

Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

- Chapter 36: Fierce Battle with the Painted Skin Demon

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[1,367 words]

Chapter 36: Chapter 36: Fierce Battle with the Painted Skin Demon

The bell hanging on the Mourning Stick of White Impermanence is not an ordinary bell.

That bell is called the Soul-Suppressing Bell.

With three rings of the Soul-Suppressing Bell, White Impermanence immediately broke the Painted Skin Demon's magic that controlled the Paper People.

Moreover, it successfully seized control of all the Paper People.

In an instant, all the Paper People leaped onto the Painted Skin Demon, like a human pyramid, pinning it to the ground tightly.

"Creak!"

"Creak! Creak!"

The sound of gnawing came, giving an eerie, spine-tingling feeling.

Under the control of White Impermanence, countless Paper People were frantically gnawing at the Painted Skin Demon.

"Ah!"

"Ah! Ah!"

Under the gnawing of countless Paper People, the Painted Skin Demon emitted painful, shrill howls.

Meanwhile, fragments of human skin were flung out by the Paper People.

The Painted Skin Demon did not possess just one human skin, but like Russian dolls, one skin layered over another.

"Ah!" The Painted Skin Demon cried out in pain, with a mournful, raspy voice following:
"Seeking death!"

"You have succeeded in angering me!"

At this moment, there was a sudden "boom".

From the Painted Skin Demon burst searing flames, in an instant, blazing flames soaring to the sky.

The Paper People, layered like a human pyramid on the Painted Skin Demon, had no time to escape and were engulfed in flames.

Within seconds, the seemingly endless Paper People were all reduced to ashes.

Moments later, from the blazing flames emerged a burly figure about 1.8 meters tall.

His upper body was bare, and on his chest was tattooed a Netherworld Deceitful Head spewing searing flames.

A tattoo?

Unexpectedly, the Painted Skin Demon's flame ability originated from a tattoo.

Tattoos are supposed to be humans' means to deal with Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms, if Evil Spirits can also master them, then humans' living environment becomes even more precarious.

"Damn it!"

"You ruined all my human skins; only this one is left!"

"Only the last one is left, and it's my most perfect human skin!"

"How about it, impressive, right?"

"I want to kill you, peel your skin, then I'll have three such powerful human skins!" The Painted Skin Demon showed a sinister and bizarre grin.

From the Painted Skin Demon's words, it could be inferred.

Just as Lin Yuan thought.

This piece of human skin came from a Life Pattern Master hunted by the Painted Skin Demon.

Unexpectedly, after the Painted Skin Demon donned the Life Pattern Master's skin, it could actually use tattoo powers.

No time to overthink, the Painted Skin Demon had already charged toward Lin Yuan.

After replacing with the Life Pattern Master's skin, the Painted Skin Demon's strength also reached a peak.

At this moment, the Painted Skin Demon had achieved the strongest combat power a Tier Seven Evil Spirit could reach.

This would be the most challenging opponent Lin Yuan has faced since the invasion of the eerie.

Facing such an opponent, Lin Yuan naturally unleashed his full power.

The Ox Head Tattoo transformed into armor.

The Horse Face Tattoo transformed into a mount.

The Deceitful Gate Tattoo stood tall behind him.

White Impermanence's Spirit Body shook and transformed into a white cloak draped over Lin Yuan's shoulders.

The Ox Head and Horse Face tattoos provided a physical strength boost to Lin Yuan.

The White Impermanence Tattoo, however, enhanced his spiritual strength.

The white cloak formed by the White Impermanence Tattoo was a spiritual treasure.

Lastly, the Power of Rules from the Deceitful Gate Tattoo enveloped him.

A tenfold increase.

The Netherworld Deceitful Head on the Painted Skin Demon's chest was spewing searing flames.

The searing flames turned into flaming chains, hurling toward Lin Yuan.

"Kill!"

Lin Yuan shouted as he charged at the Painted Skin Demon, wielding the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork.

"Clang!"

"Clang! Clang!"

The Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork collided with the flaming chains, one hit, two hits, three hits....

As the intense clash sounds echoed, the temperature inside the entire warehouse rose rapidly, making it feel like a furnace.

The Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork in Lin Yuan's hand was emitting black flames.

The flaming chains of the Painted Skin Demon, however, were exuding dark red blazing flames.

