

Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

Chapter 61: Bai Ling'Er: Lin Yuan! I Want You to Help Me Cultivate

[1,292 words]

Chapter 61: Chapter 61: Bai Ling'Er: Lin Yuan! I Want You to Help Me Cultivate

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Bai Ling'Er's words left Lin Yuan completely baffled.

You say foxes get into heat, that I can understand.

After all, it's biological instinct.

Your three hundred years of cultivation turned to nothing, making it hard to suppress the restlessness of your heat period like before, that I understand.

After all, that's also a reasonable explanation.

But!

But, what's the deal with you hiding in the room to dance this dance my friend really likes watching?

"What I mean is?"

"What's the point of you dancing this?"

"Can dancing this help suppress your inner turmoil? Help you focus your mind?" Lin Yuan asked several questions in a row.

Whether Bai Ling'Er could suppress her inner turmoil while dancing, Lin Yuan didn't know.

But as for him watching, it definitely stirred up some inner restlessness.

After hearing Lin Yuan's words, Bai Ling'Er fell into deep thought.

After pondering for a long time, Bai Ling'Er finally said slowly: "Seems like, seems like it really has no effect."

"But I used your computer to search on Baidu! It said this is a special dance for the heat period."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan was puzzled, thinking, you actually trust the search results from that dodgy Baidu.

You've got some nerve!

Before the supernatural invasion, Lin Yuan had "a friend" who was planning to get foreskin surgery.

But he didn't know which hospital was good for the surgery, so he found a "Putian" men's hospital on Baidu.

Originally, it said foreskin surgery for 888 yuan, if you cut, so will I.

But unexpectedly, on the operating table, after doing the foreskin cut, they didn't want to do the stitching.

The doctor had their say too!

Said the 888 yuan was just the cost for the cutting, nothing wrong with that, but they didn't mention the cost for stitching!

Stitching would be 18,888 yuan, take it or leave it.

"That friend" of Lin Yuan had no choice, and ended up paying 18,888 yuan using Huabei on the operating table to finish the surgery.

Trusting what you find on Baidu, you're truly a long-haired but short-sighted fox!

"Enough!"

"That thing's useless, even if you dance it eight hundred times, it's no use!" Lin Yuan said with an utterly speechless expression.

Bai Ling'Er was a bit unconvinced, pointing at the dancing girls on the screen:
"Impossible, absolutely impossible."

"Their symptoms are the same as mine, why is it useful when they dance, but not when I do?"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan was a bit confused on how to explain to Bai Ling'Er.

Bai Ling'Er isn't human!

She's a demon!

She knows a bit about this world, but really, not much.

Lin Yuan thought it over carefully and used relatively simple words to explain: "Let me put it this way, the dance they do isn't actually useful for alleviating those symptoms."

"But, by dancing, they can attract the attention of big spenders, and once they do, the big spender comes and gives them a shot of antipyretic, alleviating the symptoms naturally."

Big spender?

Antipyretic?

Bai Ling'Er was clearly unfamiliar with these terms.

"Lin Yuan, why don't you be my big spender and give me a shot too!"

"I'm just one step away from refining those two Powers of Rules!" Bai Ling'Er pleaded with an aggrieved look.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought, do you know what those two terms even mean?

What do you mean by me being your big spender and giving you a shot.

Can you mess around with antipyretics like that?

If something goes wrong, what then?

Lin Yuan said with some annoyance: "Do you even know what a big spender means? Do you know what an antipyretic means?"

"I don't know!" Bai Ling'Er blinked her big Cartonne eyes and said with a grievance: "Tell me then."

Lin Yuan whispered a few words in Bai Ling'Er's ear, and Bai Ling'Er's face flashed red, turning as red as an apple instantly.

At this time, all kinds of stories she had heard back in Qingqiu flashed through Bai Ling'Er's mind.

In short, although these stories varied, the male and female protagonists were basically consistent.

The male protagonist was generally a scholar from different eras, while the female protagonists were the little foxes from the Cyan Prison Fox Race.

In short, those little foxes of the Cyan Prison Fox Race loved scholars the most.

"Lin Yuan, are you a scholar?" Bai Ling'Er asked Lin Yuan.

Bai Ling'Er's sudden question left Lin Yuan a bit puzzled by this little fox's train of thought.

However, Lin Yuan still answered: "I'm a college student, so of course I count as a scholar!"

"College student?" Bai Ling'Er was a bit confused.

"College, in ancient times, should be called the Imperial College, right?"

"Graduating from college, at the very least, you'd count as a scholar!" Lin Yuan said after considering it.

A scholar!

Even a scholar in title!

That's considered qualified!

Finding a man like this among our Qingqiu Fox Race sisters wouldn't be a disgrace.

At this point, Lin Yuan stood up to leave, and as he was about to go, he said to Bai Ling'Er: "Alright, stop overthinking it."

"Whether you can refine the Power of Rules depends on fate!"

Having said that, Lin Yuan stood up and left.

However, just as Lin Yuan reached the door, Bai Ling'Er suddenly shouted loudly.

"Stop! Lin Yuan! I want you to help me cultivate!"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan turned back and looked at Bai Ling'Er with a puzzled expression.

What did she mean by that?

Wait, I think I've seen this episode before.

Isn't this a plot from the Legend of the White Snake?

Lin Yuan doesn't have many strengths, but he likes to sacrifice for others.

Oops! No, I mean sacrifice for the fox.

Since Bai Ling'Er wants him to aid her cultivation, then even if Lin Yuan has to take a hit, he'll take a hit and help her out.

As the saying goes, suffering a loss can be a blessing.

A few hours later.

Lin Yuan lay on the bed smoking a cigarette, while Bai Ling'Er was sitting cross-legged cultivating.

Under the complementing energies of yin and yang, Bai Ling'Er had already sealed the two Powers of Rules into her two tails.

Now, with two Powers of Rules mastered, Bai Ling'Er.

Had become the brightest fox of the younger generation in the Qingqiu Fox Race!

....

....

Towards evening.

Around five or six o'clock.

Geng Youcai had already finished crafting Wen Yingying's father's coffin.

You have to admit, when it comes to making coffins, Geng Youcai can be considered an authoritative expert.

This coffin was made impeccably.

Lin Yuan didn't allow Geng Youcai to craft the Nine Dragons Pulling the Coffin, but where there's policy from above, there's a workaround from below.

Geng Youcai directly carved out nine coiling dragon reliefs on the coffin.

If someone, after they die, could have such a coffin, they wouldn't have lived in vain!

Everyone accompanied Wen Yingying in placing her father into the coffin, and then buried it by the artificial lake in the villa area.

Speaking objectively, the feng shui of this place is quite excellent.

With mountains in front and water behind, complemented by such an exquisite coffin.

Old Deng, you've definitely suffered misfortunes, but what happens after death, it's been arranged properly for you.

"Ding dong!"

"Ding dong! Ding dong!"

Just as they finished setting up Wen Yingying's father's grave, everyone's phones suddenly started ringing together.

Everyone instinctively pulled out their phones, which displayed a message in red font, followed by several red exclamation marks.

It was an official emergency alert for hazard avoidance.

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 62: Enormous Crisis, Yin Soldiers Passing Through

[1,361 words]

Chapter 62: Chapter 62: Enormous Crisis, Yin Soldiers Passing Through

It's only around five or six in the evening, and the sky hasn't completely darkened yet.

At this time, it is logically not the most active period for Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charms.

The fact that the authorities have sent out an emergency alert at this hour surely means something major has happened!

[A sudden incident of Yin Soldiers crossing near Peace Bridge has occurred. Currently, the Yin Soldier unit is advancing from west to east. Along the way, the Yin Soldiers are absorbing souls and vital blood. By the time this message was sent, three communities had already been devastated, affecting nearly a thousand people.]

[The head of the Yin Soldiers is the Headless General, whose strength is currently unknown. Experts believe it may be the most powerful Evil Spirit to have emerged in Peng City so far.]

[Residents located on the route of the Yin Soldiers' passage are urged to evacuate quickly. Life Pattern Masters in the vicinity are also asked to assist residents in evacuating.]

Yin Soldiers crossing.

Headless General.

It has even progressed to the point where the authorities are openly seeking help from independent Life Pattern Masters.

By this, it should be evident that this is probably the greatest crisis Peng City has faced to date!

Everyone finished reading this urgent message and then collectively looked towards Lin Yuan.

"Brother Lin, are we going?" Wen Yingying was the first to speak and asked Lin Yuan.

Without a second thought, Lin Yuan immediately replied, "Go, of course, we're going!"

"If a whole unit of Yin Soldiers could be completely hunted down, think of how much Deceitful Qi that would be!"

With the eerie invasion 2.0 version about to commence, Lin Yuan was still quite a way off from the amount of Deceitful Qi needed to awaken his Black Impermanence Tattoo.

Solely relying on hunting Tier Eight and Tier Nine Evil Spirits would take forever to accumulate.

