

# Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

## Chapter 6: If Evil Spirits Won't Come to Me, I'll Go to Them

[ 1,285 words ]

*Chapter 6: Chapter 6: If Evil Spirits Won't Come to Me, I'll Go to Them*

The theory that a shell crater won't be hit by two shells is quite applicable in the early stages of the supernatural invasion.

A red-clothed female specter just visited Lin Yuan's home, and in a short period, no evil spirit or Deceitful Charm will come again.

Therefore, Lin Yuan wants to hunt evil spirits and Deceitful Charms, absorb Deceitful Qi to awaken the Black and White Impermanence Tattoo.

If so, he has to go out and actively search for the Deceitful Charms and evil spirits.

For ordinary people, honestly staying at home is definitely better for survival than running around.

However, Lin Yuan isn't an ordinary person.

Survival rates, or no survival rates, he only wants to describe it with four words:

No f\*\*\*ing fear.

How does the saying go again?

If the evil spirit doesn't come to me, then I'll go to the evil spirit.

With the protection of the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo, Lin Yuan isn't scared at all.

To him, he is the hunter, and the Deceitful Charms and evil spirits are the prey.

Lin Yuan took out his phone and checked the time; it's 3:30 in the morning.

Leaving the rental house, Lin Yuan headed downstairs.

"I wonder if the landlord is still alive, if the landlord's gone, then this house would..." Lin Yuan thought as he stood downstairs.

Muttering to himself after a moment: "Small, short-sighted!"

"In the next few months, perhaps the city's population will be down to one in ten. By then, forget about this shabby rental place. Even villas and large apartments won't be worth a penny."

Lin Yuan's rental place is in the old part of town, where the buildings are generally over twenty years old.

The neighbors are mostly energetic retirees, elderly men, and women.

When it rains, the windows leak, the drains get clogged from time to time, water pressure drops during peak hours, there's noise from square dancing, constant arguments, and morning exercises below the building, and so on.

There are many flaws, but the advantage is that it's very cheap.

Even with ten or a hundred flaws, when you're really broke and a pauper,

the advantage of being cheap is enough to overlook a hundred flaws.

After glancing at the familiar neighborhood, Lin Yuan continued forward.

He walked out of the neighborhood at a leisurely pace and reached the main road outside.

The blood moon hung high, and the night was eerie.

The night's atmosphere felt like the world in a comic book.

"Beep, beep."

"Beep, beep, beep."

The piercing sound of car horns echoed back and forth, and the road was surprisingly crowded.

"My car broke down, I'm going to Han City, can someone give me a lift?"

"I'm also going to Han City, brother, get in the car, safety in numbers."

"Move the broken-down car to the side, we're trying to get out!"

"Quick, everyone get out and help push the car to the roadside, don't block the way."

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The road was noisy, and everyone had a surprisingly unanimous purpose, which was to get home as soon as possible.

Despite the official advisories through live broadcasts, TV, phone, radio, and other channels urging people not to go out and to find a place to stay temporarily,

these people eager to return home could not be stopped.

Even though Lin Yuan was an orphan, he could understand.

Many of the urban residents were migrant workers.

Their wives, children, and parents might be far away.

In the wake of the supernatural invasion and world alteration,

when your wife and children go off the grid, and there's no news, do you take the risk to go home, or do you hide temporarily?

If your parents died tragically at the hands of evil spirits, could you still live alone in the city?

If you might die at any moment by the hands of evil spirits, do you want to die far from home, or return to your roots?

Death is certainly frightening, but many things can transcend death.

Family, love, friendship....

There are so many things that can make people temporarily unafraid of death.

This is human nature; the Human Race may decline, but will never be extinct.

Moreover, it will inevitably rise from decline to glory again.

Seeing these people risking their lives to return home, Lin Yuan felt a pang of envy.

Envy, envy that they have a place to return to.

While he is a wandering soul.

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Roar.

Rumble. Rumble.

The roar of an engine, like a beast's roar, echoed, and the end of the road was thrown into chaos.

"Get out of the car, get out of the car!"

"Run, run!"

"Evil creatures, there are evil creatures ahead!"

Loud shouts rang out, people on the road panicked and scattered.

Everything before them was as Lin Yuan expected.

In the era of supernatural invasions, there's one taboo: sticking together.

Never assume that more people mean more safety.

On the contrary, the more people there are, the greater the chance of death.

So many people gathered on the road, for evil spirits, this is a self-service buffet!

In the distance, clusters of flames could be seen continuously devouring the crowd.

"Fire Gu?" Lin Yuan recognized the evil spirit ahead.

