

# Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

## Chapter 31: Lin Yuan: If You Don't Come With Me, I'll Kill You

[ 1,201 words ]

*Chapter 31: Chapter 31: Lin Yuan: If You Don't Come With Me, I'll Kill You*

"No more sounds?"

"Did they kill all those face spiders? Or were they killed by the face spiders?"

Geng Youcai, inside the mechanical cabin, noticed the silence outside and found himself in a dilemma.

Should I open the door of the mechanical cabin and take a look?

Go out?

If the people who came to rescue me didn't kill those face spiders, once I open the door, I'm doomed.

But if I don't go out, I'll starve to death sooner or later!

Thinking of this, Geng Youcai gritted his teeth and thought, "What's a little scar if I lose my head? Go for it!"

Geng Youcai gathered his courage and opened the door of the mechanical wooden house.

As he pushed the door open, all the face spiders in the coffin shop were already defeated, transformed into pure deceitful qi.

In the midst of the deceitful qi, a man and a woman were sitting cross-legged, absorbing the surrounding deceitful qi.

In this deceitful qi-filled coffin shop, Geng Youcai's Lu Ban Tattoo was also beginning to stir.

Absorbing deceitful qi is like eating for tattoos.

Everyone else is eating, and you just watch—aren't you tempted?

However, Geng Youcai was quite conflicted internally.

After all, it was Lin Yuan who saved him, and if he now starts absorbing the deceitful qi, it would seem somewhat inappropriate.

Just as Geng Youcai was hesitating, Lin Yuan suddenly opened his eyes and said to him, "You can absorb this deceitful qi too."

For Geng Youcai, these words were like being invited to the table when he was watching others eat and gulping down saliva.

"I..."

"Can I really?" Geng Youcai was a bit surprised.

At this moment, Geng Youcai's thoughts were these:

Wow, these people are really nice!

Not only did they save me, but they even shared the deceitful qi with me.

There really are more good people in the world!

"I won't mistreat my own people!" Lin Yuan glanced at Geng Youcai and continued to meditate and absorb the deceitful qi.

Geng Youcai, lost in his joy at encountering good people, didn't clearly hear Lin Yuan's words.

He also sat cross-legged behind Lin Yuan, quietly absorbing the deceitful qi.

Among the three, Lin Yuan absorbed the deceitful qi the fastest, while Geng Youcai was the slowest.

Lin Yuan's absorption speed was about ten times that of Geng Youcai and roughly three times that of Wen Yingying.

Since the Deceitful Gate Tattoo awakened, all the deceitful qi Lin Yuan absorbed was converging onto the White Impermanence Tattoo.

This implied that the next tattoo to awaken would be the White Impermanence Tattoo.

As the White Impermanence Tattoo absorbed more deceitful qi, it started to feel vaguely painful on Lin Yuan's body.

With Lin Yuan's increasing strength, his physical body was also growing stronger, so the awakening of the White Impermanence Tattoo didn't come with the excruciating pain seen during the awakening of the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo.

The subtle tingling from the White Impermanence Tattoo lasted about three minutes before the sensation disappeared.

As an experienced Life Pattern Master, Lin Yuan understood that the White Impermanence Tattoo had successfully awakened.

After the successful awakening of the White Impermanence Tattoo, Lin Yuan did not absorb the remaining deceitful qi, instead leaving it for the other two.

As a team leader, it's not enough to be strong alone, the team members should also grow strong together.

After roughly half an hour, all the deceitful qi in the coffin shop was absorbed.

"How about it?" Lin Yuan asked Wen Yingying.

Wen Yingying didn't say much; she just extended her hand, and a fiery red treasure sword appeared in it.

Lin Yuan recognized this sword as the one held by the Princess Iron Fan Tattoo behind Wen Yingying.

This time, Wen Yingying's gains were considerable!

This treasure sword had the fire attribute, whereas the previous awakening of the Bajiao Fan had the wind attribute.