This team of Yin Soldiers crossing is practically delivering Deceitful Qi right to his door.

The only thing to worry about now is that Headless General.

Being referred to by the authorities as the greatest danger Peng City has faced since the onset of the eerie invasion.

Thus, it's possible this Headless General is a Tier Six Evil Spirit.

Although Tier Seven Evil Spirits are rare, they aren't nonexistent.

When a Tier Seven Evil Spirit appeared before, the authorities didn't call it the greatest crisis Peng City has ever faced.

Lin Yuan's assessment of the Headless General as a Tier Six Evil Spirit is based on this inference.

Tier Nine, Tier Eight, and Tier Seven Evil Spirits are all ordinary Evil Spirits.

Upon reaching Tier Six Evil Spirits, they become boss-level.

Tier Six Evil Spirits often come with a large number of subordinates, and they may even occupy mountains and territories.

A bit similar to the Demon Kings among the demons and ghosts in 'Journey to the West'.

Just like now, the Headless General has a team of Yin Soldiers under his command.

The appearance of a Tier Six Evil Spirit means that the eerie invasion 2.0 version has arrived.

Tier Six Evil Spirit.

Lin Yuan thought that with his Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo, White Impermanence Tattoo, and Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

With maximum power unleashed, he should be able to contend against a Tier Six Evil Spirit.

Whether he could win, though, is another matter.

However, Lin Yuan still had an ace up his sleeve!

Exactly!

It's Bai Ling'Er.

During the day, after helping Bai Ling'Er cultivate, the Yin and Yang fusion had helped her refine two strands of the Power of Rules within her.

At this moment, among Bai Ling'Er's three tails, besides the middle one which is still normal.

The tails on both the left and right each sealed a Power of Rules.

A swipe of her right tail could strip away an enemy's lifespan.

A swipe of her left tail could strip away an enemy's fortune.

Although she has just refined it and cannot fully grasp the power of the Power of Rules.

Even with this preliminary grasp of a bit of the Power of Rules, Bai Ling'Er can already unleash formidable combat power.

"If the two of us join forces, can we defeat a Tier Six Evil Spirit?" Lin Yuan looked at Bai Ling'Er and asked.

Bai Ling'Er pondered for a moment and said, "My cultivation has not yet recovered, and relying solely on the Power of Rules, I'm probably not a match for a Tier Six Evil Spirit."

"I can't do it alone, but together we can definitely win."

Reassured by Bai Ling'Er's words, Lin Yuan felt at ease.

"Let's set out; we'll also go hunt down the team of Yin Soldiers crossing!"

"We mustn't miss such a good opportunity to gain Deceitful Qi!" Lin Yuan immediately declared.

Geng Youcai: "????"

"All going?"

"I'm just a carpenter. Do I have to go too?" Geng Youcai said with a face full of reluctance.

Lin Yuan looked at Geng Youcai, thinking that he didn't have much combat power, and taking him along would be a burden.

He might as well leave him in the villa area. As for him escaping?

He really didn't have the guts to run away, since it was nearly an hour's journey to the official shelter at Five Dragon Mountain.

Now that night had fallen, and the Yin Soldiers were crossing, Geng Youcai, a non-combat Life Pattern Master, really didn't have the capability to escape at night.

"Alright!"

"Then you stay behind! We're going!"

However, just as Lin Yuan finished speaking, Geng Youcai immediately said, "Forget it, forget it!"

"I'll go too. I might as well go with you guys!"

Geng Youcai just realized that all the combat members had left, even Bai Ling'Er had gone.

That meant this huge villa area would be left to him alone!

Leaving him here by himself would make him even more scared!

Instead, it's better to go along with Lin Yuan and the others. The shelter isn't built yet, and Lin Yuan certainly wouldn't let him die.

Compared to staying alone at the shelter, Geng Youcai felt it was safer to stay by Lin Yuan, with Lin Yuan's protection.

Since Geng Youcai was willing to come along, it didn't matter to take him.

But before setting out, Lin Yuan still had to take care of one thing.

He needed to make another zero-dollar purchase at the Dealership.

The Land Rover Defender from before was first stained with the blood spat out by the Night Traveler, and then used to transport Wen Yingying's father's corpse.

Currently, not only is the interior covered with "ketchup", but it also has a "rotten egg" smell.

The smell in the car was unbearable for even a minute.

Under Lin Yuan's lead, their group of five quickly reached their destination.

Once again, it was that familiar Land Rover dealership. It wasn't that Lin Yuan was particularly rough on this one dealership.

It's mainly because this shop was closer to him, making it convenient.

The only Land Rover Defender in the showroom had already been messed with, so now he could only choose another car.

This time, the lucky choice for Lin Yuan's zero-dollar purchase was a Land Rover Range Rover Autobiography LWB.

This car's length matches its name; it's exceptionally long.

Bai Ling'Er volunteered to drive, while Wen Yingying sat in the front passenger seat.

Lin Yuan, Zhang Zhen, and Geng Youcai sat in the back row. The car was extremely spacious, and three big men sitting in the back didn't feel cramped at all.

As soon as Bai Ling'Er started the vehicle, Wen Yingying instinctively fastened her seatbelt and gripped the handle tightly.

Looking at Lin Yuan, he did the same.

Zhang Zhen and Geng Youcai continued chatting casually, clearly unaware of the severity of letting Bai Ling'Er drive.

With a stomp on the accelerator by Bai Ling'Er, the vehicle zoomed out like a rocket.

Fortunately, Lin Yuan's quick reflexes allowed him to grab Zhang Zhen and Geng Youcai with both hands; otherwise, they would have been thrown out the window.

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 63: From Ancient Times, No Coward Has Ever Come from Peng City

[1,184 words]

Chapter 63: Chapter 63: From Ancient Times, No Coward Has Ever Come from Peng City

Peng City, Peace Bridge.

Under the night sky, Peace Bridge stands tall amidst the eerie, cold and silent darkness.

At this time, the entire vicinity of Peace Bridge is deserted, pin-drop silent, without the slightest sound.

An atmosphere of deathly stillness.

Indeed, everywhere is filled with the silence of death.

Where the Yin Soldiers pass, flowers and grass wither, birds fall to the ground.

In the rivers, dead fish and shrimp float.

Alongside the roads are the corpses of cats and dogs.

In nearby neighborhoods, every person hiding in their homes has already turned into dried corpses.

Blood and spirits have mysteriously vanished.

The air is filled with a deathly aura.

Where the Yin Soldiers pass, the air is filled with the aura of death everywhere.

The Headless General and Yin Soldiers appeared at the Ancient Yellow River Path below Peace Bridge, no one knows how they emerged.

They seemed to appear out of thin air, then the Yin Soldiers crossed the border and advanced forward.

Because they need to devour blood and souls along the way, the progress of the Yin Soldiers is not fast.

Since the Yin Soldiers emerged from the Ancient Yellow River Path under Peace Bridge, only twenty or thirty minutes have passed.

They have advanced two or three kilometers forward, causing at least several thousand deaths.

Even along the path, cats, dogs, chickens, ducks, flowers, grass, all living things' vitality was completely absorbed.

Huaxia is in trouble, and every man has a duty.

Humans are a great race; whenever faced with adversity, someone will inevitably step up.

Turning the tide, stabilizing the empire on the brink.\p>

At this time, on the road toward Peace Bridge, Life Pattern Masters are rushing forward everywhere.

Most of them have not sided with the authorities.

Yet, after seeing the official emergency alert, they still came.

Why? Simply for one reason, they are humans!

With dignity and pride, standing tall as human beings.

Along the highway, cars are racing, motorcycles are speeding.

Some even riding shared bicycles, pedaling so hard smoke seems to rise from their feet.

The one riding the shared bike is a young man in his twenties, calling out to a speeding car on the roadside: "Hey bro! Are you heading to Peace Bridge for support?"

"Give me a ride, would you? I failed my driving test eight times, don't have a license, can't drive!"

However, the car had its windows shut and was speeding fast, completely missing his plea.

There's a saying in Huaxia, when it rains, it pours.

If one's unlucky, even drinking water can choke you.

Anxiously, the bike rider pedaled even faster, and a "crack" was heard as the bicycle chain snapped.

"Damn!"

"What terrible luck!"

"By the time I arrive, I'll be too late for even scraps!" The young man stomped his feet in frustration.

Yet, there's another saying in Huaxia, where there's a will, there's a way.

Just then...

"Vroom."

"Vroom vroom."

The sound of a motorcycle engine roared, as a Deceitful Fire motorcycle stopped before the young man.

"Are you heading to Peace Bridge for support?" a hoarse, neutral voice asked.

Hearing this, the young man promptly replied: "Yes! Yes!"

"Brother, are you too?"

"My bike broke, could you give me a lift?"

The Deceitful Fire Youth, spare with words, nodded and said: "Hop on!"

With a helmet on, only their eyes were visible, impossible to discern if they were male or female.

But most riding such Deceitful Fire motorcycles are likely spirited youths.