The two types of flames devoured each other, but it was clear that the black fire on the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork had the upper hand.

With the support of the Life Pattern Master's skin, the Painted Skin Demon's current strength was already at the peak of Tier Seven Evil Spirits.

For now, during the eerie invasion 1.0 version, the Painted Skin Demon could definitely be regarded as the big boss of this stage.

The battle continued.

Under Lin Yuan and the Painted Skin Demon's battle, the entire supermarket was already in shambles.

Even the entire supermarket was ignited by the shockwaves of their battle.

Fortunately, there was no one else here, avoiding unnecessary casualties.

"Yingying, get him back to the car first!" Lin Yuan shouted toward Wen Yingying, as he glanced at Geng Youcai, who was about to faint from the heat.

The residual waves from Lin Yuan's battle with a Tier Seven Evil Spirit were not something an ordinary Life Pattern Master could withstand.

Even Wen Yingying was struggling to stand here, let alone Geng Youcai, an assistive Life Pattern Master.

It must be said, this kid really has bad luck.

At first, he was freezing to death from the overwhelming Yin energy.

Now, the surrounding flames were burning hot, and he was overheated to death.

Thankfully, this one hot and cold ordeal, as an assistive Life Pattern Master, he's a bit stronger than ordinary people; otherwise, an ordinary person would have been tormented to death by now.

For Lin Yuan's orders, Wen Yingying would never disobey.

"Brother Lin, take care of yourself!" After leaving those words, Wen Yingying quickly took Geng Youcai away from the battlefield.

With Wen Yingying and Geng Youcai gone, Lin Yuan could fight without any reservations.

Even a lion goes all-out to seize a rabbit.

Let alone, Lin Yuan was facing a Tier Seven Evil Spirit.

After about ten more minutes of fighting between Lin Yuan and the Painted Skin Demon, the Painted Skin Demon was already at a disadvantage.

Clearly, he was no match for Lin Yuan.

He couldn't hold on anymore.

If he can't win, then he can only run!

Suddenly, a thick layer of white mist emerged in front of Lin Yuan, rapidly enveloping him.

This white mist was peculiar, completely obstructing Lin Yuan's five senses.

Deceitful Wall?

No doubt, it was akin to an Illusion Technique like Deceitful Wall.

Spiritual Illusion Technique?

Don't forget, Lin Yuan has the protection of the White Impermanence Tattoo.

Using this in front of White Impermanence is like wielding a broadsword in front of Guan Gong.

A flash of white light shimmered on Lin Yuan's white cloak, and in an instant, it dispersed the white mist that obstructed his senses.

This process sounds complex, but it happened in an instant.

With the sense-obscuring white mist dispersed, the Painted Skin Demon was already at the supermarket entrance.

Trying to run?

You're thinking a bit too much.

Don't forget, Lin Yuan is riding a horse!

Your two legs of the Painted Skin Demon can't outpace four horse hooves.

This is called two legs can't beat four hooves.

The Yellow Steed transformed from the Horse Face Tattoo galloped nimbly, within a few leaps, it caught up with the fleeing Painted Skin Demon.

Lin Yuan raised high the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork in his hand, stabbing it toward the Painted Skin Demon.

(ps: A quick note on the updates, starting today, there will be four Chapters, totaling eight thousand words daily. Updates will be between 1-5 AM for two Chapters, then I'll sleep till two or three in the afternoon. Between 3-9 PM, I'll update the remaining two Chapters according to time. After nine PM, I'll start writing another book.)

(The author works full-time, writing two books simultaneously. Thanks for everyone's support; the performance of this book is quite good, and I will certainly try to update more. After all, I also want to earn a bit more money.)

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[1,159 words]

Chapter 37: Chapter 37: A Terrifying Realization

Lin Yuan spurred his horse to leap forward, thrusting the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork towards the Painted Skin Demon.

This scene, it seems I've seen it somewhere before.

It feels somewhat familiar.

Oh!

I've remembered!

It was in a primary school textbook, the story of the rustic defending against a wild boar.

Seeing Lin Yuan approaching, the Painted Skin Demon was in a state of panic but helpless.

When the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork pierced into the Painted Skin Demon's body, the searing black flames on it instantly spread across the Painted Skin Demon's entire form.

