

Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

Chapter 71: Master Ba, Fan Wujie

[1,203 words]

Chapter 71: Chapter 71: Master Ba, Fan Wujie

Because all the people who died along the path of the Yin Soldiers have resurrected at this moment.

Just like the zombie siege in the Beautiful Country, they surrounded the Life Pattern Masters.

With a single command from the Headless General, these revived corpses would tear the Life Pattern Masters to pieces.

"Arrogant ants!"

"Sons, kill them for me!" The Headless General gave an order, and thousands of corpses swarmed forward.

These Life Pattern Masters had already exhausted themselves after fighting the Yin Soldiers.

Now, facing thousands of corpses, they stood defenseless.

Moreover, behind these corpses was the invincible Headless General.

The corpses charged forward, about to pounce on the Life Pattern Masters standing in the front row.

At that critical moment.

At the last second, a thick black chain, as fierce as an Evil Flood Dragon, heavily smashed into the advancing corpses.

"Boom!"

After a loud explosion, the corpses at the forefront were struck by the chain, and instantaneously, black scorching flames shot forth, burning them to ashes, turning into Deceitful Qi.

With just one strike, hundreds of corpses were taken care of.

"Who?"

"Who is it?" Upon seeing this suddenly appearing black chain, the Headless General seemed to realize something, his abdomen moving up and down, shouting the question.

At this moment...

From the back of the Life Pattern Masters' group, a calm voice was heard.

"It's me!"

"I will complete what Lü Dong couldn't finish!"

"And that is, sending you to hell!"

At the back of the crowd, Lin Yuan, who had been sitting cross-legged, suddenly opened his eyes.

At this moment, all the Life Pattern Masters turned to look at Lin Yuan.

He's the lad who single-handedly killed three Tier Seven Yin Generals.

Although, Tier Seven Yin Generals are strong, they are still far weaker than the Headless General.

Could this lad be a match for the Headless General?

Without giving the Life Pattern Masters time to think further, Lin Yuan stood up and walked towards the Headless General.

As he passed by the Life Pattern Masters, Lin Yuan said, "Don't worry, I can handle him!"

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's confident words, the Life Pattern Masters' hearts ignited with fiery hope.

Anyway, the worst outcome is defeat.

But, what if....

What if he wins!

At this moment, Lin Yuan had become the hope of Peng City.

However, those placing hope in Lin Yuan were not only these Life Pattern Masters present but also all the Peng City survivors watching the battle on their phones.

The Life Pattern Masters quickly cleared the way for Lin Yuan to walk through.

Lin Yuan stepped forward, arriving face to face with the Headless General, just a dozen meters apart.

The Headless General, though he only had half his body left, was much larger than Lin Yuan.

Standing before the Headless General, Lin Yuan looked tiny.

Upon seeing Lin Yuan, the Headless General even felt a bit disappointed.

Because the aura Lin Yuan emanated now was far inferior to that of Lü Dong's transformed Headless Xingtian.

In the Headless General's view, Lin Yuan wasn't qualified to be his opponent.

"With just you?"

"Not worthy to fight me!"

"You're far inferior to the one before!" The Headless General's abdomen moved, uttering these words.

Speaking of strength, you could say.

After awakening the Black Impermanence Tattoo, Lin Yuan did leap over Tier Seven into Tier Six.

However, he was only at Tier Six Basic.

The Headless General was at Tier Six Peak, Half-Step Tier Five.

When it comes to strength, Lin Yuan undoubtedly couldn't compare with the Headless General.

"I'm not worthy to fight you, but them!" Lin Yuan said, pointing behind the Headless General.

The Headless General paused, subconsciously turning to look back.

Both the Headless General and Headless Xingtian used their chests as eyes.

Now that he had only half his body left, he naturally had just one chest, one eye.

At this moment, behind the Headless General was....

White clothes and high hats, with the big words "Prosperity upon Seeing" written.

A long bitter tongue, face white as powder.

Right hand holding a Mourning Stick, left hand a Soul Hook Chain.

This is Master Qi, Xie Bi'an.

Known as White Impermanence among the people.

Beside Master Qi stood his good friend and partner.

Black clothes and high hats, with the big words "Peace upon All" written.

Black-faced fierce, short and stocky.

Iron chains wrapped around him, like a flood dragon or python.

This is Master Ba, Fan Wujie.

Known as Black Impermanence among the people.

According to folklore, Master Qi loves wealth, hence his hat bears the big words "Prosperity upon Seeing."

After people die, their families should burn more paper money.

With these offerings, they bribe Master Qi, and on the way back to the Underworld, Master Qi can grant extra leniency.

Compared with Master Qi, Master Ba's ideals are much greater.

Master Ba's ideal is summarized by the big words on his hat: "Peace upon All."

Where there's people, there's chaos, and where there's chaos, there's conflict.

How can the world be peaceful? For Master Ba, killing everyone and turning the living into the dead would bring peace.

Therefore, if you look closely at the words "Peace upon All" on Master Ba's hat, you'll notice another four words emerging crookedly: "Killing as Life."

The Black and White Impermanence Spirit Bodies summoned by tattoos, when single, have the power of Tier Six Early Stage, which is far from the Headless General's Tier Six Peak, Half-Step Tier Five.

But, when Black and White Impermanence join forces, their tie as best partners triggers.

Together, their power reaches Tier Six Mid Stage.

Tier Six Mid Stage might still seem insufficient to deal with the Headless General?

No, it's enough!

Because Lin Yuan also has the Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

The Deceitful Gate opens, amplifying tenfold.

When Lin Yuan used the Deceitful Gate Tattoo's ability on the Black and White Impermanence Spirit Bodies, Master Qi and Master Ba's aura rapidly surged.

Tier Six Peak, Half-Step Tier Five.

And there are two of them.

The Headless General was also at Tier Six Peak, Half-Step Tier Five.

But now, he's in a severely injured state!

With equivalent levels, two at full strength against one severely wounded and half-broken.

This is simply bullying!

No, it's bullying evil spirits.

Master Qi, Master Ba, the mighty duo.

Today, this doomed Headless General shall perish here.

Fortunately, earlier Lin Yuan absorbed nearly ninety percent of the Deceitful Qi, otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to awaken the Black Impermanence Tattoo.

Without Black Impermanence as a good partner in battle, even with tenfold amplification, White Impermanence couldn't tackle the Headless General.

"So, are they worthy to be your opponents?" Lin Yuan asked, pointing at Black and White Impermanence.

Headless General: "?????"

The Headless General was still in a bewildered state.

Originally thinking that the world was full of blood, coming here would be like entering a buffet, consuming at will.

Now realizing that arriving in this world indeed felt like entering a buffet.

But, why does it seem like he's on the menu?

These people are waiting for him to die, ready to absorb his Deceitful Qi!

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Chapter 72: All Things Are Impermanent, Evils Shun the Righteous

[1,298 words]

Chapter 72: Chapter 72: All Things Are Impermanent, Evils Shun the Righteous

Now, they are all at Tier Six Peak, half-step Fifth Level.

The Headless General has to fight two opponents at once, and with a severely injured body, against those in peak condition.

At this moment, Lin Yuan genuinely couldn't imagine how the Headless General would win.

Unless he suddenly...

Even if he suddenly turned to the Buddha, he still couldn't win!

Even if he pulled the Buddha's pants from his hips down to his ankles, he still couldn't win!

The Headless General felt very heavy-hearted; he never expected that in this weak world, amongst a group of people who have just awakened.

There would be such powerful "monsters" immediately after awakening.

And there are two of them.

First came Headless Xingtian, then Black and White Impermanence.

He had descended into this world for only a few hours.

This is like entering at the end of the show!

However, as the big boss transitioning from Deceitful Invasion version 1.0 to 2.0, the Headless General definitely wouldn't sit back and wait for death.

Although he knew his chances of surviving were slim today, the Headless General decided to take one last gamble.

"Arise, corpses!"

"Deceitful Corpse Mountain!" The Headless General cast aside distractions and unleashed the means befitting a boss at his current stage.

Thousands of dried corpses combined together, forming an enormous deceitful skull head.

This deceitful skull head spans over a hundred meters in length and width, massively lunging towards Lin Yuan.

The Headless General knew that while the Black and White Impermanence Spirit Body was strong, they existed reliant on Lin Yuan.

As long as Lin Yuan died, the Black and White Impermanence Spirit Body would vanish immediately.

Therefore, he chose to kill Lin Yuan first.

Faced with the enormous skull head, hundreds of meters tall like a small mountain, Lin Yuan stood there unwavering.

Was it a show of indifference in the face of impending calamity?

No, definitely not.

It was because Lin Yuan had absolute confidence in Black and White Impermanence.

The Headless General didn't have the skills to take his life in front of Black and White Impermanence.

Just as the colossal Corpse Mountain Deceitful Skull Head was only a dozen meters away from Lin Yuan.

A sound was heard...

"Jingling."

"Jingle jingle."

The sound of the Soul-Suppressing Bell wafted with the wind, small as it was, it held an unimaginably intimidating force over the dead.

With the sound of the Soul-Suppressing Bell in the air, the massive Corpse Mountain Deceitful Skull Head halted in front of Lin Yuan.

Mere meters away from Lin Yuan.

"Crash."

"Crashing."

At that moment, the chains on Black Impermanence lengthened, bulking up like a flood dragon emerging from the sea.

The long, thick black chains, appearing as menacing as a primordial titan python, wrapped around the enormous Corpse Mountain Deceitful Skull Head.

"Get back here!"

Black Impermanence roared, exerting tremendous force to drag the mountain-like deceitful skull head away by dozens of meters.

I've heard in ancient Huaxia, many fierce generals could lift tripods with ease?

Yet, these tripod-lifting fierce generals would need to step aside in front of Black Impermanence.

Black Impermanence could move mountains!

Though, as men and gods certainly are not comparable in power.

The Headless General planned to use the Corpse Mountain Deceitful Skull Head's magic to kill Lin Yuan first, yet his plan fell apart.