As they say, fire borrows the power of the wind, and the wind fuels the fire's might.

With this fire-attribute sword, Wen Yingying's combat power was quickly enhanced.

At this time, Geng Youcai also stood up, clasped his hands towards Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying in a martial salute, and said, "Thank you both for saving me. This debt of saving my life is one I can't repay..."

Before Geng Youcai could finish, Lin Yuan interrupted, "There is a way to repay."

Geng Youcai: "?????"

Geng Youcai thought, you're not playing by the usual rules, aren't you supposed to say it was just a small deed, nothing worth mentioning?

"What's your plan for the future?" Lin Yuan continued to ask.

While trapped in the mechanical wooden house, Geng Youcai had seen some information online about official sanctuaries.

He knew that the government was in urgent need of Life Pattern Masters and craftsmen for building shelters.

Being both a Life Pattern Master and a craftsman, Geng Youcai felt confident that he would be valued if he joined the officials.

Therefore, after pondering for a moment, Geng Youcai said, "I plan to join the government, I've heard they built a shelter on Wulong Mountain."

"That plan won't work!" Lin Yuan directly rejected Geng Youcai's idea.

Geng Youcai: "?????"

Geng Youcai didn't understand Lin Yuan's meaning and cautiously asked, "What do you mean by that?"

"You have to come with me!" Lin Yuan spoke directly, without beating around the bush.

Upon hearing this, Geng Youcai was startled. After thinking for a moment, he said, "Although you are my lifesavers, you can't restrict my freedom!"

"Human rights, a law-based society values human rights, don't you know?"

Since the invasion of the peculiarities, Geng Youcai had been trapped in the mechanical wooden house. He hadn't left the vicinity of the coffin shop, so his mindset was still stuck in the time before the invasion.

Though he had come across some information online, he hadn't personally seen how harsh the world had become.

"Law-based society?"

"Sorry, it's no longer that way!" Lin Yuan replied sternly, "There's no such thing as a free lunch in this world, I came to save you because you're useful."

"You owe me your life, and if you don't come with me, I'll kill you."

Since the invasion, Lin Yuan had killed many evil spirits and deceitful charms.

With such killing intent built up, it exuded from him, frightening Geng Youcai into a shiver, stepping back a few paces.

Sweat started pouring down Geng Youcai's forehead as large drops of sweat appeared instantly.

At this moment, Geng Youcai felt that if he refused to go with Lin Yuan, he would surely die.

"I'll go with you!"

"I'm willing to go with you!"

"From today onwards, I'll be the most loyal little brother to you, boss!" Geng Youcai quickly changed his tune, complying shrewdly.

Though he said this, in his heart, Geng Youcai thought, "If you wanted me to follow you, there was no need to ask my plans in the first place."

While Geng Youcai verbally agreed to follow Lin Yuan, in truth, he still thought the official shelters seemed more reliable.

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## **Chapter 32: Geng Youcai Is a Million-Follower Influencer**

[ 1,225 words ]

*Chapter 32: Chapter 32: Geng Youcai Is a Million-Follower Influencer*

Lin Yuan was reborn three years after the eerie invasion, having struggled in that environment for three years.

He knew far too well about human nature.

From Geng Youcai's erratic and evasive eyes, Lin Yuan could tell he was pretending to be friendly.

Once there's an opportunity, this guy will definitely hide in an official shelter without hesitation.

However, this is understandable.

Probably anyone would trust an official shelter more than a stranger.

Even if this stranger saved your life.

However, Lin Yuan didn't care whether he was loyal or not.

What Lin Yuan cared about was the Lu Ban Skill he mastered after awakening the Lu Ban Tattoo.

Lu Ban Skill is not just craftsmanship or simple mechanical arts; it encompasses various mysterious elements.

Undoubtedly, a shelter built with Lu Ban Skill.

Would definitely be safer than a large official shelter.

Lin Yuan is neither a Holy Mother nor a knight.

