare him.

At this point, the captain of the Zhang Family patrol felt unsure, wondering if this group of fierce men were cronies of the Ghost Leader.

Thinking of this, he instinctively stepped aside.

Seeing this person back down, Zhang Zhen and his men intended to move forward.

Just as he was about to take a step forward, the person grabbed Zhang Zhen's arm, and cautiously asked, "May I ask what mission are you carrying out?"

What mission?

Zhang Zhen thought, no one taught me how to answer this question in rehearsal either!

Why are you the one asking irrelevant questions?

Always trying to steal the show, right?

Thinking of this, Zhang Zhen swung his arm and without a word, directly slapped him hard across the face: "Bastard, you have the guts, huh?"

"Your Zhang Family are just dogs of the Ghost Leader, dare to ask anything about us, right?"

"What mission I'm carrying out is not something you can ask about. If you dare block me again, I'll take your life now!"

I have to say, Zhang Zhen's slap was quite effective.

One slap disoriented the person blocking the way.

"So... sorry!" Apologizing, he stepped aside.

The captain of the Zhang Family patrol team was also feeling uncertain!

He thought, if they're so arrogant, they must be cronies of the Ghost Leader.

Little did he know, Zhang Zhen couldn't be judged by normal logic.

After passing these people, Zhang Zhen showed a smug smile and quietly said, "How about that!"

"I told you, my luck is always great!"

Just before the smile completely faded from Zhang Zhen's face, he heard a voice behind him: "Wait a minute."

This voice sounded somewhat familiar.

Zhang Zhen turned his head and saw it was Zhang Peng who called out to them.

"Damn!"

"It's that damned thing!" Zhang Zhen felt a sense of unease rising.

Seeing their own young master arriving, the captain of the Zhang Family patrol quickly went up to remind: "They have passes, should be cronies of the Ghost Leader."

Zhang Peng quickly arrived in front of Zhang Zhen, glanced at them, and said: "Haven't heard of anyone coming!"

"What mission are you carrying out?"

Earlier, Zhang Zhen could use slapping to respond, but facing Zhang Peng, he couldn't use slapping.

He's Zhang Yuandong's son, and counting this way, the Ghost Leader is even his uncle.

His identity is special!

Even Feng Wuji previously had to consider slapping him.

"We are under orders from the Ghost Leader to help encircle Lin Yuan," Zhang Zhen responded nervously.

However, this Zhang Peng seemed to have become smarter after losing the bird.

He clearly showed doubt about Zhang Zhen's statement.

"That's not right, you look somewhat familiar!" Zhang Peng scrutinized Zhang Zhen's face closely.

Zhang Peng had indeed met Zhang Zhen, even they fought during the Deceitful King Faction's ambush on Yang Dingguo.

However, Zhang Zhen was disguised back then, fighting Zhang Peng with Yang Dingguo's appearance.

Before this, Zhang Peng only saw Zhang Zhen beside Lin Yuan, the two didn't engage.

Therefore, Zhang Peng just felt Zhang Zhen looked familiar, temporarily not recalling who he was.

"Familiar face!"

"Of course familiar!" Zhang Zhen laughed: "I often appear beside the Ghost Leader, seeing me would definitely seem familiar!"

"Our boss is Wei Tian, you certainly recognize Wei Tian!"

"Unfortunately, my boss died at the hands of Yang Jing, that beast!"

After Zhang Zhen mentioned Wei Tian, Zhang Peng was visibly stunned.

Wei Tian's men are the Ghost Leader's Inner Guards!

Could it be, he really saw this kid beside the Ghost Leader?

With this, Zhang Peng furrowed his brows tightly, pondering deeply.

Since losing the bird, Zhang Peng concentrated his attention, his temper wasn't as volatile as before, and his memory improved.

He thought deeply, racking his brains, but couldn't recall when he saw this person beside the Ghost Leader!

Thinking further, Zhang Peng's mind became clearer.

Suddenly, he remembered the young man beside Lin Yuan in Peng City seemed like this kid.

"Damn, I remembered!"

"You're Lin Yuan's man, seize them!" Zhang Peng reacted, reaching out towards Zhang Zhen to capture him.

Zhang Zhen thought, it's over, exposed.

His reaction was swift, immediately swinging a fist towards Zhang Peng.

"You damned thing, your memory is quite good."

"Indeed, you actually managed to recognize me!" Zhang Zhen shouted angrily.

In a flash, flames and thunder clashed, Zhang Zhen and Zhang Peng engaged in a fierce battle.

At the same time, their men also started fighting.

Zhang Zhen's subordinates knew their current mission well.

They were now not far from the Deceitful King Faction headquarters, and the Zhang Family patrol here might be the last line of defense.

Once crossed, they could infiltrate the Deceitful King Faction headquarters.

So, Zhang Zhen's men restrained the Zhang Family patrol's advance, allowing Liu Family's second son to lead the Death Warriors through the alley ahead to escape.

Once Liu Family's second son led the Death Warriors away from the battlefield, Zhang Zhen deliberately unleashed a powerful energy to capture attention.

With both Zhang Peng and Zhang Zhen at Tier Five battling, the energy waves spread far.

At this time, the patrol teams at the perimeter urgently provided reinforcements.

Roughly estimated, the reinforcements included at least two to three hundred Life Pattern Masters.

With just over ten people, Zhang Zhen's group couldn't hold against two to three hundred Life Pattern Masters for long.

Seeing these reinforced Life Pattern Masters, Zhang Zhen quickly shouted in desperation: "Feng Wuji is my father, the Zhang Family rebelled, quickly, help me suppress the rebellion."

Initially, with Zhang Zhen fighting Zhang Peng, these people looked confused.

After Zhang Zhen's shout, some actually believed it.

After all, Zhang Zhen's abilities were similar to Feng Wuji's.

Furthermore, since the father died, the son inheriting the father's abilities made perfect sense.

Chapter 263: Successfully Infiltrating the Ghost King Faction Headquarters

Zhang Peng: "?????"

Upon hearing Zhang Zhen's shout, Zhang Peng was stunned!

In his mind, Zhang Peng thought, good grief, you're truly shameless. Feng Wuji is already dead, yet you're adding such a big son to his legacy.

If Feng Wuji knew, he'd jump out of his grave!

However, one must admit, Zhang Zhen's shout did work.

Because Zhang Zhen was the first to speak, the reinforcements subconsciously believed Zhang Zhen's words.

For a moment, the reinforcements stood there hesitantly, unsure of whom to support.

Seeing this scene, Zhang Peng was fuming.

"You bunch of idiots!"

"They are Lin Yuan's men, hurry up and take them down for me!" Zhang Peng cursed angrily.

Zhang Zhen, though a bit of a rogue, showed some quick wit.

"I have a passage slip, but you're deliberately blocking my way, clearly intending not to allow me to support the Ghost Leader!"

"Bold Zhang Peng, your Zhang Family has joined forces with the Liu Family and Huang Family to rebel!"

"And now, you dare to insult my brothers!"

"Zhang Peng, I won't spare you!" Zhang Zhen raised the passage slip, cursed furiously, and charged at Zhang Peng.

Once Zhang Zhen mentioned the Liu Family and Huang Family, these people thought about it; if the Liu Family and Huang Family rebelled, then it's not impossible for the Zhang Family to rebel too!

Moreover, Zhang Zhen had a legitimate passage slip in his hand! Zhang Peng had no reason to stop them!

Furthermore, Zhang Peng was cursing them, while Zhang Zhen was speaking in support of them.

For a moment, many directly attacked Zhang Peng, as if the Zhang Family had really rebelled.

Of course, among the crowd, there were those who had good relations with the Zhang Family, so naturally, they supported the Zhang Family.

In an instant, the scene devolved into a chaotic brawl.

The clash between Zhang Zhen and Zhang Peng had turned into an internal conflict within the Deceitful King Faction.

The battle erupted, making this place the focal point of the fight.

Ironically, this allowed Liu Family's second son and the death warrior squad to infiltrate more smoothly.

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By the lakeside, the battle between Lin Yuan and the Ghost Leader continued.

Both were Tier Four, in terms of combat power, they were evenly matched, neither having the assurance of victory.

"Buzz!"

A buzzing sound that resounded through the heavens erupted, and a scarlet light bloomed in the void.

At this moment, within the Ghost Leader's Ant Empire.

Lin Yuan, wielding the Iron Blood Demon Bone Fan like Pangu splitting the heavens and earth, struck without any frills, directly shattering the Ghost Leader's Ant Empire.

The endless scarlet light burst forth like an erupting volcano, brilliant and fierce.

The Ghost Leader's empire was cleaved open, resembling a gaping canyon akin to a dragon.

Subsequently, Lin Yuan stepped forward.

Then, the Ghost Leader emerged from the field.

Now, both were clearly not in good condition.

Both Lin Yuan and the Ghost Leader were covered in numerous wounds.

Their wounds were imbued with each other's Power of Laws, making them difficult to heal.

Visibly, both appeared extremely battered.

As the saying goes, simplicity is best.

At this point, any means seemed less effective for Lin Yuan compared to straightforward combat with real blades.

Ever since his debut, Lin Yuan had excelled in close combat.

Holding the Iron Blood Demon Bone Fan, Lin Yuan slowly advanced towards the Ghost Leader.

It seemed Lin Yuan's strengths were precisely the Ghost Leader's weaknesses.