Black Impermanence, dragging the deceitful skull head, ran wildly, pulling it hundreds of meters away.

"Big, dumb, black, and rough!"

Seeing his own brother in action, White Impermanence clearly showed disdain.

White Impermanence tossed the Mourning Stick in his hand, it lengthened significantly in the wind.

Reaching dozens of meters long before stopping.

Then, it fiercely struck at the Corpse Mountain Deceitful Skull Head.

"Bang!"

The Mourning Stick, carrying enormous power, struck the Corpse Mountain Deceitful Skull Head.

With one hit, the skull head shattered, turning into numerous dried corpses scattering in all directions.

Seeing things turning south, the Headless General quickly cast a spell, attempting to reassemble these corpses again.

However, with that previous strike, many dried corpses were directly pulverized into ashes by White Impermanence's Mourning Stick.

Thus, the reassembled Corpse Mountain Deceitful Skull Head was noticeably smaller than before.

The newly formed skull head opened its enormous mouth, emitting an ear-splitting roar.

It then spat out a mouthful of black Evil Qi toward Black Impermanence.

This Evil Qi was toxic and specially harmed spirit bodies.

The malicious Evil Qi swept in, rampant around, seemingly wanting to merge Black and White Impermanence into the Evil Qi.

White Impermanence raised the Mourning Stick, from which a white halo emanated, blocking all the Evil Qi.

In that instant White Impermanence blocked the Evil Qi, the black chains on Black Impermanence, like wicked dragons or monstrous pythons, swiftly struck toward the Corpse Mountain Deceitful Skull Head.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

The black chains beat like drums, relentlessly striking the skull head.

In no time, countless dried corpses instantly shattered, reduced to flying ashes.

The striking power of Black Impermanence's chains far surpassed that of White Impermanence's Mourning Stick.

The black chains acted as a meat grinder, pulverizing all the dried corpses into ashes.

At this moment, the surroundings were shrouded, filled with flying ashes of corpses, similar to a black sandstorm arising.

The Corpse Mountain Deceitful Skull Head, was the strongest spell the Headless General could cast right now.

Once the spell broke, he panicked immediately.

His weapon had already been sliced in half by the Xingtian Giant Axe, and the remaining half body couldn't muster any combat strength.

Once the magic was broken, he genuinely ran out of tricks.

Without a word, the Headless General turned to run.

He wanted to escape.

However, how could the mortal world allow you to come and go as you please?

White Impermanence's Mourning Stick thrust out, and Black Impermanence's chains chased fiercely like a wicked dragon.

The Mourning Stick and the black chains hit the remaining half of the Headless General's body almost simultaneously.

"Bang!"

With a loud crash, the Headless General's half body shattered entirely, turning into pure Deceitful Qi.

At this point, a fine drizzle began to fall from the sky.

Deceitful Qi turning to rain.

Normally, Deceitful Qi scattered in the atmosphere is too sparse to notice, much like air.

It exists but is invisible.

When Deceitful Qi condenses to a certain point, it forms mist.

When mist thickens to a certain degree, it turns into rain.

In his past life, Lin Yuan even heard that some realms harbored tangible Deceitful Qi Essence Stones.

Of course, that's part of the Deceitful Invasion 3.0 version story.

Now it's still Deceitful Invasion 1.0 version, and even mist-formed Deceitful Qi is exceedingly rare.

Many Life Pattern Masters present were witnessing mist-formed Deceitful Qi for the first time.

Deceitful Qi turning to rain, even Lin Yuan was experiencing it for the first time.

Only a boss-class entity like the Headless General being slain could bring forth such a phenomenon of Deceitful Qi turning to rain.

Black and White Impermanence, after jointly shattering the Headless General's remaining body, were preparing to vanquish his soul.

Surprisingly, the Headless General unexpectedly ignited his own soul, his final words reverberating in the dark night.

"I curse you, may you eternally fall into the Yin Realm of Death."

(ps: Brothers on QQ Reading, check if you have any free monthly tickets in your account. If you do, please vote for me. Today is the last day of the month, and we are currently tenth in the new book monthly ticket ranking, but the gap with the eleventh is very small. I'm worried he'll stab me in the back, brothers, give a monthly vote to widen the gap.)

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Chapter 73: Yin Realm of Death

[1,460 words]

Chapter 73: Chapter 73: Yin Realm of Death

Tier Five is the watershed of evil spirit strength.

A Tier Five evil spirit can refine a piece of land into its own ghostly realm.

The evil spirit itself is the ruler within the ghostly realm.

Within the ghostly realm, there is a portion of the power of rules contained.

Once trapped within the ghostly realm, unless the power of rules within it is broken.

Otherwise, one will be forever trapped inside.

Tier Five Evil Spirits, Ghostly Realm.

This will only appear on a large scale in the 3.0 version of the Strange Invasion.

In his past life, Lin Yuan had heard of a Sealed Door Ghost who refined Sealed Door Village into a ghostly realm, a Bus Ghost who refined a bus into a ghostly realm, and a Golden Armor Zombie who turned Chaotic Tomb Ridge into a ghostly realm.

Ghostly realms of Tier Five evil spirits are bizarre and varied, each one unique.

However, it all boils down to two words, which is rules.

If you know the rules of the ghostly realm, break those rules, then you can walk out.

If you can't break the rules of the ghostly realm, then you'll forever fall inside and become a ghost slave.

The Headless General knows that Black and White Impermanence exist depending on Lin Yuan.

As long as Lin Yuan dies, Black and White Impermanence will naturally cease to exist.

So, before he died, he cursed Lin Yuan to fall forever into the Yin Realm of Death.

Without a doubt, this Yin Realm of Death is a ghostly realm.

The Headless General is now Tier Six Peak, half-step Tier Five.

If he absorbed enough human souls and blood essence, he could regrow his head.

Once his head grows back, he would advance to become a Tier Five evil spirit.

By that time, he could refine a territory and turn it into a ghostly realm.

The place the Headless General chose was Peng City.

His original plan was to massacre the entire human race in Peng City, and then turn the entire Peng City into his own ghostly realm.

If he truly broke through Tier Five, then his ghostly realm would be the Yin Realm of Death.

The Yin Realm of Death, as the name implies, permits the entry of the dead, but no exit for the living.

This is a world that only welcomes the dead, if the living were to accidentally enter, they would come in living, but not leave alive.

Because the Headless General did not successfully break through, he is merely Tier Six Peak, half-step Tier Five.

So, he can only burn his own soul, cursing Lin Yuan with the Yin Realm of Death.

The curse formed by the Headless General's soul, like a black mist, envelops Lin Yuan.

Thereafter, Lin Yuan suddenly disappears from the real world without a trace.

"Lin Yuan!"

"Lin Yuan!"

"Boss."

"Boss Lin!"

Bai Ling'er, Wen Yingying, Zhang Zhen, and Geng Youcai call out in unison.

Bai Ling'er immediately dashes forward, seemingly trying to grab Lin Yuan, but unfortunately, Lin Yuan disappears too fast, she grabs at empty air.

Just as Lin Yuan vanishes, Black and White Impermanence also disappear like rootless duckweed.

Lin Yuan only feels sudden darkness before his eyes, and when he opens them again, he feels the temperature around him plummet, with gusts of cold wind as if he has fallen into an ice cellar.

The world before him is a pitch-black place.

Everything in sight is shrouded in oppressive, damp fog.

The surroundings are eerily quiet, with not a sound to be heard; even the drop of a pin could be heard in the stillness that feels terrifying.

However, if you listen closely, you can hear the eerie sounds around as if they were laughing or crying.

The Yin Realm of Death.

Is this the Yin Realm of Death?

Lin Yuan's brow furrowed deeply, after a moment of pondering, he softly calls out: "Master Qi, Master Ba, are you there!"

"Master Qi....Master Ba...."

Yet, after calling several times, Black and White Impermanence do not appear.

Lin Yuan's brow furrows even deeper, his expression turns somber.

After a bit more thinking, he softly calls out: "Ox Head Armor, Horse Face Horse."

Yet, the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo remains unresponsive.

Neither Black and White Impermanence nor the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo are of any use.

Then, it comes down to the Ghost Gate, a special Underworld building tattoo.

The Ghost Gate Tattoo?

Lin Yuan tries to summon the Ghost Gate Tattoo, and soon after, a ghostly shadow of the Ghost Gate appears behind him.

Lin Yuan feels a tenfold increase of power within him, the tenfold boost from the Ghost Gate Tattoo is still usable.

Lin Yuan understands, it's because the Ghost Gate Tattoo contains the power of rules.

In the Yin Realm of Death, only the power of rules is useful, all other powers are illusory.

But....

The power of rules from the Ghost Gate Tattoo is a tenfold boost, without the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo, or the Black and White Impermanence Tattoo, he is just an ordinary person.

Even with a tenfold, hundredfold, or thousandfold boost, he still cannot leave the Yin Realm of Death.

Within this Yin Realm of Death, there is a power of rules contained.

Lin Yuan knows that the only way to leave here is to break the power of rules within the Yin Realm of Death.

But, what is the power of rules within this Yin Realm of Death?

Lin Yuan is perplexed.

He walks through the sinister ghostly realm, trying to find out the rules within this ghostly realm.

Only by knowing the rules of this ghostly realm can he leave it.

The Headless General has not truly stepped into Tier Five, so his ghostly realm is an incomplete one.

The ghostly realm is not large, just a few miles around.

This ghostly realm is precisely the place where they just fought the Headless General.

Only, in the Yin Realm of Death, everything is shrouded in blackness.

Due to the battle, the ruined road is black.

The distant Peace Bridge is also black.

The houses along the road, toppled by the Headless General, are black as well.

Several cars parked by the road are still black.

...

...

The Peng City within the Yin Realm of Death is nothing but perpetual blackness and deathly stillness.

This sight of Peng City is quite familiar, yet it's not the Peng City Lin Yuan remembers.

A barren, empty city, a dead silence.

Only the shell of Peng City remains, with no sign of life, flesh, or blood.