He saved Geng Youcai purely for his Lu Ban Skill.

Since he saved him, he had to repay him.

After building the shelter for him, whether he stays or leaves is up to him.

But if he tries to run before the shelter is built.

Lin Yuan would definitely deal with him without hesitation.

"Get in the car!"

In front of the coffin shop, Lin Yuan said coldly to Geng Youcai.

Looking at the huge off-road vehicle in front, this big thing could be said to be every man's dream car!

Let me tell you, Geng Youcai last saw this thing on the Car Emperor app.

"Roo...."

"Land Rover Defender!"

"Dude, you're rich?" Geng Youcai said in surprise.

"No knowledge!"

"The outside world is already in chaos, how much of this thing do you want, there is."  
Wen Yingying looked at him like a hillbilly and said, "Zero-dollar purchase, know what zero-dollar purchase is?"

"Grab stuff straight into your pocket, whatever you fancy, you don't have to pay."

Geng Youcai: "?????"

Geng Youcai was stunned there, and after a long time, he finally understood the meaning of "zero-dollar purchase."

Geng Youcai was shocked, thinking, what kind of people am I encountering?

Male and female robbers?

Outlaws?

Looking at Geng Youcai's stunned expression, Wen Yingying suddenly felt Geng Youcai was much like him.

At that time, he was stuck in the well and was rescued by Lin Yuan, he found it hard to accept the world's changes.

Geng Youcai was stuck in the mechanical wooden hut for longer, finding it hard to accept the changes was only natural.

Seeing Geng Youcai still stunned, Lin Yuan emphasized again, "Get in the car!"

After confirming Lin Yuan's outlaw identity, Geng Youcai got even more scared.

He was afraid he'd upset Lin Yuan, and Lin Yuan would kill him.

So, he quickly and timidly climbed into the car.

After Geng Youcai got in, Wen Yingying just opened the passenger door when Lin Yuan stopped her.

"You sit in the back and keep an eye on him!"

"If he tries to run, do you know what to do?" Lin Yuan asked.

Wen Yingying nodded, summoning the recently awakened Treasure Sword with a flip of her hand.

"If he dares to run, I'll kill him!" Wen Yingying weighed the sword in her hand and said.

Wen Yingying had now transitioned from a newbie Life Pattern Master to a Basic Life Pattern Master.

To deal with a non-combatant Life Pattern Master like Geng Youcai was a piece of cake.

"Correct answer!" Lin Yuan looked at Wen Yingying with admiration.

This was the reason Yingying was likable.

She wasn't just a pretty face and was very smart.

She grasped things quickly, was obedient, and efficient in her actions.

Listening to their conversation, Geng Youcai, sitting in the back seat, was nearly scared out of his wits.

These two were really ruthless!

This little girl would unsheathe her sword at the drop of a hat and talk of slaying him at a moment's notice.

"Big brother, big sister!"

"Don't kill me, I won't run, definitely won't run!" Geng Youcai pleaded immediately.

Although Geng Youcai wanted to run, he wasn't stupid.

These two could handle a dozen Human-faced Demon Spiders; escaping while they were alert was impossible.

Running recklessly was a dead end.

Moreover, as long as he didn't run, they didn't seem to mean him harm.

Hence, there was no need to take the risk.

As the vehicle started, Lin Yuan was ready to return to the villa.

Today, they had hunted over a dozen Human-faced Demon Spiders, Yingying awakened the Red Fire Treasure Sword Tattoo, and his White Impermanence Tattoo had awakened too.

Additionally, they had saved Geng Youcai, a special talent with the Lu Ban Tattoo.

Today's gains were already substantial, and it was time to rest a bit.

Besides, he could thoroughly examine the abilities of his White Impermanence Tattoo after they returned.

On the way back, Wen Yingying kept sneaking glances at Geng Youcai sideways.

"Why do you look a bit familiar to me?"

"Have I seen you somewhere before?" Wen Yingying asked, a bit puzzled.

