

Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

Chapter 81 - 79: Mr. Yimu Wu

[1,922 words]

Chapter 81: Chapter 79: Mr. Yimu Wu

The files are all damn ready in advance!

It's obvious they were waiting for me beforehand!

However, Lin Yuan wasn't too bothered, as he could be sure Yang Dingguo had no ill intentions towards him.

With that thought, Lin Yuan took the file bag and opened it.

After opening the file bag, there was a thick stack of documents on top.

Lin Yuan started from the first page, carefully reviewing the information on it.

It took him a good ten minutes to finish reading through the documents.

At the end of the documents, there were several high-resolution satellite photos.

In the photos, a black, eerie mist spread out, and within this black mist, all the survivors of an entire township slowly melted away into nothingness.

The last photo was of the source of the black mist taken by satellite.

In the center of the dark mist stood five people in a row.

These five people were quite peculiar, with identical height and build, and their clothes were exactly the same.

However, when you look closely, you'll notice the strangeness.

The four people standing at the back had no eyes.

Only the person standing at the front had a vertical eyeball on his forehead.

That's right, the information in this file records none other than Mr. Yimu Wu.

Zhang Zhen told him about that Tier Six Evil Spirit that appeared in Shantong City.

However, the information recorded in the documents didn't match what Zhang Zhen had told him.

Zhang Zhen said this spirit was Tier Six, whereas the documents recorded Mr. Yimu Wu as a Tier Five Evil Spirit.

Indeed, it's a Tier Five Evil Spirit possessing a Deceitful Demon.

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and realized that the Tier Six Evil Spirit information was deliberately released by the officials.

The reason for saying so was to avoid causing panic among the survivors.

After all, Peng City had just experienced a great disaster!

A Tier Six Peak level, Half-Step Tier Five Headless General almost wiped out Peng City.

Now, if a Tier Five Evil Spirit really appeared, spreading the news would scare the survivors to death.

Besides recording Mr. Yimu Wu as a Tier Five Evil Spirit, there was no other useful information in the documents.

The contents were voluminous, but in Lin Yuan's opinion, mostly useless information.

In summary, Mr. Yimu Wu suddenly descended seven days ago.

The location of his descent was near the Shantong City Railway Station.

After descending, he cast a spell with the Shantong City Railway Station as the center, turning all humans within a radius of ten miles into blood food for absorption.

Currently, with the railway station as the center, the surrounding ten-mile radius has been transformed by Mr. Yimu Wu into a Deceitful Realm.

After reading the documents, Lin Yuan couldn't help but frown.

Goodness, what can be explained in two sentences was turned into a 20-page PPT.

It seems this is a common issue with official organizations!

Especially those administrative staff, are they judged by how long their PPTs are?

The most crucial issue is!

Even if it's long, the most critical pieces of information are missing.

For example, what is Mr. Yimu Wu's exact power level?

He has created his own Deceitful Demon, no doubt he is a Tier Five.

However, Tier Five is divided into Basic, Intermediate, Advanced, and Peak levels.

The gap among these levels is considerable.

Moreover, what are the rules of Mr. Yimu Wu's Deceitful Demon?

There's just no information recorded about this at all.

Undoubtedly, Yang Dingguo showed him this document, indicating that he intends to take action against Mr. Yimu Wu.

If all goes as expected, the main force for resolving Mr. Yimu Wu should be him.

Having awakened the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo, Lin Yuan's strength has reached the Tier Six Peak.

If you add the tenfold boost from the Deceitful Gate Tattoo, then in terms of raw strength alone, he could fight Mr. Yimu Wu head-on.

It's important to note, Lin Yuan has the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo!

The Yellow Springs Road Tattoo specializes in countering all types of Deceitful Demons, so with it, entering these evil realms would be like returning home for Lin Yuan.

"Does Elder Yang want to eliminate this evil spirit, Mr. Yimu Wu?" Lin Yuan put the documents back in place and asked tentatively.

Elder Yang nodded and said in a firm tone, "It's not about wanting, it's about needing to eliminate him at all costs."

"This is a Tier Five Evil Spirit! How can one sleep peacefully with a tiger prowling beside?"

"As long as Mr. Yimu Wu exists, I can't have a single night of restful sleep!"

"Besides, the presence of such a spirit can't be concealed by the officials forever."

"If people learn that Shantong City's Mr. Yimu Wu isn't a Tier Six but a Tier Five Evil Spirit, you can imagine the outcome."

This...

As someone who struggled for three years after a creepy invasion and was reborn, Lin Yuan could naturally imagine what the outcome would be.

Or rather, nobody understands the outcome better than he does.

Once the news that Mr. Yimu Wu is a Tier Five Evil Spirit gets out, it will surely be the last straw that breaks the survivors' psychological defenses.

At that point, never mind the dispersed survivors in the city.

Even those who were lucky enough to get into the official shelters wouldn't feel safe.

Because the strongest among humans are Tier Six.

There's simply no way to fend off a Tier Five Evil Spirit like Mr. Yimu Wu.

This means the official shelters wouldn't be able to protect them at all.

At that time, it's likely everyone will try to find a way to escape Peng City.

Escaping from Peng City is easier said than done.

It's crucial to understand that the whole world is swarming with Evil Spirits; if a large-scale escape happens,

the outcome is clear: the vast majority will die on the escape route.

Therefore, finding a way to eliminate Mr. Yimu Wu, this Tier Five Evil Spirit, at all costs, has become the most beneficial approach for Peng City.

However, Lin Yuan is a bit puzzled.

In his past life, there weren't so many Evil Spirits in Peng City!

How come, after his rebirth, the initial phase of the Deceitful Realm Invasion 2.0 has already seen the emergence of such a Tier Five Evil Spirit as Mr. Yimu Wu?

This is a big boss even in the later stages of the Deceitful Realm Invasion 2.0!

And as for that Headless General previously, he clearly appeared in nearby Su City in the past life, but now he's also come to Peng City.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan has a horrifying thought.

Could it be...

Is it possible!

Perhaps a small butterfly flapped its wings, and then...

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible, how could it possibly be my problem?

Lin Yuan quickly dismisses this false notion from his mind.

At this moment, Yang Dingguo is gazing at Lin Yuan with expectant eyes.

Because now, Lin Yuan has become the hope of the whole village.

No, it should be the hope of all of Peng City.

He is the only human in Peng City who has a chance of defeating Mr. Yimu Wu.

Looking at this elder, who is meticulously planning for Peng City, Lin Yuan truly couldn't bear to reject him!

Of course, waking the Four Great Judges requires a vast amount of Deceitful Qi, which is also a secondary reason he wants to deal with Mr. Yimu Wu.

"Alright!" Lin Yuan agreed readily, then said to Yang Dingguo, "I'll take care of Mr. Yimu Wu, but we'll need your team to deal with the Chang Ghosts in his Deceitful Demon!"

Every Tier Five Evil Spirit is surely followed by a large number of Low Tier Evil Spirits.

Because a Tier Five Evil Spirit usually stays within its Deceitful Demon, constantly refining and strengthening it.

And the blood food these Tier Five Evil Spirits need for cultivation is hunted by these Low Tier Evil Spirits to feed them.

The relationship between a Tier Five Evil Spirit and its subordinate Low Tier Evil Spirits is somewhat similar to that between a queen ant and worker ants.

There is partial information in the records about the Chang Ghosts under Mr. Yimu Wu's command.

According to satellite imagery, these Chang Ghosts are all Single-eyed Gu.

In fact, even if there are many of these low-level Single-eyed Gu, Lin Yuan can still handle them.

After killing Mr. Yimu Wu, wielding the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, he can keep killing them.

Anyway, even if he fights from dusk till dawn, his eyes won't dry out.

The reason Lin Yuan wants Yang Dingguo to send people to hunt the Chang Ghosts is that he intentionally wants to give them a portion of the Deceitful Qi.

After Lü Dong's death, the official side of Peng City lacks a master to maintain order.

Even though Lin Yuan is one of the Peng City people willing to defend this land, he is, after all, only in a cooperative relationship with the officials.

Since it's a cooperative relationship, Lin Yuan naturally doesn't want his allies to be too weak.

If his allies are too weak, they might drag him down during cooperation.

If by chance, they drag his pants down from his backside to his ankles, that would be too embarrassing.

Yang Dingguo naturally understands Lin Yuan's intention and says excitedly, "Young friend, you're generous!"

"So, when will we make a move?"

Lin Yuan thinks for a moment, slightly narrows his eyes, and says, "There's no better time than the present; tonight it is!"

Lin Yuan thinks, my Four Great Judges Tattoo is already eager and restless!

It's best to accumulate enough Deceitful Qi sooner rather than later for awakening.

"Great!" Yang Dingguo doesn't hesitate and agrees directly, then says to Lin Yuan, "Young friend, I'll have Xiaowang take you home first."

"Once we've gathered our teams, we'll head out tonight!"

Lin Yuan nods in agreement.

Secretary Wang quickly leads Lin Yuan out of the secret hideout, arranging personnel to escort him back.

After sending Lin Yuan off, Secretary Wang returns to the hidden fortress.

"Elder Yang, he refused you!" Secretary Wang says in a regretful tone, "It's a pity that such a talented person is unwilling to join our official ranks."

However, Elder Yang's response is unexpected to Secretary Wang.

"Refuse me?"

"It's what I anticipated; I had long expected that he would not join us."

"If I had directly suggested cooperation, he would definitely negotiate."

"See, I first suggested he join us, and he proposed cooperation himself!"

"Mr. Lu Xun once said that when a group of people stays in a room and you suggest opening a window, most of them won't allow it."

"But if you start by suggesting tearing off the roof, they'll actively propose letting you open a window." Elder Yang takes a book from the shelf behind him and says slowly.

Secretary Wang: "?????"

Secretary Wang is speechless, only wanting to say, Elder Yang, you truly understand Mr. Lu Xun.

"Go arrange for tonight's mission team!"

"The hidden threat of Mr. Yimu Wu must be eradicated!"

Elder Yang's voice comes from behind the book, the cover of which bears four large characters.

The True Story of Ah Q.

To survive in the doomsday of the Deceitful Realm Invasion, one indeed needs a bit of Ah Q's self-consoling spirit.

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Chapter 82 - 80: Chang Ghost---Single-eyed Gu

[1,838 words]

Chapter 82: Chapter 80: Chang Ghost---Single-eyed Gu

Shantong City.

This is a city under the jurisdiction of Peng City, with a small population and relatively abundant mineral resources.

This time, the railway station refined into a Deceitful Demon by Mr. Yimu Wu was built halfway up the mountain, originally intended to serve the mining enterprises on the mountain.

However, as the mineral resources gradually depleted, the traffic at Shantong City Railway Station also reduced significantly.

In the pitch-black night, a dozen camouflaged jeeps parked at the foot of the mountain.

Soon, people began to get out of the cars one by one.

Lin Yuan brought along Zhang Zhen, Wen Yingying, and Bai Ling'Er.

The officials dispatched about thirty people, a total of three action teams.

In the pitch-black night, the continuous mountain forests were shrouded in darkness, looking like a primordial beast ready to devour.

"Mr. Lin, my name is Wu Xiao, I am their leader."

"On the way here, Elder Yang told us to follow your orders!" A short, robust, dark-skinned man stepped out from the official action team and introduced himself to Lin Yuan.

"Mm!" Lin Yuan responded lightly, saying, "Let's head up the mountain!"

Centered around the Shantong City Railway Station, within a ten-mile radius, this was all Mr. Yimu Wu's Deceitful Demon.

The position they were at now was already within Mr. Yimu Wu's Deceitful Demon.

The Deceitful Demon was eerie, with mist surging around, and shadows faintly moving like some Netherworld ghostly fire roaming around.

The Tier Five Evil Spirit had absolute control over his Deceitful Demon.

So, undoubtedly, ever since they entered Mr. Yimu Wu's Deceitful Demon, their whereabouts were no longer a secret.

Mr. Yimu Wu might ambush them halfway, or perhaps lie in wait like a rabbit in a hole.

"Wait!"

Right after Lin Yuan said to head up the mountain and was about to take a step forward, Wu Xiao suddenly called out to him.

"What's wrong?" Lin Yuan turned his head to look at Wu Xiao, thinking he might have discovered something new.

Wu Xiao gave an awkward smile, then said to Lin Yuan, "Mr. Lin, let's make some preparations!"

After saying this, Wu Xiao led his men to open the jeep's trunk and pulled out several large boxes from the car.