The Yin Realm of Death's Peng City is not large, Lin Yuan circles it several times, yet still cannot find the rules within.

The mountains grow old without years, the world has seen millennia.

In the ghostly realm, time seems to stand still.

Lin Yuan does not know how long he has walked within the Peng City of the Yin Realm of Death, his thoughts become slow, his body stiffens gradually.

He knows that if this continues, he will forever be trapped in this Yin Realm of Death, completely becoming a walking corpse.

Unknown how much time has passed, just as Lin Yuan is about to be completely lost, a memory surges in his mind.

It is, the memory of his past life.

In that past life, it seemed, there was also a Yin Realm of Death.

However, back then, the Yin Realm of Death did not appear in Peng City, but in neighboring Su City.

Even during the 3.0 version of the Strange Invasion, the Yin Realm of Death in Su City remained unsolvable.

At that time, Lin Yuan was still a low-ranking laborer at an official refuge, hearing stories about the Yin Realm of Death while working at the factory.

As the conversation turned to the subject of the Yin Realm of Death.

Old man Qin, the factory's gatekeeper, after having some cheap liquor, drunkenly muttered a sentence: "If the living can't get out, why not try dying?"

"After dying, if one can leave the ghostly realm and return home, what harm is there in dying?"

Suddenly, Lin Yuan recalls these memories of his past life.

The Yin Realm of Death.

The living go in, never to come out.

Then, what if I died?

Suddenly, a bold idea emerges in Lin Yuan's mind.

(ps: Brothers, if you have a monthly ticket on QQ Reading, please give me a vote, I want to maintain the tenth place. The eleventh place is only 40 votes behind me, and I don't want to get surpassed! If you have a monthly ticket, please vote.)

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Chapter 74: Yellow Springs Road Appears, Rule "No Distance"

[926 words]

Chapter 74: Chapter 74: Yellow Springs Road Appears, Rule "No Distance"

"Plop."

"Plop, plop."

In the pitch-black, empty Yin Realm of Death, only Lin Yuan's footsteps echoed.

At this moment, Lin Yuan was stumbling, his body was stiffening, and his joints could no longer bend.

Simultaneously, his thoughts were slowing down, and everything before him was becoming blurry.

His sense of smell, touch, and hearing were gradually disappearing.

Rigidification.

Lin Yuan's body was becoming rigid, and if this continued, it wouldn't be long before he completely transformed into a zombie.

Then, he would forever be trapped in this Yin Realm of Death, never to be reborn.

"I can't go on like this!"

"There's no time, time is running out!" Lin Yuan's voice was hoarse, like nails scraping on concrete, sending a shiver down one's spine.

At this time, in Lin Yuan's sluggish mind, emerged the only possible method to escape the Yin Realm of Death.

Suicide!

The words Uncle Qin had drunkenly said in his previous life suddenly made sense to Lin Yuan.

If a living person can't leave the Yin Realm of Death, then why not try dying?

In his past life, this had been just a carefree thought from an old man living day by day.

Yet now, it had become Lin Yuan's lifeline.

Suicide!

This was a very risky idea because if his guess was wrong, then death would truly mean death.

Moreover, if he died in this Yin Realm of Death, his body would still remain trapped here.

However, apart from suicide, Lin Yuan had no other options.

If he delayed any further, he would inevitably become a zombie, forever trapped in this Yin Realm of Death.

Suicide, even if he guessed wrong, the worst outcome was still being trapped after death.

Yet with suicide, there was a chance to fight back.

Given this, the choice was clear.

"Creak!"

"Creak, creak!"

Lin Yuan turned his already stiff neck, searching for something around him to end his life.

At this moment, about ten meters in front of Lin Yuan, there was a collapsed house.

The collapsed house had broken beams, with sharp steel rods exposed.

"That'll do!" Lin Yuan looked at the exposed steel rods, his mind made up.

Mustering all his strength, Lin Yuan moved his stiff limbs and rushed towards the sharp steel rods.

"Swish!"

The sharp end of the broken steel rod pierced directly into Lin Yuan's chest, penetrating his heart.

"Swish."

Instantly, blood spurted out like a fountain.

"Gurgle."

"Gurgle, gurgle."

The blood began to surge, rushing to Lin Yuan's throat, and blood bubbles started to form at the corners of his mouth.

This....

Is this what death feels like?

Have you ever experienced the feeling of death?

When the sharp steel rod pierced through Lin Yuan's body, he genuinely felt the sensation of death.

It was an indescribable feeling.

As if, in a single moment, all the scenes from birth to death flashed by like a slideshow.

Lin Yuan could clearly sense his vitality draining away.

As his body became weaker, his mind became clearer.

The once sluggish thoughts were now completely restored.

With his mind restored, his body regained its warmth and softness.

The feeling of rigidity in his body had completely disappeared.

In a trance, Lin Yuan came to an epiphany.

Death!

The Power of Rules within the Yin Realm of Death was death itself.

Only by truly experiencing the power of death could one leave this Yin Realm of Death.

Who would've thought that Uncle Qin's drunken ramblings in his past life were correct.

At this time, in the darkness before Lin Yuan, appeared a light point like a lighthouse in an endless sea.

This light point came closer and closer.

At first, it looked like a lighthouse, then like a star, and lastly like a bright moon.

Finally, like the radiant sun, it illuminated the boundless darkness.

Originally, the pitch-black Yin Realm of Death was now filled with light.

At the same time, the life energy that had been draining from Lin Yuan's body suddenly flowed back, vitality returned to his body.

Lin Yuan's chest was not pierced by the sharp steel rod, his body didn't become stiff, and his mind remained sharp.

It was as if everything that happened in the Yin Realm of Death was just a fleeting dream.

Then, a road spanning two meters wide and 49 meters long, paved with ancient bluish stones, appeared out of nowhere before Lin Yuan.

This road stretched visibly to its end, where stood a monument.

On the monument, three small seal script characters were engraved.

Yellow Springs Road.

As a student who had spent three years sleeping in the waste zone, Lin Yuan had no knowledge of ancient seal script.

Though he couldn't recognize it, his subconscious clearly knew these three characters meant "Yellow Springs Road."

Could it be?

The Yellow Springs Road Tattoo has awakened!

Lin Yuan suddenly understood.

After Lin Yuan broke the rule of the Yin Realm of Death, the realm transformed into nourishment for the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo.

Facilitating the rapid awakening of the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo.

Yellow Springs Road Tattoo.

This was the second Underworld architecture tattoo that Lin Yuan awakened.

Underworld architecture tattoos corresponded to the Power of Rules.

So...

What was the Power of Rules for the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo?

Lin Yuan communicated with the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo through his thoughts, and instantly, he knew the Power of Rules of the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo.

No Distance.

As the name implies, ignoring any distance.

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Chapter 75 - 74: Yellow Springs Road Appears, the "No Distance" Rule_2

[1,471 words]

Chapter 75: Chapter 74: Yellow Springs Road Appears, the "No Distance" Rule_2

The starting point of the Yellow Springs Road is Lin Yuan, and the end point is the distance Lin Yuan's mind imagines.

With the Yellow Springs Road, from now on no Illusionary Trap can imprison Lin Yuan.

If trapped within an Illusionary Trap, Lin Yuan only needs to summon the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo and then focus his mind outside the trap.

Then, the Yellow Springs Road will appear, and Lin Yuan can walk along it all the way to the end, reaching the place his mind wishes.

"This thing is teleportation?" Lin Yuan thought to himself.

However, after a moment's thought, he shook his head, dismissing this idea.

Teleportation is short-distance movement, usually just a few meters, a dozen meters.

Dozens of meters is probably the limit for teleportation.

But Lin Yuan's Yellow Springs Road Tattoo truly ignores any distance.

As long as it's a place he has been to, or can imagine in his mind.

The Yellow Springs Road can reach it.

"Then...."

"This is transmission! And it doesn't even have a cooldown time, no need for vision marks." Lin Yuan felt elated.

Indeed, the later a tattoo awakens, the stronger the power it possesses.

Without a doubt, the 'No Distance' rule held by the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo is far superior to the 'Tenfold Amplification' rule of the Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

In the future, not to mention other things, just talking about running away, no one can match Lin Yuan.

As long as Lin Yuan wants to run, no matter how powerful the evil spirits are, they cannot hold him back.

The rules held by the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo are already so perverse, then what about the subsequent Naihe Bridge, Wangxiang Platform, Stone of Three Lives, Yama Hall....

Also, that Six Paths of Reincarnation representing Lady Houtu.

The rule powers of these Underworld building tattoos must be even more terrifying.

Carrying the entire Underworld, Lin Yuan is truly stepping onto the road of invincibility.

Not thinking further, Lin Yuan stepped onto the Yellow Springs Road in front of him, thinking silently of the location where he fought the Headless General.

Then, he took steps towards the end of the Yellow Springs Road.

...

...

At this moment, seven days have passed outside.

After the battle that day, Lin Yuan disappeared into thin air.

The Life Pattern Masters present waited until dawn, but Lin Yuan did not return.

They were not related to Lin Yuan, so after dawn, they all dispersed.

At this moment, near the Peace Bridge battlefield, only two figures were still waiting.

Bai Ling'Er and Wen Yingying.

"Sister Ling'Er, do you think he might already..." Wen Yingying's eyes were red, her voice a bit hoarse, obviously just having cried.

Bai Ling'Er, while not shedding tears, also looked visibly disturbed.

"I don't know what the Yin Realm of Death is!"

"However, alive, I must see him; dead, I must see his corpse. I won't believe he's dead without seeing his body!"

"As long as I don't see him, I won't leave!" Bai Ling'Er's tone was resolutely firm.

Bai Ling'Er had already refined the rule power in her body, sealing the two rule powers into her tail.

Logically, this rule power could no longer restrain her.

She could leave whenever she wanted to.

Moreover, it's very possible Lin Yuan is already gone now!

However, Bai Ling'Er isn't an emotionless fox; ever since her yin-yang union, her joyous moment with Lin Yuan, she regards Lin Yuan as her family.