As the young man got on the motorcycle, he introduced himself, "I'm Zhuge Ming. Bro, what's your..."

Suddenly, Zhuge Ming's voice came to an abrupt halt.

As he climbed on the motorcycle, he instinctively wrapped his arms around the Deceitful Fire Youth's waist.

Riding this type of motorcycle requires that; otherwise, the speed can toss you off.

However, as he wrapped his arms around the youth's waist, he accidentally lifted them a bit too high.

When his arm brushed against the youth's chest, a sudden thought popped into Zhuge Ming's mind.

Which was...

Why are this brother's pecs so exaggerated?

Zhuce Ming is extremely smart; he was the top scorer in Peng City's college entrance exams.

After a moment's hesitation, he quickly realized, this wasn't a "bro," this was a "sis!"

So, nonchalantly, Zhuge Ming switched the embraced arm to grip her jacket instead.

Fortunately, it was leather, durable enough.

"Boom!"

The roar of the engine sounded, and the Deceitful Fire motorcycle took the two straight toward Peace Bridge.

...

...

The blood moon hangs overhead, filling the air with deathly aura.

Three kilometers west toward Peace Bridge, a large number of arriving Life Pattern Masters have gathered.

At this moment, the Yin Soldiers' squad is less than a hundred meters away.

At the front of the squad are camouflaged jeeps, from which four or fifty uniformed Life Pattern Masters alighted.

It's clear these are official-recruited Life Pattern Masters.

Further back, there are one to two hundred wild Life Pattern Masters from the populace.

Generally speaking, the official Life Pattern Masters are somewhat stronger than the wild ones.

Apart from these one to two hundred wild Life Pattern Masters, there's still a continuous flow of more arriving.

After all, many tattooed before the invasion, a mere one to two hundred Life Pattern Masters aren't Peng City's limit.

At this moment, Lin Yuan's team has just arrived.

The Land Rover parked roadside, and Lin Yuan's team blend into the crowd of wild Life Pattern Masters.

And then, an official Life Pattern Master stepped forward and began addressing the gathered crowd.

"I'm Lü Dong, appointed by the officials to oversee this operation."

"Thank you all for your support. Brothers, a kilometer ahead is Peng City's largest resettlement neighborhood."

"Several thousand survivors remain inside, and it is directly in the path of the Yin Soldiers. We must stop them here and eradicate them."

"Otherwise, the consequences will be unimaginable."

"Please give it your all to assist. I, Lü Dong, kneel before you in gratitude!" Saying this, Lü Dong, the Life Pattern Master, knelt down with a thud.

Among the wild Life Pattern Masters, a middle-aged man with a beer belly stepped forward.

He immediately pulled Lü Dong up and said: "Brother Lü Dong, what are you doing?"

"You are human, and we are human too!"

"Peng City is your home, it's our home as well."

"Protecting our home is what we should do, why should you kneel to us?"

After saying this, the man with the beer belly stood up and shouted to the crowd: "Ladies and gents, Peng City's sons have never produced cowards throughout history."

"Peng City belongs to us all; in times like these, if Peng City falls, where else could we go?"

"Defending our home is not only their duty but also ours. Since we have the ability, we must exert our strength today."

"Today, I'll lead by example; if we don't eradicate these Yin Soldiers, my two hundred pounds will stay right here!"

...

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 64: Headless General, Half-Step Tier Five

[1,367 words]

Chapter 64: Chapter 64: Headless General, Half-Step Tier Five

The young men of Peng City are inclined to martial arts and love fighting.

This is the place where the Han Dynasty originated.

The young men of Peng City have always been bold and passionate.

Now, they have awakened their Tattoo Power and have the strength to defend their homeland.

At this moment, no one will retreat.

Once the words left the lips of the beer-bellied middle-aged man, no one stepped back but instead moved forward in unison.

They intend to actively engage the Yin Soldiers.

We, the young men of Peng City, advance without retreat.

If there is battle, there must be victory. If we do not win, our blood will stain the homeland, defending it to the death.

Soon, they met on a narrow path.

The two sides were less than five hundred meters apart, and the vast army of Yin Soldiers was already in full view.

A Headless General, over ten feet tall, wearing tattered armor and wielding a massive Wolf Fang Club.

Along with him, hundreds of Yin Soldiers.

Among them, three Yin Generals with Tier Seven strength, over thirty Yin Soldiers with Tier Eight strength, and the rest hundreds, all with Tier Nine strength.

This is a tough battle, the greatest crisis Peng City has faced since the Deceitful Charm invasion.

Drones in the sky were constantly monitoring, pushing updates of the situation to every survivor's phone in real-time.

This battle is destined to be brutal.

After this battle, perhaps not even one in ten Life Pattern Masters who came to support would survive.

However, the officials want all survivors to see that the government hasn't given up, and despite their limited power, they are still making efforts.

Similarly, officials want survivors to know that there are still so many unsung heroes among them.

The fierce Headless General, the grand army of Yin Soldiers, they exuded an almost tangible aura of death and malice.

The malice and death aura formed patches of dark clouds above their heads.

Dark clouds covered the sky, inevitably causing fear and oppression in people's hearts.

At this time, the survivors of Peng City heard their phones ring with the latest updates about the Peace Bridge incident.

Many survivors opened the messages with trembling hands, holding their breath, watching the real-time synchronized footage with intense nervousness.

When they saw the Life Pattern Masters opposing the Yin Soldiers, the survivors of Peng City cried out in their hearts.

We must not lose!

We must win! We must win!

...

...

"Jie, jie, jie." Seeing the Life Pattern Masters who dared to block the way, the Headless General's belly rose and fell, emitting an extraordinarily eerie laugh.

"Such pure power! Your souls and vital energies are comparable to tens of thousands of ordinary people!"

"By devouring you, I can grow my head back!"

"At that time, by consuming the vital energy and souls of the people of this city, my path will be complete."

The Headless General is not an ordinary Evil Spirit, comparable to a Deceitful Charm; he is a Tier Six Evil Spirit.

With his strength, in the world of Journey to the West, he would be considered a Little Demon King.

The Headless General had no head, and he spoke from his belly, with an extraordinarily eerie voice.

At the same time, the Headless General, along with his army of Yin Soldiers, began to emit a faintly glowing black light.

The black light spread like mist, and wherever it reached, all living things had their vitality stripped away.

Plants and trees withered, and birds, beasts, fish, and insects turned into dried corpses.

Fortunately, the surrounding personnel had been evacuated.

The black light emitted from the Headless General was too strong; most Life Pattern Masters present could barely withstand it using their Tattoo Power, with no means to fight back.

Even with strength like Lin Yuan and Bai Ling'Er, under the shroud of black light, it felt as if they were sinking into a quagmire.

"This...."

Lin Yuan's expression was somewhat grim because he suddenly realized he had underestimated the Headless General and overestimated himself.

Though the Headless General was still Tier Six, he was at Tier Six Peak.

He was just one step away from Tier Five!

At this moment, Lin Yuan saw a tender sprout forming at the severed neck of the Headless General.

All it needed was to devour enough vital energy and souls, and the Headless General's head could grow back.

For the Headless General, the day his head grows will be the day he steps into Tier Five.

It's worth noting that this is still Deceitful Charm invasion version 1.0.

A Tier Seven Evil Spirit is already the top combat force in this version.

The appearance of the Tier Six Headless General would, in a game, be a system bug.

Yet, of all the Life Pattern Masters in Peng City currently, a Tier Six Headless General could still be challenged.

But if the Tier Six Headless General grew his head and became a Tier Five Headed General.

Then, not only would all present Life Pattern Masters die by his hand, the entire Peng City would be left without a single survivor, turning into a dead wasteland.

And now, the situation is far from optimistic.

The Headless General, with his black light alone, suppressed most Life Pattern Masters; at this moment, if he ordered the Yin Soldiers to attack.

In surprise, these Life Pattern Masters would suffer heavy casualties.

At that time, after the Headless General absorbed their vital energy and souls, he would become even stronger and more difficult to deal with.

Lin Yuan knows he can't hold back any longer.

He is perhaps the strongest among these Life Pattern Masters present; if anyone could break through the Headless General's black light, it would likely only be him.

He can't continue to hide any longer, hiding further, this battle might not be won.

With this in mind, Lin Yuan said to Bai Ling'Er, "Let's take action against the Headless General; they should be able to handle these Yin Soldiers."

"Alright!" Bai Ling'Er nodded in agreement.

However, just as Lin Yuan was preparing to act, Lü Dong, who had been standing at the front all along, stepped forward first.

"I, Lü Dong."

"Joined the military at eighteen, entrusted with important tasks by the organization at twenty-three, infiltrated dark forces as a spy."

"Undercover for eight years, eradicated the dark forces. Afterwards, I chose to retire."

"Retired three years ago, returned home to participate in grassroots work. Two years ago, I got married and have a lovely daughter."

"Once a soldier, always a soldier; if there is a battle, I will return when called."

