

# Apocalypse: My Tattoos are Ten Yama Kings

## Chapter 91 - 89: Elder Yang: No More Pretending, I'm Coming Clean

[ 1,802 words ]

*Chapter 91: Chapter 89: Elder Yang: No More Pretending, I'm Coming Clean*

Lin Yuan had been chatting with Yang Dingguo for quite some time and was feeling a bit thirsty, so he picked up the teacup on the table to drink some water.

Just as he swallowed a mouthful, he heard Yang Dingguo's slightly proud voice.

"Currently, the strongest person practicing the Totem Visualization Method is me."

As soon as Yang Dingguo finished speaking, Lin Yuan spluttered and turned into a human sprinkler.

"What?"

"You're the strongest person practicing the Totem Visualization Method?" Lin Yuan asked, looking incredulous.

"Why can't it be me?" Yang Dingguo glared at Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan thought to himself, you really don't look like someone with extraordinary abilities.

If I hit you with one punch, you might just die.

Though he thought this, Lin Yuan certainly wasn't going to say it out loud.

Lin Yuan quickly smiled and said, "Of course, of course you can be!"

"Elder Yang, can you show me your abilities?"

Lin Yuan had already seen Yang Dingguo's visualization image, which was a Bai Ze Divine Beast Picture.

Judging by this, Elder Yang's abilities should be related to the legendary Divine Beast Bai Ze.

Bai Ze, in myth and legend, is an auspicious beast with the ability to turn misfortune into fortune and to know everything.

"After visualizing the Bai Ze Divine Beast Picture, I seem to have developed some ability to sense fortune and misfortune, and my mind has become much sharper. I'm learning everything much faster!" Yang Dingguo explained the effects of visualizing the Bai Ze Divine Beast Picture.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought, can this really be considered a superpower?

But, upon thinking it over, it seems it could be, since Bai Ze's most famous abilities are turning misfortune into fortune and knowing everything.

"Besides these?"

"Is there anything else besides these?" Lin Yuan continued to ask.

Yang Dingguo pondered for a moment, then extended his hand and pointed at the teacup in Lin Yuan's hand.

Then, the water from the teacup slowly levitated and flew into Yang Dingguo's hand.

Thereafter, the water slowly condensed into an ice cone in Yang Dingguo's hand.

Water manipulation and ice formation?

This ability isn't bad.

Condensing water into ice daggers and ice spears, for example, can actually have some lethality.

Lin Yuan stepped forward and tapped Yang Dingguo's ice cone with his hand.

"Crack."

"Crack, crack."

With a tap of Lin Yuan's finger, the entire ice cone shattered into a pile of ice shards.

This won't do!

The hardness of this ice cone isn't even as good as the ones frozen in Lin Yuan's home refrigerator.

"Elder Yang, it's a bit soft!"

"Pfft!"

"Elder Yang, this hardness isn't enough, it has no lethality!"

"The ice daggers frozen on the eaves in the northeast winter are sturdier than this!" Lin Yuan said frankly.

Yang Dingguo: "?????"

"I've already told you, the Totem Visualization Method is still in its early stages, it's being experimented on and perfected."

"Being able to have this power now is already quite impressive!" Yang Dingguo said with a bit of helplessness.

The think tanks and researchers in Huaxia, these genius-like people, although they created the Totem Visualization Method in a short time.

But for the Totem Visualization Method to truly have the power of the Tattoo System, there's still a long way to go!

Of the three thousand people practicing the Totem Visualization Method in Peng City, some are visualizing the Vermilion Bird Divine Beast Painting, and are just able to summon a small flame, which is about as strong as a lighter.

Some are visualizing the Thunder God and Thunder Mother Painting, now able to summon some currents, which are about as powerful as a size-5 battery.

Though these people's powers are weak, at least they have made some progress.

Someone visualized a Water Kirin, and due to an accident during visualization, now can't control their body's water content, and when urinating, it's like a sprinkler.

Right now, even the weakest Life Pattern Master can easily crush him, the strongest practitioner of the Totem Visualization Method.

Yang Dingguo being able to condense an ice cone is already the fastest progress and strongest strength in practicing the Totem Visualization Method.

Lin Yuan thought, why are you angry when I said your ice cone isn't hard enough?

"Ahem!"

"Elder Yang, I was just joking, your strength is enough, enough!"

"When dancing in the square and meeting a beautiful elderly lady, normal old men surely can't compete with you!" Lin Yuan quickly tried to flatter him.

Yang Dingguo thought, this flattery doesn't seem quite right!

What do you mean by dancing in the square?

What's with the beautiful elderly lady?

You brat, if you can't speak properly, it's better to shut up.

Yang Dingguo didn't want to pay any more attention to this cheeky youngster and said, "I've told you everything I need to!"

"By the way, tomorrow during the day, there's a meeting to share experiences dealing with evil spirits with representatives from various places, do you want to attend?"

"Nah," Lin Yuan shrugged and said, "I don't really get along with those people."

"Besides, in dealing with evil spirits, what experience do I have? I rely completely on my own strength."

Yang Dingguo could also see that Lin Yuan didn't like such events.

Actually, it's not just Lin Yuan who doesn't like this kind of occasion; he himself doesn't like it either.

However, humanity is facing a great crisis right now, and this is not the time to keep things to oneself.

As the most successful city in Dragon Country at resisting evil spirits, Peng City must share its experience.

Only in this way can the number of survivors be maximized.

"The battle footage of Peace Bridge and Shantong City Railway Station will be available for representatives from all over to observe tomorrow." Yang Dingguo said slowly.

Lin Yuan hesitated slightly because he was a main force in both battles against the evil spirits.

Releasing the footage of these two battles for observing by representatives from all over means his strength won't be much of a secret anymore.

But it doesn't matter.

In those two battles, he used the Ox Head and Horse Face Tattoo, Black and White Impermanence Tattoo, as well as the Deceitful Gate Gate and Yellow Springs Road Tattoo.

Now that he has awakened part of the Power of Zhong Kui's Tattoo, his trump card is Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword.

After a brief consideration, Lin Yuan said to Yang Dingguo, "I have no objection to this, but Elder Yang, remember to blur my face!"

"I'm quite socially anxious, so let's try to keep my face out of the public eye as much as possible."

After saying these things, Lin Yuan and Yang Dingguo had almost finished their conversation.

Yang Dingguo sent someone to take Lin Yuan and the others back.

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Wushan.

Villa area.

After returning, Lin Yuan kept pondering over the Totem Visualization Method that Yang Dingguo talked about.

Although, at this stage, the Tattoo System is certainly still the main practice system.

However, once the Totem Visualization Method is perfected and widely popularized in the future.

Then, it will undoubtedly become a very important practice method.

After studying for half a day, Lin Yuan roughly understood the booklet that Yang Dingguo gave him, which recorded the Totem Visualization Method.

What he lacks now is a Totem Visualization Image.

Yang Dingguo said that the most suitable Totem Visualization Image for him is the Underworld Tattoo on his body.

Therefore, Lin Yuan took out a zero-cost camera from the drawer, intending to photograph his Underworld Tattoo as his Totem Visualization Image.

Why use a camera instead of a phone?

Because the camera is high-definition!

A camera can capture even the pores of hair with clarity that's hard for a phone to achieve.

Since it's daytime, Wen Yingying is probably resting, so Lin Yuan went downstairs with the camera to ask Bai Ling'Er to help him take pictures.

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Downstairs, in Bai Ling'Er's room.

When Lin Yuan opened the door, he saw Bai Ling'Er binge-watching dramas.

This fairy's constitution is really different from humans; Lin Yuan has almost never seen Bai Ling'Er sleep.

She's either practicing or watching dramas, seemingly full of energy no matter the time.

Lin Yuan raised the camera in his hand and asked Bai Ling'Er, "Ling'Er, do you know how to use this?"

Bai Ling'Er nodded and replied, "I do!"

The camera is simple to use; even a seven or eight-year-old child can use it after being taught a few times, let alone a fairy as intelligent as Bai Ling'Er.

"As long as you can use it!" Lin Yuan said, closing the door, drawing the bed curtain, and turning on the light.