The Ghost Leader was not adept at close combat.

Seeing Lin Yuan approach, the Ghost Leader gradually raised his hand, and the surrounding endless red mist swirled around him; instantly, a massive bird-like creature with a human face, standing dozens of meters tall, materialized before Lin Yuan.

This is....

One of the Buddhist Sect's Dharma Guardian Deities.

Garuda.

In Buddhist legends, Garuda feeds on dragons, needing five hundred dragons a day.

Of course, the creature summoned by the Ghost Leader wasn't a true Garuda.

Instead, it was formed by the red mist, possessing a slight degree of Garuda's power.

"Chirp!"

The Garuda emitted a cry and charged at Lin Yuan.

As its wings spread wide, they stirred whirlwinds akin to a meat grinder, assailing Lin Yuan from all directions.

Lin Yuan remained fearless, wielding the Iron Blood Demon Bone Fan to summon tornados, countering the whirlwinds with tornadoes.

Next, Lin Yuan deployed the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo ability, the "No Distance" pattern appeared, and in the next moment, Lin Yuan appeared behind the Ghost Leader.

From the Iron Blood Demon Bone Fan erupted scarlet, scorching demon flames, Lin Yuan used the fan as a blade, slicing towards the Ghost Leader's shoulder with great force.

Lin Yuan had already realized that the Ghost Leader's ant-like body was challenging to kill.

But as long as he could repeatedly injure him, the ants comprising his body would die.

As the number of dead ants increased, the Ghost Leader's body would gradually diminish in size.

At the same time, the Ghost Leader's soul would also suffer some damage.

If it continues like this, using prolonged tactics, the Ghost Leader could also be worn down to death.

Of course, Lin Yuan was not truly intent on dragging it out with the Ghost Leader, as he himself was also expending energy.

If the fight went on this way, it was hard to say who would give in first.

However, Lin Yuan had a backup plan; as long as the dispatched Death Warriors succeeded in blowing up the Deceitful King Faction headquarters, the Ghost Leader would inevitably be affected.

The fan blade turned into a sharp weapon, just as it was about to strike the Ghost Leader.

The Ghost Leader used a body-swapping technique, directly exchanging places with Garuda.

The next moment, Lin Yuan's strike landed on Garuda's body.

On Garuda's body, Lin Yuan slashed a gash nearly two meters long.

This blow seemed to have angered Garuda, leading to even more fierce attacks against Lin Yuan.

Right at this moment, the Ghost Leader's expression changed, as if he had noticed something.

"Lin Yuan?"

"You actually dared to send someone to infiltrate my base!" The Ghost Leader's expression changed, turning to head back immediately.

The entire lakeside was enveloped in the Ghost Leader's red mist, so the moment the Death Warriors reached the lakeside, the Ghost Leader sensed them.

The Ghost Leader wasn't sure of the group's intentions, but it was undoubtedly to his disadvantage.

However, at this moment, with the Ghost Leader wanting to leave, there was no way Lin Yuan would let him go.

Lin Yuan used the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo, sticking close in combat with the Ghost Leader, refusing to let him disengage from the battle.

"Ghost Leader, if you continue to be distracted, you might not survive!" Lin Yuan mercilessly struck.

Both were fighters of the same tier; the moment the Ghost Leader was distracted, Lin Yuan evaded Garuda's attack and injured the Ghost Leader.

The Ghost Leader's expression changed and he dared not be distracted again.

With Lin Yuan relentlessly sticking to him, he couldn't disengage from the battle.

"Hmph!" The Ghost Leader snorted coldly, saying, "Just a few people, even if they infiltrate my headquarters, it's just a death wish."

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Deceitful King Faction Headquarters.

At this time, the headquarters was sparsely guarded.

Since the Liu and Huang Families' rebellion, the Ghost Leader no longer trusted members of the other six great families.

Besides the Ma Family's direct line, the Ghost Leader didn't dare let others remain at the headquarters.

So now, at the Deceitful King Faction headquarters, it was all members directly from the Ma Family.

"It's all Ma Family members guarding inside. With our numbers, we can't forcibly break in. Thus, we can't use force; we must use strategy!" said the second brother of the Liu Family in a deep voice.

The Death Warrior leader looked at the second brother of the Liu Family and asked, "What's the strategic method?"

It was agreed beforehand that before entering the headquarters, they would follow the second brother of the Liu Family's suggestions.

After all, he was more familiar with Lin'an City and the headquarters.

The second brother of the Liu Family gritted his teeth, pulled out a dagger, and slashed fiercely at his own abdomen, tearing the skin and flesh, with his intestines spilling out.

The Liu Family's second brother held his wound, pushing his intestines back in, and endured the pain as he spoke to the Death Warriors beside him: "You all should mildly injure yourselves too, light injuries will do, just don't affect your subsequent actions."

Upon hearing the second brother of the Liu Family, everyone hesitated not a moment, drawing their weapons and starting to cut themselves.

In an instant, they were all wounded, blood flowing, turning into bloodstained figures.

"Follow me!" The second brother of the Liu Family gritted his teeth and headed straight for the main entrance of the headquarters.

Rather than risking sneaking in through other parts, the second brother believed they had a better chance just boldly going through the front door.

This was reverse thinking.

Everyone thought a thief should climb walls or sneak through small holes, while the second brother of the Liu Family insisted on walking through the main gate.

"Who goes there!" As they approached, they were stopped by the Ma Family guards.

"I....."

"We're from the Zhang Family, there's rebellion, many families have turned!"

"Outside, our Zhang Family's defense zone is under attack!"

"Reinforcements, quick, send reinforcements!" the second brother of the Liu Family said weakly.

As soon as he finished speaking, he gave a glance to the Death Warrior leader beside him.

According to their plan, the Death Warrior leader grabbed the arm of a Ma Family guard and pleaded:
"Doctor, do you have a doctor?"

"Please help my brother, he can't hold on much longer!"

"This..." The leader of the Ma Family guards at the gate hesitated.

"Hurry!"

"Right now, it's only us Zhang Family that truly serve your Ma Family. Do you really want to see my brother suffer to death?" the Death Warrior leader shouted angrily.

Throughout the process, the second brother of the Liu Family and the Death Warrior leader spoke rapidly and non-stop.

This was to prevent them from having time to think.

The Ma Family guard hesitated too, reaching out to check the second brother of the Liu Family's injury.

But upon pulling, the second brother of the Liu Family's intestines spilled out.

"Ah!" With a cry of pain, the second brother stuffed his intestines back in, tightly covering his wound.

Injured like that, it must be real!

"Quick!"

"Take them to find a doctor!" the Ma Family guard leader ordered them.

Of course, he was cautious too, assigning two people to follow them to prevent any accidents.

Chapter 264: Slaying the Ghost Leader, Offending the World Honored

Perhaps due to a shortage of manpower, the entire interior of the Deceitful King Faction appeared to be tight on the outside but loose inside.

After successfully entering the headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction, a slight glance around revealed no sentries.

The second in command of the Liu Family gave a signal to the leader of the Death Warriors, and several Death Warriors immediately understood.

They held down the two Ma Family guards following them and, in their shock, directly slit their throats.

After confirming their deaths, they shoved open an empty room and dragged the corpses inside.

After hiding the bodies, they went to support the second in command of the Liu Family.

The second in command leaned against the wall, waved at the Death Warriors weakly, and said feebly, "I can't hold on any longer, don't worry about me!"

"You have the map, walk the path yourselves!"

When agreeing to come, the second in command of the Liu Family had come with the resolve to die.

Now that they had successfully entered the headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction, he no longer had any reason to live.

Everyone on this mission today was destined to die.

It was merely a matter of dying sooner or later.

The leader of the Death Warriors looked at the second in command of the Liu Family and said, "Though the Liu Family missed out, you're a true man!"

"If there is another life, let's be teammates again!"

After saying this, several Death Warriors quickly left; they still had their tasks to complete.

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By the lakeside, Lin Yuan was still engaged in a fierce battle with the Ghost Leader.

Lin Yuan wielded the Iron Blood Demon Bone Fan, resembling a war god bathed in blood.

The Ghost Leader stood suspended in mid-air wearing linen clothes, which had also been stained into blood garments.

"Lin Yuan, fighting like this is meaningless!"

"If we continue, there are only two outcomes. A draw, or mutual destruction!" the Ghost Leader's voice seemed filled with helplessness.

Lin Yuan, holding the Iron Blood Demon Bone Fan, stared intensely at the Ghost Leader.

To be honest, Lin Yuan wasn't as noble as Yang Jing; he hadn't come to perish together with the Ghost Leader.

The reason for fighting the Ghost Leader for so long, risking mutual harm, was to entangle the Ghost Leader tightly.

That was because he had a backup plan.

Nuclear explosion.

He was waiting for the decisive nuclear explosion to occur.

"You are evil, I am good."

"Since ancient times, good and evil cannot coexist; my killing you is justified by heaven and earth!" Lin Yuan spoke grandiose words, but his real intent was to buy time.

At this moment...

"Boom!"

A loud explosion resounded, and the next instant, the entire lake seemed to boil.

The lake water was directly blown several dozen meters away, then fell heavily again.

In an instant, nearly half of the lake water was evaporated, lowering the water level by several meters.

The nuclear bomb had exploded!