After opening the boxes, they were densely packed with black helmets.

The officials said nothing, picked up helmets from the boxes, and put them on their heads.

These helmets looked somewhat like motorcycle helmets, but this thing was fully enclosed, covering the entire head.

Zhang Zhen, who had a very lively personality, had already gotten familiar with these official action team members along the way, almost to the point of swearing brotherhood on the spot.

"Slap!" Zhang Zhen patted Wu Xiao's helmet and teased, "Bro, what's with wearing this thing?"

"Are you afraid the Evil Spirits will lift your skull?"

After all the officials finished putting on their helmets, a few helmets remained in the box.

Clearly, these were prepared for Lin Yuan and his companions!

At this point, Wu Xiao came over to Lin Yuan and began explaining the function of these helmets.

"Mr. Lin, we don't know much about this major Evil Spirit, Yimu Wu."

"However, when his Chang Ghost and Single-eyed Gu were out hunting blood meals for him, we captured one alive."

"After research by our official researchers, they discovered a crucial fact when fighting these Chang Ghosts."

"The single eye on these Chang Ghosts' foreheads has the effect of stunning the soul. Once you directly look at their eyes during combat, you will involuntarily become sluggish, absent-minded."

"These helmets were specially made by our researchers to restrain these Chang Ghosts, and Single-eyed Gu."

Saying this, Wu Xiao took off the helmet from his head and began introducing it, pointing at the helmet.

"A total of twenty-eight high-definition miniature cameras in the front and back."

"Plus millimeter-wave radar, and night vision functionality."

"Using the latest light and shadow projection technology, it projects the outside situation onto a small screen inside the helmet."

"Mr. Lin, this device allows you to see more clearly than with the naked eye, and also avoids eye contact with the Single-eyed Gu."

"You should wear them too!" Wu Xiao said as he put the helmet back on.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Looking at the thirty or so people in front of him, all wearing uniform helmets, Lin Yuan thought to himself, amazing! You are all men with cameras on your heads!

However, one must admit, the officials' idea to use this method to restrain the Single-eyed Gu was indeed a clever one.

Though it's a technological means, this approach is indeed very effective.

As long as you don't directly look into the Single-eyed Gu's single eye, then what's left is a test of pure strength.

In terms of raw power, these official Life Pattern Masters are not inferior to Mr. Yimu Wu's Chang Ghosts.

Yet, Lin Yuan had no intention of making his head sprout a camera either.

Wearing helmets only restrains the Chang Ghosts and Single-eyed Gu under Mr. Yimu Wu.

Thinking of using helmets to restrain Mr. Yimu Wu, that's undoubtedly daydreaming.

Being a Tier Five Evil Spirit with mastery over the Deceitful Demon, if he could be restrained like that, he wouldn't be worthy of being a Tier Five Evil Spirit.

This helmet cannot restrain Mr. Yimu Wu, thus wearing it is useless.

"You guys put them on!" Lin Yuan said to the trio of Bai Ling'Er, Zhang Zhen, and Wen Yingying behind him.

The helmets had a restraining effect on the Single-eyed Gu. By wearing them, it's as if their combat strength gets enhanced.

Zhang Zhen and Wen Yingying have always been obedient. As soon as Lin Yuan's words fell, the two of them put on their helmets.

Zhang Zhen and Wen Yingying are very aware of their own limitations. They know they lack strength, so they definitely can't hold Lin Yuan back.

Whatever Lin Yuan tells them to do, they will comply with one hundred percent.

However, Bai Ling'Er did not put on a helmet.

Seeing Lin Yuan's gaze shift towards her, Bai Ling'Er calmly explained, "I don't need one. I have the ability to protect myself."

The camel that dies of hunger is still bigger than a horse!

Bai Ling'Er is inherently strong, and although her cultivation has not fully recovered, she is already considered a powerful demon.

Moreover, she has refined two strands of the Power of Rules. With these two powers, her combat capabilities should not be underestimated.

Bai Ling'Er didn't claim she could defeat Mr. Yimu Wu, but self-protection was surely not an issue.

Once everyone was ready with their helmets, under Lin Yuan's lead, they headed towards the Shantong City Railway Station at the mountain.

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Since the railway station was located halfway up the mountain, the road up was a well-constructed winding mountain road, making the path quite easy to navigate.

Lin Yuan walked in the front, followed by a group of helmeted people.

The ascent was much easier than Lin Yuan had anticipated.

They had covered at least half the distance without encountering any ambushes or attacks.

"With such a wide road, can't we drive the car up?"

"We should have just driven up earlier! Walking all the way is way too tiring!" Zhang Zhen babbled incessantly, like he had rented the mouth, chattering non-stop along the way.

Of course, Zhang Zhen dared not chatter away in front of Lin Yuan.

So, he could only pester his newly-met friend, Wu Xiao.

Wu Xiao pointed towards the bottom of the winding mountain road, below which was a cliff leading into a bottomless abyss.

"Drive up?"

"What if the Evil Spirits conjure up a Deceitful Wall, or directly overturn your car? Everyone in the car would be wiped out."

Zhang Zhen craned his neck and peered over the edge of the cliff. Falling from such a height would surely mean the end.

At this stage, unless someone happened to awaken bird-like powers or had a flight capability tattoo as a Life Pattern Master.

Otherwise, the vast majority of Life Pattern Masters do not possess the ability to fly.

Just as Wu Xiao mentioned, driving up here, should someone encounter a Deceitful Wall or deceit, and the driver makes a mistake...

Except for Lin Yuan, probably not many would survive.

Compared to the four wheels of a car, everyone definitely trusts their own feet more.

"Isn't this pretty safe?"

"There haven't been any demon fiends or strange creatures sneak attacking!"

"I bet this so-called Mr. Yimu Wu heard that our Boss Lin was coming and got scared, packing up and running away!"

"Ran overnight, carrying the trains from the station!" Zhang Zhen laughed heartily.

Wu Xiao: "?????"

Wu Xiao was speechless, thinking to himself, does this boy have ADHD?

But, he had to admit, Zhang Zhen knew how to butter people up.

Zhang Zhen was naturally lively, and normally, he dared not talk much around Lin Yuan, nor did he meet many people.

Meeting so many people today and making new friends let him truly express himself.

As they talked, Lin Yuan suddenly halted his steps.

When Lin Yuan stopped, everyone behind him came to a stop as well.

"Shut your damn mouth!" Lin Yuan turned his head and snapped at Zhang Zhen angrily.

Zhang Zhen was truly a jinx!

As soon as he mentioned there were no Evil Spirits sneak attacking, Lin Yuan immediately sensed an approaching evil presence.

The way he jinxed it with that mouth was unparalleled.

Lin Yuan stood at the front, scanning his surroundings, following the sensed direction of the evil presence.

Soon, everyone saw a demon fiend, resembling a giant spider, crawling quickly along the mountain wall in a highly twisted posture.

In just two or three seconds, this demon fiend had reached their front.

It was then that everyone could see clearly that this wasn't a giant spider at all; it matched the Chang Ghost description in Yimu Wu's archives, the Single-eyed Gu.

This Single-eyed Gu, appearing in infant form, must have been transformed into a Chang Ghost while still quite young, unable to walk and thus had to crawl.

The features on its face were distorted, with both eyes vanished. Only a vertical pupil remained on its forehead.

The Single-eyed Gu exuded a cold, piercing aura.

Though it appeared in infant form, it was not weak.

It was likely a Tier Seven Evil Spirit.

The Single-eyed Gu was no more than one or two meters away from Lin Yuan, glaring at him with its single eye.

Lin Yuan scrutinized the Single-eyed Gu, their three eyes meeting in a tense and eerie confrontation.

The Single-eyed Gu was a bit confused, this person seems odd! Anyone else it stared at like this would have been dazed by now!

However, something even more unusual was about to come!

Lin Yuan suddenly swung his arm, delivering a powerful slap onto the face of the Single-eyed Gu.

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Chapter 83 - 81: Battle with Mr. Yimu Wu

[1,838 words]

Chapter 83: Chapter 81: Battle with Mr. Yimu Wu

"Smack!"

Lin Yuan swung his arm in a full arc, putting all his strength into that slap.

With one slap, he directly sent the Single-eyed Gu flying, crashing heavily into the wall.

Then, it lay sprawled on the ground.

The Single-eyed Gu lifted its head, looking up at the sky at a 45-degree angle.

A stream of tears flowed from its single eye.

Single-eyed Gu: "????"

The Single-eyed Gu was tearing up, and at this moment, its thoughts were: "You..."

"Do you know how much damage a slap causes to an Evil Spirit?"

At this moment, the only thing on the Single-eyed Gu's mind was to run back and tell the other Single-eyed Gu under Mr. Yimu Wu's command: "Family, who can understand this? This is so speechless!"

"I met a group of people today, and I just wanted to take a look up close. The leader came up and slapped me right away."

What the Single-eyed Gu didn't know was that the slap just now was only an appetizer.

Lin Yuan delivered a powerful swing, directly stunning the Single-eyed Gu!

After crashing heavily to the ground, it was a long while before the Single-eyed Gu slowly crawled up.

"Roar!"

An ear-piercing scream erupted from the mouth of the Single-eyed Gu. The sound was extremely shrill, chilling to the spine.

Having taken a solid slap from Lin Yuan, the Single-eyed Gu was infuriated, scrambling on the ground with all four limbs, charging towards Lin Yuan at an incredibly fast speed.

"Beware evil thing, don't harm my boss!"

"Ah! Ah! Ah!"

"Let me, Zhang Zhen, meet you!"

Before Lin Yuan could react, Zhang Zhen, holding half a streetlamp, charged towards the Single-eyed Gu.

Electric blue lightning flickered continuously around Zhang Zhen's body and on top of that half streetlamp.

Zhang Zhen's strength was impressive as well; he had awakened the tattoo ability of "Fusang Thunder Marshal Pi" to the utmost.

Currently, he was at the Tier Seven Peak of his power.

However, this was also the peak of the "Marshal Pi" tattoo.

If Zhang Zhen wanted to enhance his strength further, he could only awaken the Lei Zhenzi tattoo on his back.

The Single-eyed Gu was fast, but Zhang Zhen was even faster.

Just as the Single-eyed Gu approached about three meters in front of Lin Yuan, Zhang Zhen had already intercepted it, standing in front of Lin Yuan.

Greeting the Single-eyed Gu was a half-street lamp flickering with ghostly blue lightning.

"Bang!"

A violent collision sound rang out, and the Single-eyed Gu was directly sent flying by Zhang Zhen.

The power of that strike, combined with the force of the thunder and lightning, surprisingly split the Single-eyed Gu in half.

The bisected body of the Single-eyed Gu wriggled on the ground, emitting a shrill, eerie wailing sound.

Within those heart-wrenching cries, the Single-eyed Gu turned into wisps of Deceitful Qi, absorbed by Zhang Zhen.

At this moment, the Deceitful Qi that Zhang Zhen absorbed was beginning to merge with the Lei Zhenzi tattoo on his back.

Once enough Deceitful Qi accumulates, he could awaken the Lei Zhenzi tattoo on his back.

A Single-eyed Gu's Deceitful Qi was not much, just enough for Zhang Zhen to absorb by himself.

Watching Zhang Zhen absorbing the Deceitful Qi made the official task force members envious!

For them, Deceitful Qi meant strength.

After Zhang Zhen absorbed all the Deceitful Qi, Lin Yuan finally led everyone to continue moving up the mountain.

All the way forward.

Along the way, except for the baby-like Single-eyed Gu they encountered at the beginning, they didn't run into any more Chang Ghost ambushes.

There's an idiom, 'to act as an accomplice to the tiger.'

This 'accomplice' refers to the Chang Ghost.

To put it plainly, Chang Ghost is a kind of puppet-like deceitful object.

Chang Ghost is controlled by its master and cannot disobey the master's orders.

At the same time, they serve as the master's eyes and ears; Mr. Yimu Wu can share the five senses of these Chang Ghosts at any time.

Mr. Yimu Wu always had a grasp on Lin Yuan's team's movements, and not making a rash move was just a strategy to lie in wait and secure victory in one battle.

Lin Yuan and his team walked for another twenty minutes, not even half an hour.

Shantong City Railway Station was already within sight, merely a few hundred meters ahead of them.

From afar, looking towards the railway station, one could feel the overwhelming presence of Deceitful Qi permeating the area.

Without a doubt, Mr. Yimu Wu was inside the railway station.

The aura around Mr. Yimu Wu was far stronger than the Headless General encountered before.

