

Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

Chapter 28: Thoughts on Building a Shelter

[1,166 words]

Chapter 28: Chapter 28: Thoughts on Building a Shelter

After receiving Wen Yingying's "gratitude," Lin Yuan lay on the bed and lit a cigarette.

In this era of supernatural invasion, it didn't matter if one was weak or strong.

Actually, everyone lived under extreme oppression.

Even though Lin Yuan's skills were already so formidable, he couldn't claim to be absolutely invincible.

Perhaps, tomorrow a powerful evil spirit might appear and kill them all.

Oppression needs to be vented.

Accepting Wen Yingying's "gratitude" was a good way for Lin Yuan to vent.

For Wen Yingying, "thanking" Lin Yuan was also a form of release.

After all, this kind of "gratitude" brought pleasure that was mutual.

"The key to enhancing tattoo abilities lies in Deceitful Qi. The more Deceitful Qi the tattoo absorbs, the stronger the abilities it grants."

"Although the tattoo can autonomously absorb Deceitful Qi from the world, the speed is extremely slow."

"To quickly enhance strength, one must hunt deceitful objects and evil spirits."

"Currently, your tattoo can only manifest as a Bajiao Fan; as it absorbs more Deceitful Qi, eventually the whole figure of Princess Iron Fan will manifest," Lin Yuan explained leisurely while smoking, imparting his knowledge about tattoos to Wen Yingying.

As a novice Life Pattern Master who had just awakened, Wen Yingying, with Lin Yuan's insightful guidance, was able to avoid many detours.

Listening to Lin Yuan, Wen Yingying nodded and said, "I will definitely try hard, striving not to hold you back."

Wen Yingying was not merely a pretty face; apart from being obedient, she was also ambitious.

"Starting tonight, you will join me in hunting deceitful objects and evil spirits!"

"We need to seize the time; there's not much left for us!" Lin Yuan said solemnly.

Based on his experiences before rebirth, the Supernatural Invasion 1.0 version was the best version for development.

As time went on, transitioning from the Supernatural Invasion 1.0 version to 2.0, life for Life Pattern Masters became tougher.

The 1.0 version had many deceitful objects and evil spirits, but their overall strength was not high.

In this version, as long as you worked hard, you could rapidly increase your strength.

However, by the time of the 2.0 version of the Supernatural Invasion,

there would be many powerful deceitful objects and evil spirits.

In that stage, humanity would basically be confined to various sanctuaries.

Sanctuaries would have a large number of Life Pattern Masters to ensure safety.

However, outside the sanctuaries, everything would become the territory of the supernatural.

Even Life Pattern Masters, once they left the sanctuaries, faced high mortality rates.

Enhancing strength, one must quickly enhance their own strength.

Lin Yuan felt that at least before the Supernatural Invasion 2.0 version arrived, he needed to awaken one of the Black and White Impermanence Tattoos.

Moreover, Lin Yuan was also considering a construction-related issue.

Should he also build a small sanctuary?

Now, with Bai Ling'Er and Wen Yingying around, building a small sanctuary was the best option.

This simple villa sufficed for the Supernatural Invasion 1.0 version.

However, by the 2.0 version, it might not suffice.

Lin Yuan wanted to establish a small sanctuary but didn't want to support freeloaders.

If he built a small sanctuary, he would definitely have to recruit a large number of workers.

Recruiting a large number of workers meant Lin Yuan would have to protect them, acting as their caretaker.

In such a scenario, it's hard to develop and enhance one's strength quickly.

After much contemplation, Lin Yuan decided to temporarily shelve the idea of building a sanctuary.

Obviously, compared to building a sanctuary, enhancing his own strength was more important.

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Noon.

Every night, Lin Yuan went out to hunt the supernatural, so he had to rest during the day.

By noon, Lin Yuan awoke to a cacophony of sounds.

Engine sounds from vehicles and some honking.

He went to the living room and looked outside.