As a result, both Bai Ling'Er and Bai Ling'Er chose to wait here, hoping for Lin Yuan's appearance.

This waiting lasted seven days.

Hearing Bai Ling'Er's words, Wen Yingying asked in a choked voice: "Sister Ling'Er, what if he doesn't appear for ten years, a hundred years?"

"If he doesn't show in ten years, I'll wait ten; if he doesn't for a hundred, I'll wait a hundred; if it's five hundred years, I'll wait five hundred years."

"I'll keep waiting, until the end of my life." Bai Ling'Er's voice remained unwaveringly firm.

"Sob sob!" Suddenly, Wen Yingying began to cry again; while crying, she said to Bai Ling'Er: "Sister Ling'Er, I might not live that long!"

"If I die, bury me here, erect a tombstone for me, and I'll keep waiting with you."

Wen Yingying is human, Bai Ling'Er is demon.

Wen Yingying's lifespan is far shorter than Bai Ling'Er's, and Wen Yingying isn't as strong as Bai Ling'Er either.

As they spoke, Wen Yingying already leaned into Bai Ling'Er's arms, sobbing.

The two cried in an embrace, not noticing Lin Yuan had appeared silently behind them.

Their conversation had been fully overheard by Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan thought to himself, both my big wife and little wife have deep feelings for me! They're even willing to wait for me!

Back before the strange invasion, not to mention waiting a lifetime; if a man didn't come home for three years, his hat would probably be tilting from weight!

Seriously, this big wife and little wife are both people of true emotion!

Indeed, love grows over time! (Noun, verb guess yourself.)

Moreover, the relationship between the big wife and the little wife is pretty good, so there's no fear of them fighting for favor!

Indeed, it has to be me, Lin Yuan!

As for charm, without a doubt, in Peng City, if I say I'm second, no one dares claim first.

Seeing Wen Yingying crying in Bai Ling'Er's arms, hugging so tightly!

Suddenly, Lin Yuan had a strange thought in his mind.

Damn, maybe they're the true love, and I'm just an accident?

This is truly a terrifying thought when you think about it!

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan immediately interrupted their hug, preventing any further developments Lin Yuan couldn't accept.

"Ahem!" Lin Yuan lightly coughed twice and slowly said, "I'm back, shouldn't you embrace me?"

Upon hearing this voice, Bai Ling'Er and Wen Yingying widened their beautiful eyes.

This voice, isn't it the one they've been longing day and night for?

"Brother Lin!" Wen Yingying instantly broke away from Bai Ling'Er's embrace and threw herself into Lin Yuan's arms.

After reassuring Wen Yingying, Lin Yuan opened his arms towards Bai Ling'Er, saying, "Won't you give me a hug?"

"Hmph!" Bai Ling'Er snorted coldly, suppressing the joy in her heart, feigning calm, "Good people don't live long, but disasters last a thousand years."

"I knew you wouldn't die easily."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

"Who are you calling a disaster?"

"Did I ever cause you trouble?" Lin Yuan argued discontent.

Bai Ling'Er countered, "Didn't you?"

"Sigh!"

"Bai Ling'Er, what's with you, no, you're not human!"

"You're such a fox, do you even have a sense of reason! It was you who initiated it, okay...." Lin Yuan argued decisively; we have the truth, who are we afraid of.

Wen Yingying seemed to have heard some earth-shattering secret, her eyes wide in surprise, a growing fire of gossip burning within her.

"Sister Ling'Er and Brother Lin, so it was Sister Ling'Er who made the first move, this...."
Wen Yingying couldn't accept this at first.

In Wen Yingying's heart, Bai Ling'Er was always a cold and proud fox!

Hearing Lin Yuan exposing her secret, Bai Ling'Er's face flushed immediately, like a red apple.

"Shut up!" Bai Ling'Er shouted in anger and shame.

Lin Yuan wasn't bothered whether Bai Ling'Er was shy or mad; he rushed over and gave Bai Ling'Er a big hug.

Moreover, he kissed her firmly on the cheek twice.

"How many days have passed?" After everyone calmed their excitement, Lin Yuan asked Bai Ling'Er.

Bai Ling'Er calmly replied, "Seven days."

"By the way, what about the Deceitful Qi from the Headless General we killed that day?"
Lin Yuan continued.

Lin Yuan remembered, before falling into the Yin Realm of Death, the Deceitful Qi was already forming into rain.

That thick Deceitful Qi, not absorbing it, is somewhat regrettable.

Next, he will awaken the Underworld's Four Great Judges Tattoos.

The Four Great Judges, they count as the Underworld's mid-tier combat power.

Judging from stronger tattoos needing more Deceitful Qi to awaken, each Judge Tattoo awakening requires a massive amount of Deceitful Qi,

even experiencing Deceitful Qi rain once might only support awakening one Judge Tattoo.

It's really unfortunate not to absorb it when encountering Deceitful Qi rain.

(ps: Many readers have commented that the updates are too short. Starting today, we'll switch to Chapters of four thousand words. Two Chapters per day, one at midnight and one during the day.)

(Sigh, I just can't say no to readers! I'll indulge you all!)

(I really don't feel like I'm making it long-winded, it's just that the plot is slow. This book is planned to be several million words, so it'll be written slowly.)

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

Chapter 76 - 75: Entering the Weird Invasion 2.0 Version

[998 words]

Chapter 76: Chapter 75: Entering the Weird Invasion 2.0 Version

This time, without waiting for Bai Ling'Er's response, Wen Yingying was the first to speak: "The Headless General was slain by you. That day, we all intended to wait for your return before absorbing the Deceitful Qi together."

"But after waiting for several hours, the Deceitful Qi began to dissipate and there was no sign of your return."

"Sister Ling'Er took the initiative on your behalf and had everyone present absorb the Deceitful Qi."

Bai Ling'Er's approach was very appropriate. The Deceitful Qi from slaying the Yin Soldiers and Yin General was nearly all absorbed by Lin Yuan alone.

The Deceitful Qi from killing the Headless General was far more potent than that from the Yin Soldiers and Yin General.

Since the Headless General was essentially killed by Lin Yuan, it was only fitting to repay this favor.

At this point, Lin Yuan realized he only saw Bai Ling'Er and Wen Yingying, but not Zhang Zhen and Geng Youcai.

Could it be that these two newly recruited underlings have already run away?

It truly is a case of "when the tree falls, the monkeys scatter"; human nature is fickle!

"Where are Zhang Zhen and Geng Youcai?" Lin Yuan asked.

This time, Bai Ling'Er answered.

"After you disappeared, Yingying and I waited here for you, with no time to bother about the two of them."

"I told them they could seek refuge in the official safe haven. But Zhang Zhen refused to leave; he chose to stay."

Hearing Bai Ling'Er's words, Lin Yuan couldn't help but nod appreciatively.

I have to say, Zhang Zhen, with his clear yet slightly foolish look, is quite loyal.

Wait a minute!

Lin Yuan caught the meaning behind Bai Ling'Er's words.

Zhang Zhen didn't want to leave?

So, does that mean Geng Youcai left?

Damn it!

This Geng Youcai, he's indeed born with a rebellious streak!

"Where's Geng Youcai?" Lin Yuan asked.

Upon mention of Geng Youcai, Bai Ling'Er and Wen Yingying both laughed.

Bai Ling'Er suppressed her laughter and said: "Geng Youcai did want to go to the official safe haven. However, after he left, Zhang Zhen got angrier the more he thought about it."

"So he chased after him, gave Geng Youcai a beating, and brought him back."

"Right now, Geng Youcai is in the villa building the safe haven according to the blueprint, with Zhang Zhen keeping a close watch on him to prevent him from running away again."

Learning that Zhang Zhen gave Geng Youcai a beating, Lin Yuan felt instantaneously content.

I wonder what kind of beating Zhang Zhen gave Geng Youcai, how severe the injuries might be!

If they aren't too bad?

Should I give him another beating?

...

...

Wushan Kunwu.

On the outskirts of the villa area, Geng Youcai was maneuvering wooden mechanical arms, constructing the safe haven's walls.

That day, after Lin Yuan killed the Headless General, the Deceitful Qi turned into rain.

Since they were Lin Yuan's people, they absorbed the most Deceitful Qi.

After absorbing a massive amount of Deceitful Qi, Geng Youcai's tattoo Awakened Ability greatly enhanced.

The originally planned three-month construction of the safe haven now seemed likely to be completed in no more than a month.

It had been exactly seven days since Lin Yuan disappeared, and the outer walls of the safe haven were nearly finished.

Geng Youcai looked quite miserable, not only bruised and swollen but also with a bandage wrapped on his head.

Zhang Zhen wasn't gentle with his blows!

Even after seven days, Geng Youcai's injuries hadn't healed.

However, Zhang Zhen was smart; he didn't hit Geng Youcai's arms and legs, fearing he might delay the work.

Geng Youcai continued to operate the mechanical arms, while Zhang Zhen stood by with a half-broken street lamp in hand, keeping a hawk-eye watch on him.

Their current posture was somewhat reminiscent of a slave and overseer from those ancient dramas.

"Zhang Zhen, you must have a serious problem with your brain."

"Why are you watching me all day?"

"Tell me, with the boss dead, why are we still here?"

"With your skills, getting a position at the official safe haven would be a breeze."

"Why are you so stubborn?" Geng Youcai tried to persuade Zhang Zhen to seek refuge at the official safe haven as he worked.

"Nonsense!"

"I've heard storytellers say that loyal ministers do not serve two masters. Which of those historic generals wasn't loyal to the core?"

"Someone like you, in ancient times, would be labeled a treacherous turncoat!" Zhang Zhen retorted indignantly.

"The boss is already gone, completely gone!"

"The two of them stand guard at Peace Bridge all day long. Now it's just you and me here. The Deceitful Evil Spirits outside are getting stronger."

"Who knows, maybe one day the Deceitful Evil Spirits will come and kill us both!"