Fire Gu, with naked bodies resembling hairless monkeys. They are enveloped in flames and have the ability to control fire.

Before Lin Yuan's rebirth, he had already seen Fire Gu.

As evil spirits that appear in the early stage of the supernatural invasion, in terms of individual strength, Fire Gu are actually not that strong.

However, they have the advantage of numbers, always appearing in swarms.

Seeing Fire Gu appear and hunt humans, a slight coldness flashed in Lin Yuan's eyes.

Though not a Holy Mother, if he were to remain unmoved at the sight of fellow humans being hunted,

he would probably become a cold-blooded beast.

"Looked for high and low, and finally came across it effortlessly!" Lin Yuan softly muttered.

These Fire Gu, deadly to ordinary people, are nature's gift to Lin Yuan!

Fire Gu's individual strength isn't strong, but they move in groups.

Weak individual strength means they're easy to hunt.

Group movements mean Lin Yuan can obtain a large amount of Deceitful Qi.

Upon thinking of this, Lin Yuan commanded the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo with a thought.

"Horse Face, transform into a horse!"

"Ox Head, armor transformation."

Lin Yuan gave direct orders to the spirit body manifested by the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo.

Spirit body combat is the basic combat form of the tattoos.

Spirit bodies, after all, don't have physical form, so their combat power is limited.

To unleash the tattoo's maximum power, one must transform it into tangible form and integrate it with oneself.

Of course, whether physical transformation or integration into the body offers stronger combat power varies.

It still depends on the tattoo itself.

For example, tattoos like the Demon-Subduing Pestle and Linglong Tower exhibit the strongest combat power when transformed into tangible form.

While Guan Gong tattoos, Eight-armed Nezha, and Over-the-shoulder Dragon offer stronger combat power when integrated with the body.

Ultimately, it boils down to attributes.

Awakening a tattoo is merely the first step in becoming a Life Pattern Master; to unleash a tattoo's full power, one must find a combat style compatible with the tattoo's attributes.

And in this regard, no one understands better than Lin Yuan, who has experienced this era and been reborn.

The combat style he employs now is the best suited for taking on many foes and swiftly resolving the Fire Gu collective.

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## Chapter 7: Eerie Invasion Version 1.0

[ 1,174 words ]

*Chapter 7: Chapter 7: Eerie Invasion Version 1.0*

"Behind!"

"There's evil spirits behind too, what do we do? Can someone save us?"

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On the highway, the panicked crowd grew even more frantic.

Many had already lost hope, no longer fleeing aimlessly, but crouching on the ground, crying bitterly.

"Thud."

"Thud, thud."

The rapid sound of hooves echoed. Lin Yuan rode atop a yellow horse, clad in Ox Head Armor.

From afar, with his ox horn helmet, he looked quite like an evil spirit.

Lin Yuan galloped the horse, its hooves leaping over the car roofs, heading straight for the Fire Gu.

With a quick glance, there were thirty-four Fire Gu in total.

It wasn't until Lin Yuan charged into the midst of the Fire Gu that the people present realized.

"No..."

"It's not an evil spirit, it's a human!"

"He's someone who awakened superpower through a tattoo!"

"Someone's come to save us! We are saved! We're saved!"

The people present cheered, hearts filled with the ecstatic joy of narrowly escaping death.

After the jubilation, everyone was on edge again.

Lin Yuan was alone!

Yet he faced as many as thirty or forty fierce Fire Gu.

"Zing."

Lin Yuan swung the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork with Ox Head's strength, stabbing directly at the foremost Fire Gu.

"Ah!"

A shrill wail resounded, and a Fire Gu was pierced through, lifted high by Lin Yuan.

On the fork's head, the Fire Gu struggled and roared in agony.

Lin Yuan, clad in Ox Head Armor, was brimming with immense power.

With a forceful shake, the Fire Gu on the fork was instantly torn apart, turning into streams of pure Deceitful Qi, merging with an unawakened tattoo.

"Squeak."

"Squeak, squeak."

The Fire Gu weren't very intelligent; seeing their companion's demise, they screeched incessantly in fury.

Then, they all leaped towards Lin Yuan.

These Fire Gu, whether in their cries or appearance, were much like monkeys.

Perhaps, they were the monkeys of that Mysterious World.

Dozens of Fire Gu leapt together at Lin Yuan; the Horse Face-turned steed, maneuvering deftly, broke out of their encirclement.

Lin Yuan wielded the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, empowered by Ox Head, continually hunting the Fire Gu.

His Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork struck with precision, killing a Fire Gu with each blow, absorbing its purest Deceitful Qi.

