

# Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

## Chapter 41: Lin Yuan Doesn't Have Much Time Left

[ 1,222 words ]

*Chapter 41: Chapter 41: Lin Yuan Doesn't Have Much Time Left*

The world has no issues?

The one with issues is you?

Listening to these somewhat familiar words, Lin Yuan sarcastically thought, "You fox demons, are all of you cultivating the Sitting and Forgetting Dao?"

At this moment, in Lin Yuan's view, Bai Ling'Er was mostly out of her mind.

"No!"

"What issues could you possibly have?" Lin Yuan asked, somewhat puzzled.

Bai Ling'Er hesitated, then explained, "Recently, I've struggled to calm down. Without a calm mind, it's hard for me to refine the Power of Rules for my use."

Lin Yuan pressed on with relentless questioning, "Why can't you calm your mind?"

"Do you have something on your mind?"

Upon hearing this question, Bai Ling'Er's face reddened, then she glared at Lin Yuan, retorting irritably, "Why are you asking so much?"

Lin Yuan: "???????"

Seeing Bai Ling'Er's unpredictable expression, Lin Yuan mused, "It's said that women change their expressions as quickly as flipping a book, this mother fox is the same!"

"No respect for elders, haven't I used the Power of Rules to deal with you recently? Are you itching for trouble?" Lin Yuan pinched Bai Ling'Er's cheek.

Everyone is quite familiar now, so Lin Yuan hasn't used the Power of Rules to force Bai Ling'Er to do anything for a long time.

Truly, three days without a beating, and she's lifting the roof.

If she doesn't listen, Lin Yuan might have to use the Power of Rules to make Bai Ling'Er cry and call him daddy.

Seeing Bai Ling'Er's stubborn look of "are you teaching me to cultivate," Lin Yuan no longer tried to persuade her!

Can't be persuaded, absolutely can't be persuaded.

If persuasion doesn't work, then follow her lead.

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Bai Ling'Er returned to her room to rest, and Lin Yuan did the same.

Ever since the supernatural invasion began, their sleeping patterns have completely flipped.

Resting at home during the day, going out to hunt Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm at night.

One could say they've completely turned into night owls.

Back in his room, Lin Yuan didn't immediately rest; instead, he took out his phone to check the latest news.

During the supernatural invasion 1.0 version, things like the internet, utilities, and water supply can still be provided.

Because, in the supernatural invasion 1.0 version, only during the blood moon nights is it the prime time for Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits.

During the day, Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm mysteriously disappear.

In the supernatural invasion 2.0 version, the situation is entirely different.

Many Tier Five, Tier Six, and even Tier Four Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm made their appearance.

These Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits began to gather weaker Evil Spirits to use for themselves, forming factions belonging to the Deceitful Evil Spirits.

This phase is somewhat akin to the eighty-one challenges experienced by the Tang Monk in Journey to the West.

Every step has Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charm.

These Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits have divided territories among themselves, each strong Evil Spirit having large numbers of weak Evil Spirits under their command.

By that time, the internet and utilities are also generally cut off.

Only near official shelters can the supply of utilities and internet be ensured.

Taking advantage of the decent internet connectivity, the internet remains a convenient means of information exchange and communication.

Lin Yuan frequently surfs the net intensively, checking various kinds of information.

For example, a certain barbecue shop taken over by a Pig Demon, using human meat as roast suckling pig to lure humans to eat.

Or, a certain community experiencing Heart-digging Demons, with survivors found heart-dug for seven successive nights.

Also, the official shelter construction progress has reached ten percent, expected to achieve preliminary completion within twenty days.

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Lin Yuan maintains intensive online surfing not because he's some keyboard warrior, venting suppressed emotions by sparring with netizens for pleasure.

Indeed, ever since the supernatural invasion began, everyone feels quite oppressed.

But hunting Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm each night, brutally defeating Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm, is enough for Lin Yuan to release his emotions.

Even if the method of hunting Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits isn't enough to release emotions, Lin Yuan can rely on trying out Wen Yingying for emotional release.

In conclusion, he's far from being reduced to venting emotions as a keyboard warrior online.

The reason for maintaining high-intensity surfing is to constantly monitor version changes.

As it is commonly said, one version of a generation, one god of a generation.

Now is the supernatural invasion 1.0 version, Lin Yuan in this version is undoubtedly godlike.

However, if the version unexpectedly changes to the supernatural invasion 2.0 version, whether his strength can still cope effortlessly is uncertain.

Prior to rebirth, although Lin Yuan struggled through the supernatural invasion for three years, experiencing multiple version changes.

But back then, he was just an ordinary person, and didn't have access to much.

The specific time between the supernatural invasion 1.0 version and the supernatural invasion 2.0 version is unclear to Lin Yuan.

He only vaguely remembers it being about fifteen days to a month.

For this reason, he must maintain intensive online surfing, using internet information to gauge the time before transitioning to the supernatural invasion 2.0 version.

Now, it's been about a week since entering the supernatural invasion 1.0 version, the time left for him is running out.

Before entering the supernatural invasion 2.0 version, he must awaken the Black Impermanence Tattoo.

If possible, he should also awaken the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo.

The Yellow Springs Road Tattoo is the key for Lin Yuan to roam freely, and dominate commandingly in the supernatural invasion 2.0 version.

With the experience of awakening the Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

No doubt, once the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo is awakened, Lin Yuan will grasp another Power of Rules.

According to awakening sequence judgment, the Power of Rules of the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo must be much stronger than the tenfold amplification rule of the Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

"Must increase the speed of hunting Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm."

"Awakening the Black Impermanence Tattoo requires half the Deceitful Qi, not to mention the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo, which requires even more Deceitful Qi!" Lin Yuan contemplated.

The reason he quickly acquired so much Deceitful Qi is that he's lucky.

He encountered Corpse King and Painted Skin Demon, two Tier Seven Evil Spirits, in succession, hypothetically, Tier Seven Evil Spirits are one in a million in the supernatural invasion 1.0 version.

He can't always rely on good luck, if he doesn't encounter Tier Seven Evil Spirits later, he'll need to hunt large numbers of Tier Eight, even Tier Nine Evil Spirits to accumulate Deceitful Qi.

So, he needs to seize the time.

If someone knew Lin Yuan's thoughts, they would undoubtedly ask him with a face of utter confusion, "You consider encountering Tier Seven Evil Spirits as good luck?"

It's widely known that human physiques differ.

For others, encountering Tier Seven Evil Spirits is unlucky, certain death.

However, for Lin Yuan, encountering Tier Seven Evil Spirits is certainly good luck.

Lin Yuan's body of tattoos wants to awaken quickly, requiring large quantities of Deceitful Qi.

And for him, Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits are walking sources of Deceitful Qi!

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## **Chapter 42: Early Awakening of the Thunder Tattoo**

[ 1,150 words ]

*Chapter 42: Chapter 42: Early Awakening of the Thunder Tattoo*

Evening.

Lin Yuan woke up, and when he went downstairs, Wen Yingying had already prepared dinner.

Bai Ling'Er, Wen Yingying, and Geng Youcai were all there.

"Boss Lin, I've already checked the surroundings of the villa this afternoon!"

"We can first build the outer wall, construct it to enclose this area, and then slowly fill it in!" Geng Youcai suggested his thoughts.

Geng Youcai, who awakened the Lu Ban Tattoo, is undoubtedly a professional in construction.

Hence, his proposal certainly made sense.

Moreover, enclosing land before building houses is common practice for big developers.

First, fence in the land, build a sales office, and set up a model, then start selling houses.

Thus, the first step in building a house is definitely to fence in the land.

As Geng Youcai said, enclosing the land first would mean this is Lin Yuan's territory.

The contents inside the refuge can be filled in gradually.

Lin Yuan didn't understand building a refuge.

He wasn't about to direct the experts as a layman; since Geng Youcai had ideas, he would leave it all to him.

"Alright!" Lin Yuan nodded in agreement, then asked, "How long?"

"How long to build the outer wall?"

Geng Youcai designed the refuge to be similar to the Mo Family's Mechanical City in the Qin Shi Mingyue anime.

The overall construction is very complex, with just the outer city wall accounting for about a third of the workload.

"A month, if all goes smoothly, maybe faster."

"However, it will take at least twenty days or so." Geng Youcai pondered briefly, then provided a number.

"Okay!" Lin Yuan replied indifferently.