It made sense, the Headless General was only at the Tier Six Peak, Half-Step Tier Five.

At the brink of life and death, burning Soul Power, only then did it create a broken Yin Realm of Death.

But Mr. Yimu Wu was a legitimate Tier Five Evil Spirit with a complete Deceitful Demon.

"Mr. Lin, look quickly!" Wu Xiao pointed to a distant forest and said.

They all had millimeter-wave radar, night vision goggles, and other high-tech equipment on their helmets.

With this high-tech equipment, they actually saw more than the naked eye.

Although Lin Yuan didn't have these high-tech aids, his superior strength allowed him to see much farther than ordinary people.

As Wu Xiao called out, Lin Yuan had already noticed the anomaly.

Not just in the forest Wu Xiao pointed to, but from all directions, one after another, Single-eyed Gu began emerging.

One, two, three....

Countless Single-eyed Gu emerged from all around, encircling them in a siege.

No wonder!

No wonder that, on the way here, except for the first Single-eyed Gu that appeared, they didn't encounter any more Single-eyed Gu attacks.

It turned out Mr. Yimu Wu aims to gather an overwhelming force and annihilate them all at once!

Probably, the first Single-eyed Gu they encountered was just sent by Mr. Yimu Wu to scout their movements.

By sheer chance, it was discovered by Lin Yuan.

The Chang Ghosts appearing this time had adult appearances, elderly appearances, and even child-like appearances.

There was even an infant crawling on the ground.

It seems they all retained their appearances from when Mr. Yimu Wu first crafted them into Chang Ghosts.

Undoubtedly, not long ago, they were people, living human beings.

But after Mr. Yimu Wu descended, they, like the land itself turned into a Deceitful Realm, were transformed into Chang Ghosts.

"Alas!" Lin Yuan looked around at the surrounding Chang Ghosts, sighed, and murmured, "May you all rest in peace!"

"I will slay Mr. Yimu Wu here to comfort your spirits in the afterlife."

With a thought, Lin Yuan instantly manifested a two-meter wide, fifty-meter long pathway of blue stone slabs beneath his feet.

The Yellow Springs Road Tattoo activated.

The Yellow Springs Road appeared.

The starting point of the Yellow Springs Road was at Lin Yuan's feet, and its end was the Shantong City Railway Station visible in the distance.

"The Chang Ghosts out here, I leave them to you!"

"Slaughter them all!"

Leaving this command, Lin Yuan took a step and set foot on the Yellow Springs Road.

A moment later, Lin Yuan had already appeared in the waiting hall of the Shantong City Railway Station.

Upon entering the waiting hall, Lin Yuan finally saw the true appearance of Mr. Yimu Wu.

Five identical people, approximately 1.75 meters tall with medium builds.

All dressed in the same gray robes, wearing bamboo hats.

Except for the leader, who had a vertical eye the size of a fist on his forehead.

The other four had blank skin above their noses.

The leader held an eerie magic staff in his hand.

The staff twisted and interwove like the roots of an old tree, with a fist-sized gem emitting a ghostly green light at its top.

In short, Mr. Yimu Wu appeared extremely bizarre.

Seeing the real Mr. Yimu Wu with the naked eye was a completely different feeling from the satellite photos he'd seen before.

When actually confronting Mr. Yimu Wu, you could distinctly and vividly sense the sinister, terrifying aura he exuded.

Like a deep abyss and a prison, sending shivers down one's spine.

"A remarkably strong human!"

"You are the strongest human I've met so far!"

"Unlike the other ants, I can offer you a choice."

"If you willingly become my Chang Ghost, I can preserve your consciousness!" Mr. Yimu Wu's voice echoed eerily.

Preserve my consciousness?

This evil spirit seems quite considerate!

Unfortunately!

I have no intention of holding back, and you'll only turn into a mass of Deceitful Qi for me to absorb.

With these thoughts, Lin Yuan unleashed his full power, summoning all his tattoo abilities.

The Ox Head Tattoo transformed into Ox Head Armor, while the Horse Face Tattoo turned into a mount.

The Deceitful Gate Tattoo suddenly stood behind him, immediately multiplying his power tenfold.

The Yellow Springs Road appeared beneath him, enabling Lin Yuan to appear anywhere his mind could reach.

Lastly, the Black and White Impermanence Spirit Body guarded Lin Yuan like two bodyguards.

Unleashing full power.

Showing no mercy.

The lion uses its full strength even to catch a rabbit.

Moreover, Mr. Yimu Wu was the strongest evil spirit Lin Yuan had ever encountered, bar none.

As Lin Yuan unleashed his full power and summoned the tattoo powers embedded in his body,

Mr. Yimu Wu, an evil spirit with intelligence not inferior to humans, understood that Lin Yuan had rejected his offer.

Given that, there's nothing left but to fight!

Since this person didn't appreciate his goodwill, Mr. Yimu Wu wasted no time and immediately took action.

"Boom!"

Mr. Yimu Wu's magic staff, like the gnarled roots of an old tree, struck the ground heavily, accompanied by a deep sound like morning bells and evening drums.

Immediately afterward, black mist began to spread, centered around the enigmatic staff.

"Tick-tock."

"Tick-tock, tick-tock."

The hands of the quartz clock in the waiting hall continued to tick relentlessly.

As the black mist spread past it, the clock's time froze, turning ink-black in color.

It seemed that everything the mist touched was petrified.

The mist spread rapidly, almost reaching Lin Yuan within seconds.

"Jingle!"

"Jingle jingle!"

At this moment, Master Qi at Lin Yuan's left shook the Mourning Stick in his hand.

The Soul-Suppressing Bell rang, transforming into sound waves that pushed back the black mist, blocking its advance.

"Splash!"

"Splash splash!"

Suddenly, Master Ba on Lin Yuan's right transformed the black chains wrapped around him into two enormous Evil Flood Dragons.

The Evil Flood Dragons spewed black flames from their mouths, instantly igniting all the black mist.

In an instant, it was as if oil had been poured on a fire.

For a moment, the entire waiting hall blazed with overwhelming black flames.

However, the black flames automatically withdrew three meters from Lin Yuan, not harming him one bit.

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

Chapter 84 - 82: Formidable Combat Power, Beating Down Yimu Wu

[1,764 words]

Chapter 84: Chapter 82: Formidable Combat Power, Beating Down Yimu Wu

Inside the waiting room, the black Hellfire raged to the skies.

The dark Hellfire reflected against Lin Yuan's silhouette.

Wearing the Ox Head Armor, Lin Yuan seemed like an evil spirit that had walked out from the Underworld.

If you just looked at the appearance, Lin Yuan looked more like an evil spirit compared to Yimu Wu.

My father once said, what can defeat magic is only magic.

Similarly, what can defeat evil spirits is also only evil spirits.

You can only defeat evil spirits by being eviler and more sinister than them.

Even more evil and sinister than the evil spirits, there are only the Netherworld Yin Spirits.

Because....

They are organized evil spirits.

Under Lin Yuan's feet was the Yellow Springs Road, seemingly two meters wide and forty-nine meters long, paved with green stone slabs.

Amidst the raging flames, Lin Yuan straddled his horse, moving quickly toward Mr. Yimu Wu.

"You..."

"What on earth are you?" Mr. Yimu Wu said hoarsely.

At first, Mr. Yimu Wu was sure Lin Yuan was human, the strongest person he'd ever seen.

But now, it doesn't seem so!

This thing now looks even more sinister than himself.

"I am your father!" Lin Yuan's opening line completely ruined the expert's demeanor.

Lin Yuan's horse treading on the Yellow Springs Road, extremely fast, reached Mr. Yimu Wu's side in the blink of an eye.

Without saying a word, Lin Yuan struck with a fork.

This fork directly aimed at the vertical eye on Mr. Yimu Wu's forehead.

It's well known that when fighting a cripple, you directly kick the good leg.

Mr. Yimu Wu, with five evil spirits, relied on this one eye to see.

If Lin Yuan blinds this only eye with this fork.

Then he would no longer be Mr. Yimu Wu, but rather, Mr. Yimu Blind!

Therefore, Lin Yuan's target with the fork was very clear.

However, Mr. Yimu Wu, as a Tier Five Evil Spirit, is not a simple character.

Mr. Yimu Wu's combat experience was evidently quite rich.

Just as Lin Yuan's fork was about to stab forward, indeed while stabbing forward.

Mr. Yimu Wu raised the wrinkled old tree root-like magic staff in his hand, and the eyeball-shaped gem within the staff emitted a ghostly blue, blazing light.

Immediately, an extremely evil aura spread in the air, gradually forming a black shield the size of a turtle shell in front of Mr. Yimu Wu.

This is where Mr. Yimu Wu's rich combat experience is evident.

The black shield isn't big, blocking the vertical eye first.

This defensive tactic is so familiar it tugs at the heartstrings.

Evidently, Lin Yuan was not the only one who wanted to attack the eye while fighting him.

While Mr. Yimu Wu fought others, they'd instinctively block the eye first.

"Boom!"

A violent crash sounded as Lin Yuan's Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork struck Mr. Yimu Wu's black shield.

The two forces clashed, mutually stalemating, mutually offsetting.

At this time, the four evil spirits standing behind Mr. Yimu Wu moved.

These four evil spirits were almost identical to Mr. Yimu Wu.

The only difference was that they did not have the vertical eye on Mr. Yimu Wu's forehead.

Seeing this, Lin Yuan thought, Mr. Yimu Wu must have been born of one mother, giving birth to five identical evil spirits, right?

It's unknown if evil spirits are birthed by their evil spirit mother.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

Mr. Yimu Wu summoned the turtle shell and stalemated with Lin Yuan's Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Tea Fork, at this time, the other four evil spirits behind him, naturally seized the opportunity to ambush.

The four evil spirits simultaneously struck at Lin Yuan, an endless stream of black ghostly light emitted an incredibly evil aura, striking towards Lin Yuan.

This black ghostly light contained terrifying energy fluctuations, capable of easily penetrating a building over ten stories high if struck against a wall.

The four evil spirits behind Mr. Yimu Wu made a sneak attack, aiming to build a glorious achievement.

However, Lin Yuan's protectors are not to be trifled with.

Black and White Impermanence were always by Lin Yuan's side, ready to act, with these few lousy materials, dreaming of a successful ambush before Black and White Impermanence, is nothing but a fool's dream.

"Crash."

"Crash Crash."

Black Impermanence took the lead, the chains entwined around his body, ferocious like the Evil Flood Dragon, blocking these black ghostly light palm strikes.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

The massive energy collision triggered rolling dust clouds.

All the glass in the waiting room had already been shattered by the terrible energy fluctuations, the "crack, crack" sound of shattering glass was unending.

After the dust cleared, Master Ba's compact and sturdy body still stood in place, without taking a single step back.

"What a powerful spirit puppet!"

"What is this?" A hint of surprise appeared in the single eye of Mr. Yimu Wu.

However, at this moment, Master Qi White Impermanence brought forth his Mourning Stick.

The Mourning Stick flew into the air, growing with the wind, in the blink of an eye, one Mourning Stick became four.

Four Mourning Sticks simultaneously struck towards the four evil spirits ambushing Lin Yuan.

"Ding-ling."

"Ding-ling-ling, ding-ling-ling."

Previously, it was always Mr. Yimu Wu using soul-capturing magic against others.

Today, when the Soul-Suppressing Bell rang, even Mr. Yimu Wu was somewhat bewildered.

After all, Mr. Yimu Wu is a Level Five Evil Spirit, and although the Soul-Suppressing Bell affects him,

It only slowed him down by about two or three seconds.

However, in a battle between experts, even a blink of an eye can be enough.

In that instant, while he was momentarily stunned, White Impermanence's Mourning Stick had already appeared on the heads of the four evil spirits ambushing him.

White Impermanence's move is actually quite simple—simply coming from above, aiming directly at the center of the forehead with a fierce strike.

Although this move is simple, it does have a slightly more elegant name.

It's called, "A Blow to the Head."

White Impermanence's Mourning Stick is not easy to endure.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

A series of dull thuds sounded, as White Impermanence's Mourning Stick brutally struck the heads of the four evil spirits ambushing Lin Yuan.

As the Mourning Stick descended, the four evil spirits were smashed into clusters of black mist.

A moment later, the four clusters of black mist once again transformed into human figures.

However, the figures that reformed appeared much thinner.

Upon seeing this, Lin Yuan's eyebrows twitched involuntarily.

A moment later, he suddenly understood everything.