The Fire Gu were numerous, but under Lin Yuan's hand, they stood no chance.

Their proud Flame Magic couldn't even breach the defense of Lin Yuan's Ox Head Armor.

Lin Yuan gripped the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork tightly, gray light faintly flowing across it.

The sharp fork head carved an arc in the air, then precisely pierced the last Fire Gu.

"Squelch!"

The Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork easily pierced through the last Fire Gu, and Lin Yuan shook it forcefully, turning it into pure Deceitful Qi.

To deal with the three or four dozen Fire Gu, Lin Yuan used merely about fifteen minutes.

Astonishment!

Incredible astonishment!

The people present watched Lin Yuan slay the evil spirits as casually as slaughtering pigs or dogs, their jaws dropped in amazement.

Indeed, some of those present had tattoos and had awakened their Tattoo Abilities.

But many of them were newly awakened.

Their abilities were relatively weak, and they had no idea how to use them.

They were utterly clueless about their own powers.

However, this battle before their eyes made them understand.

Awakening Tattoo Abilities could indeed be so powerful.

"Wow, so strong!"

"I awakened Tattoo Abilities too; can I be this powerful too?"

"Big brother, did the authorities send you? Can you take us home?"

"Savior, you're a savior."

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The people present were ecstatic, looking at Lin Yuan with immense enthusiasm.

Even many women, seeing Lin Yuan's heroic presence and handsome profile, found themselves already engulfed by the ocean's aroma.

"Don't gather in such large numbers; the more people gather, the more evil spirits and Deceitful Charm will be attracted!"

"I'm not from the authorities, nor can I help you. Right now, everyone is like a clay Buddha crossing a river, unable to protect themselves."

"My advice: if you must return home, try not to take the main roads. The fewer people there are, the less likely you'll provoke evil spirits, and the easier it is to survive."

After these words, Lin Yuan turned away directly, saying nothing more to them.

Lin Yuan wasn't their so-called savior, at least not now.

Having hunted the Fire Gu and saved these people, he'd already done all he could.

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After leaving, Lin Yuan decided to find a place to stay first.

He no longer planned to live in his original rented room.

It's still the crater theory.

Having dealt with the Red-Clad Female Gu there, evil spirits wouldn't approach there for a while.

For ordinary people, his rented room was quite a good refuge.

But Lin Yuan was different.

Lin Yuan wanted to encounter evil spirits, not hide from them!

So, he needed to find a place where he could meet evil spirits.

After walking for a while, Lin Yuan arrived in front of a hillside park.

Wushan Park.

Seeing these four words, Lin Yuan suddenly recalled an advertisement slogan.

Living in Wushan Kunwu, savoring the high-class life.

Inside Wushan Park, there was a villa area with only a few dozen houses, each a standalone villa with its own courtyard.

They were all fully decorated, complete with furniture and appliances, ready for immediate move-in.

Before the eerie invasion, this villa area had just begun selling less than a month ago; there must still be many vacant houses inside.

Now it was the Mysterious World invasion version 1.0 on Earth.

Currently, the neighborhood property management and staff had long retreated to their homes to hide.

He could easily find an empty villa to move into without anyone stopping him.

Who would bother meddling now!

Just surviving miserably was already a blessing.

Though relatively harmonious for now, as time progressed...

When official organizations could no longer control the situation, and society completely lost order...

It would become the version 3.0 of Earth Mysterious Invasion.

By then, neighbors hoarding food while I hoard guns; neighbors will be my pantry's version.

In the version 3.0 Mysterious Invasion, it would be true survival of the fittest, might makes right.

Whoever was stronger would have the final say.

Moreover, at that time, the truly terrifying ones wouldn't just be evil spirits and Deceitful Charm.

Some people might be scarier than evil spirits and Deceitful Charm.

Lin Yuan walked directly towards the villa area following the signs.

The path was clear, not even a security guard, not even a patrol dog in sight.

Since it was a newly sold villa area, combined with its vast area, the spacing between villas was already very far.

So, only scattered lights could be seen; less than a third of the villas were truly occupied.

In fact, for those living in this place, it was already relatively safe.

With fewer residents and sparse human presence, it wouldn't easily attract evil spirits or Deceitful Charm.

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## **Chapter 8: White Fox Seeks Enfeoffment**

[ 1,204 words ]

*Chapter 8: Chapter 8: White Fox Seeks Enfeoffment*

Lin Yuan strolled around and took a liking to a villa near the artificial lake with a mountain backdrop.

This location isn't bad at all!

It's definitely the best spot among the buildings.