After discussing the refuge construction, Lin Yuan said to Wen Yingying, "After dinner, we should set off; today is the Special Square Amusement Park."

"I checked, and there should be a large number of evil spirits there."

Wen Yingying nodded and replied, "Wherever we go, Brother Lin, you decide, I have no objections."

Wen Yingying's obedience made Lin Yuan quite fond of her.

Just as Lin Yuan finished speaking, he heard Geng Youcai tentatively ask, "I..."

"Am I going too?"

Geng Youcai, being a non-combat type Life Pattern Master, wouldn't be of much help in hunting evil spirits.

On the contrary, Wen Yingying would have to protect him.

Moreover, unlike combat-type Life Pattern Masters,

support-type Life Pattern Masters don't urgently need Deceitful Qi, so there's no need to take Geng Youcai to hunt evil spirits, Deceitful Charm.

"You stay and build the refuge; with her around, this area is very safe." Lin Yuan told Geng Youcai.

Bai Ling'Er is a demon fiend with three hundred years of cultivation.

She sought a title from Lin Yuan, who carries the burden of the Underworld, but ended up being thwarted by the Power of Rules.

Otherwise, Bai Ling'Er might have been a boss-level demon fiend in the 1.0 version of Deceitful Invasion.

Now, when Lin Yuan goes out at night to hunt evil spirits and Deceitful Charm, he no longer asks Bai Ling'Er if she wants to join him.

Because asking is pointless.

Bai Ling'Er is now engrossed in refining the Power of Rules for her own use and won't go anywhere.

Is it safe with Bai Ling'Er around?

Geng Youcai wondered, is there a possibility that I'm actually afraid of her?

Geng Youcai knew that Bai Ling'Er wasn't human and might just eat people.

"After you leave, she won't eat me, will she?"

"Monsters eat people, right?" Geng Youcai cautiously asked.

Bai Ling'Er glanced at Geng Youcai and rolled her eyes, giving him an unkind assessment: "Idiot!"

"In my presence, people with value won't die!"

"As long as you have value, I'll ensure your safety!" Lin Yuan patted Geng Youcai's shoulder, signaling him to rest assured.

After dinner, everyone went about their own business.

Bai Ling'Er continued to sit cross-legged in the garden, breathing in the Deceitful Qi while attempting to refine the Power of Rules in her body.

Geng Youcai started working on carving some wood and stone.

Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying left the villa area, heading to tonight's hunting ground, the Special Square Amusement Park.

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The nights after the Deceitful Invasion.

You could say were particularly deserted; even though the sky had just turned dark, around seven or eight o'clock, the streets were already empty.

Lin Yuan drove, navigating toward their destination, Special Square Amusement Park.

This is Peng City's largest amusement park, which before the Deceitful Invasion, was always crowded every day.

During holidays, it was nearly impossible to get tickets without paying a premium to scalpers.

Located in the suburbs, Special Square Amusement Park covers a vast area, and the drive from the villa area took nearly an hour.

As the vehicle traveled down the road, a sound of battle ahead alerted Lin Yuan.

The Deceitful Qi was intense.

Undoubtedly, a Life Pattern Master was fighting evil spirits ahead.

"Go!"

"Let's have a look!" Lin Yuan immediately parked the car, calling Wen Yingying to follow him.

Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying crept forward and soon saw the situation on the battlefield.

A young man, bathed in electric light, was fighting four Mountain Demons while wielding a streetlight.

Mountain Demons are Tier Eight Evil Spirits and are tangible creatures.

A team of four Mountain Demons has considerable combat strength.

This young man, enveloped in electric light, could hold his ground against four Mountain Demons, making him the strongest combatant among Life Pattern Masters at present, aside from Lin Yuan.

The young man wielded a broken streetlight as a weapon, engaging in a melee with the four Mountain Demons.

One strike!

Two strikes! Three strikes!

Although he fought arduously, the electric light on his body provided an advantage.

This electric light spread onto the streetlight, giving it a paralyzing effect.

He wielded the streetlight like a cudgel, striking the Mountain Demons, causing each to suffer brief paralysis.

Clearly, he hadn't fully mastered the power of lightning.

Each strike only caused a two or three seconds of paralysis for the Mountain Demons, after which they quickly recovered and attacked again.

Lin Yuan didn't intervene immediately but quietly observed from the sidelines.

The power of thunder?

What is his tattoo?

Tattoos containing the power of thunder are generally incredibly powerful.

For instance, Lei Zhenzi, the Thunder Department's True God from myth and legend.

And Wen Yingying's father's Celestial Lord of Nine Heavens, Thunderous Sound and Universal Transformation.

After awakening, these tattoos can harness the power of thunder and lightning.

However, these tattoos have a common trait.

They are so powerful that the amount of Deceitful Qi needed for awakening is extreme.

People with such tattoos often died at the hands of the Deceitful Charm and evil spirits before they could awaken.

Lin Yuan was very curious about this young man with a tattoo of thunderous power who successfully awakened early on.

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## Chapter 43: The Perfect Human Generator

[ 1,182 words ]

*Chapter 43: Chapter 43: The Perfect Human Generator*

At this moment.

Lightning Boy, cloaked in lightning from head to toe, was battling four Mountain Demons.

As the saying goes, a staff sweeps a large area.

As the shadow of the staff swept wildly, thunderbolts splattered everywhere, like a dragon of lightning.

The fur on the four Mountain Demons was charred black by the electricity.

Lightning Boy was in the prime of his youth, his attacks were ruthless, attacking without defending, showcasing the arrogance of youth.

How can the young be full of vigor if they are timid and withdrawn?

Lightning Boy and the four Mountain Demons were entangled, and under the power of thunder and lightning, he had the four Mountain Demons running for cover, clutching their heads.

"He's going to lose!"

Suddenly, Lin Yuan blurted out this statement.

Wen Yingying: "?????"

Wen Yingying looked confused, not understanding how the word "lose" was relevant.

Right now, it was clear that Lightning Boy had the four Mountain Demons running for cover.

Yet Lin Yuan said Lightning Boy was going to lose, wasn't this nonsense?

Not knowing, she asked. Wen Yingying fully demonstrated what it means to be "eager to learn."

"Brother Lin, isn't he in a favorable position now?" Wen Yingying asked in confusion.

Not only Wen Yingying, probably any Life Pattern Master coming here would think Lightning Boy could win.

But in fact, that was not the case.

Lin Yuan looked keenly at the battlefield, coincidentally at this moment, a street lamp that Lightning Boy struck hit one of the Mountain Demons.

The electric thunder spread along the street lamp to the Mountain Demon, and the Mountain Demon immediately convulsed uncontrollably.

Moments later, the Mountain Demon returned to normal, the numbness disappearing, and no longer convulsing.

Then, it rushed back to attack Lightning Boy.

"How many seconds?" Lin Yuan looked at Wen Yingying and asked.

Wen Yingying was stunned, then realized Lin Yuan was asking how many seconds the Mountain Demon was paralyzed under the electric thunder.

"Two seconds?" Wen Yingying answered tentatively.

She hadn't counted closely, just roughly estimated a figure.

"When we first arrived, the paralysis time for the Mountain Demon was about three and a half seconds!" Lin Yuan stated another number, then asked, "From three and a half seconds to two seconds, do you know what this means?"

Wen Yingying, being very smart, quickly understood once Lin Yuan pointed it out.

"Resistance?"

"These Mountain Demons have developed a resistance to the electric thunder, the more they're electrified, the shorter their paralysis time?" Wen Yingying answered tentatively.

Lin Yuan nodded, acknowledging Wen Yingying's answer.

"That's right!"

"Exactly!" Lin Yuan responded while pointing at Lightning Boy, who was still fiercely battling the Mountain Demons on the battlefield and said, "The Mountain Demons are paralyzed for two seconds at a time, which means although there are four Mountain Demons."

"There's always two Mountain Demons paralyzed, so he's only facing two Mountain Demons at once."

"As their resistance to the electric thunder increases, the two-second paralysis will soon reduce to one and a half seconds, or one second."

"Eventually, they might not even be paralyzed at all."

"At that point, he'll have to face the assault of three Mountain Demons, or even all four."

"For his strength, handling two Mountain Demons is manageable."

"But facing three Mountain Demons, he'll surely struggle."

"By the time he faces all four, he's bound to die."