Then, Lin Yuan began to undress.

Seeing Lin Yuan's actions, even Bai Ling'Er couldn't help but blush.

Bai Ling'Er thought, he's playing really perverted! Starting to take pictures even during this kind of thing?

"No way!"

"You can't take pictures of this; it's too embarrassing!" Bai Ling'Er said with a shy face.

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan looked baffled, thinking, what do you mean you can't take pictures of this kind of thing, where is this little fox's mind wandering?

Lin Yuan glanced at Bai Ling'Er's phone; the male lead in the drama she was watching was actually Teacher Guan Xi.

No wonder this little fox could imagine it this way! She thought he shared the same hobby as Teacher Guan Xi!

"Where are you getting these ideas from!"

"I took off my clothes so you could take pictures of the tattoo on my body; I need it for something!" Lin Yuan tapped the imaginatively wandering Bai Ling'Er on the head.

Only then did Bai Ling'Er realize, oh, she had misunderstood.

Looks like the urges from being in heat weren't cured by Lin Yuan last time. She needed to find an opportunity for Lin Yuan to help her with that again.

Ideally, continuous treatment over seven days would be just a course.

If Lin Yuan knew what Bai Ling'Er was thinking, he would definitely point at her head and say, "You'd better be talking about treatment."

However, one has to admit, the Qingqiu Fox Race really makes the best life partners!

Let me put it this way, the Qingqiu Fox Race is entirely consumed by relationship mentality.

Just like in those folk tales, once a fox falls in love with a scholar, they are fiercely loyal, ready to give up anything for their lover.

Even sacrificing their life, with no regrets.

Lin Yuan is a college student; in ancient times, he would at least be considered a scholar.

The charm of a scholar is incredibly potent to the Qingqiu Fox Race.

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## Chapter 92 - 90: Zhang Peng's Revenge

[ 1,871 words ]

*Chapter 92: Chapter 90: Zhang Peng's Revenge*

"Stop moving your hands and just take the photo."

"Without uniforms, who knows what'll happen if things get out of control—whether it will end up as a human or a fox," Lin Yuan said irritably, swatting away Bai Ling'Er's hand.

After Bai Ling'Er took the photos properly, Lin Yuan declined her invitation to stay and eat seafood, opting instead to return to his room to study the Totem Visualization Method.

"Women?"

"Women will only slow down my cultivation." Lin Yuan thought to himself.

The tattoos on Lin Yuan's body encompassed elements from the entire Underworld.

In tattoo system cultivation, one must slay enough evil spirits and absorb sufficient deceitful qi.

Only then can one awaken the corresponding tattoo abilities.

However, this Totem Visualization Method, although originating from the ancient totem system like the tattoo awakened abilities,

is a completely different path.

The Totem Visualization Method allows visualization of only one Totem Visualization Image; otherwise, one risks mild mental disorders or severe cognitive overload resulting in sudden cerebral hemorrhage and death.

Therefore, Lin Yuan's array of Underworld element tattoos can only visualize one of them.

As the saying goes, "The greater the courage, the greater the land's yield."

Since only one totem image can be visualized, it must be the most formidable one.

Lin Yuan eliminated images like Emperor Fengdu, Lord of Mount Tai, and the Eighteen Layers of Hell from consideration.

The visualization image Lin Yuan chose is the most formidable and central one from the Underworld.

Which is, the Six Paths Reincarnation Disc.

The core of the Underworld is reincarnation.

And the Six Paths Reincarnation Disc is the core of reincarnation.

In mythological tales, this Six Paths Reincarnation Disc transforms from Lady Houtu's Dao upon their union.

The Six Paths Reincarnation Disc is Lady Houtu, and Lady Houtu is the Six Paths Reincarnation Disc.

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While Lin Yuan was trying to visualize the Six Paths Reincarnation Disc to add another card up his sleeve,

little did he know that outside Peng City, someone was plotting against him.

The one scheming against Lin Yuan was none other than Zhang Peng from the Zhang Family.

After a conflict with Lin Yuan at the official shelter's banquet hall last time, Elder Yang expelled Zhang Peng from Peng City without hesitation.

Without distinguishing right from wrong, they drove Zhang Peng out of Peng City and ordered the Zhang family not to enter Peng City.

This was no longer just a blow to Zhang Peng's face but an affront to the Zhang family's reputation.

Since awakening the Eight-Armed Nezha Tattoo, although not as strong as Lin Yuan, Zhang Peng was still considered a top-tier Life Pattern Master among humans.

Moreover, influenced by the rebellious spirit of the Eight-Armed Nezha Tattoo, Zhang Peng's volatile nature refused to swallow his pride.

After being expelled, Zhang Peng lingered around the outskirts of Peng City.

Zhang Peng sought revenge to make those who humiliated him pay dearly.

He lacked the power to exact vengeance on Yang Dingguo and the entire Peng City official!

However, he understood the principle of picking the weakest of the bunch!

Didn't Yang Dingguo favor Lin Yuan?

Then Zhang Peng resolved to make Yang Dingguo's favored young man meet his end by his hands.

Thus, Zhang Peng decided to get rid of Lin Yuan first.

At six o'clock in the evening.

Huaihai Hall Cinema.

This Huaihai Hall Cinema was the gathering place Night Traveler intended to mention before dying but failed to do so.

There are too many places in Peng City starting with "Huai", so Lin Yuan eventually abandoned this lead and chose not to pursue it further.

Zhang Peng and the hunting squad controlled by the Zhang Family had already assembled here.

Celestial King, Prajna, Giant Spirit, Diting, Day Traveler...

The Deceitful King Faction's hunting squad consists of eight members.

After Night Traveler's death, the Zhang family's hunting squad had only seven members left.

However, with Zhang Peng joining today, they were back to a full squad of eight.

Zhang Peng wanted to kill Lin Yuan to vent his anger, and Celestial King also wished to eliminate Lin Yuan.

In Celestial King's view, no matter how strong Lin Yuan was, he was only slightly stronger than Zhang Peng at best.

Teaming up with Zhang Peng to deal with Lin Yuan was no problem.

Furthermore, apart from them, Giant Spirit, Prajna, their combat power was not to be underestimated either.

Moreover, Lin Yuan was in the open while they were hidden.

Anyway you slice it, they had the advantage.

Thus, on the matter of eliminating Lin Yuan, Zhang Peng and Celestial King quickly came to an agreement.

Zhang Peng said to the middle-aged man codenamed Celestial King, "Uncle Li, tell everyone about your plan."

The leader of the Zhang family's hunting squad, the middle-aged man codenamed "Celestial King."

He was actually surnamed Li; before the catastrophe, he was Zhang Peng's father's driver—Zhang Yuandong, head of the Zhang Family.

As everyone knows, those who can be the boss's driver are the most trusted among the trusted!

After the anomalies occurred, Zhang Yuandong, as one of the many magnates, successfully gained control over one of the seven hunting teams of the Deceitful King Faction.

Zhang Yuandong, without hesitation, directly stitched a Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King's tattoo onto his driver's body.

This empowered his driver with extraordinary strength to manage this hunting team for him.

It can be seen that this middle-aged man codenamed "Celestial King" earned Zhang Yuandong's deep trust.

Wait!

Something seems a bit off.

Zhang Peng is Zhang Yuandong's son, and Zhang Peng bears a Nezha tattoo.

The middle-aged man codenamed "Celestial King" is Zhang Yuandong's driver, with a Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King's tattoo.

Is this some kind of destined fate?

Celestial King watched Zhang Peng grow up, and he is very fond of Zhang Peng, although Zhang Peng is arrogant and irritable.

However, he respects Uncle Li very much.

The reason Celestial King wants to eliminate Lin Yuan quickly is partly due to past conflicts with Lin Yuan.

On the other hand, it is also for Zhang Peng, who was driven out of Peng City by Lin Yuan, and he wants to get justice for Zhang Peng.

Indeed, as Zhang Yuandong's driver, Celestial King pampers their young master this way.

As for the reasons, think about it yourself.

In the abandoned office, there's a map on the desk.

This map is a map of Peng City.

On the map, several locations are marked with red and black circles.