"Since the Deceitful Charm invasion began, this has been the toughest battle I've faced. Perhaps, we might lose, but at least we fought hard."

When Lü Dong said this, he turned his head toward his fellow official Life Pattern Master companions behind him and said: "Surely you are curious why, since the Deceitful Charm invasion began, the organization has been intensely nurturing me!"

"At least a third of the Deceitful Qi you hunted has been absorbed by me."

"I know, you're usually quite dissatisfied, many think I only absorb Deceitful Qi but don't do any work."

"Some of you even secretly say I'm Elder Yang's illegitimate son, a privileged connection. Right?"

"Absorbing so much Deceitful Qi, which should belong to you, my tattoo is already awakened. However, my tattoo is special; it can only be used once."

"Today, let me show you what my tattoo is."

"I am not Elder Yang's illegitimate son, nor am I a privileged connection."

"I've been accumulating, waiting for the appearance of an Evil Spirit worthy of me using my tattoo."

"You are curious too, about what my tattoo might be?"

"Brothers, watch closely!"

"Today, let me Lü Dong burn through my brilliance, let me become a beacon in this vast darkness."

With these words, Lü Dong uttered a tearing sound, ripping apart his camouflage uniform.

Revealing the tattoo he got while undercover back then.

Perhaps, it's not just a tattoo, it's his merit.

His tattoo was unmistakably....

Share to your friends

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

[1,210 words]

Chapter 65: Chapter 65: Headless Xingtian

Lü Dong tore off the clothes on his body, revealing the full-back tattoo on his upper body.

On his back was a fierce headless deity, its eyes on its chest and its navel its mouth, holding a Great Shield in one hand and a Giant Axe in the other.

Lü Dong's tattoo was unmistakably the Headless Xingtian.

Xingtian danced with weapon and shield; his fierce spirit ever remained.

At this moment, the Headless Xingtian tattoo seemed to come alive, struggling to break free from Lü Dong's body, transforming into a spirit.

Seeing this, even Lin Yuan was stunned.

One should know, this was only the Deceitful Qi Invasion 1.0 version, and yet someone was able to awaken a Headless Xingtian tattoo?

It seemed he underestimated the officials.

There are experts in the official ranks!

However, thinking carefully, with Huaxia's large population, it was expected that a few experts would emerge.

Lü Dong alone absorbed one-third of the Deceitful Qi the officials had accumulated since the invasion began.

Even the official Life Pattern Masters held some grievances against him.

The appearance of the Headless General proved the officials had foresight.

They planned ahead!

It was because the officials concentrated resources, enabling someone like Lü Dong, who awakened the Headless Xingtian tattoo, to emerge as an expert.

Thus, when facing the Headless General, the officials had the power to fight back.

However, at this moment, Lin Yuan also noticed something unusual.

Lü Dong's tattoo seemed a bit strange!

It was awakened, yet it seemed not fully awakened.

The Headless Xingtian tattoo on his body struggled hard to leap out of Lü Dong's body and transform into spirit form.

But it seemed as if an invisible shackle bound it inside Lü Dong's body, preventing complete awakening.

After a brief consideration, Lin Yuan somewhat understood.

The officials concentrated resources, using one-third of the Deceitful Qi to help Lü Dong awaken the Headless Xingtian tattoo.

The amount of Deceitful Qi was sufficient, but the quality was not enough.

According to Lin Yuan's past life experience, the Headless Xingtian tattoo would only awaken by the mid to late stages of the Deceitful Qi Invasion 2.0 version.

Currently, the quality of Deceitful Qi in the world was not pure enough, leading to this semi-awakening state.

At this point, after several struggles, the Headless Xingtian on Lü Dong's back still did not break free and transform into a spirit.

However, the weapon and shield, namely the Big Axe and Great Shield, appeared in Lü Dong's hands.

This was similar to Wen Yingying's Princess Iron Fan tattoo; although the strong tattoo could not be fully awakened, under sufficient Deceitful Qi absorption, parts of it could awaken first.

Lü Dong shook his head while holding the weapon and shield and said to the Headless General, "Unfortunately, I have only partially awakened the Tattoo Power. I know this alone cannot defeat you."

"I can't wait for complete awakening, but I have a way, I have another method!"

"This method can let me temporarily possess the power of Xingtian, giving me the capital to fight you."

After speaking with the Headless General, Lü Dong addressed the drone in the sky, "Juanzi, I know you're watching. I love you, and if there is a next life, I will still be your husband."

"The child is still young, live well, take good care of her. When she grows up, tell her that her father loves her!"

In the official sanctuary, a simple woman holding her sleeping daughter in her arms was already in tears.

After saying this, Lü Dong did not look back and walked towards the Headless General in large strides.

The Headless General looked disdainfully at Lü Dong, confused that this ant dared to make trouble with a broken axe and a broken shield?

However, less than a hundred meters from the Headless General, Lü Dong stopped.

"Without a nation, there is no home."

"Today, I, Lü Dong, defend this land beneath my feet with my own blood!"

"I have no regrets being part of Huaxia in this life, and will be again in the next life!"

With those words, Lü Dong placed the Big Axe on his neck and slashed it fiercely.

A grand head tumbled down, yet not a drop of blood splattered.

As Lü Dong's head rolled, the Headless Xingtian tattoo on his body seemed to trigger some medium, fully awakening.

Instantly, Lü Dong's headless body grew with the wind, transforming into a giant over ten feet tall.

Headless Xingtian.

At this moment, Lü Dong forcibly awakened the Headless Xingtian tattoo using his life as the medium.

His body transformed into a weakened version of the Headless Xingtian, his will controlling it to protect the land beneath his feet.

Witnessing this, the present Life Pattern Masters couldn't help but feel their eyes moistening.

"Brother Lin, aren't we a bit selfish?" Wen Yingying asked, her eyes misty.

Some people were sacrificing their lives to defend this land.

Meanwhile, they were only thinking about protecting their own small piece of land.

Wen Yingying's words made Lin Yuan feel a bit guilty inside.

But only a bit guilty.

Admittedly, people like Lü Dong possessed great character.

Lin Yuan admired him, but it was just admiration.

If it were Lin Yuan, he couldn't do the same.

In situations not harming his interests, Lin Yuan might save people.

But to sacrifice himself like Lü Dong to save others?

Deep down, Lin Yuan knew he couldn't.

Lin Yuan had seen many people like Lü Dong in his previous life, many of them.

At the start of the apocalypse, there were many such people. But later, they became fewer and fewer.

Because they all died, and early at that.

They had great character and strength, but without exception, they all died early.

Great strength meant they could save many, and great character meant they were willing to save many.

However, in this apocalyptic environment, saving more people meant a greater price.

Often, that price was life.

Lin Yuan patted Wen Yingying's head, speaking heavily, "He was great, but he died, didn't he?"

"The first law of apocalypse isn't greatness, it's surviving."

In the apocalypse, everyone had their own survival laws.

You couldn't stop others from being great, nor could you force yourself into greatness.

Live!

After three years of struggle in his past life, Lin Yuan just wanted to live.

...

...

At this moment, Headless Xingtian and the Headless General were locked in battle.

Deafening sounds of clashing Big Axes, shields, and Wolf Fang Clubs echoed continuously.

The weakened version of Headless Xingtian, transformed from Lü Dong's body, reached the strength of Tier Six Peak, Half-Step Tier Five.

The two headless giants were evenly matched, indistinguishable from one another.

"Fight!"

"Do not let Brother Lü Dong's sacrifice be in vain!" The beer-bellied middle-aged man who first spoke up summoned a Vajra Pestle and charged towards the Yin Soldiers.

At this moment, Lin Yuan also stopped holding back, leading a few of his followers to charge towards the Yin Soldiers.

In an instant, the Life Pattern Masters were locked in battle with the Yin Soldiers.

Soldiers against soldiers, generals against generals.

This battle must be won.

For there was no retreat.

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 66: Heroes Arise in Troubled Times

[1,188 words]

Chapter 66: Chapter 66: Heroes Arise in Troubled Times

Even though Lin Yuan admitted to himself that he couldn't do what Lü Dong did, sacrificing his own life to defend the land beneath his feet.

Nevertheless, Lü Dong's actions deeply inspired Lin Yuan.

At this moment, he unleashed his full strength, no longer holding back.

Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo.

Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

White Impermanence Tattoo.

Clad in Ox Head Armor, astride a great horse, a cloak white as snow, and behind him rose the dark shadow of the Deceitful Gate.

Lin Yuan held the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, pointing it slantwise at the Yin Soldiers, then swung the dark Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork towards them.

From the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, black flames burst forth, sweeping through the Yin Soldiers ahead.

"Boom!"

A massive energy wave, like a black scorching fire dragon, rolled towards the Yin Soldier ranks.

In the blink of an eye, a dozen Yin Soldiers were struck by the black flames, struggling within them until they burned to ashes, turning into pure Deceitful Qi.