Several army-green jeeps drove into the villa area and picked up the remaining few households.

"It's the officials!"

"Did the officials take them all away?" Wen Yingying remarked, watching the away-bound jeeps outside.

There weren't many people living in this villa area, precisely because it was sparsely populated, so it hadn't experienced any particularly severe supernatural events.

It seemed that, except for Bai Ling'Er, whom Lin Yuan met initially, no other deceitful objects or evil spirits had visited here.

Wushan Kunwu, the most upscale villa district in all of Peng City.

Those who could reside here were either wealthy or noble.

Of course, excluding Lin Yuan, who had gotten in with a zero-cost purchase post-supernatural invasion.

Undoubtedly, the officials were taking them to a sanctuary.

Anyone residing here would certainly be eligible for sanctuary residence.

Of course, officials picked up people based on a list.

Lin Yuan and his group were simply ignored.

Even if the officials had come to fetch him into a sanctuary, he wouldn't have gone.

In his past life, Lin Yuan had toiled arduously to secure a spot in a sanctuary.

Unfortunately, as an ordinary person without an awakened tattoo ability, he was merely at the bottom tier within the sanctuary.

Life there, one could say, was worse than a dog's.

Sanctuary life was far less leisurely than his current state.

"Forget about them!"

"It's actually better they all left, we might have a chance in the future to turn this villa area into a sanctuary of our own," Lin Yuan told Wen Yingying.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan realized he hadn't seen Bai Ling'Er!

"Where is Sister Ling'Er?" Lin Yuan asked Wen Yingying.

Wen Yingying pointed to Bai Ling'Er's first-floor room and said, "I think she's practicing."

Lin Yuan opened the door to see Bai Ling'Er sitting cross-legged on the bed, still figuring out how to convert the Power of Rules into Divine Abilities.

"Hungry!"

"Looks like we'll have to settle for instant noodles!" Lin Yuan said helplessly.

Originally, he wanted Bai Ling'Er, the little cook, to make a meal, but since she was practicing, he didn't disturb her.

During these few days of coexistence, Bai Ling'Er had earned Lin Yuan's approval.

Therefore, Lin Yuan no longer picked on her as before.

"Brother Lin, you're hungry!"

"I can cook too; I'll cook!" Wen Yingying added, "although maybe not as well as Sister Ling'Er."

The taste didn't matter much; home-cooked meals would suffice.

Bai Ling'Er's culinary skills were entirely due to the Power of Rules.

The Power of Rules made Bai Ling'Er instantly possess the culinary skills of a five-star chef.

"Go ahead!"

"It's better than eating instant noodles," Lin Yuan said to Wen Yingying.

Wen Yingying went to the kitchen to cook, while Lin Yuan took out his phone to check some forum news.

After dark, he planned to take Wen Yingying out to hunt deceitful objects and evil spirits.

Checking online first, to pinpoint targets for tonight's hunt,

It's always better to locate a hunting target in advance than to wander around at night, hoping to get lucky.

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Chapter 29: Good to Come Again Coffin Shop

[1,309 words]

Chapter 29: Chapter 29: Good to Come Again Coffin Shop

Lin Yuan was half-lying on the sofa scrolling through his phone when a post on the forum quickly caught his attention.

The date of the post was February 2nd in the evening, the same night as the eerie invasion and the appearance of the blood moon.

The content of the post was as follows...

My name is Geng Youcai, I'm twenty-six years old, and I'm a carpenter.

My grades in middle school weren't ideal...

Because of that, I dropped out after just half a semester and went back home.

My dad said I should learn a craft, so I apprenticed myself to the village carpenter.

The master was a very traditional person, following ancient rituals and very superstitious.

He was strict, and since I was young and naughty, always up to mischief, the master often beat me.

Later, I noticed that every time the master saw the statue of Our Founder Lu Ban, he would kneel and worship it devoutly, without exception.

Still, because I wasn't skilled, the master continued to beat me often!