"Brother, take my advice, let's head to the official safe haven, it's safer there!" Geng Youcai persisted in persuading.

"You go if you want, but I'm not going!" Zhang Zhen blurted out.

Geng Youcai was overjoyed upon hearing this. He quickly climbed down from the mechanical arms' controller car and said to Zhang Zhen: "Are you serious? You're letting me go; don't stop me, deal?"

"I am letting you go, but you can't walk; you have to crawl!"

"If you dare to leave this place, I'll break your legs!" Zhang Zhen threatened fiercely, weighing the street lamp in his hand.

Geng Youcai's temper flared at Zhang Zhen's threat.

Over these days, Geng Youcai thought, he and Zhang Zhen had become friends of sorts. Zhang Zhen might hit him but surely wouldn't kill him.

It seemed Zhang Zhen was just trying to scare him by saying he'd break his legs.

Geng Youcai, deciding that he would leave today no matter what, wanted to see what Zhang Zhen would do.

With that thought, Geng Youcai glared and shouted at Zhang Zhen: "I swear I'm leaving today!"

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

Chapter 77 - 75: Entering the Weird Invasion 2.0 Update (Part 2)

[1,343 words]

Chapter 77: Chapter 75: Entering the Weird Invasion 2.0 Update (Part 2)

"The boss is already dead, and Bai Ling'Er also told us to leave. You're stubbornly clinging here; I don't want to wait here to die."

"No!"

"The boss isn't dead; alive we should see him, dead we should see the corpse."

"Until I see the boss's body, I won't believe he's dead."

"The boss is a good person; he definitely won't die!" Zhang Zhen also shouted in argument, his youthful face flushed with rage.

"You son of a bitch, you see everyone as a good person!"

"In your eyes, is there no bad person?" Geng Youcai was speechless.

"No..."

"You're the bad person, Geng Youcai, you traitor."

"If you try to run away, I guarantee I'll kill you!" Zhang Zhen gritted his teeth and said.

However, Geng Youcai was betting today, betting that Zhang Zhen wouldn't dare to kill.

If facing Lin Yuan, Geng Youcai wouldn't dare to bet. Lin Yuan was filled with killing intent, indifferent towards life.

Geng Youcai believed Lin Yuan certainly dared to kill him.

But Zhang Zhen was a young man with little social experience, not to mention killing; he probably hadn't killed even chickens, ducks, cows, or sheep.

Though Zhang Zhen killed quite a few Evil Spirits, killing humans and killing Evil Spirits were completely different concepts.

"Zhang Zhen, get out of my way!" Geng Youcai tried to push Zhang Zhen away who blocked his path.

However, at this moment, Zhang Zhen's eyes widened as he pointed behind Geng Youcai and shouted, "Boss, you're back!"

At that moment, behind Geng Youcai, Lin Yuan, Bai Ling'Er, and Wen Yingying appeared out of nowhere.

Under their feet was a narrow bluestone path about two meters wide.

"Zhang Zhen, don't try this trick on me."

"I've eaten more salt than you've eaten rice; you want to fool me." Geng Youcai didn't believe and stepped forward.

Just then, a familiar voice faintly rang out.

"Eating so much salt, don't you feel it's choking?"

Upon hearing this voice, Geng Youcai shivered, his body stiffened and stood there.

He slowly turned his head, cautiously looking back, behind him was none other than Lin Yuan.

"Bo...."

"Boss, you... you're back!"

Lin Yuan looked at the beaten and bruised Geng Youcai, only wanting to say two words: "Serves you right."

"Geng Youcai, I heard you were spreading rumors that I died?" Lin Yuan asked calmly.

The calmer Lin Yuan's tone, the more anxious Geng Youcai felt!

Geng Youcai thought, the boss wouldn't kill me, right!

I was foolish!

Never expected to be bet on by that kid Zhang Zhen!

"Boss, Geng Youcai this bastard is a turncoat slave, there's a treacherous spot on the back of his head!"

"If I hadn't caught him back, this kid would have already run!" Zhang Zhen started exposing Geng Youcai's wrongdoings.

"No!"

"Boss, I didn't!"

"Don't listen to Zhang Zhen's nonsense, I wasn't trying to run; I was just going out for a stroll, to stretch my muscles." Geng Youcai made up lies, striving to defend himself.

He was afraid of angering Lin Yuan, who might take his life.

Actually, Geng Youcai considering running was within Lin Yuan's expectations.

Geng Youcai initially aimed to seek refuge at the official shelter; he was forcibly recruited by Lin Yuan.

Alive, fearing Lin Yuan, he naturally wouldn't dare to run.

But with Lin Yuan vanishing, and Bai Ling'Er allowing them to leave, Geng Youcai surely aimed to seek the official refuge.

Zhang Zhen, on the other hand, unexpectedly showed loyalty beyond Lin Yuan's expectations.

Young, loyal, obedient.

It seems from now on, Zhang Zhen should be focused on development.

Lin Yuan couldn't bother with Geng Youcai, there's no purpose in that.

Saved his life once, he helps build the shelter, it counts as an equivalent exchange.

Once the shelter is successfully constructed, there will be no more debts between them.

If, by then, Geng Youcai wants to leave, Lin Yuan won't forcefully retain him either.

"The shelter is being built quickly!"

"I was away for only seven days, and the perimeter walls are already complete!" Saying that, Lin Yuan shifted his tone to Geng Youcai, "After building the shelter according to the design, should you still wish to seek the official shelter."

"By that time, you can certainly leave."

Geng Youcai wasn't sure if Lin Yuan's words were tests or true, fearing it was probing.

"I wouldn't dare!"

"Boss, now that you've returned, I, Geng Youcai, definitely won't leave!"

"I'm merely a brick in your hand, wherever needed you'll move me there." Geng Youcai pleaded with a strong survival desire.

Then, Geng Youcai seemed to recall something, he said to Lin Yuan, "Boss, although our shelter's construction isn't slow."

"The speed of official shelter construction is what really fast. I heard, Five Dragon Mountain Shelter is nearly finished."

"Now, the officials have started selecting people to reside in the shelter."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuan understood that during his seven days disappearance, they entered the Deceitful Invasion 2.0 version.

"Are stronger Evil Spirits appearing more frequently?" Lin Yuan asked them.

These few days, Bai Ling'Er and Wen Yingying waited at Peace Bridge for Lin Yuan.

Zhang Zhen and Geng Youcai kept an eye on official reports.

Zhang Zhen nodded and said, "Tier Eight, Tier Nine Evil Spirits now are just minions; Tier Seven Evil Spirits are merely part of the Evil Spirit's backbone."

"Within mere days, three powerful Tier Six Evil Spirits appeared near our Peng City."

"Han City had a Tier Six Evil Spirit, the Golden Armor Zombie; Feng City, Tier Six Evil Spirit, Mother-Child Deceitful King; Shantong City, Tier Six Evil Spirit Mr. Yimu Wu."

"Now, these three cities below Peng City have lost contact with Peng City, whether the survivors inside are alive or dead, still unknown."

Tier Six Evil Spirits were considered mid-level during the Deceitful Invasion era.

Above Tier Six Evil Spirits, were Tier Five Evil Spirits with deceitful demons.

Seven days ago, Tier Seven Evil Spirits were rare in Peng City.

Seven days later, Tier Six Evil Spirits emerged like bamboo shoots after rain.

A new version arrived!

Entered the Deceitful Invasion 2.0 version.

Each generation's version births a new god.

Even under version change, Lin Yuan still aims to become the god of Deceitful Invasion 2.0 version.

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Five Dragon Mountain.

Official Shelter.

At the heart of the shelter, in a dim, damp underground bunker.

Yang Dingguo sat at his desk, furrowing his brows, showing his age.

Now, displaying such a worried expression, made him appear even older.

Yang Dingguo was troubled; after Lü Dong's death, the officials couldn't produce a Life Pattern Master to uphold authority.

Recently, numerous Tier Six Evil Spirits emerged like mushrooms after rain.

Even if they now exhaust efforts to cultivate strong Life Pattern Masters, it's already too late in terms of time.

Yang Dingguo was greatly troubled; if things proceed this way, how could humans withstand these Evil Spirits?

As the top official figure since the Deceitful Invasion commenced, Yang Dingguo lived inside the underground bunker.

Beside him, always guarded by an eighteen-member Life Pattern Master team, day in and day out.

As Peng City's sole authoritative figure capable of maintaining the current situation, if he met any mishap.

Peng City would be completely doomed.

"Elder Yang, here's the first roster of personnel to enter the shelter." An official from Peng City handed a file to Yang Dingguo.

Yang Dingguo accepted the file bag, and before he could glance.

A Life Pattern Master hurriedly rushed to him.

"Elder Yang, alive...."

"Alive, alive!" The Life Pattern Master stumbled, supporting with both hands on the desk, gasping as he spoke to Yang Dingguo.

Upon hearing this message, Yang Dingguo seemed to understand something, standing up abruptly from his chair.

Speaking in an exceptionally severe tone, he asked, "Who?"

"Do you mean, that kid who slew the Headless General didn't die."

"Yes!"

"Elder Yang, he didn't die!"

"Now he's returned to their own shelter!" The Life Pattern Master reported truthfully.

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

Chapter 78 - 76: Elder Yang Invites

[1,847 words]

Chapter 78: Chapter 76: Elder Yang Invites

The situation faced by the officialdom in Peng City is very dire now.

Ever since stepping into the strange invasion version 2.0, the official power has already been inadequate.

Currently, most of the Life Pattern Masters under the control of Peng City's officialdom are Tier Seven or Tier Eight Life Pattern Masters.

Since Lü Dong died in battle, there hasn't been a single Tier Six Life Pattern Master.

On the side of the Evil Spirits though.

Not to mention the distant ones, but just around Peng City alone, there are three Tier Six Evil Spirits.

Fortunately, Tier Six Evil Spirits are different from low-tier Evil Spirits of Tier Seven, Tier Eight, Tier Nine.

Low-tier Evil Spirits of Tier Seven, Tier Eight, Tier Nine are like street hooligans.