In an instant, thick smoke billowed, carrying a nauseating stench of burnt flesh that rapidly spread.

Soon, the Painted Skin Demon was reduced to pure deceitful qi within the scorching black flames.

Wen Yingying and Geng Youcai had already left, leaving Lin Yuan to solely enjoy these deceitful qi.

The deceitful qi transformed from the Tier Seven Evil Spirit Painted Skin Demon was extremely dense.

The amount of deceitful qi it transformed into was nearly double compared to the last Tier Seven Corpse King's transformation.

Even so, after absorbing all these deceitful qi, Lin Yuan still hadn't awakened the Black Impermanence Tattoo.

He's still at least halfway short of the deceitful qi needed to awaken it.

Although his tattoos are formidable, awakening them is extremely difficult.

With each new awakening, the deceitful qi required multiplies several times, up to even a dozen times.

However, Lin Yuan wasn't in a rush.

There are still some days before the updates to the Deceitful Invasion 2.0 version.

As long as he awakens the Black Impermanence Tattoo before this update, it will be enough for him to dominate wherever he goes.

The recently defeated Painted Skin Demon was probably the strongest Evil Spirit he could encounter at this moment.

Yet, even that was nowhere near enough to challenge Lin Yuan.

....

...

Wushan Kunwu.

Villa.

Bai Ling'Er sat cross-legged in the garden, absorbing the deceitful qi from the heavens and earth while attempting to assimilate the two Powers of Rules on her body.

"You're back?" Bai Ling'Er opened her eyes and simply greeted Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying upon their return.

"Yes!"

"Sister Ling'Er, you're still training, huh!"

"You're so diligent!" Wen Yingying responded enthusiastically.

Bai Ling'Er continued her training in the garden, while Lin Yuan and the others went back into the villa.

Ever since they resolved the Painted Skin Demon, Lin Yuan had been deep in thought, frowning.

Thus, Geng Youcai and Wen Yingying dared not disturb him.

"Hey!"

"Miss, is this Sister Ling'Er the so-called demon you've been talking about?"

"She doesn't look like one!" Geng Youcai asked with a puzzled expression.

Geng Youcai thought to himself, that outside there is clearly a pretty girl; how could she possibly be a demon?

I've been alive for over twenty years; I know the difference between a human and a demon, don't I?

For Wen Yingying, Geng Youcai's behavior was nothing unfamiliar.

Just days ago, when she was first brought by Lin Yuan, she was exactly like Geng Youcai now.

Both she then and Geng Youcai now could be described with two words.

Rookie.

That's right, rookie.

A pure rookie.

Bai Ling'Er may appear human now, and once transformed even, looks identical to humans as long as she doesn't reveal her true form.

However, if she does reveal her true form, that's a different story.

Coincidentally at that moment, Bai Ling'Er in the garden was attempting to channel the Power of Rules into her tail.

"Look!" Wen Yingying said, pointing to the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room.

Outside that window, Bai Ling'Er was sitting cross-legged in meditation.

But now, Bai Ling'Er wasn't as she appeared moments before.

Behind Bai Ling'Er were three fluffy, snow-white large tails suddenly appearing.

Geng Youcai: "?????"

"Ah!" Geng Youcai exclaimed, staring at the three fluffy large tails behind Bai Ling'Er with a face full of shock and confusion.

At this time, Lin Yuan was still deep in worried thought.

"Brother Lin, what are you thinking about?" Wen Yingying cautiously asked.

Since Wen Yingying and Geng Youcai were allies, Lin Yuan had no reason to hide his thoughts, so he shared them with them.

After all, as the saying goes, 'Three unskilled cobblers can draft outsmart Zhuge Liang.'

By sharing his thoughts, they might offer unique insights.

"Tattoos!"

"I'm pondering how all our powers stem from the tattoos on our bodies!" Lin Yuan said, pausing before he looked at Wen Yingying and continued, "You may not know this, but only tattoos created before the Deceitful Invasion grant extraordinary abilities."

"After the Deceitful Invasion, getting tattooed won't give you any powers regardless of the tattoo. They're just regular tattoos."

"Originally, I worried that if everyone with tattoos and awakened abilities were to perish in battle, would our descendants face extinction?"

"Now, I understand that tattoos can be inherited."

At this, Wen Yingying and Geng Youcai were still confused.