"I understand now!"

"The so-called Mr. Yimu Wu is actually just you yourself."

"Those four, just like the Single-eyed Gu outside, are merely your domesticated Chang Ghosts."

"You selected the four strongest from all the Chang Ghosts and refined them into replicas of yourself."

"However, their essence is still Chang Ghosts; they appear identical to you, but only you possess a physical form."

"The so-called Mr. Yimu Wu is just a smoke screen!"

"You are the main body; deal with you, and they are insignificant!" Lin Yuan said, realizing the truth.

Lin Yuan had been misled by the official information, always believing that Mr. Yimu Wu consisted of five ghosts combined, with five ghosts of similar strength.

Now it seemed Mr. Yimu Wu was just one evil spirit, and the remaining four were merely Chang Ghosts used to bluff.

Upon having his nature uncovered, Mr. Yimu Wu seemed somewhat enraged, shouting, "What's the use of uncovering my nature! You're about to become a dead person!"

"The dead can't speak."

As the words fell, the vertical pupil on Mr. Yimu Wu's forehead suddenly burst forth with a scorching black light.

Annihilation!

This scorching black light seemed imbued with the power of annihilation.

Where the black light passed, everything seemed to annihilate and vanish, even the air disappeared, forming a vacuum area.

The scorching black light shot from the vertical pupil, directly hitting Lin Yuan's shoulder.

Fortunately, Lin Yuan's shoulder was adorned with the shoulder armor formed by the Ox Head Tattoo.

From the shoulder armor emanated a faint Hellfire, resisting the annihilation power shot from Mr. Yimu Wu.

Hellfire and the power of annihilation clashed, and for some reason, the Ox Head shoulder armor on Lin Yuan's shoulder burned hot, glowing red.

This seemed to be the aftermath of the confrontation of strong forces during their clash.

"Sizzle!"

"Sizzle-sizzle!"

A sound similar to roasting meat emanated from Lin Yuan's shoulder, along with the smell of roasting meat.

Lin Yuan's shoulder was roasted!

"Shit!"

After cursing, Lin Yuan raised the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork in his hand and once again stabbed towards Mr. Yimu Wu's single eye.

Last time, when Lin Yuan attempted to stab his eye, he warded it off using the magic of the Black Turtle Shield.

This time, Mr. Yimu Wu definitely couldn't repeat the same trick.

Because now his single eye was busy casting magic.

If he used the Turtle Shell Technique to block it again, wouldn't it mean blocking his own magic too?

Lin Yuan held the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork aloft, confronting the annihilation black light from Mr. Yimu Wu head-on.

With the tenfold amplification ability of Deceitful Gate Gate supporting Lin Yuan, the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork in Lin Yuan's hand drew closer and closer to Mr. Yimu Wu's single eye.

Lin Yuan's strength at full throttle was truly formidable!

In terms of individual strength, Lin Yuan was absolutely not inferior to Mr. Yimu Wu.

The Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Tea Fork was ablaze with Hellfire capable of burning everything.

Even the Light of Annihilation would turn to ashes in this Hellfire.

Lin Yuan exerted all his strength, pressing the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork towards Mr. Yimu Wu's single eye.

At this moment, the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork was less than ten centimeters from piercing Mr. Yimu Wu's single eye.

"Ah!"

Lin Yuan let out a mighty shout, using all his strength to stab the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork into Mr. Yimu Wu's single eye.

Since this evil spirit was called Mr. Yimu Wu, then the single eye on his forehead must be the most crucial part.

Wound his single eye, and Mr. Yimu Wu would be severely impaired even if he didn't die.

However, when the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork pierced into Mr. Yimu Wu's single eye, Lin Yuan suddenly sensed that something was amiss.

This Tier Five Evil Spirit seemed a bit weak!

Until now, even though I stabbed his forehead's single eye, he hasn't utilized the power of the Deceitful Demon!

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

[1,730 words]

Chapter 85: Chapter 83: Swallow It

Deceitful Demon.

This is the core of the Tier Five Evil Spirit's formidable power.

However, from start to finish, Mr. Yimu Wu never utilized the power of the Deceitful Demon.

Until Lin Yuan's Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork thrust into the single eye on his forehead, engulfed in blazing black Hellfire, consuming him.

Even then, Mr. Yimu Wu did not use the power of the Deceitful Demon.

From the beginning, he employed the combat methods of a Tier Six Evil Spirit.

Lin Yuan watched as the leader, the single-eyed grey-robed man, turned to ashes in the raging Hellfire.

Yet, the Deceitful Demon before him did not disappear.

By common logic, when the evil spirit controlling the Deceitful Demon dies, the Deceitful Demon should disappear too.

Now, the Deceitful Demon hasn't vanished.

Then, there can only be one truth.

Mr. Yimu Wu is not dead yet.

Or perhaps, what was turned to ashes in the Hellfire just now wasn't Mr. Yimu Wu at all.

Mr. Yimu Wu.

Yimu...

Wu...

Yimu, Wu.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan understood it all.

The so-called Mr. Yimu Wu; Yimu is Yimu, and Wu is Wu.

The real entity isn't Wu, but Yimu.

Initially, Lin Yuan thought the four blind grey-robed people were Chang Ghosts.

Now it appears that even the single-eyed grey-robed person was also a Chang Ghost.

These five grey-robed individuals are Mr. Wu, and all five are Chang Ghosts.

The real entity is that single eye.

This eye isn't the one shattered by Lin Yuan's fork from the leader's forehead.

It's...

The Magic Staff!

That's right, it's the bloodshot gem on the staff resembling an old tree's roots.

The bloodshot gem on the staff is the "Yimu" in Mr. Yimu Wu.

Understanding this, Lin Yuan looked toward the staff.

However, the moment he gazed upon the staff.

The bloodshot gem on the staff exploded with a blinding crimson light.

Soon after, the crimson light surged, enveloping the entire station.

Instantly, everything in the crimson light's shadow began to annihilate.

Bricks and stone walls, tables, chairs, and benches, even the air itself started to disintegrate, vanishing into thin air as the crimson light spread.

At this moment, Lin Yuan understood the law of this Deceitful Demon.

Annihilation.

Indeed, it is annihilation.

The crimson light emitted by the bloodshot gem on the staff can annihilate everything it touches.

However, when the annihilating crimson light reached Lin Yuan.

The Yellow Springs Road beneath him emitted a faint yellow glow.

When the crimson light reached the range covered by the yellow light dragon, it could no longer advance.

Mr. Yimu Wu.

What an incredible Mr. Yimu Wu!

Just like a little sow wearing a bra, one act after another!

Originally, he thought that outside, there were only the massive numbers of single-eyed Ghosts acting as Chang Ghosts.

Unbeknownst to him, even the four blind grey-robed people were also Chang Ghosts.

He thought the leader, the single-eyed grey-robed man, was the entity, but the single-eyed grey-robed man turned out to be a Chang Ghost too.

The real entity was the bloodshot gem on the staff.

Honestly, prior to this moment, Lin Yuan hadn't realized this.

However, now that he knew the entity, Lin Yuan was determined to eliminate it.

"Die!"

With this thought, Lin Yuan thrust his fork at the tree-root-like staff.

Lin Yuan targeted the bloodshot gem on the staff—this was the "Yimu" in Mr. Yimu Wu.

As the true entity of Mr. Yimu Wu, its intelligence was not low, exceeding that of ordinary beings.

As Lin Yuan's fork attacked, the "Yimu" manipulated the staff to meet the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

Lin Yuan's relentless strikes were ineffective, as "Yimu" skillfully deflected each with the staff.

The scorching Hellfire and annihilating crimson light clashed continually.

In mere moments, the entire train station was razed to the ground.

Meanwhile, the annihilating crimson light in the Deceitful Demon constantly gazed down upon the faint yellow light of the Yellow Springs Road.

Fortunately, the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo, being Lin Yuan's most potent tattoo, barely held against the Power of Annihilation Law.

Preventing this Power of Laws from directly acting on Lin Yuan himself.

Otherwise, Lin Yuan might have turned into nothingness within the annihilating crimson light at any moment.

One strike.

Two strikes, three strikes...

As the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork clashed continuously with the staff emitting annihilating crimson light.

Strike after strike, the fierce battle between the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork and the staff raged on.

At this moment, Lin Yuan has unleashed his firepower completely, sparing no effort.

However, as he continues to fight, Lin Yuan discovers that the situation is not looking good for him!

The Yellow Springs Road Tattoo, as the latest awakened and strongest tattoo, can barely resist the blood-red annihilation light.

However, the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo, as the earliest awakened and weaker tattoo, is already struggling to fend off the blood-red annihilation light.

Within the annihilation light lies the power of the Annihilation Law.

Moreover, the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, transformed from the Ox Head Tattoo, is directly clashing with the magic staff, enduring the most of the annihilation blood light.

With the constant collisions, the annihilation blood light has already corroded the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, making it pitted and uneven.

If this goes on, the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork will be scrapped.

By then, without a weapon, Lin Yuan will be close to defeat.

The gem-eyed figure on the staff has apparently also realized that the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork won't last much longer.

Now, the roles of offense and defense have changed.

Originally, Lin Yuan was attacking, with Yimu controlling the staff to defend.

Now, it has turned into Yimu controlling the staff to attack, while Lin Yuan defends.

The frequency of the staff's attack increases, while the annihilation blood light on it intensifies.

At this point, Lin Yuan has no time to think, and can only swing the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork to defend.

"Crack."

"Crack! Crack!"

With the continuous clash of the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork and the staff, Lin Yuan can even hear the subtle "crack" sounds from the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Tea Fork.

It is on the verge of breaking.

Facing the power of laws from the Tier Five Evil Spirit Deceitful Demon, Lin Yuan knows that this weapon, which he has used since the strange invasion began, is starting to fall behind the changing circumstances.

The blood-red annihilation light grows stronger, and under such intense collision, the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork finally can't hold on.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, the Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork shatters into a pile of fragments.

The intense explosion even punched a hole in the yellow light protecting Lin Yuan from the Yellow Springs Road.

As the defense shows a flaw, the nearly endless stream of blood-red annihilation light rushes in.

Seeing the blood-red annihilation light surge, Lin Yuan's face darkens, thinking, it's over!

However, just when Lin Yuan's life is hanging by a thread, a flash of black and white light appears, blocking his front.

Master Qi wields his Mourning Stick, while Master Ba coils around him like a chain, blocking the breach in the defense.

In this critical moment, Master Qi and Master Ba plug the defensive gap of the Yellow Springs Road.

However, even with Master Qi and Master Ba together, they merely barely block the blood-red annihilation light.

Within the blood-red annihilation light, Master Qi's Mourning Stick and Master Ba's black chain are also being gradually corroded.

Clearly, if this continues, they too will crumble like the Ox Head's Five-Pronged Heaven-Supporting Fork, completely scrapped.

The Tier Five Evil Spirit indeed is formidable; a mere Yimu can corner Lin Yuan to such an extent.

Even though Lin Yuan has unleashed all his power, he cannot win.

The annihilation law in the Deceitful Demon is truly too powerful.

Today, Lin Yuan has suffered a great loss.

Unable to kill Mr. Yimu Wu, and the weapon he's used for so long is scrapped.

It seems he truly cannot win.

At this moment, Lin Yuan even considers whether to use the Yellow Springs Road to flee.

Although he can't win, if he wants to leave, it's still a simple task.

However, at this moment, a strange thought suddenly surfaces in Lin Yuan's mind.

"Grab it, swallow it!"

"Swallow it, swallow it, swallow it."

A strange voice continuously echoes in Lin Yuan's heart, and he doesn't know where this voice comes from.

But he knows, this voice tells him to swallow the gem-eyed figure within the staff.

It suggests, he should swallow Mr. Yimu Wu's real form.

Swallow...

Swallow it?

Lin Yuan is shocked and dumbfounded by this inexplicable thought.

To know, all Life Pattern Masters awaken and evolve their tattoo abilities by killing evil spirits and absorbing the deceitful qi they become.

Such a method that directly lets him swallow the evil spirit's true form is truly unheard of.

If other Life Pattern Masters learned of this, their worldview would be overturned.

Knowing that the thought in his mind is somewhat absurd, Lin Yuan strangely believes in it.

However, swallowing it seems rather disgusting!

The gem-eyed figure within the staff looks like a freshly dug-out eyeball, all red, with seemingly dripping blood.

Previously, the most disgusting thing Lin Yuan had eaten was spicy fertilized duck egg.