Geng Youcai: "?????"

"I don't think so!" Geng Youcai was sure he didn't know Yingying; they were meeting for the first time.

After hesitating for a moment, Geng Youcai seemed to recall something and asked: "Have you seen my video?"

"I run a coffin shop and often make videos of small inventions and creations in my free time."

"I have quite a few fans, millions of them, but unfortunately, none of them buy the coffins I put up on Little Yellow Cart."

At this point, Wen Yingying suddenly remembered.

Yes, she had come across his video before.

As a Tattoo Artist, Wen Yingying had some spare time at work. She loved watching dramas and swiping through short videos.

She had casually come across Geng Youcai's video, but as a girl, she wasn't very interested in that stuff.

So, she swiped past quickly.

Thus, she didn't have a strong impression and couldn't recognize him immediately.

After confirming Geng Youcai's identity, Yingying took out her phone, opened the short video app.

Found Geng Youcai's account, then handed the phone to Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan drove with one hand, took the phone with the other, and randomly opened a video.

A head-bounce flick gadget.

Then clicked on another.

A forced treadmill.

Another click.

An automatic hair washer.

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After clicking on several videos in succession, Lin Yuan abruptly slammed on the brakes.

He turned to look at Geng Youcai sitting in the back seat, his eyes looking like he wanted to cut him down.

Lin Yuan was beginning to doubt if he had chosen the right person.

The stuff he invented wasn't useless; it was utterly useless.

"Is this all you can do?" Lin Yuan, holding up the phone, asked.

Geng Youcai paused and said, "I can also make coffins; making coffins is my specialty."

"By the way, did you save me to help you make coffins?"

"Get lost, I don't need that!" Lin Yuan said irritably.

Geng Youcai was stunned, then chimed in, "Right, it's the age of cremation now. After one big fire, they just bury the ashes in an urn in the cemetery!"

At this point, Geng Youcai sighed and said, "Alas!"

"The coffin business is getting harder and harder to do!"

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*Chapter 33: Chapter 33: Paper People*

Lin Yuan: "????"

Listening to Geng Youcai's nonsense, Lin Yuan was completely baffled.

The stuff invented here is utterly useless.

Have him build a sanctuary for himself?

If he dares to build it, I wouldn't dare to stay in it!

"Brother Lin, he doesn't seem like a reliable person, does he?"

"It's a waste rescuing him. How about we just kill him!" Wen Yingying said enthusiastically, brandishing the Red Fire Sword.

These days, following Lin Yuan, Wen Yingying has slain quite a number of Evil Spirits, but hasn't killed a human before!

Geng Youcai: "????"

Geng Youcai widened his eyes at Wen Yingying, thinking to himself: "This woman doesn't seem like a good person, huh?"

In truth, Wen Yingying had no real intention to kill Geng Youcai.

Everyone's human; Wen Yingying might strike at Evil Spirits, but killing a human is a different story.

Wen Yingying just wanted to scare Geng Youcai a bit.

However, in Geng Youcai's mind, Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying were like notorious bandits outside the law.

While Wen Yingying was scaring him, Geng Youcai took it seriously.

"Thump!" Geng Youcai's knees buckled, dropping him to the floor of the vehicle as he trembled and pleaded: "Don't..."

"Don't kill me, Brother, Sister, don't kill me!"

"Those short videos are just for fun, think about it, if I invented something serious, no one would watch!"

"Actually, I can make serious stuff, but before, I hadn't awakened my tattoo ability yet!"

"Now, I have the Lu Ban tattoo empowerment, anything you want, I can make it. Anything that flies in the sky, runs on the ground, or swims in the sea, it's no problem."

"You even want a nuclear bomb, I can whip one up for you."

Lin Yuan thought for a moment, realizing it made sense.

Previously, Geng Youcai was just an ordinary carpenter, but becoming a Life Pattern Master changed him.