After looking around to make sure no one was around, Lin Yuan decided to make this place his new home.

Standing in front of the villa, Lin Yuan momentarily felt a bit dazed.

At this moment, he actually thought, the supernatural invasion didn't seem to be a bad thing for him.

If there weren't a supernatural invasion, he would probably never have the chance to live in such a house in his lifetime.

This kind of house is usually determined by birth, if you don't have it at birth, you probably won't have it in this lifetime.

It's a private villa with a large garden, backed by green mountains and facing the lake.

No keys.

However, that's not a big deal.

Lin Yuan grasped the door lock, and with a little effort, the expensive lock turned into a useless hunk of iron.

The garden was a bit messy, clearly neglected for a long time.

However, upon seeing the garden, Lin Yuan was stunned at the doorway.

At this moment, in the garden, a snow-white fox was sitting cross-legged, breathing rhythmically, gazing at the moon.

A White Fox gazing at the moon—it must be a Demon Fiend!

Lin Yuan stared at the White Fox, and the White Fox stared back at Lin Yuan.

After a long while, the White Fox broke the silence.

"Young man, do you see me as a human or a deity?"

Unlike the crude Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits.

Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits simply devour human souls and flesh.

Demon Fiends are much more sophisticated in harming people compared to Deceitful Charm and Evil Spirits.

For instance, the White Fox in front of him.

What it's doing now is seeking fate.

This is a rule-based method of causing harm, which is unavoidable.

In some folklore, there are tales of Yellow-skinned seeking fate.

According to the tales, when a Yellow-skinned cultivates to a certain level and is about to achieve immortality,

it needs to seek fate from a human to borrow their fortune.

For it, human fortune is like a catalyst.

Like brine in the process of curdling tofu.

If it borrows the fortune, it becomes immortal.

If it fails, it perishes.

At this point, the Yellow-skinned will ask you if it seems more human or more divine.

If you answer divine, it will borrow your fortune, achieve immortality, and your life would be ruined.

If you answer human, all its cultivation turns to smoke, and even if it perishes, its soul would cling to you for eternity.

In supernatural novels and folklore, no matter how you answer, it never ends well.

The one seeking fate from Lin Yuan now is not a Yellow-skinned,

but the White Fox seeking fate is no different from a Yellow-skinned doing the same.

Lin Yuan sized up the White Fox, its power is strong indeed!

Far stronger than the Red-clad Female Charm and Fire Gu he had previously encountered.

Moreover, it's a Demon Fiend, having a physical body.

Even with equal strength, a Demon Fiend with a physical body is much harder to deal with than intangible Deceitful Evil Spirits.

Seeking fate from me?

Then I ask, if I transform the Horse Face Tattoo into a mount, and the Ox Head Tattoo into armor, how would you respond?

After contemplating, Lin Yuan did not make a move.

Based on what he'd heard before rebirth, White Fox seeking fate is a rule-based method.

Once the White Fox speaks, the rules take effect.

Even if he killed the White Fox, the rules would still entangle him.

The only way to handle such rule-based methods is to think of an almost perfect answer.

Minimize the harm the rules cause, or even make the rules advantageous to himself.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan thought of a joke he had seen online before.

He tentatively answered, "I see you as, a child-faced gal with massive breasts and long legs, charmingly delicate with beautiful skin, a blonde-haired blue-eyed twin-tailed maid in a black silk mini skirt, who only listens to me."

This answer was from a joke Lin Yuan saw online.

As for whether it would work, Lin Yuan didn't know.

Because the creator of the joke definitely hadn't encountered a White Fox seeking fate.

As Lin Yuan finished speaking, with a "clang," the White Fox directly toppled to the ground.

Then, its entire body started convulsing uncontrollably.

Next, it began transforming at a pace visible to the naked eye.

Rules!

It's the Power of Rules.

The power that should have acted upon Lin Yuan was now acting on the White Fox instead.

Under the shroud of Rule's power, through constant convulsions, the White Fox astonishingly turned into a blonde-haired blue-eyed child-faced maid.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Witnessing this scene, Lin Yuan was dumbfounded.

Rules, this must be the terrifying power of rules?

A moment later, the White Fox, now a child-faced maid, woke up.

"Cultivation!"

"Where's my cultivation?"

"My three hundred years of cultivation!"

The White Fox, now human, feeling her fragile body and empty cultivation, instantly began to madly scream and shout.

"Shut up!" Lin Yuan barked.

"I..." With Lin Yuan's command, the White Fox found herself unable to utter a word.

Rules!

Once more, it was the Power of Rules.

Every command from Lin Yuan to the White Fox contained the Power of Rules.