The position with the red circle is the Wushan Kunwu Villa District, which is the location of Lin Yuan's shelter.

As for the locations with black circles, they are spots with powerful evil spirits in Peng City.

"In the daytime, I already sent the Day Traveler to check the shelter in Wushan. It has only built some fences, and its defense is not strong."

"We can use some Spirit Summoning Blood to attract some powerful evil spirits, and we should be able to destroy the fences of this shelter."

"However, that old bastard Yang Dingguo has a close relationship with this little fellow Lin Yuan. If we move against Lin Yuan, Yang Dingguo definitely won't stand by idly."

"Therefore, my suggestion is to smear most of the Spirit Summoning Blood on the walls of the Five Dragon Mountain shelter. This way, once it gets dark, a large number of evil spirits will besiege the Five Dragon Mountain shelter."

"Given the defense level of the Five Dragon Mountain shelter, these evil spirits might not break through it, but they will keep them busy enough to prevent them from aiding Lin Yuan."

"At that time, we use the Spirit Summoning Blood to lure a batch of evil spirits to attack the Wushan shelter. After taking down the Wushan shelter, leave no one alive inside."

"Kill them and retreat, attributing the incident to the evil spirits. Even if Yang Dingguo knows we did it, there's nothing he can do!" Celestial King explained his plan, pointing at the map.

As soon as Celestial King finished speaking, Zhang Peng gritted his teeth and said, "Humph, that old bastard Yang Dingguo dared to kick me out of Peng City. While I can't deal with him now, I'll kill this Lin Yuan to vent my anger."

"In the future, there's bound to be a day when I'll skin Yang Dingguo alive to appease my hatred!"

Celestial King's plan mentioned a crucial element.

That is, Spirit Summoning Blood.

So, what exactly is this Spirit Summoning Blood?

Firstly, we know that Celestial King's hunting team has been hunting Life Pattern Masters and skinning their tattooed hides in Peng City.

Back then, Lin Yuan discovered their method of hunting Life Pattern Masters at the Special Square Amusement Park.

It was to separately lure the target Life Pattern Master and evil spirits to the amusement park, letting them fight until they were both seriously injured.

Then, they would take advantage of the chaos to kill the Life Pattern Master and skin the tattooed hide.

The most critical reason they could lure evil spirits to the target location was that they had Spirit Summoning Blood in their hands.

The official organization has its research team, and the magnate groups also have theirs.

The technology for transferring tattoo abilities, and now the emergence of Spirit Summoning Blood are all products of the research teams held by the magnate groups.

Spirit Summoning Blood emits a very special scent that can attract evil spirits below Tier Five and make them go exceptionally berserk.

Once the specific plan was finalized, it was time to implement it.

Celestial King divided the Spirit Summoning Blood in his hands into two parts, one with eighty percent and another with twenty percent.

The part with eighty percent of the Spirit Summoning Blood is to be smeared on the walls of the Five Dragon Mountain shelter, while the twenty percent is for the Wushan shelter.

"Prajna, Diting, the task for Five Dragon Mountain shelter is now entrusted to you two!" Celestial King said, handing over the eighty percent portion of the Spirit Summoning Blood to Prajna.

Then, Celestial King handed the twenty percent portion to Day Traveler, instructing, "Day Traveler, Lingguan, the mission for Wushan shelter is entrusted to you two."

After assigning the tasks, Celestial King said sternly, "You must complete the mission and return by eight o'clock."

Prajna, Diting, Lingguan, and Day Traveler all paired up in groups of two and went to execute their tasks.

As for the others, they stayed at Huaihai Hall Cinema awaiting news.

Celestial King and Zhang Peng were full of confidence in tonight's entrapment plan.

However, they were unknowingly setting themselves up for a lifetime of regret.

The massive information discrepancy led them to underestimate Lin Yuan's strength.

Especially now, as Lin Yuan has awakened part of Zhong Kui's tattoo's ability.

Attempting to besiege Lin Yuan's shelter with evil spirits?

What an utterly laughable idea.

Lin Yuan was just worried about not having enough Deceitful Qi to awaken Zhong Kui's tattoo; they were basically providing a delivery service for him.

Zhong Kui devours deceitful spirits!

Perfect, let Zhong Kui have a good feast.

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## **Chapter 93 - 91: Drawing on the Power of Evil Spirits, Besieging Lin Yuan**

[ 1,818 words ]

*Chapter 93: Chapter 91: Drawing on the Power of Evil Spirits, Besieging Lin Yuan*

"Up ahead is the Wushan Shelter!"

"Linguan, let's split up. This way, we should be quicker." Day Traveler acted as if about to hand over half of the spirit summoning blood to Linguan.

However, Linguan directly shook his head, rejecting Day Traveler's proposal to split up, and said firmly, "No way, we weren't told to split up when we came."

"Both of us should act together to look out for one another. Finishing the task before eight is completely doable."

Even though the Deceitful King Faction is a civilian force organized by financial magnates, it has extremely strict internal management.

Everything is governed by strict rules, and everything must be done according to these rules.

This can be seen from the time Night Traveler was captured alive by Lin Yuan, and the Celestial King didn't hesitate at all to curse Night Traveler to death.

Since they weren't instructed to split up by the Celestial King when they came, the rule-abiding Linguan would absolutely not agree.

Day Traveler squinted slightly, seemingly contemplating something.

Since Linguan refused to split up, Day Traveler didn't bring it up again.

Rules.

It all comes down to the rules.

The rule of the Deceitful King Faction states that regardless of the operation, it must involve at least two people acting in concert, no solo actions are allowed.

The purpose of doing this is, on the one hand, for mutual assistance with more people involved.

On the other hand, it's also to let them supervise each other.

The walls of the Wushan Shelter were just completed a few days ago.

Geng Youcai is busy inside the walls, while Zhang Zhen, the current power bureau chief, is working daily as a security team leader.

Now Zhang Zhen patrols several times around the perimeter of the shelter every day, and seeing the Wushan Shelter change day by day brings him immense satisfaction.

In today's world, being able to reside in a safe shelter is something many people dream of.

At this moment, outside the walls of the Wushan Shelter, Day Traveler and Lingguan had quietly approached.

After reaching the corner of the wall, they took out the prepared spirit summoning blood and began smearing it evenly on the outer walls.

As Day Traveler and Lingguan took action, Prajna and Diting had also arrived at the official Five Dragon Mountain Shelter.

There aren't many people at Lin Yuan's Wushan Shelter, and the ones really doing work are just Zhang Zhen and Geng Youcai.

Therefore, it was hard for them to notice that Day Traveler and Lingguan were sneaking to the base of the wall to smear the spirit summoning blood.

However, the official shelter is different.

The official shelter has watchtowers, and there are people patrolling the walls at all times.

Under these circumstances, Prajna and Diting couldn't act like Day Traveler and Lingguan.

However, you have Zhang Liang's schemes, and I have my ladders to overcome walls.

No matter how much you guard, you can't guard against the malicious.

If someone is determined to trip you up, there's always a way.

Prajna and Diting paid a high price to bribe the cook delivering meals to the walls, using the opportunity to sprinkle spirit summoning blood at the base of the walls during the delivery.

Although it's called blood, spirit summoning blood is not red but transparent and hard to detect.

Other than a faint smell of blood, there's no other odor. Sprinkling it at the corner of the wall, no one would notice.

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Inside the Wushan Shelter.

Zhang Zhen checked the time; it was already around seven in the evening.

It was time for the last patrol of the day.

Once the patrol was over, if the boss wanted to hunt evil spirits, he would accompany him.

If the boss didn't plan to hunt evil spirits tonight, then Zhang Zhen would go back to his room to watch movies.

Yes, Beautiful Country's sci-fi blockbusters.

As it happened, just when Zhang Zhen set out on his patrol, Day Traveler and Lingguan had just completed their task and were leaving.

As Day Traveler and Lingguan left, Zhang Zhen arrived at the scene right after.

And Zhang Zhen noticed something unusual.

"What's that smell?" Zhang Zhen wrinkled his nose, looked around with a perplexed expression, and said, "It smells faintly like blood, but there's no blood here!"

Blood, in theory, should be red and quite conspicuous.