As the most powerful Life Pattern Master of the Deceitful Charm Invasion 1.0 version.

You can doubt Lin Yuan's character, but you can't doubt his strength and insight.

Everything was just as Lin Yuan described.

The battle continued for only two or three more minutes, and the resistance of the Mountain Demons increased again.

Lightning Boy's electric thunder now only paralyzed the Mountain Demons for a mere second.

At this moment, he had to face the assault of three Mountain Demons simultaneously.

In this scenario, it was indeed exactly as Lin Yuan said, he went from being at ease to struggling.

Furthermore, he was knocked away by the Mountain Demons several times, crashing heavily to the ground.

"Brother Lin, should we save him?" Wen Yingying asked Lin Yuan.

After all, Wen Yingying was just a young girl, she still had some compassion.

Seeing Lightning Boy, also of the Human Race, being pummeled by the Mountain Demons, her heart couldn't quite bear it.

However, it was only a bit unbearable.

For Lin Yuan's orders, Wen Yingying obeyed without question.

If Lin Yuan said to save him, then it would be best.

If Lin Yuan said not to save, Wen Yingying would definitely turn and leave without hesitation.

"Save him!" Lin Yuan had a plan in mind, so he answered without the slightest hesitation.

Wen Yingying: "??????"

Honestly, Wen Yingying was a bit surprised by Lin Yuan's answer.

She had been with Lin Yuan for so long, hunting Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms many times.

During this process, they had encountered similar situations quite a bit.

However, Lin Yuan did not save them every time.

Last time, he specifically went to save Geng Youcai, because Geng Youcai was valuable.

Having awakened the Lu Ban Tattoo, he was key to building the shelter.

For this reason, Lin Yuan specifically went to save him.

Before Wen Yingying could ask her doubts, Lin Yuan spoke directly, "This kid's electric thunder ability is good, I find him useful."

"Although water, electricity, and network are still supplied now, it won't be long before they cut off."

"Once our shelter is built, we will definitely need electricity, and this kid is like a human power generator that requires no energy."

Lin Yuan's group was used to the modern lifestyle, even though it was the era of Deceitful Charm Invasion.

Of course, they would still want to maintain a decent living environment.

Power supply is key to ensuring a modern living environment.

Sure, using modern devices like generators for power isn't impossible.

But modern devices like generators need energy!

Energy is consumable.

Once the shelter is built, to continuously supply power, they need a continuous supply of energy.

Constantly searching for energy is too troublesome.

Lin Yuan is a person who prefers simplicity over complexity.

Isn't this kid right in front of him the best human power generator?

He could have Geng Youcai build a large power storage device, then have this kid generate and store power.

In doing so, they could effectively solve the energy supply problem.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan stroked his chin, thinking to himself, I'm really a genius.

This genius idea, I fear only I could come up with it.

Actually, this was indeed the case.

Hearing Lin Yuan wanted to make this kid a human power generator, Wen Yingying was shocked.

Wen Yingying thought at this moment, both of them went through nine years of compulsory education, why was Brother Lin so outstanding?

"Achoo!"

At the same time, as he was being brutally beaten by the four Mountain Demons, Lightning Boy couldn't help but sneeze, feeling a sense of unease rising in his heart.

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## Chapter 44: Tattoo — Fusang Thunder Marshal Pi

[ 1,323 words ]

*Chapter 44: Chapter 44: Tattoo — Fusang Thunder Marshal Pi*

Upon hearing Lin Yuan mention rescue, Wen Yingying quickly summoned the Bajiao Fan and Red Fire Sword, always ready to take action.

"Rescue, but not now!" Lin Yuan stopped the ready-to-act Wen Yingying, saying, "Providing help in times of need is always more meaningful than embellishing with flowers on a brocade."

"Wait until he completely can't hold on anymore, then we'll step in — no rush!"

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's words, Wen Yingying immediately retracted the Bajiao Fan and Red Fire Sword, focusing on obedience.

In Wen Yingying's heart, whatever Brother Lin said was right!

If Brother Lin says a fart smells of five spices, then it smells of five spices.

Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying were currently hiding in the shadows, watching as Lightning Boy was relentlessly battered by four Mountain Demons.

At this point, Lightning Boy's face was swollen and bruised from the beatings.

However, his life was not in danger.

He was Lin Yuan's designated human generator; if his life was in danger, Lin Yuan would intervene.

Lightning Boy clumsily held on for another three to five minutes, at which point he was finally unable to endure any longer.

He was knocked to the ground by the four Mountain Demons, who grabbed the streetlamp in his hand, intending to take away his weapon first.

These Mountain Demons are characterized by their thick skin and resilience to beatings.

However, their intelligence is quite low.

Just earlier, Lightning Boy had used the streetlamp to hit them, which left the Mountain Demons feeling numb and convulsing.

Therefore, even though they had developed an immunity to the Lightning Thunder, within their simple minds, the streetlamp was something to be feared.

Once the streetlamp was taken from him, the Mountain Demons would pounce and tear Lightning Boy limb from limb.

Lightning Boy seemed to understand this, holding onto the streetlamp with all his might, unwilling to let go.

He knew that once he let go, the streetlamp would be taken and he would be left with little chance of survival.

But not wanting to let go was one thing; being forced to do so was another matter entirely.

In terms of pure strength, he was no match for even one Mountain Demon, let alone four.

Soon, he couldn't hold on any longer and was utterly defeated in this struggle.

The streetlamp was snatched by the four Mountain Demons and tossed far away with a "clang."

Without the streetlamp to deter them, Lightning Boy was truly in a perilous situation.

The movements of the four Mountain Demons were perfectly synchronized as they lunged towards Lightning Boy.

In a matter of moments, or a matter of seconds.

At that critical juncture, Lin Yuan ordered Wen Yingying, "Give those Mountain Demons a fan swipe."

Without the slightest hesitation, Wen Yingying summoned the Bajiao Fan and blew it towards the four Mountain Demons.

At that moment, the Mountain Demons were unguarded, leaping towards Lightning Boy, caught mid-air.

"Whoosh."

"Whoosh, whoosh."

Suddenly, an inexplicable gust of wind whipped through, directly blowing the four Mountain Demons away.

Just as he was about to be torn to shreds by the Mountain Demons, a sudden gust of wind mysteriously appeared and blew them away.

At this point, what caught Lightning Boy's eye was this picture.

Within the fierce whirlwind was a robust Yellow Steed.

Atop the Yellow Steed was a majestic man, clad in Ox Head Armor, wielding a Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork.

Was it a Celestial God?

Has a Celestial God come to rescue the pitiful mortals?

Lin Yuan galloped forward on his horse, charging towards the direction of the four Mountain Demons.

The Mountain Demons, lacking intelligence, watched Lin Yuan approach. One of them leaped up, swinging a fist to strike him.

Lin Yuan swung back with the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, striking the Mountain Demon.

One strike.

Only a single strike.

The next moment, black flames spread from the fork across the Mountain Demon, reducing it to the purest form of Deceitful Qi.

The Mountain Demon, a mere Tier Eight Evil Spirit.

To deal with such a Tier Eight Evil Spirit, Lin Yuan didn't even need to use the tenfold enhancement of the Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

Moreso, the White Impermanence Tattoo was unnecessary.

After disposing of the first Mountain Demon, Lin Yuan efficiently dealt with another one.

Though not intelligent, the Mountain Demons were not entirely foolish.

Witnessing their comrades being easily dispatched, the two remaining Mountain Demons fled instinctively in opposite directions.

The Mountain Demons were fast, but Lin Yuan was even faster.

The Yellow Steed, transformed from the Horse Face Tattoo, leaped forward twice, catching up with one of the fleeing Mountain Demons.

Lin Yuan swung the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork once more, disposing of it instantly.

In the meantime, the last remaining Mountain Demon had already fled quite a distance. Just when it thought it had escaped, Lin Yuan hurled the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork with force.

The weapon pierced its chest, hitting the last Mountain Demon dead on.

Lightning Boy lay on the ground, dumbfounded by the incredible sight before him.

Human?

He finally confirmed that Lin Yuan was indeed human.

A Life Pattern Master just like him, having awakened to a Tattoo Ability.

Yet, though also awakened, why was Lin Yuan so powerful?

The four Mountain Demons that nearly ended his life were effortlessly dealt with by Lin Yuan.

Unbelievable!