That small embryo, fried and unhatched, looked disgusting and tasted even more so.

Compared to this eyeball, the spicy fertilized duck egg is nothing.

This bloody big eyeball is a thousand, a ten thousand times more disgusting than the spicy fertilized duck egg.

This blood-drenched big eyeball has to be swallowed whole!

If he absolutely has to eat it, at least fry it in oil and smear some chili sauce.

But swallowing it raw is truly unappetizing!

However, Lin Yuan understands, besides this, he has no other way to win.

Now, he can only trust the inexplicable thought in his mind.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan uses the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo to instantly approach the staff.

Then, he reaches out to grab the gem-eyed figure on the staff.

"Ah!"

Lin Yuan lets out a heart-wrenching scream, and as he reaches out, his hand feels as though it's plunged into sulfuric acid.

(ps: My buddy's baby has a full month celebration today, attending a wedding banquet, the update is late. There will be another Chapter later, probably around eleven.)

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Chapter 86 - 84: Man Eats Evil Spirits

[1,691 words]

Chapter 86: Chapter 84: Man Eats Evil Spirits

The blood-red Light of Annihilation continued to corrode the flesh on Lin Yuan's arm.

First, the skin melted, then the flesh melted. By the time Lin Yuan grasped the bloody large eyeball on the magic staff,

his arm was nothing but stark white bones.

The pain was heart-wrenching!

Lin Yuan forced himself to endure, roaring like a prehistoric beast to alleviate his pain.

When his hand, left only with stark white bones, grasped the bloody large eyeball, it was as if he was holding a burning coal.

No matter how painful it was, Lin Yuan had to endure.

At this moment, even the remaining bones of his arm began to turn brittle under the blood-red Light of Annihilation.

Lin Yuan knew his hand couldn't last much longer; if it remained exposed to the blood-red Light of Annihilation, the whole arm would turn to nothingness.

By then, all efforts would have been in vain.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan quickly retracted his arm, left only with stark white bones.

Yet at that moment...

"Crack."

"Crack, crack."

A series of crisp sounds echoed as Lin Yuan's arm of stark white bones suddenly snapped into several pieces.

The bloody eyeball in his hand also fell from the air.

All efforts in vain, all in vain!

He picked up the bloody eyeball and brought it to his mouth. But this required time.

Even with his flesh and blood body, he simply couldn't sustain enough time under the blood-red Light of Annihilation.

Watching as his arm turned into nothingness and the bloody eyeball fell from his hand,

Lin Yuan felt an incredible sense of unwillingness.

At this critical moment, Lin Yuan gritted his teeth, as if making some decision.

At this moment, he was ready to risk everything.

In the blink of an eye, as the bloody eyeball was about to hit the ground, Lin Yuan suddenly lunged forward, darting out from the protection of Yellow Springs Road.

He extended his head, catching the falling eyeball with his mouth.

As soon as Lin Yuan's head emerged from the protection of Yellow Springs Road, it was gruesomely corroded by the blood-red annihilating qi.

"Ah!"

Lin Yuan couldn't help but howl as fresh blood streamed down his face, with skin and flesh beginning to melt.

However, Lin Yuan's roar conveniently opened his mouth just as the bloody eyeball dropped in.

"Gulp."

"Gulping."

Seizing Lin Yuan's distraction, it slid straight down his throat into his stomach.

At this moment, Lin Yuan only wanted to say a commercial slogan.

Soft at entry, swiftly down the throat, no lingering intoxication.

Initially, there was no sensation after swallowing it.

Like Zhu Bajie eating a ginseng fruit, it went down directly with no feeling.

But in the next second.

Lin Yuan felt a pungent stench, nauseating in its intensity, rising from his abdomen and rushing towards his throat.

Finally, it surged straight to his head, leaving him dizzy.

The last time Lin Yuan experienced this was in a KTV, after downing red wine, white spirits, and beer, during a verbal spat with young girls, feeling the alcohol rush.

The stench left Lin Yuan dizzy before he could react.

In the next instant, a violent reaction exploded.

"Bang!"

Lin Yuan felt as if a bomb had detonated inside his stomach. Under the violent explosion, he twitched his legs and flipped his eyelids.

Then, he collapsed stiffly to the ground, his whole body convulsing uncontrollably.

Before losing consciousness, Lin Yuan had only one thought.

He should warn all Life Pattern Masters that swallowing evil spirits whole is unfeasible!

This thing, after consuming it, was more intense than the fake alcohol sold in Gazi's live stream!

Unbearable, utterly unbearable.

After Lin Yuan fainted, the blood-colored Deceitful Demon around slowly vanished.

When the Deceitful Demon disappears, it can only mean that the evil spirit controlling it is dead.

The explosion from Lin Yuan's abdomen just now signified the bloody eyeball's complete eradication.

In his unconscious state, Lin Yuan felt like he was dreaming.

In the dream, he seemed to become the Tang Monk, captured by a demoness.

After catching him, the demoness cleaned him thoroughly before placing him on a steamer to steam.

He could distinctly feel the steam around him, the scalding steam causing excruciating pain all over as if every cell in his body were about to burst.

This intense pain felt as if every inch of his flesh was being crumbled, ground into a paste.

Eventually, this paste was molded back into the shape of Lin Yuan.

The severe pain clouded Lin Yuan's mind with dizziness.

He felt like he became the Tang Monk, and just before one demoness was about to steam him alive, another more powerful demoness arrived and saved him.

The pain vanished, surprisingly gone.

This demoness had fair skin, beautiful looks, long legs, and an air of mature seduction.

However, the demoness saved him not for free.

After rescuing Lin Yuan, she actually demanded scriptures from him.

In the dream, Lin Yuan is the Tang Monk on a journey to the Western Heaven to obtain the scriptures, unexpectedly encountering a female demon who instead seeks scriptures from him.

However, with Buddha's mercy, Lin Yuan has no choice but to give the female demon three thousand sutras.

The thrilling sensation when giving the scriptures, let's just skip over that for now.

In short, in Lin Yuan's dream, the first part was an indescribable intense pain, while the latter was an indescribable tingling thrill.

...

...

While Lin Yuan was dreaming, Bai Ling'Er and the official team killed all the Chang Ghosts.

They also discovered that the blood-colored Deceitful Demon had disappeared, so they rushed to the train station ruins to find Lin Yuan.

In the ruins, they found Lin Yuan's body, corroded beyond recognition by the blood-red Light of Annihilation.

His arm was broken, and the flesh on his face was so corroded it was unbearable to look at, with his body convulsing uncontrollably.

The sight was truly too much to bear.

Yet, at this moment, no one dared to move Lin Yuan.

Because at this moment, Lin Yuan's entire body was emanating a blood-red glow.

This blood-red glow was precisely the Light of Annihilation.

The bloody eyeball Lin Yuan swallowed caused the Light of Annihilation from the Deceitful Demon to gather entirely within him.

Just when everyone was worried about how to help Lin Yuan, the blood-red Light of Annihilation suddenly retracted.

It converged onto a tattoo on Lin Yuan's body.

This tattoo was of Zhong Kui, one of the Four Great Judges bravely fighting evil spirits in the Yellow Springs.

The blood-red Light of Annihilation gathered where Zhong Kui held a blood-red Treasure Sword.

This Treasure Sword, Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, was a magical treasure for vanquishing demons.

As the blood-red Light of Annihilation converged onto the Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword tattoo, Lin Yuan's wounds began to heal visibly.

In Lin Yuan's dream, when he became the Tang Monk, being steamed by a demon in a steamer, was precisely when the blood-colored Light of Annihilation enveloped his entire body in reality.

And in his dream, when rescued by the female demon and sought after for scriptures, was when the blood-colored Light of Annihilation converged towards Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, and his body began to self-heal.

Seeing this scene, everyone's hearts settled back into place.

Everyone sat cross-legged around Lin Yuan, beginning to absorb the dense Deceitful Qi of the world.

Mr. Yimu Wu's body was swallowed whole by Lin Yuan, but the immense Deceitful Qi from the slaughtered Chang Ghosts was overwhelming.

Though it didn't become a rain of Deceitful Qi, it transformed into a dense mist.

The mist-like Deceitful Qi was certainly a significant haul.

About half an hour later, everyone absorbed the misty Deceitful Qi completely.

By this time, Lin Yuan's body had mostly self-healed, and after another ten minutes or so, he finally woke up.

After waking, Lin Yuan sprang up from the ground.

Then, he quickly began inspecting his body.

The severed arm had regrown, indistinguishable from before.

Touching his face, corroded by the blood-red Light of Annihilation, it had also restored to its original state, with no visible injuries.

After checking his upper body, Lin Yuan began to look down at his lower body.

He was fine until he looked down.

Goodness, he realized he was exposed under the moon.

Where are my clothes?

Where are my darn clothes?

Lin Yuan then remembered his clothes had completely corroded under the blood-red Light of Annihilation.

The powerful Tattoo Power could restore his body to its original state, but not his clothes.

A minute later.

Lin Yuan wore pants and a jacket he stripped off Zhang Zhen, while Zhang Zhen shivered in the cold in his thermals.

Zhang Zhen was terrified just thinking about it!

Luckily, he was obedient from a young age!

His grandparents always told him as a child, not wearing your thermals would lead to joint pain in old age.

So Zhang Zhen developed the good habit of wearing thermals.

Luckily he wore them!

Otherwise, if Lin Yuan forcibly took his clothes, he would've been the one exposed.

"Is the law of this Deceitful Demon Annihilation?" Bai Ling'Er curiously asked Lin Yuan after he got dressed.

"Right!" Lin Yuan replied while pulling up his pants.

"How did you defeat Mr. Yimu Wu?" Bai Ling'Er was even more curious.

It's known that the Annihilation Law is one of the higher-level laws among all Deceitful Demon laws.

And the Annihilation Law is renowned for its immense destructive power.

"I ate him!" Lin Yuan briefly explained what happened.

After hearing about Lin Yuan's process of devouring the malevolent spirit, everyone looked at him in shock.

As if they were looking at a monster.

Everyone knew evil spirits consumed people.

But people consuming evil spirits? That was unheard of!

It seemed their knowledge was limited.

Lin Yuan indifferently said, "Why can evil spirits eat people, but people can't eat evil spirits?"

Suddenly, Lin Yuan seemed to think of something.

"Wait!"

"I ate him, logically I should receive some benefits, right?"

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Chapter 87 - 85: Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword

[2,021 words]

Chapter 87: Chapter 85: Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword

It's important to know that Mr. Yimu Wu's true form is that blood-stained giant eyeball swallowed whole by Lin Yuan.

This is a genuine Tier Five Evil Spirit, possessing its own Deceitful Demon.

During the supernatural invasion 1.0, when Lin Yuan slew the Tier Six Peak, Half-Step Tier Five Headless General.

At that time, the Headless General's death caused a phenomenon of Deceitful Qi turning into rain.

Even though, now, we've entered the supernatural invasion 2.0, the Deceitful Qi between heaven and earth has become even denser.

To trigger such a phenomenon of Deceitful Qi turning into rain is no longer as easy as it was back then.

However, Lin Yuan swallowed that blood-stained giant eyeball whole, so if there were any phenomenon, it would be inside his stomach.

Swallowing such a precious treasure could not possibly yield no benefits.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan began to use his thoughts to communicate with the Four Great Judges' tattoos on his body.

After the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo awakened, the next one to awaken should be the Four Great Judges' tattoos.

As Lin Yuan's mind melded with them, the Zhong Kui tattoo, which bravely fights evil spirits in the Yellow Springs, slightly responded.

The Four Great Judges are respectively Wei Zheng of the Praise Department, Zhong Kui of the Punishment Department, Lu Zhidao of the Investigation Department, and Cui Yu of the Yin Law Department.

Although Lin Yuan knew that after the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo awakened, the next to awaken would be the Four Great Judges' tattoos.

But the Four Great Judges' tattoos are four of them!

Which of the Four Great Judges would awaken first, Lin Yuan was not sure.

Now, after a round of thought communication, realizing that Zhong Kui responded to him, Lin Yuan was overjoyed.

The first to awaken turned out to be Zhong Kui of the Punishment Department.

This is really like Qin Shi Huang touching a live wire, hitting the jackpot!

Among the Four Great Judges, if you have to say who is the toughest fighter.

The answer is undoubtedly Zhong Kui.

It is said that Zhong Kui feeds on deceitful spirits, eating at least a dozen or so evil spirits in one meal.