Once darkness falls, these low-tier Evil Spirits will wander around, devouring human essence and souls.

However, Tier Six Evil Spirits are different.

Tier Six Evil Spirits have hope to break through to Tier Five Evil Spirits, so they will first select a site as their domain.

Once they break through to Tier Five Evil Spirits, they will refine their domain into a Deceitful Demon Realm.

Tier Six Evil Spirits have already started to have a sense of territorial awareness, spending most of their time cultivating in their domain, striving to break through and become Tier Five Evil Spirits with a Deceitful Demon Realm.

Even the human essence and souls needed for cultivation are hunted by the low-tier Evil Spirits under their command.

In other words, Tier Six Evil Spirits do not easily leave their domain.

As long as humans do not enter the territory of Tier Six Evil Spirits lightly, there's not much chance of facing Tier Six Evil Spirits directly.

However, hiding for a moment doesn't mean you can hide forever!

The strength gap between humans and Evil Spirits is subtly widening more and more.

If this continues, humans will eventually completely become blood food for Evil Spirits.

Upon hearing the news that Lin Yuan is still alive, Yang Dingguo was overjoyed.

Only because Lin Yuan is currently the strongest known Life Pattern Master in Peng City.

As long as Lin Yuan is alive, at the very least, there's no need to worry about the three Tier Six Evil Spirits appearing around Peng City.

It must be noted, the Headless General back then was a Tier Six Peak, Half-Step Tier Five.

The Headless General's strength was far superior to the three Tier Six Evil Spirits now appearing around Peng City.

The Headless General was slain by Lin Yuan, hence they are naturally no match.

"Win over Lin Yuan!"

"By any means necessary, win over Lin Yuan!" This was Yang Dingguo's thought.

Right now, what the officialdom lacks the most is time. As long as they can win over Lin Yuan to safeguard them.

Then they can secure a large amount of time.

With time, even if they have to bombard with Deceitful Qi, they can produce a few masters.

"Secretary Wang, go invite Lin Yuan over, I want to meet him!"

"Remember, the attitude must be good, put away your arrogance." The resolute elder, his hair white with age, instructed.

This Peng City official number 1 secretary, contrary to what people might imagine, is not a female secretary.

But rather, a refined-looking man, around thirty years of age, wearing gold-rimmed glasses.

"Understood!"

"Elder Yang, don't worry, I will definitely bring the person over!" Secretary Wang pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses and replied.

As Yang Dingguo's personal secretary, he is responsible for the life and work of Peng City's official number 1.

Secretary Wang knew, ever since Lü Dong died in battle and Tier Six Evil Spirits started appearing frequently.

Yang Dingguo has been resting only a few hours each day for three consecutive days.

The worries about Peng City's future, the worries about humanity's future, weighed heavily on this elder's shoulders like a burden.

These days, Yang Dingguo has been filled with concern.

Today was the only time he showed signs of happiness.

Secretary Wang dared not delay, bringing along a few Life Pattern Masters, heading to Wushan Kunwu Villa District to invite Lin Yuan.

At this moment, Wushan Kunwu Villa District was already surrounded by walls of the Mechanical City, resembling a long dragon.

Despite Geng Youcai building this Mechanical City wall from wood and stone structure, it encapsulates the knowledge of Mechanical Art, Qimen Dunjia, Exorcism Art and so much more.

Not to mention, just from the obscure and intricate symbols on the walls, one can tell this Mechanical City wall is extraordinary.

This Mechanical City wall built by Geng Youcai is specially enchanted using Lu Ban Tattoo's abilities.

Zhang Zhen was holding half a street lamp, supervising Geng Youcai at work.

Seeing a few vehicles approaching them, Zhang Zhen lifted the half street lamp and stopped the convoy.

"Who goes there?"

"Ahead is private territory, do not enter without invitation!"

The car door opened, and Secretary Wang got out of the car, with a polite smile on his face, he said, "Are you Zhang Zhen, little brother?"

"I am Elder Yang's secretary, Elder Yang wants to meet your boss, please relay the message, little brother."

On the day of the Peace Bridge battle.

The battle video of these Life Pattern Masters intercepting the Yin Soldiers, Secretary Wang watched it.

Regarding this young man carrying a street lamp, with lightning and thunder all over him, Secretary Wang was deeply impressed.

He knew, this is also a Life Pattern Master with strong capabilities.

Tier Seven Peak, one step away from entering Tier Six.

As for the Elder Yang mentioned, Zhang Zhen naturally knew who it was.

Looking across the entire Peng City, aside from the respected Peng City official number 1, who else dares to be called Elder Yang.

Zhang Zhen nodded at Secretary Wang and agreed, "Alright!"

"Stay here and don't move, I will notify them for you."

"However, as to whether the boss wants to see you, I can't guarantee."

After saying this, Zhang Zhen stepped forward and walked into the villa district.

When passing by Geng Youcai, Zhang Zhen weighed the streetlight in his hand and threatened, "Work hard, don't slack off."

Lin Yuan has returned safely, Zhang Zhen is certain, Geng Youcai, having eaten the heart of a lion, wouldn't dare to run away again.

So, Zhang Zhen isn't afraid to go report back and find Geng Youcai missing upon return.

Geng Youcai's fear of Lin Yuan is like a mouse seeing a cat.

...

...

The bright sunlight streams through the villa's floor-to-ceiling windows, shining on Lin Yuan, warm and comfortable.

Home at last.

After seven torturous days in the Yin Realm of Death, finally home.

Golden nest, silver nest, can't beat one's own doghouse!

In the Yin Realm of Death, Lin Yuan truly experienced the sensation of death.

Now, he understands one thing.

Being alive is wonderful.

Lin Yuan lies on the sofa basking in the sun, squinting slightly, a glass of iced cola placed on the side table.

Feeling the soft, enveloping sofa, he's drowsy.

Just as he's about to doze off, he hears the sound of "click-clack" footsteps outside.

Zhang Zhen approaches Lin Yuan and whispers, "Boss, someone from the authorities is here!"

"It's Elder Yang's secretary inviting you; he says Elder Yang wants to see you."

Upon hearing Zhang Zhen's report, Lin Yuan springs up from the sofa.

Instantly becoming alert.

Secretary?

What kind of secretary!

I'm very familiar with the concept of secretaries.

Black silk stockings, office lady, long legs.

Long hair, high heels, pencil skirt.

If you say this, then I'm wide awake!

"Elder Yang's secretary is here?" Lin Yuan displays a knowing smile that every man understands.

Seeing the lewd smile on Lin Yuan's face, Zhang Zhen says with a strange look, "Boss, this secretary is a man, where's your mind at?"

Upon hearing the secretary is male, Lin Yuan immediately flops back on the sofa.

Seems like he isn't very interested.

"Male, huh!"

"I thought it was a male all along!" Lin Yuan retorts, "Bring him in!"

Though Lin Yuan wished for a female secretary, ideally with black silk, high heels, and a pencil skirt.

But, since it's someone sent by Elder Yang, even if it is a male secretary, it's still something he must entertain.

Not considering the monk's face, respecting Buddha's face.

Peng City's number 1 official still deserves face.

Though Lin Yuan doesn't plan to ally with the officials, like the last battle at Peace Bridge, cooperating with them is something he's willing to do.

After all, everyone is fighting for the rise of the human race.

A few minutes later, Zhang Zhen brings Secretary Wang to Lin Yuan.

Secretary Wang had watched Lin Yuan's combat footage beforehand, but upon meeting Lin Yuan in person.

He feels an overwhelming aura of killing intent engulf him, all accumulated by Lin Yuan after eliminating Evil Spirits.

The last time Secretary Wang felt such killing intent was when Elder Yang met with an old friend.

Felt it from Elder Yang's friend, though not as intense as from Lin Yuan.

Elder Yang's friend, in his youth, truly participated in many hard and fierce battles.

"Boss Lin, Elder Yang would like to see you, wondering if you're available today?" Secretary Wang respectfully asks.

Uncertain if it's due to Elder Yang's instructions upon dispatch.

Or if it's from being intimidated by Lin Yuan's overwhelming killing aura.

Yang Dingguo, Lin Yuan heard of this person in his previous life.

This is an official who dedicated his life to Peng City's citizens, but unfortunately, he was too advanced in age.

Additionally, after the deceitful invasion, he worked his heart out daily, and two and a half years after the invasion, he succumbed to exhaustion and passed away.

It was precisely due to Yang Dingguo's death from exhaustion that the authorities lacked someone to keep various factions in check.

This led to the shelter being divided into three forces: officials, military, and the Life Pattern Masters group.

The shelter managed by three forces became even more chaotic.

Lin Yuan greatly admired this elder.

"Anytime is fine!" Lin Yuan stands up from the sofa, dusting himself off.

Upon hearing Lin Yuan's agreement, Secretary Wang breathes a sigh of relief and says, "The car's ready, waiting outside."

"Boss Lin, shall we head out now?"

"No problem!" Lin Yuan gestures "OK" to Secretary Wang.

As he reaches the villa's entrance, Lin Yuan shouts upstairs to Wen Yingying and Bai Ling'Er, "Elder Yang specifically asked to see me, I have to go first."

While heading out, Lin Yuan probes, "Secretary Wang, what's Elder Yang wanting to discuss with me?"

Though Secretary Wang knows Elder Yang's purpose in meeting Lin Yuan, as a secretary adhering to professional ethics, especially being the top official's personal secretary.

He upholds that bit of professional integrity, thus he wouldn't prematurely disclose any information to Lin Yuan.

(ps: Trying a Chapter of three thousand words, this is the first Chapter with two more to follow.)

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Chapter 79 - 77: The Young Man Valued by Elder Yang

[1,808 words]

Chapter 79: Chapter 77: The Young Man Valued by Elder Yang

Sanctuary.

The central position.

The official sanctuary is a circle built around Five Dragon Mountain, and at the center of this circle is the official command center.

This place can be considered the brain of Peng City.

It's been nearly a month since the strange invasion began.