However, Zhang Zhen looked around and saw no traces of blood.

There wasn't any blood, but there was a faint scent of blood lingering in the air, which puzzled Zhang Zhen.

After observing for quite a while, Zhang Zhen seemed to notice something odd about the walls.

The wall seemed to have slight water stains on it.

Upon this realization, Zhang Zhen tentatively reached out to touch the wall.

Upon touching it, Zhang Zhen immediately determined that it wasn't water, as it had a sticky feel to it.

The touch alone was enough to unsettle Zhang Zhen.

"Sticky!"

"Colorless and transparent, looks like water."

"With a faint bloody smell..." By connecting these elements, Zhang Zhen immediately thought of something terrifying.

The most critical part was that Zhang Zhen had just touched it with his hand, and now his hand wasn't clean!

Moreover, to identify what it was, he even leaned in to smell it several times.

Right after that, Zhang Zhen was thoroughly terrified!

There were only him and Geng Youcai here, so if the stuff on the wall wasn't left by him, it must have been left by Geng Youcai.

"Good grief!"

"What exactly did Geng Youcai do to the wall?" Zhang Zhen pondered with disbelief.

After discovering this, Zhang Zhen lost all interest in patrolling and decided to give Geng Youcai a good lesson.

Thinking of this, Zhang Zhen went straight to find Geng Youcai to settle the account.

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In the villa room, Lin Yuan attempted to visualize the image of the Six Paths Reincarnation Disc.

However, after an entire day of effort, Lin Yuan had made no progress.

According to the booklet about the Totem Visualization Method given to him by Yang Dingguo,

unlike most people, it typically takes three days to slightly sense the power of the visualized totem.

Nevertheless, even after three days one might only barely perceive the power of the totem in the visualization image.

Yet, the number of people who have genuinely acquired certain extraordinary abilities after gaining totem acknowledgment is extremely few.

Additionally, there is a similarity between the Totem Visualization Method and the Tattoo Cultivation Method.

With the Tattoo Cultivation Method, the more powerful the tattoo, the more deceitful qi is required for awakening.

Likewise, with the Totem Visualization Method, the stronger the totem image in the visualization, the longer the comprehension time needed.

"Geng Youcai, you shameless dog! You actually did something to the wall... I got the filthy stuff all over my hand, and I won't forgive you!" Zhang Zhen cursed and charged at Geng Youcai, beating him fiercely.

When it comes to fighting strength, not to mention one Geng Youcai, even ten couldn't match Zhang Zhen!

As Geng Youcai was being beaten, he defiantly protested: "It wasn't me, I didn't do it, you can't just falsely accuse me."

The sounds of the fight between Zhang Zhen and Geng Youcai startled not only Lin Yuan but Bai Ling'Er as well.

Bai Ling'Er and Lin Yuan came out together, looking at the two who were fighting furiously.

If we're talking about fighting strength, Geng Youcai is not a match for Zhang Zhen.

However, if it's about verbal duelling, Zhang Zhen can't outtalk Geng Youcai.

Thus, the scene transformed into a spectacle.

The more aggressively Zhang Zhen beat, the fiercer Geng Youcai cursed, and the fiercer Geng Youcai cursed, the more aggressively Zhang Zhen beat him.

Seeing the ferocious fight, Lin Yuan stepped forward and scolded, "Enough, stop it! You didn't use this much strength when fighting evil spirits!"

"What exactly is going on?"

When Zhang Zhen saw Lin Yuan, he immediately began complaining, recounting the entire story of how he found the unknown sticky substance on the wall to Lin Yuan.

This...

If this was true, Lin Yuan found the thought quite disgusting.

Especially since Zhang Zhen discovered the sticky and unknown substance only after touching it.

"Geng Youcai, is what he's saying true?" Lin Yuan asked Geng Youcai.

Geng Youcai promptly retorted, "Boss, you have to believe me, it definitely wasn't me."

"At my age, after working all day, where would I find the energy to concern myself with such trivial nonsense?"

"This kid is at the age when he's as fierce as a wolf or a tiger. I suspect it's something he did himself and now he wants to pin it on me."

This pair of arch-enemies, Zhang Zhen and Geng Youcai, had started blaming each other.

They switched from physical to verbal sparring, accusing each other for ages without coming to any real conclusion.

Finally, they had to take Lin Yuan to the scene of the incident to arbitrate.

Upon arriving at the scene, Bai Ling'Er looked at the sticky, fishy-smelling substance on the wall and frowned slightly.

"There's something not right about this!"

"This is something that attracts evil spirits. As a Great Demon, even I feel slightly restless when I smell this."

"If it were some low tier evil spirits, upon smelling this, they would probably act like addicts among humans." Bai Ling'Er said with a grave expression.

Bai Ling'Er, a well-learned Qingqiu Fox, though unaware of the Spirit Summoning Blood substance, roughly guessed its use.

Someone smeared the unknown liquid onto our walls to attract evil spirits?

"Someone's planning to target our shelter!" Lin Yuan said with a serious expression. Bai Ling'Er looked at Lin Yuan and said, "Any evil spirit in Peng City wouldn't stand a chance against you."

"By the way, I sensed two human Life Pattern Masters just left not long ago. If we chase them now, we should be able to catch up. Should we pursue them?"

Bai Ling'Er, as a member of the Demon Race, has a much stronger sense of aura detection than Lin Yuan.

Hearing this, Lin Yuan could easily guess who was after him.

Undoubtedly, it must be the action squad from the Deceitful King Faction.

Or perhaps, Zhang Peng who was expelled from Peng City by Elder Yang.

Besides those two, Lin Yuan didn't have deadly enmity with anyone else.

Towards Zhang Peng and the Deceitful King Faction, Lin Yuan's attitude was identical.

That is, find them even in the toilet and drown them in the bowl.

To Lin Yuan, Zhang Peng and people from the Deceitful King Faction were better killed than spared.

Thus, without hesitation, Lin Yuan said to Bai Ling'Er, "Chase them!"

"We can't let them get away!"

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## **Chapter 94 - 92: Day Traveler Betrays the Deceitful King Faction**

[ 1,788 words ]

*Chapter 94: Chapter 92: Day Traveler Betrays the Deceitful King Faction*

Bai Ling'Er is a demon, extremely sensitive to human presence.

At this moment, the aura left by Lingguan and the Day Traveler hadn't yet dissipated.

Thus, their whereabouts could not be hidden from Bai Ling'Er.

Lin Yuan communicated with the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo with his mind, and a path two meters wide and forty-nine meters long appeared beneath his feet.

Bringing Bai Ling'Er along, she pointed the way ahead, and Lin Yuan directed the Yellow Springs Road to pursue.

With this Yellow Springs Road, a single step felt like instant teleportation.

Wherever his eyes saw and his mind reached, the Yellow Springs Road could arrive in an instant.

Meanwhile, Lingguan and the Day Traveler, having completed their mission, were on their way back to the Huaihai Hall Cinema.

On the return journey, the Day Traveler seemed to intentionally slow down, falling behind Lingguan.

Under the deceitful mask, the Day Traveler's eyes slightly narrowed, a cold gleam flashing at the corner.

This cold gleam...

Is the intent to kill!

The Day Traveler had murderous intent towards Lingguan; they were supposed to be on the same side!

Moreover, the Deceitful King Faction strictly prohibits fratricide; attacking one's own is punishable by death within the faction.

Of course, the vote to curse and kill Night Traveler by the assassin squad was not considered fratricide.

The captured members, to prevent them from divulging the faction's secrets,

would be subject to voting for rescue or cursing, a standard procedure.

Curse-killing isn't even called curse-killing, but rather devotion, offering oneself to the organization.

At this time, behind Lingguan, the Day Traveler's hand held several round darts resembling the sunset.

The Day Traveler's tattoo is the Sun Traveler, whose ultimate skill is the Sunset Dart.

Once these darts penetrate the body, they explode instantly, releasing fire poison.

Being hit by these Sunset Darts makes survival and death both agonizingly elusive.

However, the one codenamed Lingguan is no simple character either.

His strength in the assassin squad is second only to the leader Celestial King.