With the Lu Ban tattoo empowerment, he can definitely build the sanctuary I want.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan said to Wen Yingying: "Yingying, stop scaring him!"

"Let's first test his skills when we get back, if it doesn't work, let Ling'Er swallow him whole."

Upon hearing he wouldn't be killed just yet, Geng Youcai felt his heart settle back in his chest.

However, the mention of Lin Yuan letting Ling'Er swallow him jolted Geng Youcai again.

"Ling..."

"What is Ling'Er?" Geng Youcai asked shakily.

Though he didn't know what Lin Yuan meant by Ling'Er, it clearly wasn't human.

"You're talking about Sister Ling'Er!"

"She's not human; she's a demon!" Wen Yingying said casually.

Geng Youcai: "?????"

A demon?

Geng Youcai was nearly terrified to death, thinking, what kind of freaks have I encountered!

Others are fleeing from Demon Fiends and Evil Spirits, yet these two seem to have good relations with demons.

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The vehicle continued on, now less than ten kilometers from his grand mansion.

In the old city district streets, Lin Yuan's car speed only increased.

It's not just fast, Geng Youcai even felt a bit carsick.

"Brother, can you slow down a bit!"

"I'm getting carsick!"

"I never used to get carsick, only plane sick."

"You're driving as if we're flying now!" Geng Youcai said weakly, retching as he spoke.

Wen Yingying also remarked, "Brother Lin, you're driving faster than Sister Ling'Er does."

His expression dark, Lin Yuan replied gravely, "I swear I haven't touched the pedal. Is it possible this car actually did fly!"

After noticing the vehicle's anomaly, Lin Yuan hadn't been accelerating at all.

And now, the car wasn't on the road; it was airborne.

"What do you mean?" Wen Yingying and Geng Youcai asked, bewildered.

Lin Yuan, exasperated, said, "Can't you just look out the window?"

Prompted by Lin Yuan, Wen Yingying and Geng Youcai glanced out either side of the car.

Below them were the familiar roads, along with nearby neighborhoods and shops.

The car was flying!

It seemed to be about a dozen meters off the ground.

"Brother, you're amazing!"

"Turning a car into a plane!" Geng Youcai gave a thumbs-up, buttering up to Lin Yuan.

Hearing this, Lin Yuan was speechless. This fool, is his brain made of wood?

"Idiot!" Lin Yuan spat a compliment at Geng Youcai, then, his expression serious, said to Wen Yingying, "There are Evil Spirits!"

It's common knowledge cars cannot fly.

So, the only possibility is an Evil Spirit carrying the car skyward.

As a top-tier luxury vehicle, the Land Rover Defender comes with a transparent chassis view.

Lin Yuan accessed the screen, bringing up the transparent chassis view.

The image on the screen shocked Lin Yuan.

Underneath the vehicle, crammed together, were hundreds of Paper People, lifting the car skyward.

Paper People?

Tier Nine Evil Spirits.

These are the weakest Tier Nine Evil Spirits.

However, there were enough of them, at least a hundred, so that's why they could lift the car.

"Brother Lin, what do we do?" Wen Yingying asked Lin Yuan.

What to do?

Lin Yuan thought for a moment, and said, "It's all up to you!"

"Leave it to me?" Wen Yingying blinked, then said, "So many?"

Facing a hundred Paper People, Wen Yingying doubted her strength.

"Though they're numerous, they're very weak!"

"Your Bajiao Fan and Red Fire Sword can handle them easily." Lin Yuan had complete faith in Wen Yingying.

Wen Yingying swung the Red Fire Sword with her right hand, fanned the Bajiao Fan with her left, summoning a huge blaze out of thin air, then letting it rush forth.

The wind carried the fire, and the fire swept the wind.

Fire Dragons and Wind Dragons intertwined, surging towards the Paper People below.

Just as Lin Yuan said, despite their numbers, the Paper People were fragile.

Most were incinerated into ash; a few scattered in panic and fled.

With the Paper People gone, the vehicle lost its support, beginning a rapid descent.