After two and a half years of apprenticeship, I reached my rebellious teenage years around sixteen or seventeen.

So, I stole the money the master made from selling eggs, quietly slipped out of the village, and went to town to find a tattoo shop.

I got Lu Ban tattooed on my back, and afterward, whenever the master was about to hit me, I'd strip to my bare back.

Then, the master would bow his head to the Lu Ban tattoo on me.

I never imagined that this youthful act of recklessness would actually change my fate.

The moon turned red, and I felt that the Lu Ban tattoo on my body had come to life.

Now, I feel like I'm the best carpenter in the world.

Wait!

There's a scream from next door, I'll go check it out.....

The first post ends here.

Lin Yuan continued scrolling and quickly found his second post.

My neighbor's dead!

A gigantic spider with a human face ate him.

I thought I was going to die too, I was so scared I couldn't move.

However, the human-faced spider didn't eat me; it just looked at me and left.

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This was the second post.

By this point, Lin Yuan knew what he was talking about—human-faced spider.

Human-faced Demon Spider.

A Tier Eight Evil Spirit.

The spider lays eggs in the corpse of a dead person. The spider eggs get invaded by dark energy, and after hatching, they devour the corpse.

And then, it turns into a spider with a human face.

Human-faced Demon Spider!

This is actually a very good hunting target, a Tier Eight Evil Spirit, and what's more, they are gregarious.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan continued flipping through, wanting to see if this person had made any further posts.

Quickly, Lin Yuan found the subsequent posts.

Life Pattern Master!

I saw the official news. It seems that people like me who awaken tattoo abilities are called Life Pattern Masters.

I'm not sure about my strength.

However, it seems I'm not a combat-type Life Pattern Master.

The tattoo ability of Our Founder Lu Ban seems to be carpentry skills.

I dismantled the coffins in the shop and built myself a mechanical small house.

By the way, I actually know Mechanical Art now!

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Later on, it wasn't like before where posts were made daily, instead, there were stretches of three or four days without a post.

Looking at this post, Lin Yuan fell into deep thought.

Lu Ban tattoo.

The ability is Mechanical Art and all sorts of construction skills.

This....

Isn't this exactly the talent I've been looking for?

Lin Yuan wanted to build a sanctuary but didn't want to use conventional methods.

If he could recruit this person with the Lu Ban tattoo, then he alone could help Lin Yuan build a sanctuary.

This is perfect, like a pillow delivered when you're sleepy!

Talent!

Our Eastern Depot needs someone like you.

Pah, I, Lin Yuan, need someone like you.

After confirming that this was the talent he needed, Lin Yuan continued searching for the latest posts.

This kid may have awakened his tattoo ability and become a Life Pattern Master.

But the Lu Ban tattoo isn't a combat-type tattoo. I hope this kid hasn't kicked the bucket yet?

After a round of searching, he finally found the latest post.

The post date was last night.

Those human-faced spiders came again, not just one, but many.

I'm hiding in the mechanical small house, they can't get in, but I also can't get out.

My food is already gone, and I'm almost out of water too.

These human-faced spiders seem determined to outlast me, they refuse to leave.

Can someone please save me!

Someone come save me!

I'm at the west gate of Chenguang District, the third shop, it's a coffin shop, please, come save me!

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The end of the post was filled with replies from several netizens.

Though there were many replies, they were all things like "a few people sitting at a table" "a table of several dishes" "good luck to the original poster" and such.

The last post was made last night, meaning this kid is still alive.

With this in mind, Lin Yuan replied at the end: "Stay strong, I'll come to rescue you tonight!"

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At night.

At eight o'clock, it was completely dark.

Chenguang District is located in the old part of the city, while Wushan Kunwu is at the junction of the new and old city areas.

The distance between the two is about ten kilometers or so.

"We're going to hunt Evil Spirits, are you coming?" Lin Yuan asked Bai Ling'Er.

Bai Ling'Er didn't reply, just shook her head indicating she wasn't going.