Clearly, neither of them understood what Lin Yuan meant.

"Inheritance?"

"What inheritance?" Wen Yingying continued to ask.

Lin Yuan elaborated, "The Painted Skin Demon, the one we just encountered."

"It was using the Netherworld Deceitful Head tattoo on the chest skin of a Life Pattern Master."

"If the Painted Skin Demon can use the tattoo's power after stripping a Life Pattern Master's skin, then what about humans?"

"For example, if I were to die in battle, could someone skin me and gain my tattoo abilities?"

Just as Lin Yuan finished, Geng Youcai seemed to have a revelation.

He immediately responded, "Beast Creation."

"The Beast Creation Technique."

"There's a magic in the Lu Ban Skill that involves flaying the skin of cattle or sheep and sewing it onto humans through special methods, turning them into cattle or sheep."

"If there truly is a Life Pattern Master's skin, I might be able to use the Beast Creation Technique to sew it onto a regular person."

"If you give me a Life Pattern Master's skin and find a regular person, I can test whether ordinary people can have Life Pattern Master abilities."

Crazed and somewhat stubborn determination shone in Geng Youcai's eyes.

Every inventor is a madman.

Only a scientist would dare to perform slicing research on humans.

Geng Youcai could barely be considered an amateur scientist.

When it came to the experiment of sewing a Life Pattern Master's skin onto ordinary people to test if they could gain its abilities.

Geng Youcai wasn't repelled in the slightest; rather, he seemed quite excited.

However, Lin Yuan, upon realizing this idea, felt no excitement at all.

Rather, he felt worried, even somewhat terrified.

If it is indeed possible to grant ordinary people Life Pattern abilities through such means.

Then this discovery would undoubtedly be deeply frightening.

(ps: Reader group chat: 1082631992, QQ group. Feel free to join for updates, plot discussions, and to meet ladies with youthful faces and long legs in the group.)

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[1,235 words]

Chapter 38: Chapter 38: Tattoo Ability Inheritance

If the Life Pattern Master's abilities can be transferred.

Through something similar to the Lu Ban Skill's artificial beast, or even through skin grafting methods.

It could allow ordinary people to possess the abilities of a Life Pattern Master.

This would definitely be a deeply disturbing thought.

Before the supernatural invasion, the dark web was already trading human organs secretly.

The abilities of a Life Pattern Master are far more valuable than any human organ.

You have to realize, a newly awakened rookie Life Pattern Master doesn't have many means of self-preservation.

If, at that time, besides themselves, others also discovered this.

Then....

Will there be some people with power and influence hunting newly awakened Life Pattern Masters to transfer those abilities to themselves?

"Brother Lin, if tattoo abilities can be inherited!"

"This would be a good thing for us humans! Just like you said, if all of us with extraordinary abilities die in battle, then our descendants would face extinction."

"But if tattoo abilities can be inherited, our descendants can continue to fight against evil spirits." At this point, Wen Yingying paused for a moment, then said, "It's like organ donation, after people die, they donate their organs; it's like living in another way."

"Before the cataclysm, I was an organ donation volunteer!"

Lin Yuan said with a cold face: "No! This matter is too difficult to control!"

"If someone else, like us, discovers this secret, there will definitely be incidents of hunting newly awakened Life Pattern Masters and transferring their abilities to themselves."

"If such things happen, it would be an absolute nightmare for the newly awakened Life Pattern Masters."

Wen Yingying's profession is Tattoo Artist.

Before the supernatural invasion, besides tattooing, it was all about watching dramas and scrolling short videos every day.

She is very smart, but she has had too little contact with people and things, underestimating the depravity of human nature.

Indeed, if tattoo abilities can be inherited.

It is indeed like organ donation, a good thing.

But the premise is everything must be compliant and controllable.

If it is passed on after one dies in battle, there's no problem with that.

But, what if not?

Suppose a Life Pattern Master has just awakened and is still a rookie.

Someone controls them, literally skins them alive, transferring it to themselves.

You have to know, in the dark corners of the law-governed society before the supernatural invasion, there were still illegal organ trades.

In the world after the supernatural invasion, it's a survival of the fittest, where power is respected.

If others come to know of this matter...

It's hard to imagine whether there would be a situation of killing, skinning, and transplanting all-in-one services.

However, when Lin Yuan thought about it.