A fierce sensation of weightlessness rushed in, as if the vehicle would soon crash to the ground, resulting in total destruction and death.

However, in this crucial moment.

Lin Yuan opened the car door and leapt out.

As he fell, Lin Yuan summoned the Ox Head tattoo, transforming it into armor.

Lin Yuan landed before the car and, with a single hand, caught the multi-ton Land Rover Defender.

"It's okay now!"

"Come on down!" Lin Yuan lowered the car to the ground, signaling the others to exit.

"Gulp!" Geng Youcai swallowed hard, utterly astounded.

He knew Lin Yuan's strength was probably immense, but didn't expect it to be so terrifying.

As for Wen Yingying?

She was accustomed to it, considering Lin Yuan the strongest man in the world.

"Stick close to me!"

"I want to see what kind of freak dares provoke me!" Lin Yuan turned to the two behind him and said.

With these Evil Spirits delivering themselves to him, Lin Yuan had just one word.

Kill!

### ***Chapter 34: Chapter 34: Painted Skin***

Eliminate evil thoroughly.

In his past life, although Lin Yuan hadn't awakened his tattoo, he did hear from a powerful Life Pattern Master who said this:

He said, wherever you find evil spirits, you must deal with them there. If you find an evil spirit in the toilet, you have to drown it in the toilet.

Lin Yuan absolutely agreed with this statement.

Just now, most of the Paper People were burnt to death by Wen Yingying using the Red Fire Sword and Bajiao Fan.

The few remaining Paper People almost all fled in this direction.

As a result, Lin Yuan deduced that the nest of the Paper People was ahead.

Jiafuluo Supermarket.

Looking at the familiar sign in front of him, Lin Yuan felt a dense Deceitful Qi within the supermarket.

No doubt, this was the base camp of the Paper People.

Inside the large chain supermarket, there wasn't a soul around, and there was no lighting, only the emergency lights cast a ghostly glow.

"Tap."

"Tap, tap."

The surroundings were empty, with only the footsteps of the three echoing.

The three of them each had different expressions.

Lin Yuan was expressionless and unperturbed.

Now, killing a few evil spirits was as ordinary to him as eating and drinking water.

Wen Yingying, with a Red Fire Sword in one hand and a Bajiao Fan in the other, was eager yet a bit frightened.

Lastly, there was Geng Youcai, who was panicked, with all the hair on his body standing erect, feeling a chill running up his spine.

"Snap!"

Lin Yuan found the supermarket's circuit breaker and flipped it on, instantly lighting up all the lights in the supermarket.

"Ah!"

At the moment the lights came on, Geng Youcai let out a heart-wrenching scream.

Afterward, he staggered backward a few steps and sat down on the ground.

"What's wrong?" Lin Yuan turned his head and asked.

Geng Youcai pointed shakily to a corner of the supermarket and said in panic, "People, people!"

People?

Lin Yuan hesitated a bit, looking in the direction Geng Youcai pointed.

And sure enough, on the ceiling to Lin Yuan's right, a row of people was hanging.

These people were like meat hung by butchers for sale.

Since Lin Yuan was facing the other way while flipping the switch, he hadn't noticed at first.

Due to his fear, Geng Youcai had been looking side to side and was the first to discover the people hanging from the ceiling.

"Help!"

"Help, help!"

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After the lights were turned on, the people hanging from the ceiling also noticed Lin Yuan and the others.

At this moment, they seemed to have seen their saviors, each shouting loudly for help.

Being of the Human Race, Lin Yuan couldn't watch them die without lifting a finger.

"Get them down!" Lin Yuan ordered Wen Yingying.

Wen Yingying swung the Red Fire Sword in her hand, slashing out red sword energy that cut the ropes holding the people.

"Thud."

"Thud, thud."

The people fell from the ceiling like dumplings being dropped into water.

Fortunately, the ceiling wasn't too high, falling meant at most a sore backside.