Even at Tier Four or Tier Three, it was impossible to withstand the power of a nuclear bomb physically.

At the moment of the nuclear explosion, the World Honored's remains at the lake bottom and the Ghost Leader's body were both vaporized.

As the World Honored's remains and the Ghost Leader's body vaporized, the Ghost Leader vomited blood profusely.

He suffered a backlash, and his feeble body seemed unable to be maintained.

Nuclear bomb!

The Ghost Leader never imagined a nuclear bomb would land on his head.

After the mysterious invasion, the earth's magnetic field had been disrupted, rendering remote guidance entirely ineffective.

In the world after the mysterious invasion, the Life Pattern Master became the protagonist.

Therefore, things like nuclear bombs had gradually been forgotten by everyone.

The Ghost Leader never expected, the key to his defeat would be a technological weapon.

His body destroyed, his soul suffered a backlash.

At this moment, the Ghost Leader's aura was rapidly diminishing.

Strike when one's vulnerable.

Nobody was better at kicking someone when they're down than Lin Yuan.

At this moment, Lin Yuan unleashed all his strength, pursuing and beating the Ghost Leader relentlessly.

As one declines, the other thrives.

The weaker the Ghost Leader became, the stronger Lin Yuan appeared.

The backlash the Ghost Leader suffered was too severe, he was on the verge of falling back to Tier Five.

The Ghost Leader knew that if he slipped back to Tier Five, he would be dead for sure.

"World Honored, I know my faults!"

"Please, save me!"

"I am willing to offer my soul, to be your servant for eternity!" At a crucial moment, the Ghost Leader chose to pray to the World Honored.

The World Honored, one of the strongest in the Mysterious World.

Or rather, the strongest Buddha, the Evil Buddha, in the Mysterious World.

However, is clutching at straws useful?

One must know, back then, the World Honored chose the Ghost Leader to be his spokesperson in this world.

Yet the Ghost Leader deceived him and even managed to steal the power of one of his remnants.

When the Ghost Leader falls into despair, would the World Honored choose to save him?

The Ghost Leader's aura fell back to Tier Five, and Lin Yuan closed in, about to take the Ghost Leader's life.

Suddenly, a power beyond compare struck, causing Lin Yuan's figure to halt, as if ensnared in a mire.

Immediately, a pitch-black Buddha's Hand broke through the barrier between the Real World and the Mysterious World, reaching for the Ghost Leader.

It seemed to want to rescue the Ghost Leader.

The World Honored took action; he wanted to save the Ghost Leader.

Even though the Ghost Leader deceived him and stole the power of one of his remnants.

Yet, the World Honored still chose to save him.

Because the Ghost Leader still had value to be exploited.

The World Honored's power was too strong and was rejected by the rules of the Real World, so before the two worlds completely merged, he could not enter this world.

Even though he wanted to save the Ghost Leader, he could only extend a Buddha's Hand.

If a mere Buddha's Hand was enough to scare Lin Yuan away.

Then how could Lin Yuan walk this path of invincibility?

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan's momentum surged, enduring the suppression of the World Honored's aura, he step by step walked towards the Ghost Leader.

Though the speed was not fast, the intent to kill was utterly resolute.

At this moment, the World Honored's Buddha's Hand had reached the junction of the Mysterious World and the Real World.

At this moment, a Vermilion Red Coffin blocked the World Honored's Buddha's Hand.

It was the little sister-in-law.

She wielded the Companion Magical Treasure of the Rebirth Saint Mother, attempting to help Lin Yuan thwart the World Honored's Buddha's Hand.

The Companion Magical Treasure of the Rebirth Saint Mother was strong, but the little sister-in-law's strength was too weak.

The World Honored's Buddha's Hand hit her with a slap, directly sending the Vermilion Red Coffin flying, and the little sister-in-law also spat blood, collapsing to the ground.

The little sister-in-law and Bai Ling'Er had been watching the battle between Lin Yuan and the Ghost Leader all along.

But when the World Honored's Buddha's Hand appeared, the little sister-in-law rushed out without hesitation.

After the little sister-in-law was struck flying, Bai Ling'Er also took action.

She was only Tier Five, facing the World Honored's Buddha's Hand like a mantis trying to stop a chariot.

The little sister-in-law took a blow from the Buddha's Hand, with the Vermilion Red Coffin blocking most of the damage, she was just severely injured.

If Bai Ling'Er took the hit, she would certainly be obliterated.

Yet, as the World Honored's Buddha's Hand was about to strike Bai Ling'Er.

Nine fluffy fox tails broke through the Void, shielding Bai Ling'Er.

Nine-tailed Fox.

In the entire Qingqiu Mountain, there was only one.

That was the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder in Bai Ling'Er's words.

"World Honored, I don't want to interfere with your nonsense, but you cannot touch the children of Qingqiu Mountain." A charming voice rang.

Facing the nine fluffy tails, the World Honored's Buddha's Hand paused.

Moments later, a voice of half mercy and half evil echoed in the Void: "Make your Qingqiu disciple give way!"

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder seemed prepared to rescue only Bai Ling'Er, not to confront the World Honored.

"Ling'Er, move aside!" The charming voice rang out in the Void again.

Bai Ling'Er stood there motionless, stubbornly shouting, "I won't, he's my man!"

By this time, Lin Yuan had stepped up to the Ghost Leader, wielding the Iron Blood Demon Bone Fan as a knife, dealing a heavy slash.

Currently, the Ghost Leader had already fallen back to Tier Five.

Facing Lin Yuan's strike, he was utterly powerless.

The Ghost Leader died!

Lin Yuan killed the Ghost Leader right before the World Honored.

"Good!"

"Boy, I will remember you!" The World Honored's voice echoed in the Void.

In the next moment, the Buddha's Hand vanished.

The World Honored seemed like the ultimate opportunist, rescuing the Ghost Leader because the Ghost Leader had utilitarian value.

But when the Ghost Leader was slain by Lin Yuan, the World Honored promptly withdrew.

Just as Lin Yuan was letting out a breath, the charming voice in the Void rang out: "Ling'Er, come back to Qingqiu Mountain with me."

"I won't!" Bai Ling'Er's tone was remarkably determined.

"Hmph!" That charming voice issued a cold snort, seemingly angry: "He offended the World Honored, he's destined to be a dead man sooner or later."

"This man will only bring you sorrow."

Lin Yuan looked towards the nine fluffy tails, calling out: "You fear the World Honored, but I don't!"

"It's simply because he was born a few thousand years earlier than I was, who's to say who will kill who!"

The unseen Grand Elder seemed unimpressed with Lin Yuan, she sarcastically remarked: "Still a man who speaks big words."

"I will take Ling'Er away, if you truly love her, then come to Qingqiu Mountain to find her!"

As the words fell, the nine fluffy tails wrapped Bai Ling'Er, disappearing directly into the Void.

Chapter 265: The Downfall of the Deceitful King Faction

The Ghost Leader is dead.

The entire Deceitful King Faction has completely disbanded.

Ye Qing had already arranged for a Heaven and Earth Net around Lin'an City.

No members of the Deceitful King Faction escaped.

As for Lin Yuan, after the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder took Bai Ling'Er away, he returned to Peng City.

With the Ghost Leader dead, even though the Deceitful King Faction still has Tier Five experts, they can't change the overall situation.

On the outskirts, Meng Zhang, Jian Bing, Ling Guang, and Zhi Ming, four top Tier Five experts, led a large group of Life Pattern Masters in a fierce attack on Lin'an City.

Three days later, Lin'an City was completely breached.

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Peng City.

Wushan Shelter.

Ever since killing the Ghost Leader and returning from Lin'an City, Lin Yuan has stayed behind closed doors.

The battle with the Ghost Leader, although successfully killing him, left Lin Yuan seriously injured.

The Ghost Leader's power lingered over his wounds, making it difficult for them to heal.

Besides the physical injuries, Lin Yuan's mood was exceptionally bad.

Bai Ling'Er was taken away by the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder.

This made Lin Yuan feel utterly defeated.

Bai Ling'Er had been with Lin Yuan since the beginning of the Mysterious Invasion.

Speaking of emotional ties, they were deeper than with Wen Yingying.

Among all of Lin Yuan's women, if they were really ranked in order,

Bai Ling'Er would be the major wife.

His own woman was taken away right in front of him, yet he was powerless.

This left Lin Yuan feeling very defeated.

Lin Yuan's emotions were like a poor young man, being asked for fifty thousand in betrothal gifts by his mother-in-law.

The Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was too strong, at least on the same level as the World Honored.

Tier Two?

Possibly even Tier One.

After Tier Four, every step forward is as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

Moreover, even if he successfully advanced to Tier Three, it might not be enough to ascend Qingqiu Mountain and bring Bai Ling'Er back.

To ascend Qingqiu Mountain, confront the Grand Elder, and tell him "thirty years river east, thirty years river west, don't underestimate the youngster," he would have to be at least Tier Two!

"It's a bit difficult!"

"It seems it's time to find the dean and seek the path forward!" Lin Yuan murmured to himself.

Back when he reached Tier Four, the lotus in the Well of Rebirth purified his physical body.

Even the purified physical body could only withstand Tier Four power.

This was not only Lin Yuan's limit but the limit of all carbon-based life forms.

Of course, the cultivation method of the Ghost Leader, who turned himself into an Evil Spirit, is not included.