Who could have imagined, in just a few days since the eerie invaders arrived, that a powerhouse like this would emerge among humans?

At that moment, Lightning Boy felt like his entire worldview had been turned upside down.

Evidently, his own inadequacy led him to underestimate the potential of humanity.

"Come with me!"

"My sanctuary is missing a head for the electricity department!" Lin Yuan, mounted high on his horse, called down to Lightning Boy.

Head of the electricity department?

That would make him the Electricity Bureau Chief!

Everyone knows, it's a sweet deal!

Before the eerie invasion, Lightning Boy was just a recently unemployed drifter.

Yet here he was, about to become the Electricity Bureau Chief, feeling as if he was reaching the peak of life.

"Okay!"

"Okay! Boss, I'll follow you from now on!" Without hesitation, Lightning Boy agreed instantly.

What Lin Yuan called the head of the electricity department and what Lightning Boy imagined as the Bureau Chief were entirely different.

Once he figured out what Lin Yuan actually meant, he might end up crying!

"By the way, what's the Tattoo Ability of your Lightning Thunder power?" Lin Yuan continued to ask.

Lin Yuan was very curious about this Tattoo Ability of Lightning Thunder, which was awakened at the early stage of the eerie invasion.

After all, Wen Yingying's father's tattoo of Wen Zhong also held Lightning Thunder Abilities.

Regrettably, Celestial Lord of Nine Heavens, Thunderous Sound and Universal Transformation was too powerful; he could not awaken early in the invasion.

If he could have awakened in time, Wen Yingying's father would not have died.

Upon hearing his new boss ask about his Tattoo, Lightning Boy blushed, as red as a monkey's bottom.

After a long hesitation and some slow thinking, he finally answered with trepidation, "It's under the Thunder Ancestor, originating from Fusang. A treasure mouse, with yellow fur, loves spicy peppers, cheek pouches full of electricity."

"Pikapi, Pikachu. Recite the Marshal's eulogy often, envision the Marshal manifesting everywhere."

"Fusang Thunder Marshal Pi, the 100,000 volts that slices evil spirits."

(ps: Brothers reading on QQ Reading, if you have any monthly tickets, please help vote. The performance is still good; I want to sprint for the monthly ticket list.)

(These three Chapters are an extra for the alliance leader; there are still four Chapters today, which I will update in due course. I've been writing all night, need to catch some sleep first; will continue after waking up. There are still four Chapters, please stay tuned.)

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[ 1,201 words ]

*Chapter 45: Chapter 45: Lucky Lightning Boy*

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Wen Yingying: "????"

Lightning Boy spoke so quickly, it sounded like he was chanting spells or scriptures.

Lin Yuan was completely bewildered and didn't understand a thing.

Lin Yuan looked at Wen Yingying beside him; she also looked completely confused, clearly not getting it either.

Lin Yuan thought to himself, what are you even saying, rap?

I asked you about your tattoo, and you give me improv rap?

Isn't rap just about having a mouth? Who can't do it!

Who says single rhymes don't count as rhymes, who says single rhymes don't count as rhymes....

I'm just cramming for a test, cramming for a test!

....

....

With this kind of thing, if a dog could speak, even a dog could come up with a few lines.

Lin Yuan glared at Lightning Boy fiercely and said irritably, "I'm asking about your tattoo?"

Lightning Boy was startled, then quickly smiled apologetically: "I was speaking too fast just now, I'll slow down this time, listen carefully."

"My tattoo is under the Thunder Ancestor, originating from Fusang. Mouse treasure...Treasure...."

As he was speaking, Lightning Boy's voice abruptly stopped, his whole body shaking as if he were chaff, pleading with a trembling voice: "Please....don't...."

"Big brother, please don't kill me, I know I was wrong!"

At this moment, the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork in Lin Yuan's hand was already pointed at Lightning Boy's throat.

The fork's tip was just two or three centimeters away from his throat.

If Lin Yuan pushed his hand forward, they could start the feast in the village.

"Can you speak properly?" Lin Yuan asked coldly.

"I can!"

"I can, big brother, I was wrong!" Lightning Boy said quickly, knowing his place.

"Speak!" Lin Yuan demanded.

Lightning Boy instantly turned red, an extreme sense of shame surged over him, as if he were being stripped and paraded in public.

However, when it comes to choosing between face and life, he could still weigh the importance.

"Pikachu, big brother, it's Pikachu!" Lightning Boy decided to go all out, pulling up his sleeve to show Lin Yuan.

Lightning Boy rolled up his sleeve, revealing a tattoo of a yellow electric mouse on his right arm.

Pikachu?

It's really TM Pikachu?

No wonder!

If it's Pikachu, then everything makes sense.

Based on Lin Yuan's previous-life experience, tattoos that could wield Thunder Power were basically those of mythical Thunder Department deities.

Lin Yuan was just wondering about it!

Tattoos of those Thunder Department deities usually don't awaken in the early stages of bizarre invasions.

So, it was a Pikachu tattoo!

Yet still, does anyone really have this thing tattooed TM?

Tattooing this thing, wouldn't it make friends laugh at you for a lifetime?

That's no different from an adult wearing split pants in public.

Lightning Boy was already accustomed to the looks he got when people found out he had a Pikachu tattoo.

After all, who the hell tattoos this for real!

This is no different from tattooing Feiyangyang and being a simp!

Before Lin Yuan could ask, Lightning Boy began explaining himself: "I have this unlucky cousin whose dream is to become a Tattoo Artist, and he really put his plans into action for this dream."

"After studying for two and a half years, when he came back, I became his first test subject. This Pikachu, it's his first work."

"I remember it was a night two and a half years ago when he tattooed this Pikachu on me."

"Two and a half years! Do you know how I've been living these two and a half years?"

Lightning Boy spoke with emotion, tears welling up.

Lin Yuan thought to himself, you don't need to say it, I understand, I totally understand.

Some people die, but they live on in people's hearts forever.

Some people are still alive, but they have already experienced a societal death.

Lightning Boy's Pikachu tattoo was the root of his societal death.

This thing could make brothers laugh at him for a lifetime.

Plus, with this tattoo, no matter how hot it gets in the summer, you absolutely can't go shirtless.

As soon as you go shirtless, you instantly become the most eye-catching guy on the street.

But, when you think about it.

If not for the Pikachu tattoo, this kid would've likely been gobbled up by a Mountain Demon already.

He might already have been pulled down as poop by now.

This Pikachu tattoo had made him endure ridicule from peers for two and a half years.

However, after the bizarre invasion, it became a key to saving his life.

Perhaps, those same peers who laughed at him are now stomach fodder for Evil Spirits and Demon Fiends.

That's what they call the coexistence of blessing and disaster.

Even though the Pikachu tattoo has thunderous power, the ability is not strong.

In Huaxia mythology, at best it would be a Little Demon patrolling mountains.

That's the reason it could awaken in the early stages of the bizarre invasion.

However, Lin Yuan's purpose in saving Lightning Boy was to make him a human generator for his refuge.

As long as it's just to be a human generator, Pikachu's tattoo ability is sufficient.

Just when Lin Yuan wanted to comfort Lightning Boy and have him follow him.

Lightning Boy suddenly took off his shirt, baring his shoulders.

"Because they mocked me for this Pikachu tattoo, a few days ago I got a more majestic and domineering tattoo, look at this, here it is!"

Suddenly, Lightning Boy turned around, showing Lin Yuan another full back tattoo.

"Whoa!"

"I thought your story had reached its conclusion, but you've brewed a second season for yourself?"

"Good lord, this kid sure knows how to keep adding drama for himself!" Lin Yuan thought to himself.

It's undeniable that Lightning Boy's story really amused Lin Yuan.

The twists, and more twists in the story, wasn't it more entertaining than Shanghai Fortress!

On Lightning Boy's back was a face of greenish-blue, fiery red hair, a face like Duke of Thunder's mouth, eyes bursting, fangs protruding.

From his back sprouted wings, holding a Golden Rod in his hand, looking ferocious and menacing.

Lei Zhenzi!

There was actually an unawakened Lei Zhenzi tattoo on Lightning Boy's back.

This really took Lin Yuan by great surprise.

If it were just a Pikachu tattoo, he was destined to be Lin Yuan's human generator.

But with a Lei Zhenzi tattoo, he is a potential great general under Lin Yuan!