Although Bai Ling'er was a demon, she stood firmly on the same side as Lin Yuan.

She formed seals with her hands, casting spells while a tail imbued with the Power of Rules appeared behind her, continually lashing at the Yin Soldiers.

Each of her strikes could destroy a Yin Soldier's soul, turning it into Deceitful Qi.

Despite her fox tail appearing behind her, Bai Ling'er did not arouse any suspicion around her.

Since the start of the mysterious invasion, the tattoo powers humans awakened to were incredibly diverse.

Among the crowd now, there were those tattooed with scorpions, donning scorpion armor, transforming into Scorpion Leilei to battle evil spirits.

Others had turtle tattoos, turning into ninja turtles fighting in the fray.

Some even had an Italian Cannon tattoo, bombarding the Yin Soldiers wildly.

Compared to these weird and wonderful tattoo abilities, Bai Ling'er's ability to manifest a fox tail was among the most human-like.

Not to mention, even those tattooed with fox tattoos could still awaken abilities similar to Bai Ling'er's tail manifestation after awakening.

Wen Yingying, with a Bajiao Fan in one hand and a Red Fire Arrow in the other, could combat several Yin Soldiers alone.

No one noticed when Zhang Zhen snapped another lamppost. The lamppost crackled with lightning, unleashing tremendously powerful combat force.

Within Lin Yuan's clique, even Zhang Zhen and Wen Yingying's combat powers were considered high-tier among all the Life Pattern Masters.

As for Geng Youcai?

Four words suffice to describe him.

Not worth mentioning.

While everyone else, both humans and the deceitful, was showing off, only Geng Youcai was getting beaten.

At that moment, a Yin Soldier was chasing after Geng Youcai, who fetched some Lu Ban Skill-made gadgets from his bag to barely fend it off.

Yet, even as he fought off the pursuing Yin Soldier, Geng Youcai shouted repeatedly, "Zhang Zhen, save me! Zhang Zhen, save me!"

Among the present Life Pattern Masters, besides Lin Yuan and his group.

There were still quite a few outstanding Life Pattern Masters.

A young man in a white tracksuit awakened the Zhuge Wuhou Tattoo, and with his hands raised, an Eight Array Map materialized from thin air.

He alone trapped up to twenty or thirty Yin Soldiers.

However, this Eight Array Map seemed only capable of trapping rather than damaging.

Just as he trapped these Yin Soldiers, a nearby short-haired, resolute girl waved her hand, sending a mass of blazing flames towards the trapped Yin Soldiers.

This indeed seemed like fate; the young man in white awakened Zhuge Wuhou's Tattoo, while the heroic girl awakened to a Map of the Battle of Red Cliffs Tattoo.

Apart from these two, there was also an extremely powerful figure among the official Life Pattern Master team.

A woman with a single ponytail covered her face with a light veil, concealing her appearance.

Her tattoo seemed to be Hou Yi's Sun Tattoo.

As she continually drew her bow and nocked arrows, arrow after energy arrow was shot out.

But the reason she attracted Lin Yuan's attention wasn't because of her tattoo ability.

It was because she was the second person among all the Life Pattern Masters, besides Lin Yuan, to have a mount.

Her mount was a hairless cat.

A hairless cat, also called a Little Maple Hairless Cat, is famous for originating from the Maple Country.

This is a genetically mutated pet cat, which, apart from fine fetal hair at birth, loses its fur as it grows, and its skin becomes elastic.

In fact, if you pet it long enough, this hairless cat can become as shiny as oil.

The most striking thing is that this hairless cat had also awakened a tattoo ability.

That's right, the cat had a tattoo.

What a crime!

What kind of owner would come up with the idea of tattooing a cat!

This hairless cat bore a Saber-toothed Tiger Tattoo, and due to bloodline affinity, it also gained great power.

A cat awakened to tattoo power—this was truly remarkable.

Lin Yuan had survived for three years in the world invaded by the mysterious, and he had never seen such a thing.

After all, who on earth would tattoo a cat!

The hairless cat moved swiftly, ferrying the woman around like a mounted archer, continuously shooting down Yin Soldiers.

Although there were many Yin Soldiers, most were Tier Nine Evil Spirits.

Today, those who came to support Peace Bridge were mostly mid-to-upper-tier Life Pattern Masters.

So, as the battle reached a fever pitch, the human Life Pattern Masters gained the upper hand.

However, Tier Nine ordinary Yin Soldiers were nothing much.

In the ranks of the Yin Soldiers, there were still three Tier Seven Yin Generals and no less than thirty Tier Eight elite Yin Soldiers.

Seeing their subordinates being slaughtered wantonly, the three Tier Seven Yin Generals finally couldn't sit idly by and charged towards the Life Pattern Masters.

"I'll take them!" Lin Yuan shouted, volunteering to face the three Tier Seven Yin Generals.

By now, everyone had more or less exhausted their strength.

At this moment, it was up to the strongest and most capable people to stand at the most dangerous points.

The three Tier Seven Yin Generals had been conserving their strength, not taking action.

Whereas the Life Pattern Masters had become fatigued.

If no one were to stand up at this point, the Life Pattern Masters would undoubtedly suffer heavy losses.

Lin Yuan had killed many Tier Seven Evil Spirits.

However, he had yet to try facing three Tier Seven Evil Spirits simultaneously.

Today, he intended to challenge himself, to find his limits.

The Life Pattern Masters present were surprised to see Lin Yuan charge these three Tier Seven Yin Generals alone.

Not expecting that among them, there was such a master capable of single-handedly facing three Tier Seven Yin Generals.

"Focus on the rest of the Tier Eight Evil Spirits; he can handle it!" Bai Ling'er called out to the bewildered Life Pattern Masters.

By then, Lin Yuan was already engaged with the three Tier Seven Yin Generals.

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 67: One Versus Three, Total Annihilation

[1,381 words]

Chapter 67: Chapter 67: One Versus Three, Total Annihilation

Facing three Tier Seven Evil Spirits alone no longer feels oppressive to Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan also understands that even without the tenfold enhancement of the Deceitful Gate Tattoo,

his strength has reached the peak of the Strange Invasion 1.0 version. When he goes all out, under the enhancement of the Deceitful Gate Tattoo, his power skyrockets tenfold.

At this moment, only Tier Six Evil Spirits are qualified to be his opponents.

Lin Yuan has discovered that the stronger the Yin Soldiers in this passing of the Yin Soldiers, the higher their intelligence.

The Tier Nine Yin Soldiers have no intelligence to speak of and are simply puppets of the Headless General.

The Tier Eight Yin Soldiers are somewhat dazed, possessing the intelligence of a small cat or dog, capable of understanding simple commands.

These three Tier Seven Yin Generals have intelligence slightly lower than that of humans, yet they understand simple array cooperations.

As for the leading Headless General, his intelligence is no different from a normal person.

These three Tier Seven Yin Generals were once Captains in the army when alive.

Countless years have passed; although they have fallen into Deceitful Evil Spirits, their battle instincts remain.

The three Tier Seven Yin Generals surround Lin Yuan with the military Three Talents Array, then jointly attack, aiming for Lin Yuan's life.

A broadsword, a long spear, a giant axe.

Three weapons emitting eerie Deceitful Qi strike towards Lin Yuan, exuding immense pressure from their weapons.

If it were an ordinary Life Pattern Master, just this immense pressure would have made them kneel.

However, Lin Yuan is not an ordinary Life Pattern Master.

After awakening the White Impermanence Tattoo, his strength has reached the peak of a Tier Seven Life Pattern Master, only one step away from a Tier Six Life Pattern Master.

And that step is awakening the Black Impermanence Tattoo.

Once the Black Impermanence Tattoo successfully awakens, it marks the entry of Lin Yuan into becoming a Tier Six Life Pattern Master.

Even though the Black Impermanence Tattoo has not yet awakened,

under the tenfold enhancement of the Deceitful Gate Tattoo, only a Tier Six Evil Spirit could battle him.

Even a joint attack by three Tier Seven Evil Spirits is far from reaching the level of a Tier Six Evil Spirit.

If you're not Tier Six, what level of opponent are you to dare make a move against me, Lin Yuan?

"Ding-a-ling."

"Ding-a-ling-a-ling."

The warhorse gallops wildly, the wind wraps around Lin Yuan's white cloak, making the sound of jingling bells.

It's the Soul-Suppressing Bell.

As the sound of the Soul-Suppressing Bell rings, the three Tier Seven Yin Generals are momentarily stunned.

However, in this brief distraction, lasting merely a second,

Lin Yuan, holding the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, is already upon them, thrusting it right into the chest of the middle Yin General holding the broadsword.

The Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork pierces the Yin General's chest, suddenly spewing out scorching black flames.

Within the flames, the Tier Seven Yin General struggles and roars continuously.

Finally, amidst the endless torrents of black flames, he transforms into dense and pure Deceitful Qi, permeating the surroundings.

At this moment, the battle is not over, even though the surrounding Deceitful Qi is so dense it almost liquefies.