It was after seeing the Painted Skin Demon that he associated these ideas.

Besides the Painted Skin Demon, he hadn't seen any other deceitful charm or evil spirits capable of using Life Pattern Master abilities.

In the current version 1.0 of the supernatural invasion, the Painted Skin Demon is considered the big boss.

Perhaps, aside from himself, no one else could have encountered the Painted Skin Demon and still lived!

In this perspective, no one is likely to think about the transplantation of Life Pattern Master abilities anytime soon.

In reality, even if such things do happen, just by Lin Yuan's efforts alone, he couldn't change anything.

In fact, during the three years before Lin Yuan's rebirth, countless such incidents had already happened.

It's just that, in his past life, he was just an ordinary person, with no contact with these matters at all.

All Lin Yuan could do was protect the people around him and prevent this matter from leaking from his end.

As of now, as long as he doesn't talk, others are unlikely to discover this matter anytime soon.

"Secrecy, this matter must be strictly confidential!"

"No one is allowed to speak of this matter. Understand?" Lin Yuan said with a very stern tone.

Wen Yingying immediately raised two fingers like a sword, appearing obedient, swearing with full confidence: "I promise, I absolutely won't tell anyone!"

"I won't speak even if it kills me!"

For Wen Yingying, Lin Yuan still had trust.

At the moment, Wen Yingying's main trait is obedience.

If you tell her to go east, she won't go west; if you tell her to hit a dog, she won't chase chickens.

Lin Yuan's words were aimed at Geng Youcai.

Firstly, Geng Youcai had just defected to him, and it was a forced defection.

Whether he is trustworthy is still questionable.

Secondly, he's an inventor or, in other words, a civilian scientist.

All scientists are definitely madmen.

Just now, when Lin Yuan mentioned the possibility of transferring tattoo abilities, his eyes lit up brightly.

He even seemed eager to personally try operating on a tattoo transfer.

It's based on these two considerations that Lin Yuan had some distrust towards this guy.

However, Geng Youcai is very timid.

He probably has the desire but lacks the courage.

Moreover, he's a non-combat type Life Pattern Master, essentially the weakest among the weak.

Even with the desire and courage, he lacks the ability.

Lin Yuan pressed down Wen Yingying's swearing hand, saying: "I wasn't referring to you!"

Geng Youcai: "?????"

Geng Youcai thought, if it's not about her, then surely it's about me?

Regarding Lin Yuan, Geng Youcai was extremely terrified.

Worried that Lin Yuan wouldn't trust him, Geng Youcai quickly said: "I won't mention it to anyone, for sure!"

"Boss Lin, rest assured, my lips are tighter than my waistband."

Generally speaking, someone who claims their lips are tighter than their waistband is probably trustworthy.

Provided he's not an old lecher.

"I don't care if it's your lips that are tight or your waistband."

"You only need to remember one thing: if you dare to go against my wishes, no matter where you hide, I can kill you!" Lin Yuan's tone was very calm.

Despite Lin Yuan speaking so calmly, having slain so many evil spirits and deceitful charms in these recent days, his aura had become very deadly.

Therefore, even with such a calm tone, that soul-stirring murderous aura heavily suffocated Geng Youcai.

"I, Geng Youcai..."

Geng Youcai made to pledge loyalty once more, but Lin Yuan interrupted, saying: "Loyalty is not about words; it's about actions."

"Do you know what saving your life and bringing you here was for?"

Geng Youcai paused, recalling some brief exchanges between Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying on their way back in the vehicle.

"Sanctuary?"

"Boss, you are planning to build a sanctuary, right?"

"I've got experience in this, with the tattoo of the mastered Lu Ban Skill, leave it to me, no worries!" Geng Youcai quickly said.

After witnessing Lin Yuan's strength in slaying the Painted Skin Demon, Geng Youcai knew that staying beside Lin Yuan was definitely the safest.

At least until the sanctuary is built, he has value.

Before that, Lin Yuan would certainly protect him, not letting evil spirits or deceitful charms kill him.

(ps: Being in the industry for two and a half years, this is the first time I've written something that's become popular. I'm a bit anxious and fearful of ruining it. Brothers, feel free to give feedback, I read all comments. Meanwhile, join the QQ group for both updates and exchange. Group number: 1082631992)

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[1,097 words]

Chapter 39: Chapter 39: Shelter Construction Plan

Building a shelter, this matter is actually not complicated.