In mythology and the Fengshen Yanyi, among the few who achieved sainthood with their mortal bodies.

In terms of mere fighting power, Lei Zhenzi tattoo's combat power is definitely among the top-tier of all tattoos.

Have to say, Lightning Boy's luck isn't bad indeed!

If he only had the Pikachu tattoo, in the later stages of the bizarre invasion, he'd just be a small fry among Life Pattern Masters.

If he only had a Lei Zhenzi tattoo, he wouldn't survive the later stages of the bizarre invasion.

But now, with a Pikachu tattoo to get through the early stages, once he awakens the Lei Zhenzi tattoo in the later stages.

This kid's future is truly limitless!

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 46: An Almost Fanatical Longing for a Civil Service Job**

[ 1,274 words ]

*Chapter 46: Chapter 46: An Almost Fanatical Longing for a Civil Service Job*

"Get in the car!"

"Come with me!"

Bringing Lightning Boy to the side of the Land Rover, Lin Yuan said to him.

Before the eerie invasion, Lightning Boy hadn't gone to college. He had been working different jobs for years and had just lost his job recently.

He wasn't very old and had no social experience, naturally not having any defenses.

Although he didn't get into college, the way he looked at people was no different from a college student.

To quote a popular phrase from the internet before the eerie invasion, the way modern college students look at people is clear with a hint of stupidity.

No matter how others treated him, his thought was always, "These folks are pretty nice!"

The Land Rover was driving on the road, and inside the vehicle, Lightning Boy seemed to have opened up his chatterbox.

"Big brother, my name is Zhang Zhen, thank you for saving me! Are you really going to make me that what's it, the head of the power bureau?"

"I'm not very old, can I really do that?"

"Ever since I was little, my parents died in a car accident, and I grew up with my grandparents. A few days ago, my cousin sent me a message that my grandparents were also eaten by Evil Spirits!"

"I just thought, if I could become some sort of official, my grandparents watching from above could rest in peace!"

Lightning Boy Zhang Zhen chattered on in the car, and you could hear a hint of sadness in his tone.

However, in this world, the death of relatives and friends really isn't a big deal anymore.

Since the eerie invasion began, countless people have died every day.

No one knows if they can survive until the next day.

In such an environment, there's simply no time for you to be sentimental.

Lin Yuan looked at Lightning Boy sitting in the backseat through the car's rearview mirror, thinking that this kid seemed much more pleasing than Geng Youcai.

That guy Geng Youcai always has rebellion on his mind, constantly plotting how to escape from Lin's control and throw in his lot with the official refuge.

Look at this guy, how aware he is, how obedient.

For obedience, Lightning Boy Zhang Zhen is practically the male version of Wen Yingying.

"We've built a refuge. Although we're not an official refuge, you should understand that this era is in complete chaos now."

"From now on, it's going to be a time when Evil Spirits, Demon Fiends, and powerful humans carve out their own territories. I can't guarantee anything else, but once you're at my refuge, you'll be responsible for the refuge's electricity!"

"Although it's not the same as being the head of the power bureau before the eerie invasion, but the overall authority is about the same!" Lin Yuan spoke nonsense with a straight face.

Since the eerie invasion began, Lightning Boy has been through a lot.

Thankfully, he awakened a Pikachu tattoo; otherwise, he would've died at the hands of Evil Spirits.

He also knew that the entire social order was now a mess, and government departments had completely collapsed.

Zhang Zhen was planning to seek refuge at an official sanctuary, but now he's met Lin Yuan.

Not only did Lin Yuan save his life, but he was also willing to give him a position, so of course, he had to repay his benefactor.

"Benefactor, you're truly wonderful!" Zhang Zhen said, moved to tears.

At this moment, Lin Yuan suddenly changed the subject, asking, "By the way, are you from Dongshan Province?"

Zhang Zhen scratched his head somewhat awkwardly and said, "I just came to Peng City from my hometown not long ago, so I have a slight accent."

"Benefactor, did you notice it?"

Lin Yuan thought to himself, it's not from your accent that I noticed.

It's from your tone. You're so young but have an obsession with official status.

Obviously, you're from Dongshan Province!

People from there just love official positions.

They say anyone with an official position, when visiting their father-in-law's house, gets their cigarettes lit by their mother-in-law!

And if they get drunk and slap the father-in-law, the father-in-law still asks if your hand hurts.

There was also that ancient Song Jiang, who sold out 108 brothers who went through life and death together, just to get an official position.

"Don't call me benefactor anymore, just call me Brother Lin!" Lin Yuan said to Zhang Zhen.

Zhang Zhen nodded and said, "Or, I can call you Boss Lin instead!"

"That works too!" Lin Yuan didn't object.

"Boss Lin, where are we heading now?" Zhang Zhen asked.

This time, before Lin Yuan could answer, Wen Yingying answered quickly, "Brother Lin is taking us to hunt down Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm."

"But don't worry, with Brother Lin around, hunting Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm is just like hunting animals."

Zhang Zhen: "?????"

"Hunt Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm?" Zhang Zhen repeated, swallowing hard.

Clearly, this answer was unexpected to him.

On the first day of the eerie invasion, Zhang Zhen awakened the ability of the Pikachu tattoo, gaining the power to control lightning.

Even after becoming Lightning Boy, Zhang Zhen didn't dare to be reckless; he had been trying to avoid Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits.

Little did he know, Lin Yuan, a fellow Life Pattern Master, had already reached the point where he could easily hunt Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits.

This matter was explosive within the Life Pattern Master circle.

After all, most of the Life Pattern Masters are newly awakened at this stage and primarily focus on self-defense.

They rely on tattoos to absorb the Deceitful Qi from the world. The idea of hunting Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits to absorb Deceitful Qi seemed unimaginable to them.

"Do you know why your Pikachu tattoo awakened but the Lei Zhenzi tattoo didn't?" Lin Yuan asked Zhang Zhen.

Zhang Zhen: "?????"

Zhang Zhen looked confused, clearly having no idea.

Or rather, most wild Life Pattern Masters had no idea at this point.

At this stage, it's been over a week since the eerie invasion began.

Lin Yuan felt that Life Pattern Masters could now be divided into two categories.

Official Life Pattern Masters and wild Life Pattern Masters.

Official Life Pattern Masters, having sided with the government, can access first-hand information.

This includes the scientific research results concerning the eerie invasion.

One should not underestimate human intelligence, especially that of scientists with exceptionally high IQs.

Although these scientists haven't awakened their tattoo abilities, their value is significant.

Reflecting on Lin Yuan's three years of struggle in his previous life, the majority of powerful Life Pattern Masters were official Life Pattern Masters.

Because they could benefit from scientists' latest research findings on the eerie invasion.

At this stage, most wild Life Pattern Masters still don't realize that hunting Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits to absorb Deceitful Qi can rapidly awaken and enhance their tattoos.

However, Lin Yuan estimated that the government might already have research results in this area.

Perhaps those Life Pattern Masters who have aligned with the government already know about acquiring a substantial amount of Deceitful Qi by hunting Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits.

The government was able to quickly draw in a large number of Life Pattern Masters for their use at the onset of the eerie invasion.

This proves that the government indeed has some tricks up its sleeve.

(ps: There are two more Chapters today, though it might be a bit late, approximately between ten and twelve.)

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 47: The Worst Has Happened**

[ 1,198 words ]

*Chapter 47: Chapter 47: The Worst Has Happened*

"I..."

"I don't know?" Zhang Zhen hesitated for a moment, then immediately asked, "Why, do you know, Boss Lin?"

"The key to tattoo awakening is Deceitful Qi!"

"The stronger the tattoo, the more Deceitful Qi is needed for awakening."

"If there's not enough Deceitful Qi, your Lei Zhenzi tattoo will naturally be difficult to awaken!" After stating the correct answer, Lin Yuan continued, "Hunting Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits can gain a large amount of Deceitful Qi, which can help your tattoo awaken quickly."

After listening to this explanation, a sudden realization gleamed in the eyes of Zhang Zhen, which usually had a hint of stupidity within their clarity.

"I see!"

"So, as long as I follow Boss Lin to hunt enough Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm, then I can awaken the Lei Zhenzi tattoo and gain Lei Zhenzi's abilities."

"By then, will I be as powerful as you, Boss Lin!"

"No, just being half as powerful as you would satisfy me!" Zhang Zhen was already lost in his own daydreaming and fantasies.