The tattoo on Lingguan is of Wang Lingguan—though many might not know Wang Lingguan,

suffice to say, in Journey to the West, Wang Lingguan once single-handedly blocked the monkey outside the Lingxiao Palace.

Wang Lingguan is a Daoist Mountain Guardian Divine General, with a Buddhist Family equivalent embodied by Weituo Bodhisattva.

The Wang Lingguan tattoo on Lingguan's body now has only partially awakened, specifically only Wang Lingguan's weapon, the Golden Whip.

Yet with this Golden Whip alone, Wang Lingguan's strength ranks just below Celestial King in the team.

Lingguan's strength is the second strongest in the assassin squad, aside from leader Celestial King.

The Day Traveler's strength in the squad is quite mediocre, leaning towards the lower end.

Now that the Day Traveler harbors killing intent towards Lingguan, she can only resort to ambush.

Gripping the Sunset Dart, the Day Traveler tightly focused on the back of Lingguan's neck.

She was determined to kill Lingguan, yet Lingguan was unsuspecting of her.

If she could just shoot these Sunset Darts into Lingguan's neck and detonate them, even if Lingguan had great abilities, with his head blown to bits, he'd be powerless.

When Night Traveler was curse-killed by vote, the Day Traveler was completely corrupted by darkness.

The assassin squad members weren't her teammates anymore but her enemies.

The Day Traveler stayed with the assassin squad precisely to wait for her chance.

She sought opportunities to annihilate the entire assassin squad, the whole Zhang Family, the entire Deceitful King Faction.

Initially, when the Day Traveler suggested splitting up, it was to secretly warn Lin Yuan.

So Lin Yuan could prepare, resulting in both sides suffering heavy losses.

This way, the Celestial King's plan would become a joke.

In a worst-case scenario, the assassin squad might lose forces, or even face total annihilation.

However, Lingguan didn't give her the chance to act separately.

With one plan failing, the Day Traveler devised another.

She decided to kill Lingguan first, as a way to reclaim the interest from the vote to curse and kill Night Traveler.

"It's your fault Night Traveler died!"

"You will all die, all of you!" The Day Traveler muttered, preparing to launch the Sunset Dart into Lingguan's neck.

However, just as the Day Traveler was about to attack Lingguan from behind,

Lingguan suddenly turned around, eyes bright and staring solemnly at the Day Traveler.

"Could it be, he discovered I wanted to kill him!" The Day Traveler thought to herself.

The Day Traveler panicked instantly!

In a panic.

She was confident in a sneak attack to kill Lingguan, but in a direct confrontation, she was no match for Lingguan!

It was indeed a case of the plan failing at the start!

The Day Traveler closed her eyes, thinking, "Might as well, if I die, I can reunite with Night Traveler!"

"Damn!" Lingguan's expression grew serious as he looked towards the direction behind them, "Someone's coming after us!"

Hearing this, the Day Traveler couldn't help but feel relieved.

So, Lingguan turned his head not because he found out she was going to ambush him, but because he noticed someone chasing from behind!

"What?" The Day Traveler was confused, as she hadn't sensed anyone coming.

It was the difference in strength; Lingguan was stronger than the Day Traveler, so he perceived the pursuers sooner.

Before the Day Traveler could hesitate, at that moment, about twenty to thirty meters away, a bluestone road extended from the void.

Soon after, a man and a woman stepped onto the bluestone road, arriving not far from them in a single stride.

"Damn!"

"It's Lin Yuan!" Lingguan's face turned uncertain.

While Lingguan and the Day Traveler hadn't seen Lin Yuan in action, Prajna had.

When Night Traveler was captured alive by Lin Yuan, Prajna mentioned that Lin Yuan was formidable—so formidable that their entire squad might not be his match.

During the Peace Bridge battle, their assassin squad was also in Peng City.

At that time, to boost the survivors' morale, Peng City broadcast the battlefield scenes live.

The live stream truly allowed them to witness Lin Yuan's combat prowess.

Seeing Lin Yuan appear, Lingguan panicked a little.

Because he knew that with just him and Day Traveler, they were definitely not a match for Lin Yuan.

"Split up and run!"

"Although Lin Yuan is strong, he can only chase one of us."

"That woman may not have Lin Yuan's strength."

"Who lives, who dies, is up to fate!" Day Traveler said to Lingguan.

Previously, faced with Day Traveler's suggestion to split up, Lingguan refused.

However, this time when Day Traveler proposed to flee separately, Lingguan did not refuse.

Because, as of now, their only chance to escape from Lin Yuan is to run in separate directions.

Whoever Lin Yuan chases, that person will die.

As for the other woman, Lingguan thought that if she chased him, he might still be able to get away.

Lingguan and Day Traveler exchanged a glance, and then instantly began to flee in opposite directions.

"Lin Yuan, I, Day Traveler, will kill you sooner or later to avenge Night Traveler!" Day Traveler shouted towards Lin Yuan before running away.

Day Traveler?

Hearing that name, Lin Yuan was stunned for a moment, and then he remembered the deal he made with Night Traveler.

Night Traveler told him about the Deceitful King Faction's intelligence in exchange for helping his sister escape from them.

This Day Traveler is Night Traveler's sister!

"Ling'Er, you chase that big guy!"

"I'll go after that woman!" Lin Yuan instructed Bai Ling'Er.

Since they split up, Lin Yuan and Bai Ling'Er could only split up to pursue them.

Bai Ling'Er had no objection to Lin Yuan's arrangement and directly pursued in the direction Lingguan fled.

A starved camel is bigger than a horse; as a Great Demon of the Qingqiu Fox Race, Bai Ling'Er was confident she could handle the fleeing Lingguan.

The Day Traveler was not slow, but with the Yellow Springs Road under Lin Yuan's feet, even if Day Traveler had wings, she couldn't escape Lin Yuan's grasp.

Day Traveler ran ahead, with Lin Yuan chasing behind. No matter how Day Traveler ran, Lin Yuan kept a distance of a few dozen meters behind.

Evidently, Lin Yuan could have stopped her at any time, yet like a cat catching a mouse, he hung behind her.

Suddenly, Day Traveler came to an abrupt halt, not running anymore.

"Why did you stop?" Lin Yuan asked curiously.

Day Traveler looked at Lin Yuan and replied, "You won't kill me!"

"We have the same goal. I can be your inside informant, help you eliminate Zhang Family's hunting team, and even the entire Deceitful King Faction."

"Trust me, they killed my man. I hate them even more than you."

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

Wait!

Hold on, hold on!

Something seems off!

Day Traveler's words almost blew Lin Yuan's mind!

Night Traveler, before dying, asked me to help save his sister, who is Day Traveler.

Day Traveler said Zhang Family's hunting team killed her man, who is Night Traveler.

Sister!

Man!

What a twisted relationship!

Lin Yuan had to sort this out.

"No way!"

"Didn't Night Traveler say you're his sister?" Inside Lin Yuan, the flames of gossip burned fiercely.

Incest, huh!

This is really twisted!

How I like.....

Ugh!

It's those web novel readers who enjoy this kind of plot!

"I am his sister!"

"But it doesn't stop me from loving him. To me, he's my man!"

"Even in death!"

"Zhang Family's hunting team killed him, and I want revenge!"

"Zhang Family, Deceitful King Faction, I want them all to pay the price!" Day Traveler said with hatred in her voice.

"This is...." Hearing this melodramatic plot, Lin Yuan was speechless.

Lin Yuan thought, you guys are siblings!

Where's the etiquette?

Where's the morality?

Where's the shame?

At this point, Day Traveler seemed to realize this kind of relationship is not acceptable to outsiders.

She accepted and said, "Night Traveler and I are not blood relatives, our parents are a blended family."

"When I was seven, my mom brought me to his house. He treated me well, like his real sister."

"I know he always saw me as his sister, but I just love him."

"We're not blood-related, we can be together, we can be together."

"But he's gone, he's gone, I want all those who harmed him to pay the price!"

Day Traveler sounded a bit manic, her voice filled with hysterical rage.

"Oh!"

"So it's pseudo-incest!"