Yet, there is no time for anyone to absorb this Deceitful Qi.

Fork withdrawn, next target.

Having instantly killed one Tier Seven Yin General, Lin Yuan again wields the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, attacking the other two Tier Seven Yin Generals.

Among the three Tier Seven Yin Generals, it seems the one wielding the giant axe is the strongest.

He advances with his hefty body, holding a giant axe the size of a door, step by step towards Lin Yuan, full of oppressive force.

At this moment, this Tier Seven Yin General resembles a Grand General holding a giant axe.

As he approaches Lin Yuan, the giant axe Yin General uses a Powerful Split of Hua Mountain, swinging directly at Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan swings his Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork to counter, and when the fork collides violently with the giant axe, it sounds like thunderclaps.

The giant axe Yin General may have great strength, but after all, he is only a Tier Seven Yin General.

Under the enhancement of the Deceitful Gate Tattoo, Lin Yuan's strength far surpasses his.

Since the giant axe Yin General could not even match Lin Yuan in strength, his defeat was inevitable.

The giant axe is slowly lifted up by Lin Yuan, and with a sudden exertion, it is tossed away.

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork penetrates the Heart-Protecting Mirror of the giant axe Yin General, striking directly into his heart.

Scorching black flames, like a dragon's breath, pour into the giant axe Yin General's body.

Within moments, the giant axe Yin General's body is filled with black flames, rapidly expanding.

"Boom!"

With a sound of explosion, the giant axe Yin General is blasted apart, splitting into burning fireballs scattered around.

Lin Yuan has consecutively annihilated the broadsword Yin General and the giant axe Yin General.

Now, only the longspear Yin General remains.

Meanwhile, the human Life Pattern Master side is also on the verge of victory.

The Yin Soldier forces are nearly decimated under the siege of the human Life Pattern Masters, leaving only a few scattered Yin Soldiers still resisting stubbornly.

However, it won't take long to deal with these remaining Yin Soldiers.

The Tier Seven Yin Generals have intelligence that is not low, roughly equivalent to some rather obtuse humans.

Seeing the situation, the only remaining longspear Yin General shouted, "General, save us!"

The longspear Yin General's shout draws the attention of the Headless General, who can't help but look over.

However, at this moment, two headless giants are battling fiercely, with no clear winner.

The Headless General, distracted by his gaze in this direction,

is caught in this instant of distraction by the Headless Xingtian, transformed by Lü Dong, who strikes with a shield, causing the General to stagger and fall, crashing into a roadside building.

Lü Dong, in the form of the Headless Xingtian, is also a rather formidable opponent for the Headless General.

A single mistake, and the Headless General could perish on the spot.

Therefore, the Headless General ceases to care about the fate of his subordinate Yin Soldiers, focusing solely on battling the Headless Xingtian.

To him, these Yin Soldiers are not important.

As long as there are enough corpses, he can continuously convert them into Yin Soldiers.

The battle between the two headless giants reaches a fevered pitch, as Lin Yuan advances on the last Tier Seven Yin General.

The broadsword Yin General is fierce, the giant axe Yin General is powerful, but the long spear Yin General is fast.

His spear technique is as swift as lightning, capable of striking seven times in a second.

The spear technique is extremely fast, stabbing towards Lin Yuan with lightning speed.

However, being too fast for a man is never a good thing.

Because being fast also means weak.

While his spear did pierce Lin Yuan, it failed to breach the defense of the Ox Head Armor.

"Too fast!"

"This won't do!" Lin Yuan shook his head, then reversed his grip on the fork, skewering the long spear Yin General.

Meanwhile, the Life Pattern Masters have also concluded their battle.

All the Yin Soldiers have been slain, transforming into Deceitful Qi.

The Deceitful Qi around the battlefield is now so dense it seems to be steaming and liquefying.

Being immersed in it feels like soaking in a hot spring.

(PS: Today is my birthday, and this book's surge in popularity is the best birthday gift from the heavens.)

(Today, I'll add an extra Chapter, thanking heaven's gift and the support of my reader siblings. Normally, it's four Chapters of eight thousand words, today it's five Chapters of ten thousand.)

(Brothers, I never expected this book to be a hit, so I don't even have a stockpile, each Chapter is written and published immediately, ten thousand a day is really my limit.)

(There are still two Chapters to come, since they are written in real-time, the release time is uncertain, but they will be published once finished.)

Share to your friends

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

- Chapter 68: A Twist of Fate, Monopolizing the Deceitful Qi

Chapter 68: A Twist of Fate, Monopolizing the Deceitful Qi

[1,428 words]

Chapter 68: Chapter 68: A Twist of Fate, Monopolizing the Deceitful Qi

At this moment, the battle on their side had already ended.

On the other side, Lü Dong, who had transformed into the Headless Xingtian, was still engaged in a fierce battle with the Headless General.

However, among all the Life Pattern Masters present, except for Lin Yuan, the others didn't even have the chance to participate in such a grand battle.

Not to mention, just the shockwaves from the battle between Lü Dong and the Headless General were more than they could withstand.

The saying "when the city gate catches fire, the fish in the moat suffer" is surely wisdom from the ancestors.

Lin Yuan, having slain three Tier Seven Yin Generals, was not yet satisfied; he genuinely wanted to go up and exchange blows with the Headless General.

Lin Yuan knew that with his current strength, at full power, dealing with ordinary Tier Six Evil Spirits would be no problem.

However, the Headless Corpse King was no ordinary Tier Six Evil Spirit.

He was at the peak of Tier Six, a Half-Step Tier Five.

Only a step away from entering Tier Five.

For evil spirits, there was a huge dividing line between Tier Six and Tier Five.

Because Tier Five Evil Spirits possessed the power of a Realm.

Deceitful Demon.

A Tier Five Evil Spirit could choose a piece of territory, refining it into their own Deceitful Realm, where their strength would be greatly amplified.

It would not be an exaggeration to call them the ruler in the Deceitful Realm.

In his past life, Lin Yuan had heard many legends about the Deceitful Realm.

During the Deceitful Invasion 3.0 version, he had heard of an evil spirit called Yin Mountain Old Gu, who refined a mountain range stretching over a dozen miles into its own Deceitful Realm.

And another evil spirit called Sealed Door Gu refined a village into a Deceitful Realm, which later became known as Sealed Door Village.

....

...

Even during the Deceitful Invasion 2.0 version, only a few powerful evil spirits possessed their own Deceitful Realm in the mid to late stages.

The large-scale emergence of Deceitful Realms occurred during the Deceitful Invasion 3.0 version.

However, shortly after the start of the Deceitful Invasion 3.0 version, Lin Yuan was gone!

So, he only heard about Deceitful Realms and had never seen one.

After all, entering a Deceitful Realm and wishing to come out alive is no easy feat.

All in all, a Deceitful Realm is something only a Tier Five Evil Spirit can possess.

The stronger the evil spirit after entering Tier Five, the more powerful their Deceitful Realm becomes.

The Headless General before him, although displaying strong combat power.

However, he doesn't have his own Deceitful Realm.

So, he can only be considered as a Tier Six Peak, Half-Step Tier Five.

If he truly steps into Tier Five and possesses his own Deceitful Realm.

Then, perhaps, in the current Deceitful Invasion 1.0 version, no one would be able to deal with him.

Lin Yuan's gaze was fixed intently on the Headless General, wanting very much to rush forward and have a match with the Headless General.

But looking at Lü Dong, who had transformed into the Headless Xingtian, Lin Yuan finally did not take action.

Perhaps, today's protagonist should be him!

For this, he paid with his life, so defeating the Headless General should be his glory.

Lin Yuan felt that he should not, and could not, take away the honor that rightfully belonged to Lü Dong.

...

...

The dense Deceitful Qi rolled like a solidified mist.

Lin Yuan looked at the Life Pattern Masters present and took the initiative to say, "Everyone, hurry up and absorb the Deceitful Qi to recover your strength!"

This group of Yin Soldiers was hunted by all the Life Pattern Masters present, so naturally, these Deceitful Qi should be shared by everyone.

Even if shared, it would still be a significant harvest.

The Life Pattern Masters present, even Lin Yuan himself, had never seen such abundant Deceitful Qi.

The scene of Lin Yuan just slaying three Tier Seven Yin Generals was witnessed by everyone present.

Apart from Lü Dong, who had taken his own life and transformed into the Headless Xingtian, Lin Yuan was the strongest among them.

Therefore, after Lin Yuan spoke, these Life Pattern Masters all sat cross-legged, beginning to absorb the nearly liquefied Deceitful Qi around them.

The surrounding Deceitful Qi was really too dense.

When the Life Pattern Masters activated the Tattoo Power within them, the Deceitful Qi began drilling into their tattoos.

Lin Yuan also sat cross-legged, closing his eyes to focus.

At this moment, he felt the Black Impermanence Tattoo on his body seemed to transform into a black hole vortex, continuously devouring the surrounding Deceitful Qi.