"Drive, you'll be the driver, no speed limit!" Lin Yuan continued.

Upon hearing that she could be the driver, and drive without a speed limit, Bai Ling'Er's eyes lit up.

Then, Bai Ling'Er bit her lip, resisting the temptation, and said in a very firm tone:
"No...."

"I'm not going, I want to study the Power of Rules."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought, now you can even resist driving, have you kicked a drug habit or something?

With Bai Ling'Er not going, Lin Yuan set off with Wen Yingying.

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Peng City.

Old Town.

The old town is made up of several small, dilapidated neighborhoods. Before Lin Yuan had a chance to buy a villa with zero down payment, he lived here too.

He knew the roads of the old town like the back of his hand.

However, compared to before the eerie invasion, the old town now seemed lifeless, and there was a chilling air permeating through everything.

Ten or so kilometers, not too far nor too close, Lin Yuan quickly brought Wen Yingying to this old and rundown Chenguang District.

Under the cover of night, the dilapidated neighborhood looked black and foreboding, almost like a prehistoric beast crouched there.

Relying on the content of the post, Lin Yuan quickly found his destination.

The west gate, the third store.

A coffin shop.

But when he saw the name of the coffin shop, Lin Yuan couldn't hold back.

That name, one word.

Superb.

It's fine for other stores to be called Good to Come Again, but a coffin shop called Good to Come Again?

If you really 'come again', leaving a five-star review, isn't that terrifying?

Parking the car, Lin Yuan led the way, with Wen Yingying closely behind him.

Just arriving at the entrance of the coffin shop, Lin Yuan smelled a strong presence of Deceitful Qi.

There are plenty of Evil Spirits in this coffin shop!

Looks like it's a big job.

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Chapter 30: Human-faced Demon Spider, Easily Defeated

[1,077 words]

Chapter 30: Chapter 30: Human-faced Demon Spider, Easily Defeated

"Stay close to me!"

In front of the coffin shop, Lin Yuan turned his head and said to Wen Yingying.

The human-faced demon spider is a Tier Eight evil spirit, and among Tier Eight evil spirits, it ranks high in power.

Wen Yingying, as a rookie who has just awakened her tattoo ability, faces Tier Eight evil spirits, especially those that live in groups, which is quite dangerous.

However, as long as she stays close to Lin Yuan, with his protection, there shouldn't be much of an issue.

Upon entering the coffin shop, Lin Yuan immediately saw that the entire place was filled with spider webs.

These webs are not ordinary; the silk is extremely tough and laced with poison.

Ordinary Life Pattern Masters who accidentally got entangled in these would meet their demise swiftly.

Looking at the room filled with webs, Lin Yuan instructed Wen Yingying, "Bring out the fan."

To enter the coffin shop, they first needed to clear out the dense spider webs.

And for that task, Wen Yingying's Bajiao Fan was perfect.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's instruction, Wen Yingying communicated with her tattoo using her mind, and suddenly a vivid green Bajiao Fan appeared in her hand.

As Wen Yingying gently waved the fan, several small tornadoes appeared out of nowhere inside the shop.

Under her control, these little whirlwinds began clearing the spider webs in the coffin shop.

The webs were rolled up together as if they were tangled balls of yarn.

With the webs cleared, the shop appeared much more pleasant.

At the center of the shop, there was a small mechanical house about two meters squared.

The shop owner, a carpenter named Geng Youcai, was trapped inside.

The mechanical house prolonged Geng Youcai's survival for days, yet trapped within, he had long exhausted his supplies.

"Click!"

Lin Yuan pressed a switch on the wall, turning on the lights.

The glaring light penetrated through the small crevices into the mechanical house.

Accustomed to the darkness, Geng Youcai found the brightness uncomfortable.

Suddenly, Geng Youcai recalled a reply to his post from earlier today.

"Hold on until tonight; I'm coming to save you."