He had already imagined the scene where, after awakening the Lei Zhenzi tattoo, he would be slaughtering countless Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits, crushing them underfoot.

Of course, this kind of daydreaming, more commonly known, is called YY.

YY activities were something online novel authors were most adept at before the supernatural invasion.

...

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Due to the delay caused by rescuing Zhang Zhen, it was close to eleven o'clock when Lin Yuan and his group arrived at the destination.

Special Square Amusement Park.

This is Peng City, the largest amusement park in the Huaihai area.

With a total area of 2.6 square kilometers, its area even exceeds some ordinary small town districts.

Throughout the journey, Zhang Zhen's chatter was almost nonstop.

You know young people!

Going hunting Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits for the first time, feeling a bit excited and passionate is quite normal.

...

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In the pitch-black night, Special Square Amusement Park gave off a sinister and terrifying vibe.

From afar, Special Square Amusement Park looked like a prehistoric beast lurking in the boundless darkness.

Just as Lin Yuan found out from the news on the internet, Special Square Amusement Park, for some unknown reason, had gathered a huge number of Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits.

Such a dense amount of Deceitful Qi, the quantity of Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits was absolutely beyond Lin Yuan's imagination.

"Stay close to me!"

Lin Yuan instructed, then walked toward the direction with the thickest Deceitful Qi.

"Brother Lin, wait for me a bit!"

After saying this, Zhang Zhen summoned the Pikachu tattoo, attaching Thunderbolt power to his hand.

Then, the "zzz" "zzz" sound was heard.

Electric currents emerged from Zhang Zhen's hand, slicing through the nearby streetlight, cutting it in half.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Wen Yingying: "?????"

This maneuver left Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying astonished; this Pikachu tattoo's ability was quite impressive!

Not only could it generate electricity, but apparently, it could wield electric welding!

Weighing the sliced-off streetlight, Zhang Zhen said, "I'm missing a weapon, this thing feels handy."

With the weapon in hand, Zhang Zhen quickly followed up, catching up in just a few steps.

Special Square Amusement Park is divided into many themed zones.

Including Adventure Island, the folk horror zone, Journey to the West Park, and other themed zones.

The first area upon entering Special Square Amusement Park is the folk horror zone.

The amusement projects in this zone are all themed around folk legend tales.

Modeled after the monstrous ape, with people sitting inside its belly, swinging up and down like a giant pendulum.

Modeled after paper figures carrying coffins, the carousel with people sitting in the coffin.

Also, themed on folk legends, supposedly once scared a person to death when it first opened, the eerie house.

....

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Looking at the zone in front of him, Lin Yuan was somewhat bewildered.

Which great master designed this folk horror-themed amusement park?

Art can be ground-level, but you can't connect it to the Underworld!

Art can be niche, but it can't be evil!

Before the supernatural invasion, this would already be scary enough.

Now, with the supernatural invasion version 1.0, it's even more terrifying.

No wonder there are rumors online about large numbers of Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm gathering here; that makes sense.

Let me put it this way, this design style born from the Memorial Hall and rooted in the Underworld makes Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm feel right at home here.

Lin Yuan could distinctly sense the source of Deceitful Qi emanating from this folk horror-themed zone.

Wait!

As he was about to head inside, he suddenly caught a strong scent of blood.

This place definitely isn't a place for slaughterhouses.

Then, there's only one possibility: human blood.

Following the scent of blood, Lin Yuan found a corpse in the nearby grass.

Seemed like it had just died recently, the corpse still warm.

The body was covered in scars, indicating a fierce battle before death.

The fatal wound was a stab to the chest, directly piercing the heart.

"Dead!"

"Killed by a human!" Lin Yuan said in a deep voice.

Dead bodies.

This, in the age of supernatural invasion, is all too common.

The fact is, people die every day now.

If this person had died at the hands of Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm, there wouldn't be much to say; they were just unlucky.

However, the fatal stab to the chest piercing the heart, now that's intriguing.

As everyone knows, Evil Spirits do not use knives to kill.

Moreover, when Evil Spirits kill, it's akin to humans slaughtering pigs and cattle.

Humans slaughter pigs and cattle to eat meat.

Evil Spirits kill humans also to eat meat.

If Evil Spirits had killed this person, then by now, the corpse would've definitely been dismembered, eaten up by Evil Spirits, leaving only some remnants behind.

Although some picky Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm might not eat human flesh, they do drink human blood, or even consume human brains.

Now, with the body perfectly intact, it indicates it was definitely not an Evil Spirit that killed him.

"Damn!"

"Humans have it tough enough, and yet, someone is hunting their own kind!" Wen Yingying said angrily.

Lin Yuan, wanting to turn over the corpse, touched the back.

At this moment, the back of the corpse's clothes had already been soaked through with blood.

Considering it's February, clothing is fairly thick.

The blood soaking through the clothing indicates massive bleeding from the back.

However, the fatal wound to the chest only pierced the heart, not the entire body.

Logically, even if bleeding occurred, it should have been frontal bleeding and not from the back.

At this point, Lin Yuan seemed to realize something, his expression suddenly darkened.

Lin Yuan swiftly flipped the body over, then lifted the clothes from the upper body.

Now, the back was blood-soaked, with large patches of skin missing, exposing raw flesh.

Indeed, just as Lin Yuan had imagined.

This person was a Life Pattern Master, and someone had forcibly cut off his tattoos.

The worst has happened.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,213 words ]

*Chapter 48: Chapter 48: Mysterious Organization*

When a person kills another, there must be a reason.

Crime of passion!

Revenge!

Robbery!

Sudden impulse!

...

...

There are a hundred, a thousand reasons for a person to kill.

Lin Yuan didn't want it to be the reason he had thought of.

However, everything in front of him told him that his thoughts were correct.

The thing he didn't want to see, and the worst thing, had already happened.

When Lin Yuan hunted the Painted Skin Demon, he deduced through the use of human skin from Life Pattern Masters that if you take off the skin of a Life Pattern Master without damaging the tattoo,

then, the ability awakened by the tattoo can be transferred.

Initially, Lin Yuan thought, as long as he kept this secret,

then, this secret wouldn't be discovered by others in the short term.

But now it seems,

clearly, he's not the only one who discovered this secret; others have discovered it too.

Not only discovered it, but they have already started hunting the relatively weaker Life Pattern Masters to take their abilities.

Seeing the missing skin on the back of this corpse, Wen Yingying clearly also thought of this matter.

Her face turned deathly pale in an instant, and after a moment, she murmured, "That matter has been leaked!"

"Could it be Geng Youcai?"

Lin Yuan shook his head and said, "It probably wasn't him!"

"This kind of organized, premeditated action that has already figured out a complete method of cutting skin must have discovered this secret before us."

Lin Yuan and his group only discovered this secret last night, less than twenty-four hours ago.

But already someone has started hunting Life Pattern Masters and cutting their skin.

Sure enough, Lin Yuan had over-simplified things.

This bizarre era of invasion is far more complex than he imagined.

Listening to Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying's cryptic exchange, Zhang Zhen's expression was like this.

Zhang Zhen: "??????"

Zhang Zhen wore a face full of confusion; Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying were speaking entirely in Chinese, but he couldn't understand a single word.

"Could it be my Chinese teacher kept something from me?" Zhang Zhen thought to himself.

"Ahem!" Zhang Zhen lightly coughed to interrupt Lin Yuan and Wen Yingying's conversation and tentatively asked, "What are you guys talking about, can I listen in?"

Since someone has already started hunting Life Pattern Masters and cutting off tattooed skin, there's no point in keeping it a secret anymore.

"He was a Life Pattern Master; the skin with the tattoo on his body was removed by someone!"

"Do you know the purpose of others cutting off his piece of skin?" Lin Yuan asked Zhang Zhen.

"I have no idea!" Zhang Zhen looked utterly perplexed.

After a moment of confusion, Zhang Zhen looked at Lin Yuan with eyes that were clear yet somewhat silly and asked, "Could it be someone has a collecting hobby?"

"Like those wealthy people who collect world-famous paintings?"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought, How could you not get this!

I've already said this much! You still don't understand.

Your clear eyes mixed with foolishness, truly isn't an act.

No wonder you didn't get into college! That's really dumb.

"Suppose I'm an ordinary person!"

"I completely cut off the piece of your skin with the tattoo and transplant it onto myself."