A few days ago, the wealthy and political figures living in Wushan Kunwu Villa District were all picked up by the military.

Now, in the entire villa district, only Lin Yuan's villa is occupied.

Using the entire villa district as a foundation, it's just a matter of transforming it into a small shelter.

Although Lin Yuan intends to cultivate his own forces, even while doing so, he won't support idle people.

Therefore, the shelter doesn't need to be too large, as long as it can accommodate a few thousand people.

The purpose of Lin Yuan constructing this shelter is to gather some Life Pattern Masters with powerful tattoos who are difficult to awaken early on.

In the past life, many of these had powerful tattoos, but the deceitful Qi needed for awakening was immense.

Precisely because of this, they couldn't survive until their tattoos awakened and died at the hands of Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits.

Once the shelter is built, Lin Yuan can selectively choose some Life Pattern Masters with powerful tattoos that are hard to awaken early and recruit them as his subordinates.

Under Lin Yuan's protection, they should be able to awaken their tattoo abilities quickly.

To avoid tragedies where powerful tattoos that require significant deceitful Qi fail to awaken their abilities and die at the hands of Deceitful Evil Spirits.

....

....

"Swish!"

"Swish! Swish!"

The sound of a pen tip rubbing against paper rang out as Geng Youcai's hand flew across it.

At this moment, a faint outline of the Lu Ban tattoo transforming into a spirit body could be seen behind him.

Evidently, Geng Youcai, who was drawing now, had already utilized the tattoo ability.

When they used the tattoo ability, the image of the tattoo transforming into a spirit would appear.

Looking at the Lu Ban spirit body behind Geng Youcai, Lin Yuan knew he'd struck gold.

If he had sided with the authorities, he would certainly be considered top talent.

Auxiliary Life Pattern Masters are far rarer than combat-oriented ones.

It's even fair to say they're rarer than pandas.

Geng Youcai was drawing quickly, finishing a sheet of paper in mere minutes before moving to the next.

After about half an hour, he'd filled over a dozen sheets of white paper before stopping.

"Boss Lin, it's done!" Geng Youcai handed the drawn plans to Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan took the drawings and examined them sheet by sheet, Wen Yingying also leaned in to examine them together.

Lin Yuan had struggled in an official shelter for three years in his past life, so he was very familiar with them.

Tall walls made of reinforced concrete, electric grids over the walls, and numerous high-tech weapons.

The further towards the center from the walls, the safer the residential areas.

Based on Lin Yuan's hard-earned experience from three years of struggle.

The official shelter, while impressive and towering in appearance, was not actually very functional.

The main reason for the shelter's safety was due to the numerous Life Pattern Masters stationed inside.

The high walls, electric grids, and powerful high-tech weapons were useful against zombies, skeletons, and some small creatures with physical forms.

But against Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms, they were utterly useless.

This is why areas closer to the walls were more dangerous, and the center more secure.

Firstly, there were surely more Life Pattern Masters stationed in the center.

Secondly, Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms aren't picky eaters.

Once these Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms came over the walls, they'd eat anyone they found!

After feasting at the walls' edge, naturally, they wouldn't venture further inside.

This is why Lin Yuan was somewhat wary of official shelters.

Having struggled for three years in his past life, nobody knew official shelters better than he did.

Official shelters were not the paradise ordinary people imagined!

The shelter designed by Geng Youcai was entirely different from the concrete-steel style of official shelters.

This particular plan used wood and stone as the primary building materials.

Overall, it looked like an ancient palace.

Furthermore, it incorporated Qimen Dunjia, Mechanical Art, and more.

All could be collectively termed as Lu Ban Skill.

Having awakened the Lu Ban tattoo, Geng Youcai could easily employ Lu Ban Skill using his awakened ability.

This shelter built with Qimen Dunjia and Mechanical Art would encounter Deceitful Wall when Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms came.

Making deceit meet Deceitful Wall — this idea was genuinely clever.

It's akin to Bulbasaur eating a crunchy snack, entering a mousy house — truly marvelous!

After going through all the drawings, Lin Yuan laid them down on the table.

Geng Youcai felt slightly uneasy; this was his highest standard after using the tattoo ability.

If Lin Yuan wasn't satisfied with these plans, he would have no alternatives.