The White Fox had no option to refuse Lin Yuan's orders.

"You can speak now!" Lin Yuan tentatively said.

The White Fox glared fiercely at Lin Yuan, angrily retorting, "Boy, what have you done to me."

"Kneel!"

With Lin Yuan's command, the White Fox had no control over her body and dropped to her knees with a "thud."

"I haven't done anything to you!"

"You wanted to seek fate, borrow my fortune. Unexpectedly, you ended up my servant instead."

"If you wish to live, you'd better play your role!" Lin Yuan appraised the White Fox.

I must say, this White Fox in human form is truly alluring and beautiful!

Especially in that black silk maid's outfit.

Uncertain if it, in human form, still had reproductive isolation or not.

Whether it's reproductive isolation, can only be determined later.

Of course, 'later' could be a noun or a verb—that's up for debate.

"Boy, don't you dare dream!"

"I've lived for three hundred years, a renowned presence among Demon Fiends!"

"To think I'd serve as your maid, not a chance!" the White Fox retorted, utterly infuriated.

At this moment, the White Fox thought, my luck must be truly terrible!

As I was progressing in cultivation, ready to seek fate, inexplicably transported to this world.

Ran into Lin Yuan, intended to seek fate from him, who knew it would end up like this.

Lin Yuan glanced at the White Fox and instructed, "The garden is a bit messy, trim the flowers and plants in the garden."

With Lin Yuan's command, the White Fox had no control over her body.

Although unwilling, her body involuntarily began trimming the plants in the garden.

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

[ 1,919 words ]

*Chapter 9: Chapter 9: Rebellious Little Maid*

The White Fox was most unwillingly trimming flowers and plants in the yard, while Lin Yuan was in the bathroom taking a hot shower, observing his body in the mirror.

Most of the tattoos on his body still showed no signs of change. The large amount of Deceitful Qi obtained from hunting the Fire Gu last night also didn't awaken the Black and White Impermanence Tattoo.

No, the Black and White Impermanence Tattoo remained unchanged as before, without the slightest variation.

In that case, where did all the Deceitful Qi from hunting the Fire Gu go?

Soon, Lin Yuan discovered the unusual aspect of his tattoos.

Deceitful Gate?

Indeed, the Black and White Impermanence Tattoo hadn't changed.

However, the Deceitful Gate Tattoo had become more solid.

The illustrations on Lin Yuan's body depicted Ox Head and Horse Face guarding in front of the Deceitful Gate.

With this realization, Lin Yuan understood the sequence of his tattoo awakenings.

After Ox Head and Horse Face, it was the Deceitful Gate Tattoo that awakened.

Only afterward would be the Black and White Impermanence Tattoo...

Lin Yuan focused his thoughts, wanting to summon the Deceitful Gate Tattoo to test its purpose.

"Buzz."

"Buzz, buzz."

However, the Deceitful Gate Tattoo buzzed continuously but never managed to break free of his skin and materialize as a spirit.

Not enough!

It seems that the Deceitful Qi is still insufficient.

To awaken the Deceitful Gate Tattoo requires much more Deceitful Qi than the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo.

It seems he must continue hunting Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits.

If he hadn't just moved to the villa and needed a servant to manage it,

Lin Yuan truly thought about getting rid of the White Fox, thinking doing so might earn a considerable amount of Deceitful Qi.

Once confirming that the inability to awaken the Deceitful Gate Tattoo was due to insufficient Deceitful Qi, Lin Yuan no longer dwelled on it.

Today was only the first day of the eerie invasion; there will be plenty of opportunities to hunt Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits and collect Deceitful Qi.

Moreover, the more Deceitful Qi required to awaken the Deceitful Gate Tattoo, the stronger its Tattoo Ability would be.

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Six in the morning.

It was already light.

The blood moon had temporarily disappeared,

making it seem as though everything had returned to normal.

However, the constant sounding of air raid sirens and the continuous notifications on mobile phones, reminded everyone.

The disaster had only just begun.

Compared to humans who had no idea what tomorrow would bring, Lin Yuan was living quite comfortably.

He was stewing an eagle.

No, more accurately, he was stewing a fox.

The White Fox didn't seem too content with her owner!

Due to the Power of Rules, as long as Lin Yuan didn't call her to stop, she would never stop.

At this moment, she was in the garden, holding big scissors while pruning flowers and plants, mentally reviewing where the error occurred in her request for a title yesterday.

It shouldn't be like this!

Why did it end up this way?

The CPU of the White Fox was almost overheating, still unable to understand the cause and effect.

While the White Fox was working, Lin Yuan sat in a rocking chair watching.