Moreover, now Lin Yuan could clearly feel there was an insurmountable shackle within his body.

After killing the Ghost Leader, he absorbed the Power of Rules mastered by him.

Logically, the power possessed by a Tier Four should have been enough for Lin Yuan to awaken a new tattoo.

However, the new tattoo within his body did not awaken.

If the new tattoo awakened, his body would explode.

The body has a self-protection mechanism, so it only temporarily stored the Ghost Leader's Power of Rules and has not begun digesting it.

The dean once said, to enhance his strength further, he must attempt to use the soul to bear the power.

However, Lin Yuan didn't understand how to use the soul to bear power.

It's time to find the dean and learn how to use the soul to bear power.

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After healing his physical wounds,

Lin Yuan emerged, and at the time, Wen Yingying, little sister-in-law, were all waiting outside.

"Lin..."

"Brother Lin, about Sister Ling'Er..." Wen Yingying's voice choked with emotion as she spoke.

Wen Yingying and Bai Ling'Er had a great relationship; often when Lin Yuan wasn't around, Bai Ling'Er protected Wen Yingying.

"Trust me!"

"It won't take long before I personally climb Qingqiu Mountain and bring Ling'Er back!" Lin Yuan patted Wen Yingying's head, pledging with utmost sincerity.

Lin Yuan was making this promise not only to Wen Yingying, but also to himself.

The little sister-in-law looked at Lin Yuan and said, "The Qingqiu Fox Race is a race most adept at making opportunistic decisions. They would marry some of their beautiful members to powerful Demon Races."

"However, the Qingqiu Fox Race doesn't engage with those ferocious, man-eating Evil Spirits. Even when marrying off their members, it's to Demon Races that cultivate using the essence of the sun and moon."

"This should be the trial set by the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder for you. If you can endure her test, then Qingqiu Mountain will stand by your side and become your most powerful ally."

"You and the World Honored have already become enemies. If Qingqiu Mountain assists you, then even the World Honored need not be feared."

Hearing these words, Lin Yuan raised his head in confusion, with a hint of shock in his eyes.

"Is Qingqiu Mountain's influence bigger than that of the World Honored?"

"Could it be that the Grand Elder is stronger than the World Honored?" Lin Yuan asked curiously.

Previously, when killing the Ghost Leader, both the World Honored and the Grand Elder revealed their powers.

However, they only displayed a portion of their strength.

The World Honored was a Buddha's Hand, while the Grand Elder had nine fox tails.

The strength they revealed that day was just the tip of the iceberg.

Even though it was just the tip of the iceberg, it gave Lin Yuan a feeling of being overwhelmed, like Mount Tai pressing down on him.

Who is stronger, the World Honored or the Grand Elder?

To be honest, Lin Yuan couldn't tell.

The gap between Lin Yuan and them was too large; whether it was the World Honored or the Grand Elder, both gave Lin Yuan a sense of being as majestic as a mountain, unbeatable.

The little sister-in-law thought carefully and replied, "In terms of strength, the World Honored should be stronger."

"However, the force of Qingqiu Mountain is very special."

"In the Mysterious World, regardless of the Demon Fiends or strange beings, they can be divided into two major factions in the end."

"Like the World Honored who cultivate by consuming human blood, and like the Qingqiu Fox Race who cultivate by absorbing the essence of the sun and moon."

"The Qingqiu Foxes are the race most adept at investing. Over countless years, countless members of the Qingqiu Fox Race have married the young talents of other races."

"The network of connections of the Qingqiu Fox Race in the Mysterious World is absolutely beyond your imagination. If they stand with you, it's as if the entire faction that cultivates by absorbing the essence of the sun and moon stands with you."

With this explanation from the little sister-in-law, Lin Yuan understood.

To put it simply, Bai Ling'Er's family background is very powerful.

Compared to Qingqiu Mountain, he is just a poor boy.

This poor boy finding recognition from her family is difficult.

However, once he gets recognized, he'll soar to the top.

Actually, such things were quite common even before the Mysterious World's invasion.

Many self-made fortune-holders often have a wealthy and influential father-in-law.

After all, there aren't that many truly self-made people!

After a conversation, Lin Yuan told the little sister-in-law and Wen Yingying that he needed to go to Emperor Dragon City to find the dean and pursue further methods.

Knowing Lin Yuan was leaving, the little sister-in-law shared some Qingqiu Fox Race secrets with him before preparing to leave first.

As she was about to leave, the little sister-in-law seemed to recall something and said, "By the way! This time I'll also take Yang Chan with me!"

"This girl is not bad. I've taken her as my disciple!"

"I'll also take Yang Jing's body back to the dojo for burial so the siblings can have company."

Lin Yuan nodded and replied, "Alright!"

Lin Yuan had promised Yang Jing to take care of his sister, and now, Yang Chan had become a disciple of the little sister-in-law.

With the protection of a top master like the little sister-in-law, it was indeed the best outcome.

After the little sister-in-law left, Lin Yuan noticed Wen Yingying seemed a bit down and comforted her, "Don't think too much. Ling'Er will return."

"Without Sister Ling'Er and now you're leaving too, the house feels so empty!" Wen Yingying said with a bit of choking in her voice.

At this moment, Tang Yuan also ran out of Bai Ling'Er's bedroom and jumped into Wen Yingying's arms, even it wore a face of gloom.

Tang Yuan was the cat full of rebelliousness given to Lin Yuan by Jian Bing.

Previously, Tang Yuan didn't like to be held by Wen Yingying.

But now that Bai Ling'Er was absent, it had no choice but to let Wen Yingying hold it instead.

Lin Yuan patted Wen Yingying's head and said, "I have the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo. Reaching Emperor Dragon City is just a blink of an eye."

"Don't worry, it won't take long. After I'm done, I'll spend more days with you."

After comforting Wen Yingying, Lin Yuan planned to find Yang Dingguo to inquire about the current situation in Peng City.

If nothing significant was happening in Peng City, he could proceed to Emperor Dragon City without worries.

Just after leaving the Wushan Shelter, Lin Yuan's communicator rang.

Upon checking, it turned out to be a message from Day Traveler.

Since being taken under Lin Yuan's wing early on, Day Traveler had been very restrained in her actions, never doing anything offensive or outrageous.

Therefore, when the net was cast in Peng City, Day Traveler wasn't purged.

Among the Deceitful King Faction members, Day Traveler could be considered the luckiest.

To put it bluntly, every dog has its day!

Everyone knew Day Traveler was Lin Yuan's informant, so naturally, no one would target her.

Day Traveler invited Lin Yuan to meet at the safe house where they frequently met before.

"What does Day Traveler want with me?" Lin Yuan wondered, looking at the message.

After all, the only consensus between Lin Yuan and Day Traveler was to eliminate the Deceitful King Faction.

Now that the Deceitful King Faction had been completely obliterated, there shouldn't be any further associations between Day Traveler and him.

With the Deceitful King Faction gone, Night Traveler's vengeance was also obtained.

With no more lingering issues, Day Traveler could now live like a normal person.

Chapter 266: The Day Traveler's Yearning for Release

Outside the city, the safe house.

Lin Yuan was very familiar with the environment here.

This was his and Day Traveler's secret base.

In the past, whenever Day Traveler provided him with intelligence, it was here.

From afar, Lin Yuan could smell the aroma of food wafting over.

Upon closer inspection, the safe house now had an additional chimney from which smoke was softly rising.

Day Traveler had turned the safe house into a small countryside villa; it was evident she had been living here these days.

The door was open, and Lin Yuan walked in. Day Traveler, donning an apron, was busy in the kitchen.

"You're here!" Day Traveler said sweetly, smiling at Lin Yuan.

Day Traveler was known for her youthful appearance and petite figure, and paired with this sweet smile, she really had the demeanor of the girl next door.

"I'm freaking crazy, actually thinking this mad woman has a sweet vibe!" Lin Yuan shook his head, discarding the unrealistic thought.

Seeing Lin Yuan standing there in a daze, Day Traveler placed the last dish of soup on the table and said with a sweet smile, "Four dishes and one soup, just a humble meal, don't be picky."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought to himself, "I'm standing here not moving, not because I'm picky, but..."

"I'm freaking not used to you now."

This mad woman, neurotic, in a few days, turned into the sweet girl next door.

Let alone Lin Yuan, who could adapt to her?

"If not for my current strength rendering me immune to toxins, I'd really suspect you're trying to poison me with this meal!" Lin Yuan joked as he sat down.

Day Traveler was still Tier Six Peak, but Lin Yuan had advanced to Tier Four.

The disparity in strength was enormous; Day Traveler couldn't even handle poison that would be harmful to Lin Yuan.

Thus, poisoning was just a joke.

Day Traveler rolled her eyes at Lin Yuan and said grumpily, "Eat if you want!"

"I invited you for dinner today to thank you. Without you, I probably wouldn't have been able to avenge myself in this lifetime!"

Day Traveler's reason for the invitation was indeed logical.

After all, though Day Traveler had provided a lot of intelligence on the Deceitful King Faction, Lin Yuan was the main force behind its destruction.

"Your transformation is so fast now, I hardly recognize you!" Lin Yuan exclaimed.

Day Traveler looked toward the distance and said, "With vengeance fulfilled, I shed all my chains."

"Without the burden, I feel somewhat lost, momentarily unsure of what my life means."