If the speed at which the other Life Pattern Masters absorbed the Deceitful Qi was like a slow-flowing mountain stream.

Then the speed at which Lin Yuan absorbed Deceitful Qi was like the surging Yangtze and Yellow Rivers.

Initially, the Black Impermanence Tattoo on Lin Yuan still needed a lot of Deceitful Qi before awakening.

However, as the surrounding Deceitful Qi was continuously swallowed into his body, the Black Impermanence Tattoo showed signs of awakening.

The Life Pattern Masters around him had just been seated for less than ten minutes, only just starting to replenish their depletion with the Deceitful Qi.

They were about to absorb more Deceitful Qi to enhance their strength when they suddenly noticed the Deceitful Qi had disappeared.

Yes, it had all vanished.

When they opened their eyes, they saw a shocking scene.

The nearly liquefied Deceitful Qi around had turned into a substantial Deceitful Qi river, like a waterfall, suspended upside down over Lin Yuan's head.

Above the Deceitful Qi river was an endless dark sky, while below was the connection to Lin Yuan's body.

In the Deceitful Qi river, vast and pure Deceitful Qi surged into Lin Yuan's body like a hundred streams flowing to the sea.

Numerous Life Pattern Masters: "?????"

Upon witnessing this scene, the numerous Life Pattern Masters felt their heads buzzing.

Wasn't everyone here a Life Pattern Master? Why does this Deceitful Qi only let you absorb and not us?

This was the thought in the hearts of the Life Pattern Masters present.

Brothers and sisters.

A great speechless incident.

Who understands!

Today, these Deceitful Qi simply showed their wickedness!

These Deceitful Qi would not let us absorb them, allowing him alone to do so.

"Isn't it?"

"This kid is a bit too inconsiderate, isn't he?"

"He absorbed all this Deceitful Qi by himself. He eats the meat, leaves us not even the soup!" one Life Pattern Master said somewhat dejectedly.

Evidently, he was not the only one with such thoughts.

After all, everyone had contributed to hunting these Yin Soldiers today.

Some even staked their lives.

Now, when it came time to absorb the Deceitful Qi, they hardly absorbed it for ten minutes, not even a tenth of the total amount.

As a result, Lin Yuan gobbled up all the remaining Deceitful Qi himself.

A bit of dissatisfaction in their hearts was understandable.

At this time, a middle-aged man from the official Life Pattern Master team stepped forward to calm the emotions of the Life Pattern Masters present.

"Brothers, you should also see that this young brother did not do it intentionally."

"It should be because his tattoo level is too high, so this situation occurred when absorbing Deceitful Qi."

"This is an unforeseen circumstance, however, we have all seen this young brother's strength. Him absorbing all that Deceitful Qi is another strong pillar for our Peng City."

"Today, for him to come here, I believe next time when our Peng City is in peril, he will certainly not stand idly by."

"Of course, today's losses will not be in vain. I, representing the officials, assure you that what you didn't absorb in Deceitful Qi today, we will compensate by hunting down evil spirits to replenish everyone's share at a later date."

(ps: Brothers with monthly tickets, please help by voting. Especially those in QQ Reading, if you have a monthly ticket, please cast it. I'm currently 11th in the QQ Reading New Book Monthly Ticket list, not far from the 10th, wanting to push into the top 10. Writing for two and a half years, never made it into the top 10 of the monthly ticket list. Brothers with monthly tickets, please give them to me this month) 1.

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 69: Xingtian Giant Axe, the Final Strike

[1,473 words]

Chapter 69: Chapter 69: Xingtian Giant Axe, the Final Strike

Originally, everyone felt somewhat dissatisfied with Lin Yuan absorbing eighty to ninety percent of the Deceitful Qi by himself.

However, after hearing what the officials said, they actually felt a bit embarrassed.

The lads of Peng City are mostly straightforward and bold.

After hearing this official remark, everyone understood the intention of the officials.

The goal of the officials was to enhance the overall strength of Peng City.

Particularly after Lü Dong's suicide, turning into the Headless Xingtian.

The officials—or rather, Peng City—lacked a top-tier combat force.

If a similar supernatural being like the Headless General appears again, how should it be dealt with?

Therefore, to the officials, allowing Lin Yuan to absorb this Deceitful Qi might not be a bad thing.

"Forget it, forget it!"

"Whoever absorbs this Deceitful Qi, it's absorbed. This kid's absorption of it also strengthens our Peng City."

"To be fair, our tattoos are no match for his, so the Deceitful Qi chose to let him absorb it. It's his opportunity."

....

....

The straightforward lads of Peng City, after understanding the good intentions of the officials, let go of their concerns about Lin Yuan absorbing the Deceitful Qi alone.

In reality, Lin Yuan himself is currently unaware that he has absorbed all the Deceitful Qi.

At the moment, he's trapped in a profound state.

This state feels as though he's wandering the heavens, as if merging with the cosmos.

In the endless world of darkness, Lin Yuan seems to see a short, broad, and black-skinned fat man.

The black fat man sits with crossed arms, grandly in front of a tumultuous crimson river.

He wears a tall pointed hat with the words "World Peace" written on it, and black chains that resemble vicious pythons coil around him.

The black fat man, eyes wide with anger, with a ferocious look, seems to spot Lin Yuan and gives him a grin.

That grin gives Lin Yuan such a scare that he shivers, and the grin looked worse than a cry.

Without a doubt, this was Master Ba, Fan Wujie.

Master Ba, Fan Wujie, is what folks call Black Impermanence.

In terms of vicious methods and combat power, Master Ba Fan Wujie's fighting prowess surpasses Master Qi Xie Bi'an.

Master Qi and Master Ba, this pair of partners had clear division of labor. Master Qi was the brains, while Master Ba was the brawn, taking the forefront in fights.

There is even a poignant friendship story about Master Qi and Master Ba among the folks.

Of course, if bromance counts as friendship.

This pair, Master Qi and Master Ba, certainly counts as good pals.

Good pals, a lifetime.

While they were alive, they were good friends; even in death, they were still great partners.

According to folklore, when they were alive, Master Qi and Master Ba were good friends. One day, they went out to play.

Halfway through, suddenly it poured rain, so they sought shelter under a bridge.

They waited for a long time in the rain, but it didn't stop.

Master Qi, being tall and thin, could run fast, so he decided to go home to fetch an umbrella. Once he got it, they would continue their outing.

When leaving, Master Qi told Master Ba: "Stand here and don't move, I'll buy you some oranges....No! Just stay here, I'll go fetch an umbrella."

After Master Qi left, Master Ba stood in the bridgehouse hiding from the rain. Little did he know, the rain grew heavier, and soon the river swelled up and flooded the bridgehouse.

Master Ba, also stubborn, thought, what if after I leave, my brother couldn't find me?

He promised not to move, so he adamantly did not budge an inch.

He held his ground, even when the water rose to his neck, without batting an eyelid.

The essence was about honoring his promise, keeping his word, and valuing loyalty.

When Master Qi returned, he found that Master Ba had drowned.

Master Qi blamed himself deeply and hung himself on the bridge to join his brother.

This also explains why Master Qi's tongue is so long; it's because of the hanging, that's how it looks.

Once their souls returned to the Underworld, King Yama heard their story and was moved by their sincere brotherhood, promoting them to be Deceitful Officers.

Later, they even became Yin Generals in the Underworld, receiving incense offerings from people.

Master Ba Fan Wujie turned his head and smiled at Lin Yuan; when their eyes met.

Lin Yuan suddenly felt the Black Impermanence Tattoo on him was awakening.

...

...

Meanwhile, in the outside world.

The battle between the Headless Xingtian and the Headless General was nearing its end, with both sides utterly battered.

One of Headless Xingtian's arms was broken, his body covered with wounds from the Wolf Fang Club, and through the wounds, one could vaguely glimpse the internal organs.

The Great Shield was nowhere to be seen, with only one hand left swinging the Big Axe, still fighting courageously without retreat.

The Headless General's condition was slightly better than the Headless Xingtian's, although his body was also riddled with wounds, he didn't appear as ragged.

The Headless Xingtian was about to be defeated.

Lü Dong had sacrificed his life, using his blood and soul as a medium, forcibly awakening the Headless Xingtian tattoo.

He turned himself into a diminished version of the Headless Xingtian, but it was ultimately too weak.

His body couldn't unleash the power of the Headless Xingtian tattoo.

Too early!

The Headless Xingtian tattoo awakened too early.

This is only the 1.0 version of the supernatural invasion, and the Deceitful Qi concentration in this version is utterly insufficient to support the full potential of the Headless Xingtian tattoo.

In the 3.0 version of supernatural invasion, that would be the stage for the Headless Xingtian.

In fact...

Even in the 2.0 version of the supernatural invasion, the Headless Xingtian could achieve victory.

Yet now, the Headless Xingtian is about to be defeated!

Lü Dong is already dead, what currently supports the Headless Xingtian in battle is Lü Dong's obsession.