The last call for help he posted was nothing more than a desperate act, already out of options.

Honestly, he didn't believe Lin Yuan's reply that he would come, assuming it to be a jest from a netizen.

Since the onset of the strange invasion, the world has been a chaotic mess.

Most people can't even guarantee their own survival, let alone save a stranger.

Geng Youcai never expected someone would actually come.

At that moment, filled with despair, he suddenly felt a strong desire to survive.

"Help!"

"Save me! I'm here!"

"Help!"

Inside the mechanical house, Geng Youcai used all his strength to call out for help.

Really, there wasn't any need to shout so loudly.

Because as soon as the light turned on, Lin Yuan noticed the distinctive mechanical house at the center of the shop.

He also saw the human-faced demon spiders surrounding the house.

To these spiders, Geng Youcai inside the mechanical house was like a canned meal.

They wanted to eat but couldn't open it.

Upon seeing Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying arrive, the spiders shifted their target.

The spiders thought, what luck, couldn't open the can, but delivery has arrived.

"Try handling one; leave the rest to me!" Lin Yuan turned and said to Wen Yingying.

Wen Yingying nodded firmly like a pecking chick, saying, "Don't worry, I can definitely do it."

Lin Yuan summoned the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo along with the Deceitful Gate Tattoo; his fighting style remained straightforward and unpretentious.

The Ox Head Tattoo transformed into armor, and the Horse Face Tattoo became a mount, with a massive phantom of the Deceitful Gate appearing behind him.

At this moment, only four words could describe Lin Yuan.

That is...

Overwhelmingly powerful.

His whole being emitted a fierce and sharp aura, like a divine weapon, exuding palpable killing intent.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan moved.

He proactively charged toward the dozen or so human-faced demon spiders.

The spiders hung by silk, rushing toward Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying.

Clearly, these spiders had reached a consensus.

First, eat the delivery, then the canned meal.

Lin Yuan blocked almost all of the spiders, letting the smallest one through for Wen Yingying to handle.

Wen Yingying's Princess Iron Fan Tattoo was incredibly powerful, ranking high among Life Pattern Masters.

Though she had only awakened part of it, she could wield just one Bajiao Fan.

Yet even with just the Bajiao Fan, it was more than enough to deal with one spider.

Considering Wen Yingying lacked combat experience, Lin Yuan deliberately selected the weakest spider, giving her a chance to practice.

Wen Yingying was only handling the weakest spider, while Lin Yuan single-handedly fought the dozen others.

The difference in combat prowess was evident.

The Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork in Lin Yuan's hand swung out at a speed akin to a shooting star.

"Boom!"

After the explosive sound, a spider was directly blasted by Lin Yuan.

The venom splattered on the ground, making sizzling corrosive sounds.

Quick as lightning, Lin Yuan swung the fork repeatedly; in a flash, two more spiders met their end without even struggling.

Using the fork to deal with these Tier Eight evil spirit spiders felt as easy as threading candied hawthorns.

His strength could only be described with four words.

That is...

Terror incarnate.

In his current empowered state, deploying both Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo, along with the Deceitful Gate Tattoo, at least Tier Seven evil spirits stood a chance of fighting him.

But that was merely to match his strength.

The Corpse King encountered at Lanxiang Excavator Academy, a Tier Seven entity, likewise succumbed to Lin Yuan.

In about two or three minutes, Lin Yuan dealt with all the spiders.

At this moment, Wen Yingying was still battling the sole remaining spider.

Yet, Lin Yuan didn't interfere, choosing to quietly watch.

Wen Yingying wielded the Bajiao Fan, every wave summoned small tornadoes.

The dozen small tornadoes had sealed the spider's movement from all sides.

Wen Yingying controlled them, sending them crisscrossing over the spider.

In an instant, the last spider was shredded by the tornadoes into minced meat.

With all the spiders dealt with, they dissolved into pure deceitful qi.

Now, the entire coffin shop was filled with dense deceitful qi.

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