Aside from the mad woman impression, Lin Yuan actually didn't have a bad impression of Day Traveler.

Quite a pretty girl, and loyal and righteous, she indeed helped Lin Yuan out quite a bit.

The fact she's able to shed binds and embrace a new life made Lin Yuan happy for her.

After they finished eating, Day Traveler took Lin Yuan to tour her little house.

However, upon reaching the bedroom, Day Traveler closed the door.

Looking at the scene inside the bedroom, Lin Yuan suddenly felt a bit creeped out.

Something's amiss!

This is freaking not right!

Wooden frame, chair, sphere, swing, whip, candles...

They seemed like equipment for execution.

But no matter how one looked at them, they appeared improper.

Turning around, he looked at Day Traveler.

"Gulp!" Lin Yuan couldn't help swallowing.

Day Traveler took off the coat she was wearing outside; inside was a set of...

Before Lin Yuan could react, Day Traveler actively snuggled up to him.

"A meal isn't enough to thank you!"

"This is the greatest expression of gratitude!" she said, embracing Lin Yuan tightly.

Feeling Day Traveler's petite body, Lin Yuan thought she truly had a special gift!

Despite being young, how could she outweigh even the little sister-in-law?

Lin Yuan never anticipated Day Traveler would use this to test a cadre.

What kind of cadre could withstand such a test?

Day Traveler truly intended to be this grateful to him.

Such gratitude, how could Lin Yuan refuse?

Two hours later, Lin Yuan lay on the bed, holding Day Traveler in his arms.

Just as Lin Yuan was considering whether to take Day Traveler back, perhaps to have her accompany Wen Yingying, he suddenly felt a pain in his chest.

He looked to see Day Traveler clutching some sharp object, stabbing towards his heart.

This sharp object was a hairpin from Day Traveler's head, made entirely of special alloy, the front honed to an extremely sharp point.

However, the disparity between them was too great, and Lin Yuan's flesh was purified by the Rebirth Spring.

So, even though Day Traveler exerted all her might, she couldn't pierce Lin Yuan's skin.

"Ka."

"Crack!"

The steel pin seemed unable to bear the energy Day Traveler poured into it, exploding entirely.

Even when it exploded, Day Traveler only left a white mark on Lin Yuan's chest.

Lin Yuan realized she wasn't genuinely grateful; it was a honey trap.

This was an attempt to kill him when he was most relaxed and off guard.

Mad woman, always a mad woman.

He shouldn't have viewed her as a normal person.

Thinking this, Lin Yuan grabbed Day Traveler's neck in a rage, "You..."

"You freaking tried to kill me?"

"Hahahaha!"

The Day Traveler suddenly reverted to her previous manic demeanor, laughing madly, "Lin Yuan, you still fell into my trap!"

"Unfortunately, the difference in power is too great, it was all in vain!"

"You..."

"Why, why do you want to kill me?" Lin Yuan gritted his teeth and asked.

At this moment, Lin Yuan felt like his emotions were being toyed with.

To think, just now, he had truly considered the Day Traveler as his woman.

He was even ready to take her back and live with Wen Yingying.

Luckily, the Day Traveler wanted to kill her!

If he had actually taken the Day Traveler back, and she turned on Wen Yingying, the consequences would be unimaginable!

He could guard against the Day Traveler, but Wen Yingying could not.

"Do you think all the people who got the Night Traveler killed are dead?"

"No, there's still one left!" the Day Traveler screamed hysterically.

Still one left?

Lin Yuan immediately understood, she was talking about him!

Back then, if it weren't for him capturing the Night Traveler, the Celestial King and others wouldn't have voted to kill the Night Traveler.

It turns out, he was the Day Traveler's final target for revenge!

"To kill me, you're willing to give up your body, right?" Lin Yuan asked angrily.

"Hahaha!" The Day Traveler continued laughing maniacally, "What does it matter, it's just like being bitten by a mosquito."

"Pity, I couldn't kill you!"

Originally, Lin Yuan was only restraining the Day Traveler, his fingers weren't applying force.

Hearing these words, Lin Yuan's fingers began to tighten as if he intended to choke the Day Traveler to death.

"Yes, Lin Yuan, kill me!"

"Kill me! If you don't kill me, I'll still kill you!"

"Kill me! Quickly!" The Day Traveler insanely urged Lin Yuan to kill her.

As Lin Yuan's fingers continued to tighten, the Day Traveler began to feel suffocated, and at the same time, a look of relief appeared on her face.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan released his grip, throwing her aside.

"Kill me!"

"Kill me! I'm begging you, kill me, please!" The Day Traveler crawled back to Lin Yuan, pleading bitterly.

Mad Woman, she's an utterly mad woman.

Lin Yuan understood, the difference in power between him and the Day Traveler was too great, from the very beginning, the Day Traveler knew she couldn't kill him.

The reason for attacking him was solely a death wish.

Failing to assassinate him and dying at his hands was, for her, dying on the path of vengeance for the Night Traveler.

This, for the Day Traveler who couldn't kill him, was the best form of release.

Release?

Want release?

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan's anger flared even more.

Perhaps, his anger wasn't because of the Day Traveler's assassination attempt.

But because his emotions were being toyed with.

In the Day Traveler's mind, he didn't even measure a fraction compared to the Night Traveler.

"Day Traveler, do you remember?"

"I told you last time, if you dare go crazy in front of me, I'll take you to the Night Traveler's grave, and first X then X." Lin Yuan said coldly.

The next moment, the entire room began to move.

When the room stopped moving, it was in front of the Night Traveler's grave.

Lin Yuan struck the wall with one palm, breaking through, directly facing the Night Traveler's grave.

Lin Yuan knew it was a fake grave.

But the Day Traveler didn't know.

What Lin Yuan intended to do was break the Day Traveler's will.

The Day Traveler, under Lin Yuan's control, couldn't resist at all.

"Lin Yuan..."

"No, I beg you, don't..." At this moment, the Day Traveler softened, begging bitterly.

However, it was all too late.

Revenge!

Lin Yuan wanted revenge on the Day Traveler, or perhaps, revenge on the Night Traveler.

The Day Traveler softened, but Lin Yuan was unyielding.

Half an hour later, everything was over.

The Day Traveler felt ashen, she thought, even if she went to Hell, she'd have no face to face the Night Traveler.

Taking advantage of Lin Yuan's unguarded moment, she turned her head and rushed towards the wall.

It seemed she no longer had any purpose to live.

However, in front of Lin Yuan, even death was a luxury.

With a wave of his hand, Lin Yuan dressed the Day Traveler and restricted her movements.

Subsequently, Lin Yuan destroyed the room and the Night Traveler's grave.

Lin Yuan brought the Day Traveler to Zhuge Ming, instructing, "Keep an eye on her for me, don't let her die!"

"If she dies, I'll hold you accountable."

Zhuge Ming was meticulous, Lin Yuan believed he could handle watching over a woman.

"Boss, don't worry!"

"If she dies, I won't live either!" Zhuge Ming vowed confidently.

Chapter 267: The Dean's Foresight

Lin Yuan naturally accepted Day Traveler, but ended up being toyed with emotionally by her.

She didn't hesitate to sacrifice her beauty, all for just one chance.

To kill him, or be killed by him.

When Lin Yuan discovered Day Traveler's assassination attempt and was furious, he thought about killing her.

But for some reason, in the end, he stopped.

He wasn't sure if it was their long-term partnership that made him have a sliver of affection for Day Traveler.

Or maybe Lin Yuan was just a horny bastard, obsessed with Day Traveler's body?

Whatever the reason, Lin Yuan suddenly didn't want Day Traveler to die.

Killing someone is easy, but it wouldn't make Lin Yuan feel satisfied.

He wanted to destroy her beliefs, and then conquer her.

The reason Lin Yuan spared Day Traveler was to properly "cook" her, to let her know the price of playing with his feelings.

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After adjusting his mood a little, Lin Yuan went to see Yang Dingguo.

He didn't know how long this trip to Emperor Dragon City would take.

So, he decided it was best to discuss Peng City matters with Yang Dingguo first.

Ever since the Deceitful King Faction was wiped out, and that rotten element was gone,

not only Peng City, but the entire Dragon Country was free from threat.

Now, all of Dragon Country was entering a rapid phase of development.

The nine Giant Cities were being built in full swing.

It's an era of great change, and the Human Race must stand firm through it.

After exchanging a few words with Yang Dingguo, and confirming Peng City didn't need him for now,

Lin Yuan set out toward Emperor Dragon City to seek out the director and explore his next path.

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Emperor Dragon City.

Research Institute.

The table was crammed full of dishes, as the director, Lin Yuan, Meng Zhang, Jian Bing, Zhi Ming, and Ling Guang each took their seats.

"Eat!"

"After we finish eating, I'll begin teaching you how to use your soul to bear power." The director spoke slowly, signaling Lin Yuan to eat first.

"Master is so biased!"

"It's been ages since you made this much good food!"

"If it weren't for you, Brother Lin, Master wouldn't have made so much delicious stuff!" Ling Guang buried her head in her food, mumbling.

Meng Zhang nodded and chimed in, "Yeah! Ever since you left last time, Master has been researching the best method for bearing power with the soul."

"Just the draft proposals alone add up to thousands of pages."

Jian Bing smiled and gestured to Lin Yuan, "Exactly! Just one stack is this thick!"