When evil spirits see Zhong Kui, it's like mice seeing a cat.

Zhong Kui eats deceitful spirits, using them as his food.

No wonder, during the final moment of the battle with Mr. Yimu Wu, a mysterious voice in my mind kept urging me to swallow that blood-stained giant eyeball!

It turns out the Zhong Kui tattoo got greedy when it saw the Tier Five Evil Spirit and reminded me to swallow that blood-stained giant eyeball.

The capabilities of the Zhong Kui tattoo give Lin Yuan more than enough power to dominate the supernatural invasion 2.0 version.

We've only just entered the supernatural invasion 2.0 version!

If I were to fully awaken the abilities of the Zhong Kui tattoo at this point, regardless of what Tier Five Evil Spirit it is, no matter how formidable its Deceitful Demon is.

Lin Yuan could directly walk up and give that Tier Five Evil Spirit a hard slap.

Moreover, after giving the left cheek two hard slaps, it must also turn the right cheek over for Lin Yuan to help balance it out.

However, Lin Yuan quickly realized that he might have been a bit too happy too soon.

The Zhong Kui tattoo awakened, but it seems it hasn't fully awakened.

Similar to Wen Yingying's Princess Iron Fan tattoo, when the Deceitful Qi isn't sufficient to support a full tattoo awakening,

some powerful tattoos will awaken partially at first.

Wen Yingying's Princess Iron Fan Tattoo first awakened the Bajiao Fan and the Red Fire Sword, these two weapons.

At this moment, Lin Yuan's Zhong Kui tattoo, like Wen Yingying's Princess Iron Fan tattoo, is in a similar situation.

On Lin Yuan's shoulder, within the tattoo of Zhong Kui bravely fighting evil spirits in the Yellow Springs, he could only use the crimson-red treasure sword tattoo in Zhong Kui's hand.

The crimson-red treasure sword in Zhong Kui's hand, anyone familiar with Huaxia mythology knows this sword's name.

Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

Before the supernatural invasion, many superstitious people would buy replicas of Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword to hang in their homes.

It is said that Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword has the power to ward off evil.

There is a legendary tale about Zhong Kui and his Demon-Slaying Sword.

Zhong Kui was a figure during the Tang Dynasty, and it can be said he was exceptionally learned and knowledgeable.

Being proficient in both literature and martial arts, Zhong Kui also trained at Zhongnan Mountain. His skills in the Deceit-Catching Techniques were unrivaled, worthy of being called a Celestial Master.

In ancient times, there was the saying of mastering literary and martial skills to serve the emperor.

With Zhong Kui's skills, he naturally wanted to serve the country.

So, Zhong Kui decided to take the imperial examination.

With Zhong Kui's knowledge, securing the position of Champion Scholar in the examination was as easy as pie.

Indeed, Zhong Kui easily outperformed all the other candidates and claimed the title of Champion Scholar at the time.

At that time, after the imperial examinations were completed,

all those with rankings, such as Champion Scholar, the second-place, the third-place, Jinshi, etc., would all have to meet the emperor.

The emperor at that time was the elder Emperor Xuanzong of Tang, Li Longji.

If it were the younger Li Longji, he might still be considered a wise ruler.

But this elder Li Longji was undoubtedly a fatuous ruler.

In his later years, Li Longji did nothing but indulge in extravagances, particularly with Lady Yang.

Watching this, An Lushan took pity and eventually started the Anshi Rebellion.

Li Longji, the muddleheaded dunce!

When he saw that Zhong Kui was ugly, not only did he refuse to grant him an official position, but he also revoked Zhong Kui's Champion Scholar title.

Hearing this, Zhong Kui was utterly furious and could not bear it!

So, in a fit of rage, Zhong Kui slammed himself against the coiling dragon pillar in the grand hall, ending his life.

After Zhong Kui's death, his resentment surged and transformed into a terrifying mighty spirit, constantly haunting Li Longji.

As a king of a nation, Li Longji was protected by fortune, and Zhong Kui couldn't harm him.

Although he couldn't be harmed, Li Longji was terrified!

To what extent was Li Longji afraid? Let me put it this way: he couldn't even shift gears while driving.

At that time, the old minister of the Tang Dynasty, Wei Zheng, had just become a Judge of the Praise Department in the Underworld.

After all, Wei Zheng's heart was still with the Great Tang.

Seeing Li Longji being constantly intimidated by Zhong Kui, Wei Zheng thought, "I'll step in, talk to both of them, and act as a mediator."

At that time, the Punishment Department of the Underworld just happened to lack a judge.

So, Wei Zheng approached Zhong Kui and suggested, "You didn't become an official in the mortal world. How about becoming one in the Underworld?"

The Punishment Department of the Underworld just happens to need a judge. If you agree, I'll report it to the higher-ups, and you'll surely get the position.

We at East...

No, that's wrong.

We in the Underworld, lack talents like you.

No, that's wrong too.

We need deceitful talents.

Zhong Kui!

He's most likely also from Dongshan, and he has an almost fanatical passion for being in the establishment.

To put it frankly, he's an official aficionado.

Zhong Kui thought, "I didn't become an official in the mortal world, and now that I'm dead, getting a half-decent position in the Underworld wouldn't be too bad!"

Although he wanted to be that judge in the Punishment Department of the Underworld, letting Zhong Kui just forget about the foolish Li Longji wasn't so agreeable to him.

Wei Zheng saw through this and mediated, suggesting Li Longji compensate Zhong Kui with something.

Now, Li Longji was thoroughly frightened by Zhong Kui, and as long as Zhong Kui didn't ask for Lady Yang, Li Longji would give him anything.

In the end, with Wei Zheng's mediation, Li Longji compensated Zhong Kui with his Longquan Treasure Sword.

This Longquan Treasure Sword had been nurtured by the fortune of the Great Tang, and slaying demons with it carried no karmic consequences.

Later, after Zhong Kui became the judge of the Punishment Department in the Underworld, he specialized in dealing with ferocious souls and evil demons.

For countless years, he wielded the Longquan Treasure Sword and slew countless evil demons.

Initially, the Longquan Treasure Sword wasn't red, but because Zhong Kui slew so many ferocious souls and evil demons, the sword became stained red.

As Zhong Kui's reputation grew among the people, the sword was no longer called the Longquan Treasure Sword.

But it was named after Zhong Kui and became known to the people as Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

This is the folk legend about Zhong Kui and Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

Although Lin Yuan has now awakened only Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

This sword, dyed crimson by deceitful blood, speaks for its power.

Let's not mention anything else, but the aura of Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword alone makes common low-tier evil spirits tremble with fear.

With a mere thought, Lin Yuan communicated with Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

In the blink of an eye, an ancient crimson long sword appeared in Lin Yuan's hand, as if a blood dragon was coiling and swimming around the sword.

As the sword was in hand, Lin Yuan's aura soared dramatically.

The kind of aura Lin Yuan had at this moment was something that these Life Pattern Masters present had never felt from others.

Oppressive feeling!

It was an oppression akin to the pressure of Mount Tai.

Holding Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, Lin Yuan's power undoubtedly made him the foremost person in Peng City.

"Clang!"

Lin Yuan suddenly swung the sword towards the distant open space; in an instance, a blood-colored sword aura slashed towards the mountain ahead.

The sword aura shot out like a roaring blood dragon.

When the sword aura struck a distant mountain wall, there was no loud explosion.

Instead, it disappeared.

Silently disappeared.

The mountain struck by the sword aura was silently annihilated, and in an instant, a section of the mountain, as large as a three-story building, was reduced to nothing under the sword aura.

"So powerful!"

The power of this sword was beyond Lin Yuan's expectations.

Moreover, after holding Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, Lin Yuan suddenly realized the sword's usage as if he had instantly mastered it.

In a moment, he became a Sword Dao master, with Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword moving at his command like an extension of his arm.

Just awakening Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword alone was so powerful, what if the entire Zhong Kui tattoo were awakened?

Then, to what terrifying extent would Lin Yuan's strength reach?

"Mr. Lin's strength is indeed formidable, it's no exaggeration to call him the first in Peng City."

"The power of this sword is truly daunting!" Wu Xiao of the official action team couldn't help but exclaim.

Everyone felt grateful that Lin Yuan was one of Peng City's people.

With Lin Yuan around, the safety of Peng City was virtually assured.

Let's leave aside the fact that Lin Yuan slew Mr. Yimu Wu all by himself, and they cleaned up the Chang Ghosts in the deceitful demon's domain.

Just the deceitful Qi from these Chang Ghosts enhanced the official action team's members' strength significantly.

Without Lin Yuan, entering the deceitful demon's domain would be tantamount to courting death.

Lin Yuan sheathed Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword and said to everyone, "Let's head back!"

(ps: Dear readers who reached here, if you haven't joined the reader group, feel free to join. You can chat with me more, share your opinions, and there are many handsome and beautiful single friends in the group. Penguin group: 1082631992)

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Chapter 88 - 86: The Hope of All Peng City

[1,754 words]

Chapter 88: Chapter 86: The Hope of All Peng City

Peng City.

Five Dragon Mountain Official Shelter.

Ever since Lin Yuan led the team to the Shantong City Railway Station, the satellites in the sky have been monitoring the entire station's movements.

However, before Mr. Yimu Wu was eliminated, the Shantong City Railway Station was shrouded in Deceitful Demon.

Therefore, the satellites couldn't see anything.

But, when Lin Yuan swallowed that bloody giant eyeball, the Deceitful Demon at the Shantong City Railway Station instantly disappeared.

The station, long reduced to ruins by the battle, once again appeared in the satellite's surveillance.

In the central bunker of the Five Dragon Mountain Shelter, Yang Dingguo, with a full head of white hair, stared intently at the surveillance screen before him.

On the screen was the live broadcast from the satellites.

When the rubble of the Shantong City Railway Station appeared on the screen, Yang Dingguo sprang from his chair.

"Bang!" He slammed his fist heavily on the desk, shouting in an extremely excited tone: "The Deceitful Demon is gone!"

"We did it!"

"We succeeded!"

The disappearance of the Deceitful Demon meant Mr. Yimu Wu had been completely annihilated.

Mr. Yimu Wu was the most powerful evil spirit to appear near Peng City since the invasion of dark forces.

Now, having vanquished this formidable evil spirit, Peng City's safety is assured for the short term.

And now, what the officials and even all humanity lack the most is time.

Yang Dingguo knew he hadn't misjudged!

Lin Yuan, that lad, did well!

....

....

The battle with Mr. Yimu Wu lasted several hours, plus the time spent absorbing the Deceitful Qi and Lin Yuan's period of unconsciousness.

By the time they returned to the official shelter, it was already around ten in the morning.

In the leading car of the convoy, Lin Yuan sat in the front passenger seat, already able to see the shelter's mountain-like grand gates from a distance.

As the vehicle moved closer to the shelter, Lin Yuan saw Yang Dingguo standing at the gate, his white hair flowing, his posture upright.

At this moment, Yang Dingguo's face no longer showed the worry from before, but was full of confidence and energy.

The death of Mr. Yimu Wu and the disappearance of the Deceitful Demon earned Peng City a long period of respite.

With enough time, Yang Dingguo had the confidence to lead Peng City to establish itself in this world full of dark forces.

"Elder Yang!"

"Elder Yang! Elder Yang!"

Upon seeing Yang Dingguo, the group quickly got out of the car, excitedly calling out to him.

"Lin Yuan, it's all thanks to you!"

"Heaven has blessed Peng City with a hero like you."

"Otherwise, Peng City would be in danger!" Yang Dingguo patted Lin Yuan on the shoulder, his tone full of uncontrollable excitement.

Although Lin Yuan was reluctant to join the officials, technically, he wasn't one of the officials.

However, he was a Peng City Person, his roots were in Peng City.

Even if Lin Yuan wasn't part of the officials, he would still stand alongside them to protect Peng City.

Lin Yuan, neither arrogant nor complacent, replied, "Elder Yang praises too much, it's the collective effort."

Even though Lin Yuan credited the collective effort, the people of the official action team all knew.

Following Lin Yuan out there, they struck a stroke of luck and gained much more than the effort they put in.

"Neither proud in victory nor discouraged in defeat!"

"Well done!" praised Yang Dingguo, viewing Lin Yuan with even more esteem.

Since the invasion of dark forces, Yang Dingguo had seen many young people with potential, like Zhang Peng from the Zhang Family, who awakened the Eight-Armed Nezha tattoo.

Although he had strength, he became arrogant and conceited due to the sudden power.