Lü Dong's obsession, during his life, tells the Headless Xingtian he must not retreat, he must defend the land under his feet.

Yet now, he is about to be defeated!

The Headless Xingtian is approaching exhaustion, this body is riddled with wounds beyond repair to continue battling.

At this moment, Headless Xingtian raised his last remaining hand, lifting his Big Axe.

"Crack!"

The Big Axe reached toward the sky, invoking the mighty Thunder Power, electric snakes spiraled, terrifying aura burst forth from the Headless Xingtian.

It was the final strike!

This was the Headless Xingtian's final strike, as well as Lü Dong's last glimmering moment in his life.

Headless Xingtian lifted the Giant Axe, slow yet powerful, striking towards the Headless General.

The surging Thunder Power coursed through the Headless Xingtian and the Giant Axe, for an instant, the Headless Xingtian's body turned into stardust merging with the Giant Axe.

Body turned into axe, a lethal strike.

The Headless General's eyes revealed horror, fear, terror....

A mix of complex emotions, the Headless General realized that even if he fled to the edge of the world, this axe would follow him relentlessly.

This axe was unavoidable, he had to confront it head-on.

With this realization, the Headless General stopped being afraid. He gathered his overwhelming baleful energy onto the Wolf Fang Club.

The enormous Wolf Fang Club met the Xingtian Giant Axe head-on, it was also the strongest strike of the Headless General's life.

"Clang!"

The Wolf Fang Club clashed with the Xingtian Giant Axe, a thunderous sound erupted.

The strongest strike of the Headless General's life proved feeble as a clay doll under the Xingtian Giant Axe, shattered with a touch.

The Wolf Fang Club split into two, yet the Xingtian Giant Axe continued without losing momentum, slashing toward the Headless General.

The Xingtian Giant Axe struck the Headless General, cleaving him into two.

"Boom!"

A resounding noise, the lifeless body of the Headless General collapsed heavily to the ground.

"Dead!"

"He's dead!"

"We won!"

"We've won!"

The Life Pattern Masters witnessing this scene saw the Headless General's corpse split in two and fall, each one shouting loudly, embracing one another.

At this moment, the survivors watching the live battle stream on their phones were also crying tears of joy.

(PS: The last update for today, a bonus for the birthday, brothers, five updates of ten thousand words today. Though I'm short, I have many updates and fast. Writing daily within this word count is considered explosive in the web novel world!)

(Brothers, don't say it's short, this is charged by word count, two thousand words, one yuan cent. If a Chapter is four thousand words, that's two cents.)

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 70: Despair—Is There a Hero?

[1,163 words]

Chapter 70: Chapter 70: Despair—Is There a Hero?

The corpse of the Headless General fell heavily to the ground, splitting into two right at the neck.

Once down, the left half of the Headless General's corpse immediately turned into pure deceitful qi.

In an instant, the area was enveloped again in mist-like deceitful qi.

This deceitful qi, produced solely by half of the Headless General's corpse, was no less potent than the qi emitted by all the Yin Soldiers and Yin Generals they had just slain.

This demonstrates the formidable strength of the Headless General.

However...

Remember, the Headless General's corpse was split in two!

The left side of this corpse transformed into pure deceitful qi, but the right side remained unchanged.

At this moment, a Life Pattern Master, driven by curiosity, stepped forward to investigate.

"Boom, boom."

Indeed, this Life Pattern Master was quite bold; as he approached the Headless General's remaining half corpse.

He kicked the Headless General's corpse hard twice, seemingly trying to vent his dissatisfaction.

After two kicks, the corpse of the Headless General showed no reaction at all, clearly devoid of any life.

"He's totally gone!"

"He's totally dead!" In excitement, this Life Pattern Master exclaimed in the local dialect.

Then, realizing using dialect might not be appropriate, he shouted again, "Dead! Completely dead!"

He turned his back to the corpse of the Headless Corpse King and faced the other Life Pattern Masters, waving his hands joyously.

Yet, in contrast to his joy, sheer terror was etched on the faces of the other Life Pattern Masters.

As if witnessing something extremely horrifying.

The curious Life Pattern Master was puzzled by this.

He wondered why they all looked so terrified, considering the Headless General was dead.

Quickly, his joyful expression froze in that moment.

Behind him, the supposedly dead Headless General was using his remaining hand to push himself up.

With a palm big as a fan, he grabbed the Life Pattern Master and squeezed hard.

Instantly, blood sprayed out, and the Life Pattern Master was crushed into pulp.

The soul and essence of this Life Pattern Master transformed into blood-red light points and surged into the body of the Headless General.

"How infuriating!"

"A mere ant could injure me this way!" The Headless Corpse King's stomach pulsed, his voice filled with animosity.

Previously, when Headless Xingtian's Daoist Axe delivered that fatal blow.

The Headless General put all his strength into swinging the Wolf Fang Club, but it shattered instantly before the Giant Axe.

It was then that the Headless General realized, this strike required cunning, not brute force.

Force would lead to death.

In a blink of an eye, as the Giant Axe was about to strike the Headless General.

He devised a strategy.

He sealed his soul entirely in one half of his body, leaving the other half void of a soul.

Thus, Headless Xingtian's axe only split the physical body of the Headless General, leaving the soul intact.

Thanks to this, the Headless General managed to survive.

"You destroyed my body, so I'll supplement it with the essence and souls of everyone in this city!" The Headless General's voice was chilling, riddled with disdain for lives.

In the eyes of such evil spirits as the Headless General, humans were merely their sustenance, nourishment to strengthen themselves.

With one step forward, the vast aura of the Headless General engulfed all Life Pattern Masters, leaving them short of breath.

Despite having only half a physical body left, he still wasn't someone they could handle.

Before the Headless General, these Life Pattern Masters were as insignificant as ants.

"Lü Dong sacrificed himself but couldn't kill him; who else can stop him?"

"We're doomed, Peng City is doomed!"

"We've let down the survivors of Peng City!"

....

....

Instantly, pessimistic voices arose among the group of Life Pattern Masters.

They despaired!

Many Life Pattern Masters already shut their eyes, awaiting the arrival of death.

Despair wasn't just theirs but also all the survivors of Peng City.

Definitely, a sleepless night awaited.

Every survivor in Peng City stayed glued to their phones and computers, watching the live broadcast of the battle.

Upon witnessing the Headless General rise again, all Peng City's survivors were filled with despair.

Many survivors trembled uncontrollably, sobbing bitterly.

Five Dragon Mountain.

The official shelter.

At the central position of the underground bunker within the shelter.

An elderly man with white hair and a square face, eyes resolute, was also watching the TV screen intently.

He was Yang Dingguo, the current number one official in Peng City.

Seeing the Headless General, cut in two, rise again, even Yang Dingguo, who had seen countless significant events.

He couldn't help but shut his eyes.

But closing them couldn't stop the flow of old tears.

At that moment, he seemed to have visualized Peng City's complete destruction.

Peng City was about to fall into Yang Dingguo's hands.

Yang Dingguo was Peng City's sinner!

After a long time, the old man's hoarse voice echoed: "Evacuate!"

"All official personnel, including Life Pattern Masters, put down everything and organize the evacuation of citizens from Peng City."

"Evacuate as many as you can, save as many as you can."

"Peng City cannot be saved!"

...

...

At the same time.

Among the Life Pattern Masters facing the Headless General, the leading official middle-aged Life Pattern Master stepped forward.

"Brothers!"

"We cannot retreat, we cannot retreat!"

"Behind us lies Peng City, where we were born and raised. Behind us are our wives, children, parents, brothers, and sisters."

"This is our home! We have no retreat!"

"Even a weak insect can shake a tree, I can't believe the Headless General is unbeatable!"

"Fight! Let's fight him!"

"Even in death, we will spill his blood!"

The official middle-aged Life Pattern Master's shout reignited the fighting spirit among the Life Pattern Masters.

Indeed!

They might not match the Headless General, but they couldn't sit and await death.

As Lü Dong said before his self-sacrifice, we may lose, but at least we've struggled.

One, two, three....

All Life Pattern Masters stepped forward, straight-faced against the Headless General.

Compared to the Headless General's vast frame, they appeared small.

However, in spirit, they were towering giants.

"Mere ants, overestimating their own abilities!"

"You do not deserve my personal attention!" By then, the Headless General's stomach wriggled, emitting an eerie sound: "Awaken my...."

As the Headless General spoke, the deceitful qi from his remaining half turned into deceitful qi snakes.

These deceitful qi snakes darted through the air, burrowing into the dried corpses drained of essence and soul along the path the Yin Soldiers traversed.

In an instant, the mummified bodies in surrounding areas began to rise, moving like zombies, rushing towards the scene.

The Headless General transformed these dried human corpses into Yin Soldiers under his command.

(ps: Sorted the plot and wrote a Chapter until 5. Tired, going to sleep, will write more after waking up. There are still three Chapters today.)

Share to your friends

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