"Master never put in this much effort for us before."

At the dinner table, everyone was chatting and laughing, feeling like a real family.

The director doted on his beloved disciples, smiling warmly, "It's not that I don't care about you guys—it's that your aptitude is just... dull!"

"With a little planning, I can help you all find optimal training paths."

"But Lin Yuan is different; even as your master, I can't foresee his path."

The director's intellect was remarkable, the peak of human wisdom.

Yet even he could not chart Lin Yuan's future path.

He could only give some guidance along Lin Yuan's journey.

"Thank you, Director. I'm grateful for your guidance!" Lin Yuan said, expressing his thanks.

The director smiled gently and replied, "Don't be so formal."

"Whether for humanity's future or for Jian Bing's happiness, I'll never keep anything back."

"Your growth isn't just your own; broadly speaking, it means all of humanity becomes stronger."

One hour later.

After this family dinner, Jian Bing and Ling Guang, the two girls, took the initiative to clean up the table.

The director said to Lin Yuan, "Come with me."

Lin Yuan stepped forward, pushing the director's wheelchair as they headed to the lab area of the institute.

All the way, heading deep into the lab, Lin Yuan felt a vibe like those Beautiful Country sci-fi movies, right before a supernatural invasion.

There were gleaming white metal walls everywhere, packed with hi-tech gear. As Lin Yuan pushed the director along, metal doors automatically opened for them.

Once they passed, the metal doors would close automatically behind them.

The entire lab was made from Guardian Demon Alloy.

This ensured no evil spirits could break in.

It also ensured that any evil spirits used for experiments were unable to escape.

Previously, Lin Yuan thought the Ghost Leader's Deceitful King Faction headquarters was pretty well built.

But compared to the director's institute, the Deceitful King Faction headquarters seemed hugely inferior.

Yet, when he thought about it, however impressive the director's institute was, it felt entirely justified.

Compared to evil spirits, humanity's only edge is wisdom.

The director's research institute is the crystallization of human wisdom.

You could say, this place represents humanity's hope to defeat evil spirits.

Soon, Lin Yuan and the director reached an office at the far end of the institute— the director's personal lab.

"Sit." After signaling Lin Yuan to take a seat, the director said, "Actually, I foresaw your current situation long ago."

"However, in my estimation, Tier Five was supposed to be the upper limit for Life Pattern Masters."

"You had some fortuitous encounters and raised the upper ceiling for Life Pattern Masters, boosting the original Tier Five cap up to Tier Four."

"But now, it's tough to break past that!"

With that, the director handed Lin Yuan a stack of documents.

This file was the director's analysis of the Life Pattern Master cultivation system.

A Life Pattern Master engraves mysterious patterns on the flesh. These patterns, during a supernatural invasion, receive enlightenment or perhaps divine blessing, thus granting great power.

However, the flesh is weak, unable to carry power beyond Tier Five.

Once reaching Tier Five, the Life Pattern Master's cultivation path is broken.

That's why the director introduced the Totem Visualization Method as another practice path— giving ordinary people hope for cultivation.

The Totem Visualization Method unlocks strength through meditation.

It starts from the soul, using it as the vessel for power.

This report also lays out the advantages and disadvantages of both the Life Pattern Master and Visualization Method systems.

The Life Pattern Master's advantage is speed; once the tattoos awaken, by hunting evil spirits and absorbing Deceitful Qi, it's easy to reach Tier Six.

With some luck, there's even a shot at reaching Tier Five.

But the disadvantage is, beyond Tier Five, progress stops. The physical body just can't bear more power.

The Totem Visualization Method's advantage is training with soul power from the outset, theoretically limitless, with the possibility to reach Tier One.

However, the drawbacks of Totem Visualization seem harsher than those of Life Pattern Masters.

Cultivating Totem Visualization is incredibly slow— unless someone is freakishly gifted, born with massive spiritual power, everyone else progresses at a snail's pace.

And though it looks like anyone can start on the Totem Visualization path, in reality, most people can't even get a foot in the door.

Those who make it to Tier Nine in Visualization are one in ten thousand; with each rank, a huge portion are weeded out.

Totem Visualization looks like a system open to all, but in reality it's full of barriers.

When Lin Yuan finished the report, he glanced at the final date— it was only one month after the supernatural invasion.

The director foresaw so many things just one month after the supernatural outbreak?

After Lin Yuan finished reading, the director said to him, "I have two ways for you to bear power with your soul."

"First, you enter an ecopod, which will keep your body from withering. Meanwhile, I'll hypnotize you—sending you into a state close to 'reincarnation.'"

"Yes, reincarnation, like in mythology."

"In this reincarnation, you are the Ten Yama Kings; through cycles of reincarnation, you'll achieve an effect similar to Totem Visualization, allowing your soul to control the Ten Yama Kings' power."

"This is very slow. By my estimate, fully mastering the power of the Ten Yama Kings will take at least ten years!"

Before the director could continue, Lin Yuan interrupted immediately: "I'll choose the second way."

Chapter 268: Imprinting Life Marks onto the Soul

The dean's first plan—Lin Yuan just can't accept it!

The power of one Yama King takes a year to master.

To master all Ten Yama Kings would take ten years.

This...

Way too slow!

You have to know, the speed of the Mysterious invasion is still accelerating.

In this day and age, things change by the minute.

There are small changes every day, big changes every month.

Ten years?

Who knows what the world will look like in ten years?

And besides, even if Lin Yuan could wait, Bai Ling'Er can't!

Bai Ling'Er's been taken back to Qingqiu Mountain—she must be anxiously waiting for me to go get her by now!

Damn, and I'll pick her up ten years from now?

Wouldn't be surprising if the Grand Elder marries her off already.

By the time I go pick her up after ten years, Bai Ling'Er might have a whole litter of little foxes.

By then, she'd be pointing at me, telling a bunch of little foxes: call him uncle, that's your Uncle Lin.

Just imagining this makes Lin Yuan's scalp tingle.

Nope. No way I'm waiting, not a chance.

Ten years is way too long—hell, not even three or five years is acceptable to Lin Yuan.

The dean obviously knew in advance that Lin Yuan couldn't accept the first plan, because even after being interrupted, he didn't look annoyed in the slightest.

Instead, he burst out laughing.

"I knew it, kid, you just can't swallow that first deal!"

"Actually, I'm really hoping you'll try the second plan!" The dean said, his eyes burning as he stared at Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan probed, "The second plan—doesn't it lean more toward Life Pattern Master cultivation?"

The dean's first idea clearly follows the Totem Visualization Method path.

The slow-ass pace is just too obvious.

Since plan one leans toward Totem Visualization...

Then logically, plan two should lean toward the Life Pattern Master system.

"Exactly!"

"The second plan is just that—the Life Pattern Master path."

"It's not just you whose road is cut off, but all human Life Pattern Masters. If nothing unexpected happens, the strongest among our kind—Human Life Pattern Masters—is Tier Five. Like you, breaking through to Tier Four? There might be none!"

"If you can succeed with the second plan, then it means others can succeed too."

"Maybe we can blaze a new trail for all Life Pattern Masters!" the dean said, his tone grave.

Sure, now there's the Totem Visualization Method.

But that damn turtle-paced level-up means most people working on that now are weaklings among weaklings—completely useless!

Maybe they'll be the Human Race's future, but for now they're nothing special.

Right now, it's still the Life Pattern Masters holding up the Human Race.

The Life Pattern Masters' cap is Tier Five. If they can't find a path forward...

Then something truly terrifying could happen.

Life Pattern Masters stagnate, Totem Visualization practitioners are still weak as shit.

Mysterious invasion ramps up, Evil Spirits above Tier Five show up.

When that happens, humanity's powerhouses hit a cliff and can't defend against stronger Evil Spirits.

So maybe, before the Totem Visualization folks even get strong, the Human Race gets wiped out first.

After hearing all that, Lin Yuan was even more determined to pick the second plan.

Because now, he's not just forging ahead for himself—he's opening a road for every Life Pattern Master alive.

"Dean, is the second plan faster?" Lin Yuan asked, curious.

The dean nodded, replying, "Faster? Way beyond just fast!"

"As long as you have enough energy, no bottlenecks at all. Theoretically, you can go straight to Tier One."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan was stunned, brain filled with a weird humming noise.

Tier One?

No bottleneck?

The dean sure is bragging big tonight.

You know, only the World Honored, Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, that kind of ultimate bosses from the Mysterious World might be Tier One.

Maybe not even—they could just be Tier Two.

But now the dean's saying he's got a direct, bottleneck-free way to Tier One.

Right now, Lin Yuan just wants to ask the dean if he's high or just bluffing.

"Gulp." Lin Yuan swallowed and croaked, "That's... just unbelievable."

Lin Yuan's disbelief was expected.

Anyone would find it hard to buy.

If what the dean says is true, then his intellect is simply off the charts—way beyond what Lin Yuan imagined.

"No bottleneck doesn't mean no requirements."

"For instance, if you want to reach Tier Three, you have to kill at least ten Tier Four Evil Spirits."

"I need the Evil Spirit power for your breakthrough," the dean explained.

Ten same-level powerhouses.

Frankly, that's tough.

At the same level, especially at Tier Four, killing someone is a real deathmatch.

In other words, for Lin Yuan to break through to Tier Three, he'll have to survive over ten real fights to the death.