The strange invasion version 1.0 has also upgraded to strange invasion version 2.0.

Before the strange invasion, Peng City had a population of over nine million.

Until now, there are nearly three million survivors left.

Only two-thirds died.

That's right, only.

Currently, in other cities across Dragon Country, the mortality rate is consistently high.

In most cities, only one-fifth of the survivors remain.

Even worse, survivors account for less than one-tenth.

Peng City preserving one-third of its survivors is already unique nationwide.

And for all of this, the biggest credit goes to him.

Yang Dingguo.

Lin Yuan got into Secretary Wang's car, which drove straight toward Five Dragon Mountain.

Secretary Wang was unwilling to say more, and in the car, Lin Yuan did not ask further.

Relying on his strength, Yang Dingguo would not have any ill intentions towards him.

If his vision was so short-sighted, Peng City would not have become a model for the entire Dragon Country under Yang Dingguo's command after the strange invasion.

The vehicle entered the official sanctuary at Five Dragon Mountain, and the heavy iron gate of the sanctuary opened.

Lin Yuan looked through the car window and could see Life Pattern Masters standing on the watchtowers.

The tall city walls and heavy iron gates can resist some tangible spirits and Demon Fiends.

However, for those intangible Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits, they still rely on the Life Pattern Masters on the watchtowers.

The higher you stand, the farther you see.

Standing on the watchtower, every corner of the Five Dragon Mountain official sanctuary is seen by these Life Pattern Masters.

Wherever Evil Spirits appear, they can react quickly, mobilize, and clear the invading Evil Spirits.

Soon, the vehicle arrived at the banquet hall of the official command center.

"There's a banquet?" Lin Yuan asked Secretary Wang with some surprise.

You know, in this kind of environment, holding a large banquet.

It's somewhat like the front is busy fighting, while the rear is feasting.

Secretary Wang seemed to understand what Lin Yuan thought, and quickly explained: "Just a simple meal, not extravagant at all."

"These people have come from all over the country, and many died on the way to Peng City."

"Today's banquet aims to gather everyone together and give them an opportunity to learn from each other."

This explanation is quite reasonable, after all, the strange invasion happened so suddenly.

The leadership teams across the regions lacked experience in dealing with it.

It's been almost a month since the strange invasion, and representatives gathering together to discuss strategies and share experiences is indeed beneficial for humanity to better confront Deceitful Evil Spirits.

Wait!

Something seems off.

Even if we're gathering to discuss strategies and share experiences.

Then, shouldn't we go to Emperor Dragon City or Demon Dragon City!

At the very least, there's Huijing Jinling next door to Peng City!

No matter how you calculate, coming to Peng City seems unnecessary!

However, Lin Yuan thought carefully and understood.

Since the strange invasion began, Peng City has responded the best and preserved the most survivors.

This is a perfect answer!

The reason why representatives from various regions gather in Peng City is to copy the work!

"Secretary Wang, when will Elder Yang be available to guide us, give us guidance!"

Seeing Secretary Wang leading Lin Yuan into the banquet hall, a slightly overweight, greasy middle-aged man greeted him.

"Elder Yang said that today, let the representatives from various regions communicate and share experiences."

"Elder Yang will personally preside over tomorrow's meeting."

"We are all Huaxia's children, for Dragon Country, for Huaxia, Peng City will absolutely not keep secrets!" Secretary Wang remained calm and unflustered.

"Good! Good!"

"Honestly, Secretary Wang, we traveled thousands of miles, overcoming countless difficulties to arrive in Peng City, just to copy the work!"

"Although communication on the internet is possible now, some things can't be truly understood without seeing them with our own eyes."

"Learning stealthily, you must meet the master!" The greasy middle-aged man said.

At this moment, the greasy middle-aged man noticed Lin Yuan and tentatively asked Secretary Wang: "Who might this young man be?"

"This is Mr. Lin." At this point, Secretary Wang paused and said, "A young man whom Elder Yang values highly."

After saying this, Secretary Wang no longer paid attention to the greasy middle-aged man and said to Lin Yuan: "Mr. Lin, please wait here for a moment, and I will inform him."

"Okay!"

"I just want to explore a bit!" Lin Yuan nodded.

After Secretary Wang left, the greasy middle-aged man looked at Lin Yuan, thinking, a young man valued by Elder Yang?

In this world now, there aren't many young people whom Elder Yang values!

"Little brother, my name is Xu Guanghui, a representative from Jinling!" The greasy middle-aged man introduced himself with a hearty smile.

"Jinling?"

"Isn't that Huijing?" Lin Yuan blurted out.

It was mainly due to reading too many online jokes; subconsciously, when Jinling was mentioned, the first reaction was Huijing.

Xu Guanghui: "?????"

Upon hearing the word Huijing, Xu Guanghui was taken aback on the spot. There

"Ahem!" After a couple of dry coughs, Xu Guanghui awkwardly smiled and said, "It's just some jokes from the internet."

At this moment, Xu Guanghui pulled someone from the side and introduced him to Lin Yuan: "Little brother, this is a representative from Diao City, his surname is Wang."

After saying this, Xu Guanghui whispered to this person beside him, "This young man is someone Elder Yang values."

Anyone who could come here wasn't a fool.

The representative from Diao City naturally understood the weight of the words "someone Elder Yang values."

"What Diao City, we are from Chang City!"

"Little brother, don't mind, this damned fatty loves to joke around." The representative from Chang City said in a friendly manner.

The two representatives from Jinling and Chang City walked beside Lin Yuan, subtly probing the relationship between him and Elder Yang in their words.

These two were cunning foxes, and Lin Yuan wasn't easy to fool either.

Their conversation centered around a cross-server chat.

After pulling for a long time, these two old foxes couldn't pry any useful information from Lin Yuan.

At this moment, in a corner of the banquet hall.

A flashy young man with white-dyed hair, wearing a black leather jacket, was staring intently at Lin Yuan.

Beside him was a woman dressed in a black evening dress, with a beautiful face, snow-white skin, and a graceful figure.

"Young Master Peng, it's him!"

"Night Traveler died because of him, I would recognize him even if he turned to ashes!" The voluptuous woman pointed in the direction of Lin Yuan and said.

This woman was indeed a member of the Deceitful King Faction's hunting team.

Codename, Prajna.

Of course, her attendance at the banquet today must have been under another identity.

The Deceitful King Faction is currently still hidden in the shadows.

In the whole of Peng City, aside from Lin Yuan, probably no one knows yet.

After Prajna finished speaking, a deep malice appeared in the eyes of the flashy young man.

The fact that he could attend this banquet meant his identity was certainly not ordinary.

His name is Zhang Peng, his father Zhang Yuandong is one of the prominent tycoons of the Dragon Country, the head of the Ningsu Group.

Zhang Peng is the third in his family, spoiled since childhood, leading to a pampered disposition.

Before the mysterious invasion, he was entirely absorbed in bars and nightclubs, chasing girls, racing cars, fighting, essentially embodying all five poisons.

Zhang Yuandong didn't bother managing him since the eldest and second sons were enough to handle the family's business.

As for this youngest son, as long as he didn't impulsively start a business, he was given tens of millions for pocket money each month, a family fortune he couldn't deplete in eight lifetimes.

Originally in the Zhang Family, it was the eldest and second sons who were valued, whereas the third son was seen as a negative example.

However, after the mysterious invasion, everything changed.

After the mysterious invasion, the eldest and second sons were ordinary people.

The originally negative example of the third son became the hope of the Zhang Family.

In the entire Zhang Family, only the third son had a tattoo, and it was a very powerful Eight-Armed Nezha Tattoo.

It was precisely because the third son of the Zhang Family awakened the Fire-tipped Spear and Wind-Fire Wheel that they could command a hunting team within the Deceitful King Faction.

There are currently only seven hunting teams in the Deceitful King Faction.

These seven hunting teams represent the strongest forces controlled by the tycoons.

But, there are many tycoon families, and only seven hunting teams, so naturally, strength is what counts now.

The fact that the Zhang Family could command one hunting team shows their status within the Deceitful King Faction.

The hunting team that previously clashed with Lin Yuan was precisely under the control of the Zhang Family.

So, it was indeed understandable for Zhang Peng to look at Lin Yuan with such malice.

Zhang Peng was originally very arrogant and presumptuous.

Incidentally, the Eight-Armed Nezha Tattoo on his back was also full of malice, perhaps influenced by his tattoo ability, making him even more volatile and easily angered now.

Seeing Zhang Peng starting to rage, Prajna quickly advised, "Young Master Peng, you can't make a move here!"

Though Zhang Peng was irritable, he wasn't stupid.

This was Yang Dingguo's turf; if he caused trouble here, it would offend Yang Dingguo greatly.

Moreover, surrounded by the Life Pattern Masters of Peng City, even if he was a good fighter, he couldn't kill Lin Yuan in front of them.

"Huff huff!" Zhang Peng took deep breaths, trying to suppress his mounting anger.

After a moment, Zhang Peng glanced at Prajna's graceful body and said, "Prajna, I'm really angry right now!"

Prajna hesitated for a moment before reacting and pointed towards the nearby restroom.

Two and a half minutes later, Zhang Peng and Prajna emerged from the restroom.

By now, many representatives from various places had gathered around Lin Yuan.

Upon learning that Lin Yuan was someone Elder Yang valued, these people rushed over to inquire about him.

Seeing so many people surround Lin Yuan, Zhang Peng couldn't help but feel envious.

They're all young people, why is everyone focused on you?

"Let's go!"

"Confront him!" Zhang Peng gestured to Prajna, striding towards Lin Yuan.

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Chapter 80 - 78: Yang Dingguo's Request

[1,882 words]

Chapter 80: Chapter 78: Yang Dingguo's Request

Everyone has a tendency to feel jealousy.

Especially Zhang Peng, who is inherently a hot-tempered and irritable person!

Seeing Lin Yuan in the spotlight like this, Zhang Peng thought to himself, the higher you stand, the more I want to bring you down.