"In this way, I can have the ability of your awakened tattoo!" Lin Yuan made an easily understandable analogy.

If you still don't get it, then you're just pure stupid!

"Oh, I see!" Zhang Zhen suddenly realized and then continued looking at Lin Yuan with eyes clear yet foolish, asking another question.

"What should I do then?"

What should you do?

Lin Yuan didn't answer directly but pointed at the corpse on the ground.

What should you do?

What can you do?

It's definitely a dead end!

Kill other Life Pattern Masters and transplant their tattoos onto yourself.

How is this different from killing and eating human flesh?

Could anyone who does such things still let the person involved live?

Killing to silence is definitely standard practice.

Zhang Zhen seemed to understand, his face turned ghastly pale, muttering to himself, "It's over, it's over!"

"I've heard before that some wealthy people have some incurable diseases and need organ transplants. If the donor is unwilling, they will hire someone to kill. In this way, they'll get the organ they want!"

"Isn't this the same thing?"

Lin Yuan's expression was also gloomy.

It's more than just the same!

It might even be a group doing it.

But the matter has already happened, and Lin Yuan is powerless to change it.

"From now on, be careful with everything, always keep an eye out at any time!"

"I don't want to see you guys end up like him one day!" Lin Yuan advised with heartfelt concern.

....

....

At this moment, in a maze in the folklore horror park.

Seven people dressed in black robes, wearing ghost masks with blue faces and fangs, were trapped in the maze.

On the outskirts of the maze, there were at least twenty to thirty various Deceitful Charms, Evil Spirits.

These Deceitful Charms, Evil Spirits, were all Tier Eight Evil Spirits, not weak in strength.

"Damn it!"

"These damned Evil Spirits, we didn't provoke them, yet they want us dead!" The leader of the ghost-masked men cursed.

This group was the ones hunting Life Pattern Masters and cutting off their skin.

They would first target the Life Pattern Masters and lure them here.

At the same time, they would also lure Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms here.

When the Life Pattern Masters and Evil Spirits fought to the point of mutual destruction, they would come out to save the Life Pattern Masters.

No doubt, Life Pattern Masters had no defenses against their lifesaving benefactors.

At this moment, they would directly raise the knife, stab the Life Pattern Master in the chest, kill them, and cut off their skin.

After cutting off the Life Pattern Master's skin, the Evil Spirits here would eat the corpse.

The entire process was smooth and seamless.

This method was much simpler than directly hunting Life Pattern Masters.

Directly hunting Life Pattern Masters would make noise during the fight, which might reveal their intentions.

But their current process was flawless.

Unfortunately!

The process was flawless, but people could make mistakes.

In this action, they made a mistake. After killing the Life Pattern Master and cutting off his skin,

they hadn't had time to leave and were discovered and surrounded by Evil Spirits here.

Fleeing all the way, they ended up in this maze.

There were too many Evil Spirits outside; they tried several times to break out but couldn't.

And precisely because they were exposed, all the Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms in the amusement park came to surround them.

That's why the Life Pattern Master's body wasn't eaten by the Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms.

Only then did Lin Yuan discover that someone was hunting Life Pattern Masters and cutting off their skin.

If they hadn't been exposed, the Life Pattern Master's body would have been eaten by the Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms long ago, and Lin Yuan wouldn't have discovered their secret of hunting Life Pattern Masters.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 49: Codename Night Traveler, Night Wanderer Tattoo

[ 1,214 words ]

*Chapter 49: Chapter 49: Codename Night Traveler, Night Wanderer Tattoo*

Seven figures shrouded entirely in black robes, wearing eerie masks of green faces and fanged grins.

Faced with the siege of twenty to thirty eighth-tier phantoms and evil spirits, they could only choose to temporarily avoid the brunt.

They guarded the labyrinth entrance, barely holding off the attack from the evil spirits outside.

Within the labyrinth, it was still relatively safe for the time being.

However, they had to find a way out!

Being trapped here, if they couldn't get out, they would eventually become bloody food for the evil spirits and deceitful charms.

"Boss, being stuck here is a death sentence sooner or later!"

"Either way is death, I say let's just charge out!" a man in a black robe with an eerie mask said gruffly.

Originally, the loose black robe made him look like he was wearing tight clothing.

Although he wore a black robe and an eerie mask, completely obscuring his features,

his large size and his voice, booming like a drum, revealed that he was a simple-minded, brawn-over-brain brute.

The leader of the black-robed men was already irritated by being blocked by evil spirits, and hearing the brainless suggestion of the brute only made him more agitated.

Their team of seven each had the strength of a tier-eight Life Pattern Master.

As the captain of the team, he could handle three tier-eight evil spirits at once without issue.

However, there were twenty to thirty tier-eight evil spirits outside; if they really went charging out heedlessly,

they might very well be shredded to pieces before even getting out of this folk horror park.

Chasing geese all day, and today the geese pecked their eyes blind.

When they lured other Life Pattern Masters here, they never thought they'd end up trapped themselves.

"Giant Spirit, shut up!"

"If we charge recklessly, I'm afraid apart from the Night Wanderer, none of us will get away," the leader of the black-robed figures reprimanded.

After scolding the brute, the leader of the black-robed figures pondered for a moment and said, "Let me think, let me really think about what to do."

At this moment, a thin, short man who had been pressing his ear to the wall suddenly said, "Boss, someone is coming!"

"From the footsteps, it's three people!"

Upon hearing this, the leader of the black-robed figures' eyes immediately brightened.

It's like falling asleep to be handed a pillow.

He was figuring out how to escape, and help arrived.

"Night Wanderer, come here!" the leader of the black-robed figures called into the darkness.

At this time, another figure emerged from the shadow of a corner of the labyrinth.

It turns out their team wasn't seven people.

But eight.

The man known as Night Wanderer had been lurking in the darkness, like a ghost in the night.

"Boss!" Night Wanderer stood before the leader of the black-robed figures, replying in his reserved manner.

"Whether we survive this time depends on you!"

"Only you can sneak through the evil spirits outside."

"Listen to me, you first do this, then do this, and finally...." The leader of the black-robed figures whispered his plan.

"Understood!" Night Wanderer nodded affirmatively, still few with words.

Soon, the black-clothed man called Night Wanderer summoned his awakened spirit body tattoo.

His spirit body tattoo was a humanoid about ten feet tall, with a small face and red shoulders.

Night Wanderer?

Anyone familiar with Huaxia's mythological system would recognize this as the legendary Night Wanderer.

The man known as Night Wanderer deployed his Night Wanderer tattoo ability, merging into the darkness as one with it.

In the darkness, he seemed to teleport instantly.

After a few agile moves, he had exited the labyrinth and arrived outside.

Suddenly, numbers faced off against him.

As Night Wanderer stared at these deceitful charms and evil spirits,

they reciprocated the gaze upon Night Wanderer.

"Roar!"

"Roar! Roar!"

The evil spirits and deceitful charms guarding outside howled and lunged at Night Wanderer upon seeing him.

Seeing twenty to thirty deceitful charms and evil spirits lunging at him simultaneously, Night Wanderer couldn't help but break into a cold sweat.

It all happened too slowly, yet so quickly.

Just as these evil spirits and deceitful charms were about to pounce on him, he suddenly became a mass of shadow, fully merging into the night.

"Thud."

"Thud, thud."

The first few deceitful charms and evil spirits lunging forward passed right through Night Wanderer's body without injuring him at all.

This was Night Wanderer's awakened tattoo ability, fully merging into darkness and becoming immune to all damage during the process.

However, the duration was very short.

Seven seconds, only seven seconds could be sustained.

In this brief seven seconds, Night Wanderer quickly dashed forward, breaking through the surrounding circle of deceitful charms and evil spirits.

After seven seconds, Night Wanderer made himself visible again.

By this time, he had already broken through the encirclement of deceitful charms and evil spirits.

Furthermore, he had put about a 200-meter safe distance between him and the deceitful charms and evil spirits.

However, even though he revealed himself, the deceitful charms and evil spirits did not pursue him.

Instead, they continued to guard around the labyrinth.

These deceitful charms and evil spirits, although not very intelligent,

they were quite perceptive of human presence.

The labyrinth housed seven people, while outside was just one person.

Where there were more people, these deceitful charms and evil spirits naturally concentrated their guard there.

However, since Night Wanderer was dispatched to lead away the evil spirits and deceitful charms, he naturally had his method.