But compared to waiting ten years, Lin Yuan would much rather fight ten mortal battles right now.

The more the dean explained, the more curious Lin Yuan got about this second plan.

"Dean, quit the suspense, what exactly is the second plan?" Lin Yuan asked eagerly.

The dean didn't answer, but asked instead, "How did you first gain power?"

How did I first gain power?

Isn't that obvious?

Life Pattern Masters gain power through tattoos, duh!

"Tattoos, isn't it?" Lin Yuan answered matter-of-factly.

The dean nodded, "Right. This time, it's still tattoos."

Still tattoos?

Hearing that, Lin Yuan looked dumbfounded.

Tattoo again?

No space left!

Literally nowhere left to tattoo!

Let me put it this way—

Lin Yuan's covered head to toe, even his little guy's got tattoos!

Tattoo more?

Where else is there?

"Tattoo, again?"

"Wait—didn't you say the physical body can't handle power beyond Tier Five?" Lin Yuan asked, baffled.

"Who said we're tattooing flesh?"

"Your soul—this time, the tattoos go straight onto your soul!" the dean replied.

That was so far out there Lin Yuan just couldn't process it.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan felt like his brain was running out of steam.

Tattooing the soul...that's just unimaginable.

Or rather, it's pure delusion, fairy tales, utter nonsense...

Lin Yuan didn't even know how to describe the dean's proposal anymore.

Damn, this method—even web novel hacks writing the most bonkers power fantasies wouldn't dare to make this up!

Lin Yuan seriously thought the dean was talking nonsense at this point!

Soul tattoos? He'd never even heard of such a thing—this was way out of his mental database.

"This..."

"But how would tattooing the soul even work?!" Lin Yuan was honestly losing his grip and had to ask again.

The dean pressed a button. One wall in the office slid open, revealing a hidden door.

Inside the hidden chamber was a sci-fi looking lab.

Inside, there was some machine Lin Yuan had no idea how to describe.

"We use this machine to separate soul from body. Then, with my soul as the needle and Tier Four Evil Spirit power as the ink, I tattoo your soul." The dean explained this with a straight face.

Lin Yuan thought the dean was just getting more and more ridiculous!

But weirdly, he wasn't joking—he'd even built a damn soul-separation machine.

"Can this really work?" Lin Yuan asked, probing.

Sure, to get stronger, Lin Yuan was willing to be the lab rat...

But he didn't want to die!

Lin Yuan was actually a little scared—the dean might just kill him doing this.

Honestly, separating soul from body is NOT child's play.

"Based on my calculations, the chance of success is at least 80%."

"You probably still can't absorb the Ghost Leader's power, so we'll use it as ink for a trial run first!" the dean said calmly.

Lin Yuan considered it. "But when Ghost Leader died, his power had dropped to Tier Five."

"Is it still usable?"

But of course, the dean had thought this through already.

"I know."

"I'm planning to use the Ghost Leader's power and tattoo you with the Meng Po mark on your left arm—for the trial."

"This way, even if it fails, your soul won't be damaged much."

"If it works, I'll follow up by tattooing you with all Ten Yama King's powers," the dean explained patiently.

The dean had it all mapped out—start by tattooing the Meng Po mark using Ghost Leader's power.

Right in that time, while Lin Yuan was adjusting to the Meng Po tattoo ability, the dean could make the Liu Family's Teleportation Gate.

Once it's ready, Lin Yuan can use the gate to enter the Mysterious World and start hunting Evil Spirits.

Each time he kills a Tier Four Evil Spirit, the dean will use its power to tattoo another Yama's might onto Lin Yuan.

"Let's do it!" Lin Yuan gritted his teeth and decided to trust the dean.

As they say, risk it all and your bike might just turn into a motorcycle.

Chapter 269: Meng Po Inscribed Upon the Soul

Although, the director's words seem quite unreliable.

But, aside from this, Lin Yuan has no other choice.

He can only gamble on it and trust the director.

Moreover, Lin Yuan feels that the director has no need to deceive him.

It's very likely that Lin Yuan can't comprehend his method of tattooing the soul, simply because...

His intelligence isn't high enough?

Lin Yuan is certainly not dumb, in fact, he's considered smart among average people.

But...

He's just smart among average people.

Director!

In terms of intelligence, the director is practically not human.

Even if Einstein came back to life, he wouldn't necessarily be as smart as the director.

Between believing in himself or the director, Lin Yuan chose the latter.

"Director, when do we start?" Lin Yuan asked firmly, gritting his teeth.

Setting aside all doubts, at this moment, Lin Yuan's heart is left with only belief.

It seems even the director didn't expect Lin Yuan to agree to his somewhat bizarre idea so quickly.

"Anytime!" The director looked at Lin Yuan, seemingly saying, pick a time.

Once Lin Yuan makes a decision, he never hesitates, and he said to the director: "There's no time like the present, let's do it now!"

The director had no issue with the timing, he was already prepared.

The director pointed to the high-tech soul extraction equipment and said to Lin Yuan: "Take off your shirt and lie down."

Without thinking, Lin Yuan took off his upper body clothing, bared his torso, and lay down on that pure white, high-tech device made of special metal.

After lying down, an energy shield slowly rose from the bed, followed by a faint yellow mist, and Lin Yuan's head began to feel dizzy.

So....

So sleepy!

Before falling asleep, Lin Yuan thought in his heart, would the director sell my kidneys while I'm unconscious?

Shrouded in the faint yellow mist, dazed and groggy, Lin Yuan felt like a baby in amniotic fluid.

Afterward, Lin Yuan seemed to have fallen asleep, completely losing consciousness.

The director looked at Lin Yuan enclosed in the glass cover, and at that moment, a red light lit up on the instrument.

The glass cover slowly descended, the yellow mist dissipated, and Lin Yuan lay on the bed, motionless.

However, his current state is certainly asleep, not dead.

Because his breathing is even, and all his bodily functions remain normal.

"Ding Ling."

"Ding Ling Ling."

The director flipped a switch, and an extremely peculiar sound rang out.

This sound was somewhat similar to the Soul-Suppressing Bell in White Impermanence's hand, but also different.

White Impermanence's Soul-Suppressing Bell's sound is more robust, violent. This sound is relatively melodious and light.

This sound is simulated by the director using special means, replicating the Soul-Summoning Bell's sound.

This sound inexplicably attracts human souls; once the sound starts, it can draw out a person's soul from their body.

Apart from drawing human souls, this bell sound also has a certain attraction to Evil Spirits.

Under certain special circumstances, this sound can be used to draw Evil Spirits to a designated place.

Along with the Soul-Suppressing Bell's sound, a humanoid shadow emerged from Lin Yuan's body.

When Lin Yuan opened his eyes, he saw two directors.

One director was sitting in a wheelchair in the distance, while another was right in front of him.

Moreover, the director standing in front of him was actually standing up.

Did the director's legs heal?

Having just had an out-of-body experience, Lin Yuan seemed a bit dazed, temporarily not recalling some memories.

After being dazed for a moment, Lin Yuan remembered the director was going to tattoo his soul.

So this means, the one standing in front of him should be the director's soul.

In the soul state, the director's legs are naturally fine.

At this point, Lin Yuan turned his head to look back.

Sure enough, his physical body remains lying on the soul extraction machine.

The director sure is impressive!

He needs the aid of high-tech soul extraction equipment to achieve an out-of-body condition.

But the director seems able to freely enter this soul-detachment state.

"Director, shall we begin?" Lin Yuan asked somewhat awkwardly.

This is Lin Yuan's first time entering the soul state, inevitably a bit nervous.

Nervousness during the first time is perfectly normal.

Seemingly noticing Lin Yuan's awkwardness, the director smiled and said: "No need to be nervous, let me change to an environment you're familiar with then!"

As the director spoke, the surroundings immediately began transforming into the shape of a tattoo shop.

Seeing this tattoo shop, Lin Yuan suddenly thought of when he came back to life and went to get a tattoo first thing.

Familiar!

There's really a sense of familiarity.

Aside from the feeling of familiarity, he marvels at the director's abilities.

His soul is so powerful that the environment he created seems entirely indistinguishable.

"Director, your Soul Power is so strong, wouldn't that make the physical body a burden?" Lin Yuan asked tentatively.

The director smiled, shook his head, and said: "The body is water, the soul is fish. If fish leave water, it's a dead end. Without fish, water loses its vitality."

"Mutually dependent, how can there be any talk of a burden?"

During the conversation, the director already fetched a tattoo gun.

Of course, this tattoo gun was also conjured by the director's Spiritual Power.

Subsequently, he gestured toward Lin Yuan's physical body, and countless tiny red lights like fireflies floated out from Lin Yuan's body.

Finally, they gathered into a ball of red energy in the director's hand.

This red energy is precisely the Power of Rules obtained by Lin Yuan after slaying the Ghost Leader.

Since Lin Yuan's physical body has reached its limit and can no longer absorb this Power of Rules, it's temporarily existing in Lin Yuan's body as energy.

The director drew out the Ghost Leader's Power of Rules, intending to use this power as ink for the tattoo.

With the director's Soul Power as the needle and the Ghost Leader's Power of Rules as ink, he engraved the Meng Po tattoo on Lin Yuan.

After completing all this, the director had Lin Yuan sit down, and he started tattooing the silhouette of Meng Po on Lin Yuan's left arm.