"In that case... it seems a little more acceptable!" People's joys and sorrows are not the same, and Lin Yuan clearly couldn't grasp Day Traveler's anger.

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## Chapter 95 - 93: Day Traveler: Kill Someone First to Test My Strength

[ 1,774 words ]

*Chapter 95: Chapter 93: Day Traveler: Kill Someone First to Test My Strength*

Day Traveler is willing to act as a spy for me, helping me destroy the Zhang Family and the Deceitful King Faction.

This is undoubtedly good news for Lin Yuan.

The Deceitful King Faction is hidden so deeply, making Lin Yuan feel like a dog biting a hedgehog with no way to attack.

If there is Day Traveler as an internal spy within the Deceitful King Faction, it would be much simpler to deal with them.

But, can Day Traveler be trusted?

What if I let Day Traveler go and she reneges, no longer acting as a spy for me?

Night Traveler, even on the brink of death, wanted to exchange information for me to rescue Day Traveler from the Deceitful King Faction.

This shows the deep affection between Day Traveler and Night Traveler.

So, Day Traveler risking her life for revenge for Night Traveler seems logical.

From this perspective, Day Traveler should be trustworthy.

However, after much deliberation, it's clear that I can't hastily trust Day Traveler; I need to test her.

And then consider whether to trust her or not.

"What did you smear on the shelter walls?" Lin Yuan asked Day Traveler coldly.

Bai Ling'Er mentioned that the substance they smeared on the shelter walls has a lure for Low Tier Evil Spirits.

It's like drugs' lure on addicts.

Applying this substance to the shelter walls is so obvious that even the dogs in the shelter know they want to incite an Evil Spirit siege.

As for Day Traveler's trustworthiness, whether she will speak the truth is first.

"Spirit Summoning Blood."

Unexpectedly, Day Traveler did not hesitate and directly told Lin Yuan the truth.

Then, fearing Lin Yuan wouldn't understand what Spirit Summoning Blood was, she explained to him: "It's something that attracts Evil Spirits. The walls here are coated with Spirit Summoning Blood. After dark, Evil Spirits within dozens of miles will be attracted here."

"Yang Dingguo expelled Zhang Peng from Peng City and forbade Zhang Family members from entering the city, and Zhang Peng bears a grudge, planning to kill you."

"Zhang Peng and the Celestial King plan to lure the Evil Spirits to siege the shelter and kill you, setting an example to deter Yang Dingguo."

"Not only your Wushan Shelter, but Five Dragon Mountain Shelter's walls are also coated with Spirit Summoning Blood, Yang Dingguo won't be able to send support tonight."

Before Lin Yuan could ask anything else, Day Traveler spilled everything out.

After hearing Day Traveler's words, Lin Yuan contemplated coldly, "Zhang Peng, you want to scheme against me, huh?"

"If you fall into my hands, you're going to suffer greatly."

"Say no more, the bird will be finished!"

Seeing Lin Yuan standing there pondering, Day Traveler suggested: "Their plan is thorough, tonight you could hide in the official shelter."

"Though the Zhang Family is powerful, compared to Peng City's officials, they fall short!"

"Even with Spirit Summoning Blood attracting Evil Spirits, they can't confront the official shelter."

Day Traveler didn't want Lin Yuan dead; if Lin Yuan survives, she could make a deal with him.

Then, by working together, they can definitely make Zhang Family and the Deceitful King Faction pay.

Hide?

Lin Yuan thought, why should I hide?

You probably don't know I'm the strongest in Peng City.

"Tonight, besides those Evil Spirits, are there only Zhang Peng and your hunting team?" Lin Yuan asked Day Traveler.

Lin Yuan had no plans to hide; he's thinking of a counterattack.

Dare to provoke me? They'll meet a dead end.

Hearing Lin Yuan's question, Day Traveler paused.

Could it be Lin Yuan has another plan?

One Celestial King might not be Lin Yuan's match, but a teaming of Celestial King and Zhang Peng would be formidable—two top-tier Life Pattern Masters.

Day Traveler thought, no matter how strong Lin Yuan is, it's hard to fight two.

"They've assessed your strength, Celestial King is cautious, without certainty, he wouldn't easily make a move." Day Traveler reminded again.

Day Traveler's meaning was clear: Lin Yuan, don't be too arrogant! If they dare to strike, they are confident.

Being too arrogant will bring suffering.

"Assessed my strength?" Upon hearing that, Lin Yuan sneered, "Can they confirm what they've seen is my true combat strength?"

The battle at Peace Bridge against Headless General is no secret.

Even Shantong City Railway Station's fight against Yimu Wu, the Zhang Family might have obtained information through special channels.

But the power Lin Yuan used back then was mainly from the tattoos of Ox Head and Horse Face, Black and White Impermanence, Deceitful Gate, Yellow Springs Road.

Now Lin Yuan's trump card is the awakened power of Zhong Kui tattoo.

Lin Yuan's strength has grown immensely since awakening the Zhong Kui tattoo.

He hasn't used the Zhong Kui tattoo against Evil Spirits; thus, no one knows his true strength but himself.

Hearing Lin Yuan's remark, Day Traveler looked surprised beneath the mask, asking, "Do you have a hidden card?"

"In this world, who doesn't have a few hidden cards!"

"Without them, who knows how many times I'd be dead!" After saying this, Lin Yuan told Day Traveler: "Tell me Zhang Peng's location when they arrive tonight."

"They dare to bother me, I'll ensure they'll never return."

Day Traveler still seemed doubtful, asking seriously, "Are you sure?"

"Going to them directly, if you aren't their match..."

Before Day Traveler could finish, Lin Yuan interrupted her, saying: "Just need to divulge their location to me and don't involve yourself."

"I won't risk exposing you. If I can kill them, it'll be a joyous occasion."

"If I can't kill them, you can also partner with Elder Yang. The Deceitful King Faction is a tumor that Elder Yang is eager to eradicate."

Lin Yuan spoke up to this extent, and after Day Traveler pondered briefly, he said, "First, kill someone to see the strength."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

"You need to help me kill Lingguan."

"He saw you coming after me. With your strength, I definitely won't be able to escape."

"If he returns alive, I won't be able to explain how I escaped from you."

"However, if he dies, I can tell Celestial King when I return that Lingguan and I fled separately, and you were chasing him." Day Traveler explained to Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and realized that this indeed made sense.

"Alright!" Lin Yuan agreed.

If it's possible to kill the people of the Deceitful King Faction, then kill them.

Moreover, killing Lingguan would enable Day Traveler to be planted as an inside agent within the Deceitful King Faction.

....

....

On the other side.

Bai Ling'Er had already blocked Lingguan's path, and Lingguan knew that he couldn't escape without dealing with this woman.

Lingguan stopped running, and from his hand emerged a Golden Whip, flashing dazzling golden light.

At the same time, under the Deceitful Mask, Wang Lingguan's forehead glowed with a scorching golden light.

The tattoo on Wang Lingguan's body meant he had not only awakened a weapon, the Golden Whip, but also the third eye on Wang Lingguan's forehead had awakened.

As the saying goes, three eyes can see the affairs of the world, and one whip can awaken humanity.

The third eye on Lingguan's forehead, glowing with golden light, revealed Bai Ling'Er's true form.

"You..."

"You're not human?" Lingguan's face was full of horror.

Ever since the eerie invasion began, their hunting squad had encountered many Evil Spirits, Demon Fiends, Deceitful Charms.

But the only one who could truly transform into human form, indistinguishable from others, was Bai Ling'Er alone.

"Your eyesight is quite impressive."

"But unfortunately, you're going to die today!" Bai Ling'Er spoke calmly, and three snow-white fox tails appeared behind her.

From the fox tails, the Power of Rules flowed.

At the same time, snowflakes began to fall beside Bai Ling'Er, and the surrounding air suddenly dropped in temperature.

Bai Ling'Er's mana had already recovered considerably; now she not only possessed the Power of Rules on her tails.

The magic learned in the Qingqiu Fox Race also was capable of unleashing formidable power.

Lingguan knew this fox demon, who could transform into a human, would be difficult to handle.

Therefore, he initiated the attack against Bai Ling'Er, and right off the bat, it was a killing move.