"Clang", Night Wanderer drew the dagger hanging at his waist.

Then he fiercely slashed his wrist.

In an instant, blood spurted out.

Blood, flesh, soul.

This was the most favored food of deceitful charms and evil spirits.

A large amount of blood spurted from Night Wanderer's wrist, and in a flash, the scent of blood attracted the full attention of the deceitful charms and evil spirits.

The next second, all the deceitful charms and evil spirits became frenetic, ignoring those trapped in the labyrinth.

Instead, they charged after Night Wanderer.

The black-robed man who previously pinpointed Lin Yuan and his group's position, codenamed "Diting," had already informed Night Wanderer of Lin Yuan's group's location when he emerged.

Seeing all the evil spirits and deceitful charms driven mad by the scent of blood, chasing after him,

Night Wanderer wasted no time, sprinting toward the location Diting indicated.

Now is the dead of night, and those who can move at this time must be Life Pattern Masters.

Moreover, they were likely capable Life Pattern Masters.

He intended to lead the deceitful charms and evil spirits to the location of those three Life Pattern Masters.

Then, let the three Life Pattern Masters act as scapegoats, drawing the fire of these deceitful charms and evil spirits.

By then, the black-robed team trapped in the labyrinth could seize the opportunity to escape.

As for Night Wanderer himself, his specialty was running away.

Once he had led the evil spirits and deceitful charms to Lin Yuan's location, he had his way to escape.

(ps: There are three more Chapters to come today; I'm too tired, need a nap, updates will follow after waking up.)

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## Chapter 50: Who Is the Prey?

[ 1,129 words ]

*Chapter 50: Chapter 50: Who Is the Prey?*

In the folk horror park, Lin Yuan suddenly stopped walking at the front.

Their formation was in a triangular shape, with Lin Yuan at the forefront, Wen Yingying and Zhang Zhen following closely on both his sides.

They were about a meter apart.

As Lin Yuan halted, Wen Yingying and Zhang Zhen also came to a stop.

Lin Yuan's pupils contracted sharply; they felt a dense Deceitful Qi rapidly approaching them.

This indicated that Deceitful Charms, Evil Spirits were closing in on them.

"Deceitful Charms, Evil Spirits are coming towards us!"

"Prepare for battle!" Just as Lin Yuan finished speaking, he was the first to summon the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoos.

As for the Deceitful Gate Tattoo and White Impermanence Tattoo, they were his trump cards.

Unless faced with particularly tricky situations, he wouldn't easily deploy the Deceitful Gate Tattoo and White Impermanence Tattoo.

Naturally, Wen Yingying and Zhang Zhen were also vigilant, hurriedly summoning their tattoos and getting into battle formation.

In the darkness, a silhouette rushed towards them, followed closely by a horde of Deceitful Evil Spirits.

The figure running towards Lin Yuan was the black-robed, deceitful-faced mask-wearing person codenamed Night Traveler.

Except now, he had removed the deceitful mask.

Beneath the deceitful mask was a youth with somewhat delicate features.

"Help!"

"Brothers ahead, save me!"

Seeing the figures of Lin Yuan and the others, Night Traveler's eyes lit up, shouting as he dashed towards them.

Following closely behind was an Evil Spirit with a human upper body and horse lower body.

The human-horse Evil Spirit was incredibly fast, pouncing at Night Traveler just as he sprinted towards them.

With no time to think, Lin Yuan galloped forward, wielding the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, directly piercing the human-horse Evil Spirit through.

The Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork spewed black flames, incinerating the human-horse Evil Spirit into purest Deceitful Qi.

Given Lin Yuan's current prowess, Tier Eight Evil Spirits were easily defeated.

However, while Lin Yuan was dispatching the human-horse Evil Spirit, the remaining twenty or thirty Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms, had surrounded them.

Red-eyed black cats, bleeding clay figures, ice-cold snow corpses, long-tongued hanging specters, swollen giant figures, skeletal-starved specters...

A variety of Evil Spirits encircled them, all of them Tier Eight Evil Spirits.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan noticed the wound on Night Traveler's hand; his eyes brightened, instantly understanding that these Evil Spirits were deliberately led here by him.

Yet, Lin Yuan remained silent, opting to observe the developments and see what tricks he had up his sleeve.

Plus, being surrounded by Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms wasn't the time to settle scores with this guy.

Once these Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms were dealt with, Lin Yuan had ways to handle him.

"Big..."

"Brother, save me!"

"There are too many Evil Spirits here; I was just passing through, and they relentlessly pursued me!"

"Sorry for dragging you into this!" Night Traveler feigned panic.

Lin Yuan thought, we have no previous enmity, insulting my intelligence isn't right.

Given the times, as we face a period of strange invasions, you were just passing through?

At night, just out for a stroll?

Since he wanted to act, Lin Yuan decided to play along.

"No need for apologies!"

"As they say, see injustice, roar in indignation, and act when needed."

"We're all humans; we can't just watch you perish at the hands of these Evil Spirits!" Lin Yuan declared righteously, feigning the guise of a passionate youth.

Indeed, Lin Yuan's righteous and earnest demeanor confused Night Traveler.

Night Traveler thought this man is strong, with the ability to instantly kill Tier Eight Evil Spirits, yet seemed naïve.

Once using his help to deal with these Evil Spirits, he'd discuss with the boss to make them the next target.

Given this strength, handing his skin over would surely please Ghost Leader.

Night Traveler thought Lin Yuan was a hot-blooded youth, unaware Lin Yuan was a cunning old fox!

Thus, Night Traveler was destined to fall into Lin Yuan's hands this time.

"First kill the Evil Spirits!"

Lin Yuan managed Wen Yingying and Zhang Zhen - even if they hadn't noticed Night Traveler wasn't right - issuing immediate commands to them.

As for himself, Lin Yuan, while hunting Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms, spared part of his focus on Night Traveler.

Wen Yingying wielded both Bajiao Fan and Red Fire Sword, handling two Tier Eight Evil Spirits effortlessly.

Zhang Zhen, holding a street lamp, deployed his "Fusang Thunder Marshal Pi" tattoo ability to battle three Tier Eight Evil Spirits simultaneously, still holding his own.

As for Lin Yuan, riding the Yellow Steed, donning Ox Head Armor, wielding the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, was slaughtering amidst the Evil Spirit encirclement, dominating the scene.

Though Lin Yuan was amid twenty to thirty Deceitful Charms, Evil Spirits, without resorting to the Deceitful Gate Tattoo, the pace of defeating Evil Spirits was somewhat slow.

Night Traveler, feigning heavy wounds, was watching from the side, not escaping immediately.

According to plan, he was supposed to escape amid the chaos after luring these Evil Spirits.

Yet, witnessing the trio's strength, Night Traveler decided to stay and observe.

In Night Traveler's view, Lin Yuan and the trio were prime performance opportunities!

After all, with his ability to blend into the night, no one could stop him from leaving at night.

Of course, no one being able to stop him was merely Night Traveler's hubris.

Actually, since meeting Lin Yuan, it was destined he couldn't escape.

Despite Lin Yuan battling the Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms, he persistently focused on him.

Once he made a move to flee, Lin Yuan would immediately employ the Deceitful Gate Tattoo, break through, and capture him.

Now, Lin Yuan was certain Night Traveler deliberately attracted the Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms.

Moreover, Night Traveler's affiliation was likely with the Life-Killing Pattern Masters, the skin-cutter group.

Lin Yuan preserved the Deceitful Gate Tattoo and White Impermanence Tattoo for preventing this group of Life-Killing Pattern Masters, skin cutters.

Based on Lin Yuan's past life's three-year struggle, to live long one must never reveal their ace.

Always ensure you have cards up your sleeve.

It's called playing dumb to catch the tiger.

When others think you're a fool, you're actually a tiger.

When others think you're a tiger, you're a dragon.

At this moment, the battle had reached a fever pitch.

What Wen Yingying and Zhang Zhen brought to Night Traveler wasn't much, beings that can simultaneously handle two or three Tier Eight Evil Spirits weren't uncommon in their organization.

Yet seeing Lin Yuan's prowess, Night Traveler was astonished.

One person battling twenty to thirty Tier Eight Evil Spirits was unheard of.

Perhaps their organization had such experts, but given Night Traveler's level, he hadn't encountered them.

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