Tattooing on a soul is not like skin; a mistake could harm Lin Yuan's soul.

The choice of the soul's left arm is precisely because a mistake here would be less damaging to the soul.

Even the director, who is trying soul tattooing for the first time, is extraordinarily cautious and careful.

After working meticulously for about two hours, as the Ghost Leader's Power of Rules was exhausted, a vivid Meng Po tattoo appeared on Lin Yuan's soul.

Tattoos engraved on flesh and those engraved on the soul are completely different experiences.

The tattoo engraved on the soul gives Lin Yuan an innate feeling of possession.

It feels as if he has had this tattoo since birth.

Lin Yuan feels the soul tattoo is integral to him, maneuvering it as if it were a part of his body, without any discomfort.

No wonder the director said this method of soul tattooing has no restrictions.

As long as you can hunt enough Evil Spirits and use their Power of Rules as ink, you can enhance indefinitely.

The idea of soul tattoos previously seemed like a tall tale to Lin Yuan, but after truly experiencing it.

Lin Yuan only wants to say four words.

That is...

The director is awesome!

Chapter 270: The Power of the Meng Po Tattoo—Erasing and Altering Memories

Everything went smoothly.

The Dean engraved the Meng Po tattoo onto Lin Yuan's soul.

With this attempt, it means—

From now on, as long as Lin Yuan hunts down powerful enough evil spirits, the Dean can engrave for him the Ten Yama Kings, Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, Lord of Mount Tai, Emperor Fengdu...

Hunting evil spirits, engraving soul tattoos, repeating the cycle—Lin Yuan now has a path to endless growth.

"Go back!" The Dean pointed at Lin Yuan's physical body and said to his soul.

Nodding, Lin Yuan's soul returned to his physical body. At the same time, the Dean's soul also went back to his body.

Lin Yuan, lying on the soul-separation device, slowly sat up and said to the Dean, "Dean, we succeeded!"

"Yes, we succeeded!" The Dean nodded at you.

Then, the Dean pointed at Lin Yuan's left arm and said, "Take a look. See what's different about the Meng Po tattoo on your left arm compared to the others."

On the flesh of Lin Yuan's left arm, there was originally a Meng Po tattoo—Wen Yingying's dad had engraved it for him.

Unfortunately, his physical body had reached its limit. Wen Yingying's dad's Meng Po tattoo could no longer awaken.

Thinking it through, just now the Meng Po tattoo the Dean engraved for him was also at the soul's left arm.

And in appearance, it's identical to Wen Yingying's dad's version.

This way, the flesh Meng Po tattoo and the soul Meng Po tattoo perfectly overlap.

Lin Yuan examined the Meng Po tattoo on his left arm carefully, and when the flesh and soul tattoos fully overlapped, it was as if the tattoo was granted a soul.

Lin Yuan felt that this Meng Po tattoo on his left arm was alive.

It was almost as if the tattoo was about to tear free from his flesh and step out of his body.

He put on his shirt to cover the vivid Meng Po tattoo and asked the Dean, "Dean, what power does the Meng Po tattoo have?"

The Dean smiled and said to Lin Yuan, "You should be clearer than me, shouldn't you?"

The Meng Po tattoo was engraved on the soul; its powers, to Lin Yuan, feel like an innate ability.

With a thought, Lin Yuan understood the abilities of the Meng Po tattoo.

In folk legend, Meng Po resides at Naihe Bridge, serving Meng Po Soup to passing souls to erase their memories.

The power of Lin Yuan's Meng Po tattoo is to erase memories, and even modify memories.

"This is an auxiliary-type tattoo!" After some thought, Lin Yuan realized just how terrifying this tattoo's power is.

Erasing memories, modifying memories.

Erasing isn't too bad, but modifying memory—that's truly frightening.

Theoretically, as long as you can restrain someone, you can rewrite all their memories.

For example, if he teamed up with Qingqiu Mountain's Grand Elder and others to subdue World Honored.

Then, he could completely rewrite World Honored's memories.

Even to the point of convincing World Honored he's his own son, believing Lin Yuan is his father, so that he'd always obey and be utterly loyal.

To fundamentally change someone's memories—this is an extremely terrifying power.

After exploring the Meng Po tattoo's power with the Dean, the Dean said to Lin Yuan, "In at most ten days, or at least three to five days, I can replicate Liu Family's Teleportation Gate."

"With the Teleportation Gate, you'll be able to freely enter and exit the Mysterious World, and hunt Tier Four evil spirits."

"Remember, when hunting evil spirits in the Mysterious World, you must stay in the east, south, or north. Never go west!"

Lin Yuan paused slightly, seemingly understanding the Dean's meaning.

"Is the west World Honored's territory?" Lin Yuan probed.

The Dean nodded and said, "That's right, in the Mysterious World the west is World Honored's stronghold. You killed the Ghost Leader and embarrassed World Honored—if he learns where you are, he won't let you go."

"World Honored should be entangled in some matters, so he won't personally act against you for now."

"But even if he doesn't act himself, going to his territory, facing his subordinates—you won't be able to handle it."

"Two fists can't fight four hands. Until you're truly strong, you must never go to the Mysterious World's west!"

After hearing the Dean's words, Lin Yuan quickly thanked, "Thank you for your guidance, Dean. I'll definitely heed your advice."

Lin Yuan doesn't have many other merits—his strongest trait is knowing how to adapt to circumstance.

He definitely won't go picking fights in World Honored's own turf.

That's not picking fights—that's asking to die.

"Enough!"

"I know you don't like chatting with an old geezer like me."

"Go find Jian Bing. She's been talking about you non-stop these days!" the Dean said to Lin Yuan.

...

...

Leaving the Dean's research facility, Lin Yuan arrived at Jian Bing's apartment.

Standing at her door, Lin Yuan hesitated for a moment.

Just how should he face Jian Bing?

After all, when he was relentlessly chasing after her, he hadn't told her he had several other women!

Back in Hang City, Bai Ling'Er and his "little sister-in-law" stood bravely in front of World Honored's Buddha's Hand for him—that news had already spread.

No doubt, Jian Bing knows all about it.

When they ate together recently, Jian Bing didn't show anything, probably saving his pride.

Now that it's just the two of them, he's afraid Jian Bing might flip out!

Standing at her door, Lin Yuan gritted his teeth and thought: If she wants to flip, let her flip! I'm a grown man—can't I handle a weak woman?

Anyway, cheer up—a pissed-off woman is easy to calm down. Just, well, "do it" a few times!

If once isn't enough, just go again.

Thinking this, Lin Yuan knocked and went in.

As the door opened, Jian Bing said snarkily, "Well, well, our Young Master Lin finally shows up!"

"Out of your busy schedule, you find time for me, your number three. Truly impressive!"

Lin Yuan: "???"

Snarky as hell!

But at least she's not ignoring him—so she's not actually mad.

As long as she's willing to talk, it's not too hard to fix.

"Ahem!" Lin Yuan cleared his throat and said tentatively, "Actually, you're not number three—you're number four."

"Four?" Jian Bing's big, soulful eyes widened in disbelief. "Come on, just tell me—how many women do you have?"

"Tell me all your stories with them!"

Actually, Jian Bing wasn't truly upset.

To tell the truth, as far as Bai Ling'Er and his "little sister-in-law" go, she also deeply admired them.

After all, they stood against World Honored!

A supreme powerhouse of the Mysterious World!

If not for the rules of the world, World Honored would have appeared in the Real World.

If World Honored could enter their world, he alone could obliterate the entire population.

But facing such an unparalleled powerhouse, Bai Ling'Er and "little sister-in-law" could stand fearlessly in front of Lin Yuan.

Strictly speaking, Bai Ling'Er and "little sister-in-law" both knew Lin Yuan longer than Jian Bing.

In terms of personal power, Bai Ling'Er and "little sister-in-law" are stronger than Jian Bing.

In terms of feelings for Lin Yuan, Bai Ling'Er and "little sister-in-law" are more deeply connected than Jian Bing.

To share a man with such women, Jian Bing really has no reason to be mad.

When Jian Bing asked to hear about his love stories, Lin Yuan didn't try to hide it and began to tell the tale.

Upon hearing about Wen Yingying, Jian Bing even felt a bit relieved.

Turns out, among Lin Yuan's women, there's one who's weaker than her!

Thank goodness! Thank goodness!

At least she's not the weakest.

Actually, having three wives and four concubines has become normal since the supernatural invasion.

After supernatural invasion, most Life Pattern Masters are actually men.

After all, fewer women get tattoos.

Among Life Pattern Masters, men are the majority, so those who die in battle are mostly men too.

So in every shelter, the gender ratio is terribly skewed.

Far more women than men—so for humanity to continue, men having several wives is normal.

If it stayed monogamous, newborn numbers would drop sharply.

Even ordinary men have multiple partners, let alone someone as strong as Lin Yuan!

Given these circumstances, Jian Bing didn't find it hard to accept.

After chatting for a while, Jian Bing stood in front of her mirror, grabbed some clothes and asked, "Which should I wear today?"

"Should I go with the Fox Lady outfit, the mature wife style, or play the sweet neighbor girl?"

Lin Yuan: "????"

Lin Yuan scooped Jian Bing into his arms, growling, "I still like you best with nothing on...."

A moment later, some odd sounds came from the room.