The Golden Whip suddenly radiated a piercing golden light, and in the next moment, the whip came whistling through the air like a bolt of lightning, striking towards Bai Ling'Er.

Snowflakes around Bai Ling'Er instantly began to coalesce, forming a snow lotus the size of a basin.

The snow lotus bloomed and forcibly took on the dazzlingly golden Golden Whip.

The Golden Whip and the snow lotus maintained a deadlock, appearing evenly matched.

Lingguan's expression slightly changed, thinking to himself: "This fox demon is indeed difficult to deal with!"

The next moment, Lingguan leaped forward, grasping the Golden Whip that was in a stalemate with the snow lotus.

Then, the third eye on his forehead emitted a golden light that struck the Golden Whip.

This golden light was an enhancement.

With the golden light from the third eye on the forehead enhancing, the power of the Golden Whip increased.

"Crack."

"Crack! Crack!"

The golden light emanating from the Golden Whip began to suppress the white light emitted from the snow lotus.

The snow lotus started to show cracks, and then, with a "bang", it exploded.

"Monster!"

"Die!"

Linguan shouted, stomping on the ground with force, launching himself like a cannonball towards Bai Ling'Er.

The Golden Whip in his hand emitted a glaring golden light, aiming directly at Bai Ling'Er's head.

Bai Ling'Er was initially somewhat overconfident, not expecting Linguan's strength to be so formidable.

Thus, caught off guard, she was inevitably somewhat awkward.

Bai Ling'Er's expression slightly changed, quickly employing her agility, dodging Linguan's fierce attack amidst rapid twists and turns.

"You have some skill!"

Having dodged Linguan's blow, Bai Ling'Er dared not underestimate him again.

The cultivation she lost during the White Fox request for a title hadn't been fully recovered, and if she underestimated her opponent, she could indeed fall into unexpected difficulties.

At this moment, Bai Ling'Er clasped her hands together, and a huge energy wave appeared around her.

Linguan knew Bai Ling'Er was about to cast extremely powerful magic.

As everyone knows, the more powerful the magic, the longer the casting time.

A warrior fighting a mage mustn't give her time to cast magic.

With this in mind, Linguan leapt into the air again, swinging the Golden Whip towards Bai Ling'Er vigorously.

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

## **Chapter 96 - 94: The Might of Linguan, Bai Ling'Er Gravely Injured**

[ 1,813 words ]

*Chapter 96: Chapter 94: The Might of Lingguan, Bai Ling'Er Gravely Injured*

Lingguan leaped up with a move of Powerful Split of Hua Mountain, the golden whip in his hand radiating dazzling golden light, smashing towards Bai Ling'Er.

At this moment, Lingguan's entire body was emitting golden light, as if the whole person was shrouded in golden flames.

Bai Ling'Er clasped her hands together, closed her eyes in contemplation. Though her eyes were closed, everything around her was within her perception.

Centered around Bai Ling'Er, the surrounding temperature rapidly dropped. The scattered snowflakes in the sky transformed into heavy snow.

The heavy snow fluttered and fell, under Bai Ling'Er's control, forming multiple white fox heads around her.

"Roar!"

"Roar! Roar!"

The fox heads around charged towards Lingguan, their numbers overwhelming, each containing frightening energy fluctuations.

Lingguan knew that if he let the fox heads bite him, he would be severely injured, perhaps even lose his life here.

Forced by circumstances, Lingguan could only change his tactic.

Originally meant for Bai Ling'Er, the golden whip had to first strike the surrounding fox heads.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

Lingguan wielded the golden whip, continuously striking at the fox heads around him. Each hit reduced a fox head to a flurry of snowflakes.

Indeed, as the second strongest in the Zhang Family's hunting squad, Lingguan's combat prowess was impressive.

The golden whip in his hand was wielded flawlessly, naturally and seamlessly.

Each strike was fast and fierce, akin to The Flood Dragon Rises to Sea, or a ferocious tiger breaking free.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

The golden whip emitted dazzling golden light, hitting the fox heads with loud energy collision sounds that made one's eardrums ache.

The fox heads burst and reverted to snowflakes, inadvertently covering Lingguan's body.

The more Lingguan fought, the braver he became. Approximately two to three minutes later, Bai Ling'Er's conjured fox heads were completely destroyed by Lingguan.

"Demon Fiend, is that all?" Lingguan pointed the golden whip directly at Bai Ling'Er, arrogantly saying, "Fox Demon, what else do you have?"

Seeing the combat power Lingguan displayed, Bai Ling'Er couldn't help but marvel at the magic of tattoo abilities!

In just over a month since awakening tattoo powers, numerous strong individuals had emerged in this world.

Not mentioning that monster Lin Yuan for now, this Lingguan in front of her could actually match her evenly.

However, though Lingguan was powerful, Bai Ling'Er, as an outstanding youth of the Qingqiu Fox Race, was no mere herbivore.

Lingguan, holding the golden whip, pointed it at Bai Ling'Er, then swiftly charged towards her.

Lingguan was no longer willing to give Bai Ling'Er any time to cast spells; his next strike was sure to take the Fox Demon's life.

Watching Lingguan rush towards her, Bai Ling'Er rapidly formed seals with her hands, then softly uttered a word.

"Freeze!"

As soon as Bai Ling'Er spoke, the snowflakes that had fallen on Lingguan when he smashed the fox heads rapidly solidified into ice at a visible speed.

"Crunch."

"Crunch, crunch."

Lingguan clearly heard the sound of rapid freezing, as the temperature around him plummeted, then felt his running movements suddenly freeze in place.

Looking down, he saw that his lower legs had been firmly frozen, meanwhile, the snowflakes were transforming into ice faster, spreading to his upper body.

In just two or three seconds, Lingguan was completely frozen into an ice block.

Previously, Bai Ling'Er used magic to condense the snowflakes into fox heads, an apparent ultimate move, but in reality, it was merely a setup.

The purpose of summoning the fox heads was to make Lingguan destroy them so the snowflakes could fall on his body.

All was laid out just for this moment.

The snowflakes covered his entire body, Lingguan didn't pay attention. It was precisely these small oversights that led to Lingguan being sealed in ice.

Although Lingguan was sealed in ice, he wasn't dead; his consciousness remained clear.

Now, he's trapped within the ice and unable to move.

At this moment, Lingguan was fully activating his Wang Lingguan tattoo.

In Daoism, Wang Lingguan's full title is the Innate Chief General, Hallowed Daoist Protector, Three-Five Fiery Carriage King, Heavenly Lord of Reverent Manifestation.

From Wang Lingguan's lengthy name, one can pinpoint a focus on abilities related to fire.

Lingguan fully activated the Wang Lingguan tattoo, and the tattoo seemed to sense Lingguan's predicament.

At this moment, the awakened tattoo ability was operating almost at full capacity.

Lingguan's body emitted over three feet of scorching golden flames, yet the ice sealing Lingguan showed no signs of melting under the fiery blaze.

Bai Ling'Er watching the struggling Lingguan said, "No point in wasting effort, this is the Qingqiu Race's Profound Nether Ice Sealing Technique, you can't break the seal."

However, Lingguan ignored Bai Ling'Er's words.

If this fox demon, considered a pet, could seal him, just how strong must the master Lin Yuan be?

The strength of the Day Traveler could absolutely not evade Lin Yuan.

Once Lin Yuan dealt with the Day Traveler, he would return to kill him.

If the Fox Demon's seal isn't broken now, when Lin Yuan returns, Lingguan will surely die.

Currently, these are Lingguan's thoughts.

Indeed, he viewed Bai Ling'Er as Lin Yuan's pet.

But calling her a pet doesn't seem incorrect.

Lingguan attempted multiple times to break the Profound Ice Seal, unfortunately, the ice didn't budge.

An unwilling fury surged in Lingguan's mind.

Under the blazing fury, the tattoo of Wang Lingguan on Lingguan's body suddenly transformed from gold to black.

At the same time, the three-foot golden flame that burst from his body also turned into a three-foot black flame.

As the black flame emerged, the Profound Ice showed signs of melting.

In mythical legends, Wang Lingguan, named Wang Shan, originally had the real name Wang E.