Occasionally he pointed and directed, "Trim that flower tree again, make it more refined."

"The pine tree on the right, trim it into the shape of a pagoda."

"You're working, why keep muttering under your breath? What's the matter, didn't I pay you?"

Lin Yuan suddenly thought about it, well, indeed he hadn't paid her.

Seeing Lin Yuan gesturing and directing, the White Fox was furious; if it weren't for the Power of Rules, she assured him, she would have used the scissors for pruning flowers and plants to give Lin Yuan a bald head.

Around ten o'clock in the morning, the garden was trimmed neatly.

No one approached the yard the entire morning; Lin Yuan did indeed pick a quiet and nice place.

"Ahem!" Lin Yuan gave a couple of dry coughs and shouted towards the White Fox, "Come over here."

The White Fox held a deep grudge against Lin Yuan, not wanting to pay him any heed.

However, her body could not resist Lin Yuan's command.

With her thoughts going against her body, she walked over to Lin Yuan with her long legs.

"Do you submit?" Lin Yuan asked, looking her up and down.

"Sub..."

"Submit!" The White Fox squeezed the words out through clenched teeth.

Having trimmed flowers and plants all night, the White Fox had come to terms with it.

With the effect of the Power of Rules, confronting Lin Yuan head-on would always end in her disadvantage.

She decided to bide her time and deal with Lin Yuan after finding a way to remove the Power of Rules binding her.

The White Fox thought, you just wait, just you wait for me.

Thirty years east of the river, thirty years west, don't despise the impoverished fox.

Once I've unlocked the Power of Rules binding me, I'll make you lick my feet and shout "Hail to the Queen."

As for now, I'll just have to endure it for the time being.

"Call me 'Master', let me hear it," Lin Yuan continued.

"Don't push me too far!" The White Fox pointed at Lin Yuan.

"What?" Lin Yuan blinked, then righteously said, "To push too far, you first need to be a person!"

"Moreover, I'm telling you, the laws of this world only protect humans, not you?"

"Actually, your human form is quite good-looking!"

"Don't provoke me, okay? Or who knows what I might do to you."

Lin Yuan glared, startling the White Fox, who begrudgingly called out, "Master!"

"That's it!"

"That's more like it!"

"A wise fox doesn't suffer immediate losses; why are you being so stubborn!" Lin Yuan advised, patting the White Fox's head, and teased, "I actually like your rebellious side from yesterday."

"Creak."

"Creak, creak."

The White Fox's teeth ground together with a "creak," almost uncontrollably wanting to bite Lin Yuan.

"Do you have a name?"

"If you don't have a name, I can give you one!"

"I'm great at naming, how about I call you Little Black?" Lin Yuan asked the White Fox.

White Fox: "?????"

The White Fox was completely dumbfounded!

The White Fox thought, are you freaking blind?

Before I transformed, I was white, and you call me Little Black?

Even after I transformed, I don't look anything like black, right?

Black, where am I black?

Just say it, where am I black!

"I have a name!"

"Bai Ling'Er!" the White Fox said angrily.

"Bai Lin?"

"Isn't Bai Lin a bird? You're a fox!" Lin Yuan started talking nonsense with a straight face.

White Fox: "?????"

The White Fox was speechless. She just wanted to say, I beg you to read more books.

My name is Bai Ling'Er, not Bai Lin.

Encountering such a silly owner, Bai Ling'Er was nearly driven crazy.

"Slap!" Lin Yuan slapped Bai Ling'Er's round butt and laughed, "I'm just teasing you!"

"Bai Ling'Er, right! Go cook, I'm hungry!"

Bai Ling'Er blushed with embarrassment, angrily thinking, I spent the whole night cultivating flowers and plants, and now you want me to cook.

Capitalist, you're worse than a capitalist!

You'll see, one day I'll hang you on a street lamp.

"Can't do it!" Bai Ling'Er said peevishly.

Hearing this, Lin Yuan thought, is this little fox starting to act rebellious again?

If you won't cook, then I'll have to do something else with you!

Seeing Lin Yuan looking at her with bad intentions, Bai Ling'Er shrugged helplessly and said, "A clever housewife cannot cook without rice. No grains, no vegetables, how can I cook?"

Lin Yuan then realized that although the villa was fully furnished and equipped with appliances, ready to move in, there were no ingredients for cooking.

Though Lin Yuan had awakened his tattoo abilities and gained extraordinary powers, his body was essentially still human.

As a human, he needed to eat.

Having been busy all night, he was truly hungry.

"Supermarkets and shops should be closed, but there should be things inside."