Zhang Peng strode up to Lin Yuan, and seeing Zhang Peng approach, the various representatives present voluntarily made way for him.

The Eight-Armed Nezha Tattoo that Zhang Peng has awakened is considered an extremely powerful tattoo among the tattoo abilities awakened by humans today.

Moreover, Zhang Peng himself also possesses the strength of a Tier Six Life Pattern Master.

"Young Master Peng is here!"

"Let the young people talk, we old folks should step aside for now!" said a local representative with a good relationship with Zhang Peng's father, Zhang Yuandong.

The representatives, seeing they couldn't get any useful information out of Lin Yuan, took the opportunity to leave the conversation.

Zhang Peng came up to Lin Yuan and directly asked, "You're Lin Yuan, right?"

"I'm Zhang Peng. I've heard of you. Do you have any plans to work for our Zhang Family?"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Zhang Peng's words completely confused Lin Yuan!

Where did this headstrong guy come from?

His behavior now is akin to Nezha, Sanmao, Vajra Gourd Doll...

Why liken him to a child?

Which adult would do such a thing?

Without a word, you just come up and expect someone to serve you, who do you think you are!

"Who are you?" Lin Yuan asked irritably.

Zhang Peng puffed his chest with pride, emphasizing, "The Zhang Family, from the Ningsu Group."

"My dad is Zhang Yuandong."

Your father is Zhang Bairen?

Even if your father was Zhang Bairen, I still wouldn't give a damn.

"Ningsu Group, huh?" Lin Yuan mused for a moment, then suddenly revealed comprehension and said: "I know Ningsu Group."

"Before the strange invasion, I even took a loan from your family, but I never intended to repay it."

"So, are you here to collect the debt?"

"Oh, you're a debt collector then?"

Zhang Peng: "?????"

Lin Yuan's response left Zhang Peng completely bewildered.

What loan?

What debt collection, what debt collector.

What the hell is all this!

After a moment of stupefaction, Zhang Peng finally realized that Lin Yuan was messing with him!

"You're messing with me?" Zhang Peng gritted the words through his teeth.

"Oh!"

"You ain't that dumb after all, you figured it out!"

"You want me to work for your Zhang Family, who the hell do you think you are!" Lin Yuan didn't take the so-called Zhang Family seriously at all, not even bothering to lift his eyelids.

Zhang Peng's expression grew ferocious as he glanced at the humanoid fire extinguisher Prajna beside him, clearly his anger was rising again.

However, this wasn't the place to use the humanoid fire extinguisher.

The first rule of using a humanoid fire extinguisher is not to use it in public places.

"Lin Yuan, you better think this through!"

"Don't think that just because Elder Yang shelters you here, you can defy our Zhang Family."

"Once you step out of this official refuge, you'll be walking to your death!" Zhang Peng said through gritted teeth.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Looking at this silly guy in front of him, Lin Yuan was speechless, where the hell did this silly son of a landlord come from!

Without finding out who I am, you dare to threaten my life?

Prajna knew Lin Yuan, but Lin Yuan didn't know Prajna.

So, he didn't know Zhang Peng was related to the hunting squad he encountered last time.

However, towards these tycoons, Lin Yuan wasn't about to show any good attitude.

Lin Yuan stood up from the sofa, looked at Zhang Peng, and said, "Zhang Peng, right?"

"Hearing your name makes me think of a friend of mine."

"I have a friend named Zhang Peng too, but later he changed his name to Zhang Peng."

Zhang Peng's expression froze on his face, clearly not getting it.

"You're messing with me again?"

"Still calling himself Zhang Peng, didn't change at all?" Zhang Peng's face stiffened, his tone unfriendly.

Lin Yuan chuckled, explained, "He used to be named Zhang Peng as in the mythical roc spreading its wings, later changed to friends' Peng!"

"Why?" Zhang Peng continued to ask, clearly still not getting it.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan was shocked, still not getting it, truly the silly son of a landlord!

Or do you rich second generations usually wipe little erasers, not spending time surfing the internet?

"Because he was too arrogant, even the birds got shot away!" Lin Yuan finished and kicked directly at Zhang Peng's vaunted area.

Lin Yuan's kick wasn't light, now Zhang Peng certainly was left with nothing.

Zhang Peng was kicked several meters away by Lin Yuan, lying on the ground convulsing.

After a long while, Zhang Peng struggled to stand up, teeth clenched, bearing the pain.

"Lin Yuan, I'll kill you!"

Zhang Peng summoned the Fire-tipped Spear and Wind-Fire Wheel, ready to assault Lin Yuan.

His Eight-Armed Nezha Tattoo was strong, even though only partially awakened.

With the Fire-tipped Spear and Wind-Fire Wheel, he ranked among the top human powerhouses in the current version.

However, Lin Yuan truly didn't fear him.

If he wanted to fight, well, he'd just teach him a lesson!

He is a top-tier powerhouse in this version, and Lin Yuan is the version.

Lin Yuan never cared about how strong his opponents were because, no matter how strong they were, they were definitely not as strong as him.

"Stop!"

Just as the two were about to fight, an old and authoritative voice rang out.

This voice was familiar to everyone.

Upon hearing this voice, everyone turned their heads to look behind them in unison.

That's right!

It was Yang Dingguo.

At this moment, everyone in the banquet hall focused their attention on Yang Dingguo, wanting to see how he would handle the current situation.

Not disappointing them, Yang Dingguo spoke almost without hesitation.

"Xiaowang!"

"Escort the Young Master of the Zhang Family out of Peng City!"

"From today onwards, Peng City does not welcome anyone from the Zhang Family!"
Yang Dingguo's approach was straightforward and direct.

As soon as Yang Dingguo finished speaking, Secretary Wang, along with a group of Life Pattern Masters, surrounded Zhang Peng and said, "Young Master Zhang, please!"

Zhang Peng: "?????"

Zhang Peng was stunned for a long time, as if remembering something, and shouted, "He was the one who attacked first!"

However, Secretary Wang didn't care about any of that and directly escorted him out.

Even though Zhang Peng felt unwilling, he didn't dare to act recklessly on someone else's turf.

"Fine!"

"Very well!"

"We'll see!" Zhang Peng uttered a harsh remark and turned to leave the banquet hall.

Secretary Wang signaled to several Life Pattern Masters to watch over Zhang Peng and ensure they left Peng City.

Yang Dingguo ignored everyone in the banquet hall and walked straight to Lin Yuan, saying, "Young friend Lin Yuan, shall we go down and talk?"

Go down to talk?

It must be that they were going to Yang Dingguo's underground bunker to have a conversation!

"Thank you, Elder Yang!"

"I have no problem at all!" Lin Yuan's attitude was neither humble nor overbearing.

After Yang Dingguo led Lin Yuan away, the representatives from various regions wanted to follow but were directly blocked by Secretary Wang.

"Everyone, Elder Yang has more important matters to handle."

"You will naturally see Elder Yang at tomorrow's meeting." Secretary Wang stood at the door with his people, preventing the representatives from following any further.

At this moment, the representatives from various regions felt a mix of emotions.

They had arrived earlier than Lin Yuan!

Yet, Yang Dingguo did not meet them at all.

Instead, he personally came to greet this young Lin Yuan and even took him to the underground bunker for a private discussion.

Moreover, Yang Dingguo's handling of the situation, favoring Lin Yuan, was too obvious.

Just because of a minor conflict between the two, Yang Dingguo directly drove out Zhang Peng, even forbidding the Zhang Family from entering Peng City.

This action undoubtedly slapped the face of Zhang Yuandong, the head of the Ningsu Group!

Even though the influence of conglomerates can no longer compare to before the strange invasions,

the power they hold is still significant and cannot be underestimated.

At this moment, the representatives present all had the same thought in their minds.

Who exactly is this young guy named Lin Yuan?

...

...

Underground bunker.

Yang Dingguo's office.

Yang Dingguo sat at the desk, staring intently at Lin Yuan with a faint smile on his face.

Yang Dingguo's current expression was like he had discovered some treasure.

Lin Yuan frowned, feeling slightly uneasy under Yang Dingguo's stare.

Feeling uncomfortable all over, Lin Yuan could only speak first, "I wonder why Elder Yang invited me here, is there something you need?"

"I heard you returned safely."

"I invited you here to thank you for the contributions you made during the battle at Peace Bridge for Peng City. If it weren't for you, our Peng City might no longer exist!" Yang Dingguo said slowly.

"Elder Yang is too kind!" Lin Yuan said solemnly, "If there is gratitude, Elder Yang should also thank Lü Dong."

"Without Lü Dong heavily injuring the Headless General first, I wouldn't have been able to kill it."

Lin Yuan did not boast of his own achievements, for the battle at Peace Bridge was not his work alone.

Instead, the credit belonged to Lü Dong and all the Life Pattern Masters who rushed to support Peace Bridge that night.

"Alas!"

"Lü Dong, what a pity!" Speaking of Lü Dong, Yang Dingguo sighed heavily, with a tone full of regret.

However, Elder Yang's tone suddenly changed, and he asked, "Young friend Lin Yuan, I wonder if you would be interested in joining the government."

"With your strength, if you joined the government, I could entrust all the Life Pattern Masters to you to manage."

Join the government?

Lin Yuan had no such plans, so he quickly interrupted Yang Dingguo and said, "Thank you for the offer, Elder Yang, but I am used to being free and cannot tolerate any constraints."

"However, rest assured, Elder Yang, I am a Peng City person, born and raised here. Peng City is my home, and as long as I live, I will never let Peng City fall into the hands of those evil spirits."

"At the same time, I am very willing to cooperate with the government fully. If Elder Yang needs anything, feel free to ask, no need to be polite."

As soon as Lin Yuan finished speaking, a smile appeared on Yang Dingguo's face. He took out a file from a drawer and handed it over.

"Then I won't be polite!"

"Coincidentally, there is something that requires your help. Would you like to take a look first?"

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

Lin Yuan thought to himself, I was just being polite, and you take it seriously?

The file was even prepared in advance!

This....

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