"Oh!" Just after Lin Yuan placed the drawings down, Wen Yingying exclaimed in surprise, "I've seen this building somewhere."

Geng Youcai: "?????"

Lin Yuan: "??????"

Lin Yuan and Geng Youcai were dumbfounded, especially Geng Youcai.

Geng Youcai had just drawn these plans, how could Wen Yingying have seen them before?

As for Lin Yuan, he also disbelieved it.

In fairness, Geng Youcai's plans had some merit.

Following those plans to build a shelter could navigate most dangers Lin Yuan experienced in his three years before reincarnation.

Wen Yingying claiming she'd seen it was absolutely impossible.

Unless Wen Yingying was also a reincarnator, and lived longer after the invasion than Lin Yuan.

But based on her past behavior, she evidently was not a reincarnator.

Just then, Wen Yingying pulled out her phone and opened Tencent Video.

"Look, it's this!" Wen Yingying pointed at the scene on the screen.

Seeing the screen, Lin Yuan's face turned dark.

Qin Shi Mingyue anime.

Mo Family's Mechanical City.

Truth be told, Geng Youcai's design resembled Mo Family's Mechanical City from Qin Shi Mingyue in appearance.

Of course, only the architectural style was similar, inherently they were completely different.

"Watch less drama!" Lin Yuan glared at Wen Yingying, replying irritably.

Then he asked Geng Youcai, "According to these plans, how long would it take to build?"

"Half a year!" Geng Youcai thought for a moment and gave a timeframe.

This shelter can only be built by Geng Youcai alone; ordinary craftsmen with unawakened tattoo abilities can't reach this level.

Even with awakened tattoo abilities, Geng Youcai alone could equate to dozens, if not hundreds, of craftsmen.

However, building such a shelter would also take a significant amount of time.

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Chapter 40: You're Even More Ruthless Than a Capitalist!

[1,274 words]

Chapter 40: Chapter 40: You're Even More Ruthless Than a Capitalist!

Half a year?

By the time you've finished building the shelter in half a year, who knows when it will actually be.

In this era of strange invasion, the changes between heaven and earth are ever-changing.

A small change every day, a major change every month.

Half a year?

It's really too long, Lin Yuan can't wait that long.

He can't wait that long, and he certainly can't give Geng Youcai that much time.

Lin Yuan looked at Geng Youcai with a gaze full of killing intent and spoke slowly, word by word: "I'll give you one more chance to say it again."

Geng Youcai: "?????"

Seeing Lin Yuan's gaze, Geng Youcai knew that the boss wasn't satisfied with this timeframe.

It seems that half a year is a bit too long.

Geng Youcai thought, time is like space, squeeze a little and there's still some wiggle room. (Not a typo, typing the exact word would be censored, just understand it.)

So, he gritted his teeth and came up with a new timeframe.

"Five months."

Lin Yuan still didn't speak, he just quietly looked at him with that same gaze.

Not satisfied with five months?

Thinking of this, Geng Youcai gritted his molars and forcibly squeezed out a number.

"Four months!"

For such a large project, even if Geng Youcai awakened the ability of the Lu Ban Tattoo, four months would already be the limit.

Even so, he would have to cut down on sleep and meal time, and work over eighteen hours a day.

As for things like single day off or double day off, don't even think about it.

Let me put it this way!

If Geng Youcai were to get the 996 working hours, to him, it would really be a blessing.

Before being reborn, Lin Yuan struggled for three years in the apocalyptic environment of the strange invasion.

When it comes to reading people's minds, Lin Yuan dares say he's pretty skilled at it.

Judging from Geng Youcai's expression, four months already seemed to be the limit.

Although, four months might already be the limit, but Lin Yuan still planned to push a little further.

Human potential, like space, has a bit more if you squeeze it.

"Three months!" Lin Yuan spat out a timeframe.

Three months?

What's your deal, you capitalist bastards who call 996 a blessing are vicious!

If you keep this up, one day you'll end up hanging from a street lamp, you know?

Geng Youcai's mood felt as if it had been trampled by a donkey.

Upon hearing the three-month timeframe, Geng Youcai kneeled on the ground with a thud, and with a face full of grievance, said: "Big brother, just kill me now!"

"Three months, such a large project, even if my hammer smokes from overuse, I can't finish it!"