"Never mind, I'll find a supermarket and grab some stuff myself!" Lin Yuan thought as he rubbed his chin.

Actually, in the era of strange happenings, as long as you have the ability, food is not really scarce.

Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charm, and Demon Fiends don't eat grains, only people.

As time goes by, the population drastically decreases.

Even if no one produces anything, the existing food is enough to last the survivors for many years.

In the later stages of the strange invasion, after humans established shelters guarded by Life Pattern Masters.

In the shelters, they were able to grow grains and produce food.

Now, most people should be hiding at home, too afraid to go out.

In places like supermarkets, Lin Yuan could just go in and take whatever he needed.

As for paying?

There's no need for that anymore.

According to Lin Yuan's experiences before being reborn, the monetary system would soon collapse, and by then, money would be as good as waste paper.

The reconstruction of the monetary system would have to wait until a year later, when the official shelters were established.

"Stay here, don't move, I'll go get you some oranges," Lin Yuan said to Bai Ling'er.

Bai Ling'er: "?????"

Bai Ling'er was confused, clearly not understanding what Lin Yuan meant.

Lin Yuan thought, you're a Demon Fiend, you wouldn't get this joke.

What I mean is, I want you to call me dad!

"What I mean is, you stay here!"

"I'll go handle the food situation," Lin Yuan explained in a way Bai Ling'Er could understand.

Upon hearing this, a smile immediately appeared on Bai Ling'Er's face.

Bai Ling'Er thought, you're going out!

As soon as you step out, I'll make a run for it.

"You want to run?" Lin Yuan asked, looking at Bai Ling'Er.

Bai Ling'Er shook her head rapidly like a rattle, saying, "No, no."

No?

You heard I'm going out, and your smile reached your crotch.

"Never mind, come with me!"

"Remember, don't be more than ten meters away from me," Lin Yuan said to Bai Ling'Er.

Bai Ling'Er was currently in human form, so taking her out wouldn't be an issue.

Although some people had awakened tattoo abilities, they were all newbies, rookies.

These newbies, rookies, couldn't distinguish whether Bai Ling'Er was human or demon.

Lin Yuan opened the phone's navigation app, did a quick search for the nearest supermarket.

"What's this?" Bai Ling'Er asked, pointing at Lin Yuan's phone with curiosity.

Obviously, in their world, there were no electronic devices like mobile phones.

"A mobile phone, I'll give you one later!" Lin Yuan replied.

In the Strange Invasion 1.0 era, if you wanted something, you could just take it for free.

Giving Bai Ling'Er a phone was no pressure at all.

After checking the route, Lin Yuan took Bai Ling'Er and left the villa area.

In daytime, the highways were actually empty.

Those who were leaving had already rushed out overnight, while those left likely hadn't yet recovered from the shock of the strange invasion.

Now, they were probably still hiding at home, trembling with fear!

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## **Chapter 10: Boss, Are Your Buns Fully Cooked?**

[ 1,157 words ]

*Chapter 10: Chapter 10: Boss, Are Your Buns Fully Cooked?*

Lin Yuan walked in front, with Bai Ling'Er following behind him, always maintaining a distance of within ten meters.

With the Power of Rules binding her, Lin Yuan's words to her were Words Become Law.

When Lin Yuan said within ten meters, it was within ten meters, and she was powerless to resist.

Lin Yuan led Bai Ling'Er into the bustling downtown area, but at this moment, the entire street was empty.

Most of the shops were tightly closed, with occasionally some 24-hour convenience stores.

Although the doors were open, there was long no sign of people inside.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan stopped in his tracks.

The empty street, almost all of the shops were tightly closed.

At this moment, not far ahead, there was a shop with its door open.

Not only was it open, but it was surprisingly still in operation.

Liangliang Feng Bun Shop.

This is a local breakfast chain in Peng City; any local should have eaten buns and drunk spicy soup here.

There's a saying, how does it go, Peng City's breakfast starts by drowning a bun.

A bun shop opening in the morning seems very reasonable.

But that was in the past.

What time is it now?

Now is the strange intrusion version 1.0, and at this time, still open for business?

Money over life?

The problem is, even if you dare to open for business now, no one would dare to come out for breakfast!

Not normal?

It's definitely not normal.

Lin Yuan took a stride towards the bun shop ahead, and Bai Ling'Er behind him suddenly grabbed him.

"Don't go!"

"There's human meat in the buns!"

"Ugh!" As she said this, Bai Ling'Er actually covered her mouth, looking nauseous, about to vomit.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan was a bit puzzled, making a face as if to ask, "What?"