In fact, it wasn't just Zhang Peng, but many Life Pattern Masters who awakened their tattoo abilities harbored a sense of superiority.

However, Lin Yuan, this young man, possessed both strength and humility.

Though unmatched in power, he didn't let it inflate his ego.

"Being not proud in victory is true indeed!"

"But talking about not being discouraged in defeat might be a bit early!"

"Mainly because I haven't been defeated yet, who knows, maybe someday I'll lose and come cry to Elder Yang!" Lin Yuan joked.

"Hahaha!" Upon hearing this, Yang Dingguo burst into laughter.

But a moment later, Yang Dingguo said with utmost seriousness: "I don't want to see you crying!"

"You cannot be defeated because Peng City cannot afford to lose!"

Hearing Yang Dingguo's earnest words, Lin Yuan suddenly felt a great burden.

Oh man, hearing you say that, I feel like I've become the hope of all Peng City.

With your high expectations, the pressure is really on me!

Unknowingly, Lin Yuan had become a crucial part of changing Peng City's fate.

If Lin Yuan remained invincible, then Peng City would be extremely safe.

However, if Lin Yuan were defeated, Peng City would also be in grave danger.

The entirety of Peng City's well-being had become intertwined with Lin Yuan.

"Lin Yuan, come with me!"

"I have something I want to tell you!" Yang Dingguo looked at Lin Yuan with shining eyes.

Lin Yuan: "???"

Seeing Yang Dingguo's solemn expression, Lin Yuan just wanted to say, "I'm not listening, I'm not listening, like a turtle hearing a sermon!"

From Yang Dingguo's extremely serious and solemn gaze, Lin Yuan had already guessed.

What Yang Dingguo wanted to say was definitely about the secrets of the supernatural invasion.

The official organizations must have gathered a lot of information about the supernatural invasion that even Lin Yuan didn't know.

Before the supernatural invasion, this was a nation capable of controlling the fate of billions of people!

The supernatural invasion may have caught them off guard, but they certainly could react swiftly.

Even grassroots organizations like the syndicates could establish powerful forces like the Deceitful King Faction at the onset of the invasion.

The reaction speed of official organizations must be much faster than that of grassroots organizations.

Therefore, Lin Yuan determined that Yang Dingguo must be about to tell him some secrets that the officials knew.

After all, Lin Yuan's fate was now intertwined with Peng City's fate.

The stronger he was, the safer Peng City would naturally be.

However.

Lin Yuan really didn't want to hear Yang Dingguo's secret!

There's no such thing as a free lunch; you have to pay for what you get.

The more you know, the greater your responsibility.

The lesson from Lü Dong's past was right in front of him; Lin Yuan didn't want to sacrifice himself for others like he did.

A candle burns itself to illuminate others, but Lin Yuan didn't want to be something so fragile.

Lin Yuan wanted to be a spear, a sharp and sturdy spear.

Lin Yuan really didn't want to be a hero!

He only wanted to have the ability to protect himself, then spend his days in his refuge, chatting about casual and grateful topics with Bai Ling'er and Wen Yingying.

"Ahem!" Lin Yuan coughed twice to ease his mood, then tentatively asked Yang Dingguo, "Can I not listen?"

"Elder Yang, you should know that I have a loose mouth like a loose belt!"

"I'm afraid if you tell me, one day I'll just blab it out."

Such an obvious excuse, Yang Dingguo could naturally see through it.

For a moment, Yang Dingguo was stunned there, his eyes full of disappointment.

Yang Dingguo was old, and he didn't know how much longer he could live.

He hoped that if something happened to him, Peng City would have someone to rely on.

Undoubtedly, the person he chose for Peng City to rely on was Lin Yuan.

Evidently, Lin Yuan's excuse made Yang Dingguo somewhat disappointed.

Seeing the old man who had fought for Peng City all his life show such an expression.

As a native of Peng City, Lin Yuan felt a bit overwhelmed.

"No, really!"

"Elder Yang, please don't guilt-trip me!"

"I'm really not suitable for being a hero."

"I would try being a heroic figure like Cao Cao. Hmm, mainly I want to be Cao Thief!" Lin Yuan thought to himself.

Indeed, Lin Yuan didn't want to be a hero from the bottom of his heart.

However, what pushes a person forward is not the thoughts in their heart, but the situation.

Situations create heroes, and when the great tide of the world pushes you forward, your inner thoughts can't change anything.

"Sigh!" Lin Yuan sighed heavily and said helplessly, "Since Elder Yang trusts me, I'll listen then!"

"By the way, I have something I want to tell Elder Yang too."

Seeing Lin Yuan agree, the disappointment vanished from Yang Dingguo's eyes, and he returned to normal.

He led Lin Yuan to the bunker in the center of the refuge, where they talked privately in the office.

Even Secretary Wang, who had been by Yang Dingguo's side, was sent out this time.

Evidently, this was a secret.

Even Yang Dingguo's personal secretary couldn't know this secret.

"I have a lot to tell you, it might take a long time."

"You might as well go first!" With only the two of them in the office, Yang Dingguo got straight to the point.

What Lin Yuan wanted to tell Yang Dingguo was that he had discovered the Deceitful King Faction's organization that skins Life Pattern Masters.

Without wasting time, Lin Yuan decided to speak first since that was the suggestion.

"Elder Yang, here's what happened."

"Previously, when I was hunting Evil Spirits at the Special Square Amusement Park, I discovered an organization that skins Life Pattern Masters."

"They kill and skin Life Pattern Masters to allow ordinary people to gain the abilities of Life Pattern Masters."

"I captured a live one who said this organization is called the Deceitful King Faction."

"However, before he could finish, he was killed by a long-distance curse." Lin Yuan recounted the events to Yang Dingguo.

However, after listening to it all, Yang Dingguo's face remained as calm as an ancient well, without the slightest hint of emotion.

Lin Yuan: "?? ???"

Lin Yuan thought, Elder Yang, I know you're someone who's seen a lot, but could you show a bit of a reaction to such shocking news?

You don't have to look surprised, but at least change your expression!

However, Yang Dingguo then said something that made Lin Yuan's expression change.

"I know about this."

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Chapter 89 - 87: Totem Visualization Method

[1,756 words]

Chapter 89: Chapter 87: Totem Visualization Method

"You..."

"You know?"

Upon receiving this shocking news from Yang Dingguo, Lin Yuan couldn't help but shiver involuntarily.

Yang Dingguo actually knows about the existence of the Deceitful King Faction?

Moreover, he even knows that the Deceitful King Faction is hunting Life Pattern Masters, cutting off their tattoos.

So then?

Why does the government turn a blind eye?

Just letting the Deceitful King Faction recklessly hunt Life Pattern Masters and cut off their tattoos?

After first learning of the Deceitful King Faction's existence, Lin Yuan once wondered if there was any connection between the Deceitful King Faction and the government.

However, at that time, he quickly dismissed the idea and suspected the financial organization instead.

But now, Yang Dingguo actually admitted frankly that he knew about the Deceitful King Faction's existence, leaving Lin Yuan with a chilling thought.

It shouldn't be!

A righteous figure like Yang Dingguo couldn't possibly remain indifferent upon knowing about the Deceitful King Faction's existence!

The actions of the Deceitful King Faction are entirely those of a maniacal extremist organization!

Before Lin Yuan could dwell more on his doubts, Yang Dingguo directly asked, "Are you thinking, why am I indifferent even though I know about the Deceitful King Faction's existence?"

"I'll be honest with you, it's not that I don't want to deal with it, but I simply can't!"

"The matter is deep-seated and it's highly related to what I'm about to tell you. Once you know everything, you'll naturally understand."

From Yang Dingguo's words, it's clear that although he knows about the existence of the Deceitful King Faction,

he seems somewhat helpless regarding this organization.

This actually makes sense, as Yang Dingguo is merely the number one figure in Peng City.

He can make decisions within Peng City, but beyond Peng City, his words don't hold weight.

And the headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction are obviously not in Peng City; they appear and disappear without a trace, lurking in the shadows.

Currently, the official forces in Peng City are already struggling to deal with the Evil Spirits and Deceitful Charm.

Naturally, there's no room at the moment to deal with the Deceitful King Faction operating covertly.

Since Yang Dingguo says that everything will become clear after hearing the secrets he has to reveal,

it might be worthwhile to listen to what exactly Yang Dingguo intends to disclose.

"As of now, you Life Pattern Masters who have awakened tattoo abilities are indeed powerful."

"However, everything inevitably has two sides. Nothing can have only advantages without disadvantages. Have you ever considered the drawbacks of the tattoo cultivation system?" After finishing, Yang Dingguo gazed intently at Lin Yuan.

The drawbacks of the tattoo cultivation system; Lin Yuan thought about this long ago.

Therefore, without much hesitation, he blurted out, "It's unsustainable."

"Life Pattern Masters are like oil, coal, these non-renewable resources. With the escalating battle between humans and Evil Spirits, Life Pattern Masters will eventually run out."

"So far, only tattoos from before the catastrophe have the potential for awakening. At this rate, human Life Pattern Masters will eventually be exhausted."

"Humans can't afford the cost of this battle against Evil Spirits."

"Moreover, in some aspects, cutting off tattoos from deceased Life Pattern Masters and grafting them onto ordinary people can enhance the overall combat power of humans."

"However, humans have selfish desires. Once this method falls into the hands of some, no one can guarantee that only deceased Life Pattern Masters are being cut."

"The Deceitful King Faction is the embodiment of such an organization, and human selfishness cannot be forbidden."

After hearing Lin Yuan's words, Yang Dingguo nodded his head and said solemnly, "On the third day of the strange invasion, I attended a video conference. In that meeting, the think tank of Dragon Country had already proposed the drawback that tattoo awakening abilities are unsustainable."

"The theory of cutting off tattoos from deceased Life Pattern Masters and grafting them onto ordinary people to grant them Life Pattern Master abilities was also proposed in that meeting."

"However, Number One initially rejected this proposal outright. It's just unclear how the contents of this meeting got leaked."

"After learning about this proposal, the financial organization secretly started trying to graft Life Pattern Masters' tattoos onto ordinary people, hoping to grant them extraordinary abilities."

"Surprisingly, the financial organization soon mastered the key technology, and it was then that they formed the Deceitful King Faction."

The Number One in Yang Dingguo's words is undoubtedly the head of the entire Dragon Country, the one who holds the country's destiny.

Number One rejecting the proposal to cut tattoos from deceased Life Pattern Masters is only right.

At the least, it's an insult to the soldiers who fought for Dragon Country and died fighting Evil Spirits.

At the most, it's an anti-human proposal.

In other words, what the financial organization is doing now is an abandoned proposal by the government.

"So, are we just allowing the Deceitful King Faction to do this?" Lin Yuan asked Yang Dingguo.

"Alas!" Yang Dingguo sighed and said, "Reckoning may be delayed, but it will never be absent."

Lin Yuan: "????"

Lin Yuan thought that delayed reckoning might as well not come at all.

By then, who knows how many Life Pattern Masters will have died at the hands of the Deceitful King Faction? When it's time to reckon with the Deceitful King Faction, can the Life Pattern Masters who died at their hands come back to life?

Seemingly perceiving Lin Yuan's doubts, Yang Dingguo frankly said, "It's not that the government doesn't want to reckon with the Deceitful King Faction, but temporarily lacks the capability."

"At the current stage, facing increasingly powerful evil spirits, the official forces in various places are struggling to even defend their own cities. Let alone, taking the initiative to deal with the Deceitful King Faction?"

"The official forces all know that the headquarters of the Deceitful King Faction is in Lin'an City, but currently, the official forces simply do not have the capability for an expedition."

"The warriors practicing the new cultivation methods are still very weak. When these warriors gain combat power as strong as that of the Life Pattern Masters, it will be the time for the official forces to reclaim the lost lands and restore social order."

Wait!

As Yang Dingguo was speaking, Lin Yuan caught the key point in his words.

New methods!

Besides the tattoo cultivation system, there's actually a new method?

On the third day of the strange invasion, when all Life Pattern Masters were just beginning to awaken to their tattoo abilities,

the official forces had already realized the drawbacks of the tattoo cultivation system, and even proposed a proposal to harvest the tattoos from fallen Life Pattern Masters.

It's just that this proposal was ultimately rejected.

When a proposal is rejected, there must inevitably be new proposals.

This means that the new methods mentioned by Yang Dingguo should be the new proposal.

According to what Yang Dingguo has said, this new cultivation method proposal has already been approved.