"Good!" As soon as Geng Youcai finished speaking, a Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork appeared in Lin Yuan's hand, its sharp tip against Geng Youcai's throat.

Geng Youcai could clearly feel the cold and sharp sensation.

"Patter."

"Patter, patter."

In an instant, sweat the size of beans appeared on his forehead, and in the next second, he directly begged for mercy: "Three months, just three months!"

"Don't kill me, big brother, don't kill me!"

Geng Youcai was completely numb!

Originally, he wanted to reason with Lin Yuan properly.

Never expected Lin Yuan to directly pull out a weapon.

This... damn...

This really is the carpenter encountering a soldier, logic doesn't work here.

Three months, such a large project, Geng Youcai truly couldn't complete it alone.

But now, he could only agree first.

After all, dying now versus not completing the task in three months and then dying, it's better to live a few more days if possible.

Of course, Lin Yuan's goal is to build the shelter, not to make things difficult for Geng Youcai.

From four months squeezed down to three months, Lin Yuan naturally had his reasons.

"I will transport the wood and stone from the mountain for you!"

"You just need to sculpt and prepare them on site!" Lin Yuan said to Geng Youcai.

Behind the villa area is the Wushan stretching for more than ten miles.

There are stones and trees on the mountain, you can just source materials locally.

If Lin Yuan helped Geng Youcai transport the stone and wood to the villa area, it would save him a lot of time.

By summoning the Ox Head Tattoo into armor augmentation, Lin Yuan could obtain infinite strength.

If he squeezed out one hour every day to help Geng Youcai transport materials, it would be enough for the daily shelter construction.

Seeing Lin Yuan unexpectedly displaying such a humane side, the stone in Geng Youcai's heart also dropped.

If Lin Yuan helps with transporting stone and wood, then within three months, they would have the confidence to complete building the shelter.

"Thank you, big brother, you're practically my own father!"

"Three months, I guarantee the shelter will be completed, exactly the same as on the blueprint, if it's off by a hair, you can twist my head off and use it as a chamber pot!" Geng Youcai said with firm assurance.

"Good!" Lin Yuan agreed outright.

Geng Youcai: "?????"

Geng Youcai thought, I just said that, did you take it seriously?

How can you be so carefree?

Good heavens, if you actually twisted my head off and used it as a chamber pot, could you pee into my mouth?

By this time, it was completely bright outside.

In the strange invasion version 1.0, the daytime was relatively safe.

Lin Yuan sent Geng Youcai to conduct a field survey on the perimeter of the villa area, while he went to the garden.

The day had brightened, the blood moon disappeared, and the Deceitful Qi between heaven and earth thinned out.

At this moment, Bai Ling'Er had just finished refining her powers.

She looked defeated, clearly, there was still no progress in refining the Power of Rules.

Having Bai Ling'Er refine the Power of Rules into her tail was completely a fabrication Lin Yuan made up, based on Peacock Great Ming King Kong Xuan's Five-Colored Divine Light abilities from Fengshen Yanyi.

This is merely a myth, and the cultivation method simply does not exist.

Unfortunately, even though Lin Yuan was making nonsense, Bai Ling'Er actually believed him.

Seeing Bai Ling'Er's dejected and unhappy appearance, Lin Yuan actually felt a bit guilty.

Could this be a guilty conscience?

No, of course not.

The reason is that Bai Ling'Er has been so caught up in refining the Power of Rules that she hasn't cooked for days.

Although Wen Yingying has been cooking, her skills are far inferior to Bai Ling'Er's.

"Perhaps this path is wrong?"

"Maybe you shouldn't practice it anymore. If you continue, I feel you might go mad!" Lin Yuan kindly advised.

This action of Lin Yuan, what do we call this?

This is persuading a decent woman to become promiscuous, persuading a prostitute to redeem herself.

The original intention of Bai Ling'Er was to drive away the Power of Rules, and he told her it could be refined for personal use.

Now, Bai Ling'Er is trying to find a way to refine the Power of Rules, and he tells her this path might be wrong.

He truly is shameless!

However, after trying to refine the Power of Rules in recent days, although there was no progress.

Bai Ling'Er remains firmly convinced that this path is correct.

"No!"

"There's nothing wrong with this path, the problem is with me!" Bai Ling'Er said with utmost determination.

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