"Aren't you a Demon Fiend?"

"Don't all Demon Fiends love eating people?"

"Why do you look so disgusted?" Lin Yuan asked in bewilderment.

"You're the one who eats people, your whole family eats people!" Bai Ling'Er argued in annoyance: "Humans are born with a dao body, their cultivation speed is fast."

"That's why demons transform into human forms. Since demons strive to turn into human forms, naturally they wouldn't eat people lightly."

"Eating people, isn't it as disgusting as eating oneself?"

"Of course, there are demons who eat people, but we Qingqiu Foxes don't."

At this point, Bai Ling'Er seemed to recall something and said to Lin Yuan, "People in your world are really strange."

"Your meridians and dantian are all blocked, so you are unable to cultivate."

"However, these marks on your bodies are very special. Among them, they contain unparalleled power."

Bai Ling'Er said that people in this world cannot cultivate, which should be true.

Before his rebirth, Lin Yuan struggled for three years in the environment of strange invasion.

If people could cultivate, he should have heard news of a Buddha or Tao saving the world.

But there was none.

In the world before his rebirth, only Life Pattern Masters who awakened Tattoo Ability could deal with Evil Spirits.

This is not the place for questions.

Therefore, Lin Yuan did not inquire much about the origin of these Evil Spirits, Deceitful Charms, and Demon Fiends from Bai Ling'Er.

Before his rebirth, Lin Yuan was just an ordinary person and had no access to top-secret information.

But there's no rush, Bai Ling'Er is his now.

No, she's his fox!

When their interactions deepen, and they reach a level of familiarity where each knows the other's depths,

at that time, asking Bai Ling'Er about these things will not be too late either.

Human-meat bun shop!

Undoubtedly, there are Evil Spirits here.

Where there are Evil Spirits, there is Deceitful Qi.

Lin Yuan strode into the bun shop, and at this time, the owner was busy working.

The plump, white buns in the steaming baskets looked quite tempting.

If he hadn't known beforehand that these were human meat buns,

Lin Yuan would have definitely ordered a couple of baskets of buns, paired with a bowl of spicy soup.

The owner was very fat, a middle-aged man in his forties.

Broad-shouldered and portly, with a shiny, greasy face and a protruding potbelly.

Seeing customers coming, the greasy-faced bun shop owner enthusiastically asked, "Having some buns?"

Lin Yuan sat at a table near the door and then asked the owner, "What kind of filling do you have?"

Lin Yuan intentionally sat at the spot by the door, from where he could see the entire shop.

At this time, there were a few other customers at the tables in the bun shop.

However, it was clear that these people were already dead.

With vacant eyes and bodies permeated with death.

Some even had a gaping hole in their heads, without any brains left, yet they continued eating the buns.

Some had a large hole gouged in their bellies, with innards hollowed out; eating while leaking, yet they continued to eat relentlessly.

"Lamb filling!" the greasy-faced fat owner replied.

Bai Ling'Er whispered in Lin Yuan's ear, "Those man-eating demons, Evil Spirits, they all refer to humans as two-legged sheep."

Lin Yuan stood up, walked over to the steaming baskets, casually took a basket of buns, and examined it closely.

"Owner, are these buns fully cooked?" Lin Yuan asked, with an expression of hidden menace.

According to Hua Qiang's theory, when you doubt whether a melon is ripe, the melon in your mind is already unripe.

The same theory applies to buns.

When you doubt whether this basket of buns is steamed thoroughly, in your heart, they're unsteamed.

The bun shop owner's originally smiling face suddenly stiffened.

After a moment of pause, he resumed his previous smile and replied, "I'm a bun seller, how could I sell you unsteamed buns?"

Lin Yuan weighed the basket of buns and shouted furiously, "I've been eating buns for twenty years. I can tell if these buns are cooked or not!"

"I'm telling you, these buns are uncooked."

"If you can't even steam buns properly, then just stop making buns at all!"

As the words fell, with a "bang," Lin Yuan directly overturned the steamer.

When Lin Yuan overturned the steamer, it meant that things had come to a head.

Suddenly, the shop's atmosphere became gloomy and terrifying.

"I'll kill you!"

"I'll chop you into minced meat and make you into buns!" The bun shop owner's face gradually turned ferocious, his tone eerie and horrifying.

Yesterday, he found this bun shop.

After devouring the souls of the family of three running it, he chopped them all up to make human meat buns.

As for the customers in the shop, they were passersby killed while fleeing in panic last night.

"Make me into buns, do you have that ability?"

"Defeat my maid first!" Lin Yuan said, nudging Bai Ling'Er, "You go first."

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