Moreover, the official forces have already arranged for a large number of warriors to practice it.

"New methods?"

"Impossible, I had a friend who said that the four limbs and hundreds of bones of humans on Earth, along with all their meridians, are blocked."

"Whether it's Buddhism or martial arts, we shouldn't be able to practice them. Even if we could practice a little, it's just for show and cannot pose a threat to the evil spirits!" Lin Yuan blurted out.

Bai Ling'Er once said that Earthlings are different from their world, that Earthlings cannot cultivate mana.

Yang Dingguo pointed to his head and said, "You've forgotten that the strongest part of humans is here!"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

"The brain?" Lin Yuan asked tentatively.

The strongest part of humans is the brain?

There's really nothing wrong with that statement.

According to scientific research, the development of the human brain generally does not exceed ten percent.

If one can reach thirteen percent brain development, they are considered advanced talent.

It is said that even Einstein's brain was only developed to fifteen percent.

If human brains were developed to one hundred percent, then they would possess various extraordinary abilities.

What does it matter if the four limbs and bones, and meridians are blocked to cultivation?

If this is the case, then Yang Dingguo saying the new cultivation method is derived from the brain makes a lot of sense.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan hurriedly asked, "The brain?"

"What is the new cultivation method?"

Yang Dingguo stood up, took a scroll from the drawer, and then slowly unfurled it.

The scroll depicted a vivid Bai Ze Divine Beast.

"This image is called the Bai Ze Visualization Image, the new cultivation method is the Visualization."

"Actually, whether it's the tattoo cultivation system or the visualization cultivation system, their origins are the same," Yang Dingguo slowly began to explain.

Upon hearing Yang Dingguo say this, Lin Yuan seemed to realize something and blurted out, "Huaxia ancient totems?"

Seeing that Lin Yuan understood so quickly, a look of satisfaction appeared in Yang Dingguo's eyes.

"That's right, it's the Huaxia ancient totems. In ancient times, the cultivation systems of the ancient totems were divided into two types."

"One was to draw totems on the body to gain the power of the totems, which is the origin of the tattoo cultivation system."

"The advantage of this cultivation system is that it can be mastered quickly, and strong power can be obtained in a short time."

"However, it also has its drawbacks: the skin on the human body is limited, so the totem powers that can be mastered are also limited."

"The other is to visualize the totems, to enhance one's spiritual power and willpower through visualization."

"Ultimately, one can simulate the power of the totems using their spiritual power."

"Although this cultivation method is extremely difficult to begin with and progresses slowly, it has virtually no limits."

"Because the human spirit is vast like the sea and without boundaries!" Yang Dingguo said slowly.

Upon listening to Yang Dingguo's words, Lin Yuan was left speechless in shock.

As expected, he underestimated the official forces!

Although the official forces seem to be in jeopardy under the threat of evil spirits and Deceitful Charm, in reality, they're preparing something big!

Totem Visualization Method?

They have even developed the Totem Visualization Method!

Moreover, according to Yang Dingguo, the Totem Visualization Method is the ultimate endpoint of cultivation!

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Chapter 90 - 88: Cultivation Methods for Ordinary People—A Future Where Everyone Is Like a Dragon

[1,780 words]

Chapter 90: Chapter 88: Cultivation Methods for Ordinary People—A Future Where Everyone Is Like a Dragon

Lin Yuan pondered over the information he got from Yang Dingguo.

He never expected that besides those Life Pattern Masters with tattoo abilities from before the anomaly,

there were also ordinary people practicing the Totem Visualization Method.

Undoubtedly, the Totem Visualization Method is bound to replace the cultivation system of Life Pattern Masters in the near future.

The cultivation system of Life Pattern Masters requires tattoos prior to the anomaly, which in itself destined them to be unsustainable.

In contrast, the Totem Visualization Method has no restrictions; anyone can visualize totems to hone their willpower and simulate totems with spiritual power to manifest extraordinary strength.

It's surprising that both cultivation systems originate from the ancient totems of Huaxia.

Wait a minute?

Lin Yuan suddenly realized something seemed off.

He could accept if dragons, phoenixes, divine beasts, gods, demons, wind, thunder, and lightning all originated from ancient Huaxia totems,

but those like tattoos of Pikachu, Scorpion Leilei, Ultraman, or even Feiyangyang,

these elements surely couldn't come from ancient Huaxia totems.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuan asked Yang Dingguo, "Elder Yang, I have a friend whose tattoo ability is Pikachu. This couldn't possibly be related to our ancient Huaxia totems, right?"

Yang Dingguo smiled slightly and patiently explained to Lin Yuan: "The Huaxia Ancient Totem Cultivation System is a vast concept. It's not limited to those exotic beasts, gods, and demons from ancient times."

"With the continuation of eras, people of every dynasty have contributed to this system."

"For instance, during the Qin Dynasty, people might add Slaying God Bai Qi; in the Three Kingdoms Era, they might add Wen Hou Lü Bu, Martial Saint Guan Yu, Zhao

Zilong of Changshan; and during the Song Dynasty, they might add Yue Fei, or even the 108 Outlaws of Liang Mountain."

"People of each era keep adding to it, so is it really too much for modern people to add Pikachu and Ultraman?"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

After hearing Yang Dingguo's explanation, Lin Yuan was left with a black man's question mark and a series of ellipses.

At this moment, the only thought in his mind was that what he said made so much sense he couldn't refute it.

"Think carefully, about the totem cultivation system, whether it's through tattoos or visualization!"

"What is the core of this?" Yang Dingguo asked Lin Yuan an important question.

What is the most crucial core in the totem cultivation system?

This is simply...

A question that's a giveaway for points!

The answer lies within the question.

Lin Yuan thought, if I can't get this right, I'd rather not live, might as well jump off the shelter's city wall.

"Totem!"

"The core of the totem cultivation system is definitely totem!" Lin Yuan answered with full confidence.

However, Yang Dingguo shook his head and said, "No!"

Lin Yuan: "?????"

No, how could it not be?

The totem cultivation system, whether through tattoos or visualization, the most important core point must be the totem!

If you follow the tattoo path, you need the totem image tattooed on your body.

If you follow the visualization path, you need to visualize the totem image day by day.

Undoubtedly, the core point must be the totem!

"Did I answer wrongly?"

"Is this answer wrong?"

"How could it be wrong?" Lin Yuan's brain was almost overheating, unable to figure out where his answer went wrong.

"Elder Yang, could you tell me what is the core point of the totem cultivation system?" Lin Yuan simply stopped guessing and directly asked Yang Dingguo.

He really wanted to see what the correct answer was to this question.

"It's the people!" Yang Dingguo revealed the correct answer.

Lin Yuan frowned and repeated: "People?"

This answer was hard for Lin Yuan to accept and he couldn't understand it.

Yang Dingguo did not keep him in suspense; after telling Lin Yuan the correct answer was "people," he began to elaborate on the reasoning process.

"Let's start with the tattoo perspective of the totem cultivation system, like in our Peng City alone, there are dozens of Life Pattern Masters who've awakened the tattoo ability of Guan Gong."

"Even though these dozens of people have all awakened the Guan Gong tattoo, their strengths vary, and so do the abilities they master."

"Different people, even with the same tattoo, can have varying powers."

"This difference in levels is even more pronounced in the Totem Visualization Method."

"As the saying goes, a thousand people can have a thousand interpretations of Harry Potter."

"A thousand people visualizing the same totem image can discern a thousand different methods."

"Especially in the Visualization Method, the totem image isn't the focus."

"The totem is a spiritual legacy; it can be a dragon, an ancient god or demon, or even Pikachu, Ultraman..."

"When your spiritual power is strong enough, any image can become a totem image."

After Yang Dingguo finished saying this, Lin Yuan's head felt like it was buzzing.

Receiving so much information all at once, it was hard to process immediately.

It turned out that the higher-ups truly lived up to their status; they held secrets that ordinary people might never know in their lifetime.

In his previous life, Lin Yuan had struggled for three years in a world invaded by the bizarre.

However, he was completely ignorant of the cultivation method of the Totem Visualization Method.

"That's a lot of information!"

"I need to think about it carefully and digest it!" Lin Yuan looked at Yang Dingguo and said somewhat helplessly.

Suddenly, Lin Yuan seemed to think of something and tentatively asked Yang Dingguo, "According to what you said, has the official research on the cultivation method of the Totem Visualization Method been completed?"

Obviously, the official advances weren't as simple as Lin Yuan thought.

The government has a top-notch think tank and a top-notch research team.

It seems only natural that these highly intelligent individuals would come together to study and develop the cultivation method of the Totem Visualization Method.

After all, the ancients could research Buddhist Dharma, Taoist skills, and Inner Power Heart Method.

Therefore, in the era of information explosion, modern people have no reason not to develop a cultivation method suitable for the modern world.

How many people were there in ancient times, really!

Even if there was one exceptional person among ten thousand or a hundred thousand people.

Given the modern population base, the probability of exceptional people appearing is much higher than in ancient times.

"We're making some headway!"

"However, the current Totem Visualization Method is still very crude and is undergoing gradual improvement."

"By the way, our Peng City is one of the three pilot spots in the entire country." Yang Dingguo shared another secret with Lin Yuan.

One of the three pilot spots?

What kind of pilot?

Is there any need to ask?

It must be a pilot spot for ordinary people to cultivate the Totem Visualization Method!

"So, does that mean there are already people cultivating the Totem Visualization Method in our Peng City?" Lin Yuan asked again out of curiosity.

Although Lin Yuan was already the most powerful Life Pattern Master in Peng City.

He followed the path of tattoo cultivation.

However, having multiple skills never harms.

And no one said you can't walk two paths simultaneously, right?

Besides, if double-dealing was a thing, Lin Yuan excelled at it.

If you don't believe it, you can ask Bai Ling'Er and Wen Yingying.

Upon learning about the existence of the Totem Visualization Method, Lin Yuan also became very interested in it.

"Yes!" Yang Dingguo gave a definitive answer and then said, "And there are quite a few of them, as many as three thousand people."

"Right now, they're in the bunker, in a cultivation chamber not far from us."

Three thousand people?

Despite being a rough cultivation method, in Peng City alone, there are already three thousand people trying to cultivate it.

If in the future, the method is perfected and widely distributed, could it be that everyone in the Dragon Country will become like dragons?

Lin Yuan swallowed his saliva and said in a negotiating tone, "Elder Yang, I'm also very curious about the Totem Visualization Method. Can you give me a copy?"

"Moreover, to what extent have these three thousand people cultivated, and can I meet the strongest one among them?"

Yang Dingguo was a straightforward person; if he had the Totem Visualization Method, he really shared it.

As soon as Lin Yuan finished speaking, Yang Dingguo picked up a booklet from the drawer and tossed it to Lin Yuan, reminding him, "This is the first edition of the Totem Visualization Method, still quite rough. However, remember it's for your eyes only and cannot be shared for now."

"Additionally, the Totem Visualization Method needs to be used in conjunction with totem images."

Totem images?

The Bai Ze Divine Beast Painting on Yang Dingguo's desk was a totem image.

"Elder Yang, how about giving me a totem image?" Lin Yuan had a look on his face as if to divide the riches.

Yang Dingguo smiled slightly and said, "Totem images are the least valuable things."

"You can casually find a divine beast or gods and demons image online, print it out, and it's a totem image."

"Moreover, the most suitable totem image for you is right on your body, isn't it?"

On my body?

Lin Yuan immediately understood that Yang Dingguo was referring to his Underworld tattoos.

If he wanted to try the Totem Visualization Method, he could start by visualizing the tattoos on his body.

Lin Yuan didn't know if he could succeed, but he figured he'd try it first.

In this way, he could also be considered one of the first to come into contact with the Totem Visualization Method.

If he succeeded, he'd be like a cow flying a plane—impressively cool!

Not to mention his Underworld tattoos, he would have also mastered the Totem Visualization Method.

If he excelled in both paths, who could rival him in this world?

Let alone mastering a Tier Five Evil Spirit of the Deceitful Demon, even if a Tier One Evil Spirit came, Lin Yuan would slap it twice.

Then, make it lick his shoe soles clean with its tongue.

"Elder Yang, where is the cultivation chamber? Can you take me to meet the strongest person cultivating the Totem Visualization Method?" Lin Yuan negotiated with Yang Dingguo.

Yang Dingguo was taken aback for a moment and then said, "No problem meeting them, but there's no need to go to the cultivation chamber."

"Because, the strongest person currently cultivating the Totem Visualization Method is..."

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