Once free, the people burst into chaotic cries, filling the surroundings with noise.

"What are you all standing here for?"

"If you don't want to die, get out!"

"This isn't a place you can stay," Lin Yuan roared, silencing the noisy crowd.

There was an evil spirit here, and it was a strong one at that.

The people hanging from the ceiling were prey captured by its Paper People.

Now that Lin Yuan had freed its prey, it was bound to appear soon.

When disaster strikes the city gates, those near suffer as well.

The battle between gods will bring catastrophe to mortals.

If they didn't escape quickly, once Lin Yuan started fighting the evil spirit, a random energy fluctuation could easily kill them.

The people were terrified and hadn't realized it until Lin Yuan's roar snapped them back to reality.

Once they realized it, they all wore terrified expressions and began fleeing blindly.

As a young woman passed by Lin Yuan and his group, she urged in panic, "You should run too!"

"It's killed a lot of people and skinned many human skins!"

"Run away, quickly!"

After saying this, she also ran out.

Once everyone had escaped, Lin Yuan felt an extremely chilling presence coming closer.

No doubt, it was the evil spirit approaching.

"If you're scared, you can wait for us in the car," Lin Yuan suggested to Geng Youcai.

Though Geng Youcai was also a Life Pattern Master, he wasn't a combat type.

This type of auxiliary Life Pattern Master was far fewer in number than combat types.

A Life Pattern Master with a Lu Ban Tattoo was a precious gem in any power.

"I..."

"I'm not afraid!" Geng Youcai gritted his teeth and forced himself to say.

In truth, he was indeed terrified.

But compared to returning to the car alone, he preferred to stay with Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying.

In Geng Youcai's eyes, Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying were like notorious bandits, outlaws.

He could claim Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying were not good people, but could never say they were incompetent.

Though he didn't approve of Lin Yuan's character, he had enormous respect for Lin Yuan's strength.

Being in the car alone versus being by Lin Yuan's side, the latter was undoubtedly safer.

Seeing that Geng Youcai didn't dare to go back alone, Lin Yuan instructed Wen Yingying, "Protect him!"

"Understood!" Wen Yingying nodded in agreement.

Lin Yuan was counting on Geng Youcai to build him a shelter!

So, he definitely wouldn't let him die at this moment.

After instructing Wen Yingying to protect Geng Youcai, the intensely cold and chilling aura approached closer and closer.

"Cha."

"Cha, cha."

Again came that boisterous laughter, neither male nor female in tone.

A moment later, with Lin Yuan and the others at the center, the supermarket was densely populated with Paper People.

The last time Lin Yuan saw so many Paper People was in a TV series, during the fight between Yue Qiluo and Wu Xin.

Amidst the crowd of countless Paper People, Lin Yuan saw a person styled like a chic, urban girl with a full head of long, black hair.

Although she appeared human on the outside, Lin Yuan could clearly sense the Deceitful Qi emanating from her.

Painted Skin Demon.

Lin Yuan had heard of the Painted Skin Demon in his past life; they have no skin, so they regularly flay human skins to use as their own.

Prolonged use leads to decay, and when that happens, the Painted Skin Demon replaces it with a fresh human skin.

Therefore, Painted Skin Demons usually keep a number of humans captive to serve as a human skin reserve.

When the old skin decays, they can immediately flay a new one to replace it.

The Painted Skin Demon was formidable; even the weakest among them held Tier Eight power.

And the Painted Skin Demon before Lin Yuan now was clearly not the weakest.

Tier Seven!

Indeed, it was a Tier Seven Evil Spirit.

The Painted Skin Demon before him, though also a Tier Seven Evil Spirit like the Corpse King, was much stronger than the Corpse King.

For instance, just its ability to control Paper People far surpassed the Corpse King's.

The Corpse King was among the weakest of the Tier Seven Evil Spirits, whereas the Painted Skin Demon in front of him was at least mid-tier among Tier Seven Evil Spirits.