He was originally a temple deity in a certain place, who liked to eat young boys and girls.

When the Jade Emperor learned of this, he sent Sa Shoujian, one of the four Celestial Masters, to capture him and bring him to the Celestial Court for punishment.

A mere temple deity was no match for one of the four Celestial Masters.

To put it simply, this was like a king fighting a bronze player; even Kun'Er could attack effortlessly.

Sa Shoujian casually sketched a talisman and burned down Wang E's temple, then escorted him to see the Jade Emperor.

Perhaps the Jade Emperor was in a good mood that day because not only did he spare him from punishment, but he also appointed him as Lingguan.

Later, Wang E admired Sa Shoujian's skills immensely.

So, he became Sa Shoujian's disciple. Sa Shoujian, intending to persuade him to be good, gave him the name Wang Shan.

This mythical legend tells us that Wang Lingguan has two sides: good and evil.

Using his benevolent side couldn't break Bai Ling'Er's Profound Ice seal, so he was left with no choice but to use his malevolent side.

According to the rules of online novels, redemption weakens one by three points, while turning evil doubles the power.

Lingguan tapped into the evil side of his Wang Lingguan tattoo, and his power surged rapidly.

A black blaze three feet high burst forth from his body; under the roasting heat of the black flame, the Profound Ice began to melt.

At this moment, the space imprisoned within the Profound Ice allowed Lingguan some room to move.

He grasped the Golden Whip, which now emitted a scorching flame.

Then, he forcefully swung it towards the Profound Ice.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion resounded, and the Profound Ice shattered into a heap of fragments, from which Lingguan burst forth.

"Demon, meet your end!" Lingguan shouted loudly, charging at Bai Ling'Er.

Vengeance must be exacted, grievances must be redressed.

Breaking the seal, Lingguan naturally intended to take the life of the Fox Demon.

Upon seeing this scene, Bai Ling'Er was somewhat flustered.

All usable magic had already been exhausted; now, only her last trump card could deal with Lingguan.

The Power of Rules.

In a blink, Lingguan was already upon her.

In that split second, before his Golden Whip came crashing down, Bai Ling'Er's fox tails suddenly extended, wrapping like soft whips around the Golden Whip.

Then, the Power of Rules rapidly spread along the Golden Whip, extending all the way to Lingguan's right arm.

The left tail severed luck, the right tail severed life.

In an instant, Lingguan felt as if something in his body was ebbing away.

Life essence?

No!

Aside from life essence, there was another mysterious and profound element flowing away.

"The Power of Rules from the Deceitful Realm of the Tier Five Evil Spirit?"

"Both kinds? Such an impressive Fox Demon, she can actually integrate the Power of Rules into herself?" Lingguan's face showed a look of shock.

The Deceitful Realm within a Tier Five Evil Spirit harbors a formidable Power of Rules.

This is something all Life Pattern Masters know.

While Bai Ling'Er's Power of Rules wasn't as strong as that in the Deceitful Realm of a Tier Five Evil Spirit,

even within the Deceitful Realm of a Tier Five Evil Spirit, its Power of Rules resides outside.

Yet Bai Ling'Er had incorporated the Power of Rules into her own body.

Before this, Lingguan hadn't even heard of this, let alone seen it.

It was something he wouldn't have dared to imagine.

Sensing the rapid depletion of life essence within him, Lingguan knew he had to sever the connection with the Power of Rules quickly.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be long before his life essence was exhausted, ending in his death.

Lingguan was also a ruthless man; without a second thought, he severed his right arm.

The right arm that wielded the Golden Whip was entwined with Bai Ling'Er's two tails.

With his right arm severed, even the Golden Whip was abandoned, cutting off the extension of the Power of Rules.

Then, Lingguan clenched his left fist, delivering a heavy blow to Bai Ling'Er's abdomen.

From the severing of his arm to the heavy fist strike with his left hand—

all this happened in the blink of an eye.

Bai Ling'Er's tails were still entwined around the Golden Whip, leaving her no time to cast spells, forcing her to endure Lingguan's punch.

A mage in close combat with a warrior faces dire consequences.

Lingguan's punch sent Bai Ling'Er flying over ten meters away, blood pouring from her mouth, and her tails released their grip on the Golden Whip limply.

The Golden Whip fell in the air, and with a leap, Lingguan caught it with his remaining left hand.

"Die for me!" Lingguan shouted with furious rage, driven by his severed arm's hatred, swinging the Whip towards Bai Ling'Er's head.

At this moment, Bai Ling'Er lay gravely injured on the ground, watching this incoming blow with closed eyes, waiting helplessly for death.

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

## **Chapter 97 - 95: The Day Traveler's Frenzy, Death of Lingguan**

[ 1,756 words ]

*Chapter 97: Chapter 95: The Day Traveler's Frenzy, Death of Lingguan*

Bai Ling'Er lay seriously injured on the ground, blood seeping from the corner of her mouth, her spirit listless, and her three plush fox tails also drooping powerlessly onto the ground.

"Buzz."

The Golden Whip sliced through the air, emitting a series of buzzing sounds.

Bai Ling'Er raised her head, seeing the dazzling golden light getting closer and closer to her forehead.

"Lin Yuan, I can no longer be with you." Bai Ling'Er murmured.

At this moment, scenes from the moment Bai Ling'Er met Lin Yuan flashed rapidly through her mind like a slideshow.

At this point, there was no fear of death in Bai Ling'Er's eyes, only regret.

Timing wise, it's said to be slow, yet it's actually quick.

Just as the dazzling Golden Whip was less than half a meter from Bai Ling'Er's forehead, a startling sword intent soared to the sky.

At this moment, the area within nearly one hundred meters turned into a blood-red world.

Blood mist surged wildly, and the murderous aura was rampant.

Meanwhile, an angry voice echoed all around, "So you're the damn Lingguan, huh!"

"Dare to hit my woman, I see you're courting death!"

"Bang!"

A violent crashing sound rang out, as a blood-red long sword blocked the Golden Whip poised to strike Bai Ling'Er's forehead.

Suddenly, Yellow Springs Road appeared, and Lin Yuan stood protectively in front of Bai Ling'Er.

The Golden Whip emitted dazzling golden light, while the blood-red sword also surged with blood light, and the two weapons contended with each other.

However, blood mist surged around Lingguan, within which countless blood-colored sword qi rolled.

These blood-colored sword qi broke through Lingguan's defenses, slashed against his body, and soon, Lingguan bore countless lacerations.

A thousand cuts and scrapes indeed!

In just a moment, Lingguan endured the pain of a thousand cuts and scrapes, his body covered in blade wounds.

From head to toe, blood dripped fiercely, morphing him into a man of blood.

Yet, this Lingguan was indeed a tough fighter.

Despite being so wounded, he continued to clutch the Golden Whip tightly, contending against Lin Yuan's Zhong Kui Demon-Slaying Sword.

Blood flowed over his eyes, staining Lingguan's pupils red, and now, his vision was a landscape of crimson.

In this crimson world, Lingguan saw a familiar figure.

Day Traveler.

"Day Traveler, you're not dead?" Lingguan was terribly shocked.

Impossible!

As members of the Deceitful King Faction, Lingguan was well aware of Day Traveler's power.

There was absolutely no chance she escaped from Lin Yuan, yet here she was, alive.

Moreover, even if Day Traveler had evaded Lin Yuan's pursuit, why would she return now?

Returning now was tantamount to courting death, wasn't it?

Then, there's only one possibility left!

Day Traveler betrayed.

Without giving Lingguan time to think, Day Traveler revealed the correct answer to him.

"Of course I'm not dead; I won't die as long as you all aren't finished!"

"Lingguan, you're going to die!"

"When you voted to curse Night Traveler to death, didn't you ever think one day you'd die too?" Day Traveler's voice brimmed with hatred.

Upon hearing Day Traveler's words, Lingguan was extremely enraged.

It's well-known that second traitors are more despicable than the first.

Thus, at this moment, Lingguan's killing intent towards Day Traveler far surpassed that towards Lin Yuan.

Once confirmed Day Traveler betrayed, Lingguan's eyes bulged in anger.

"Day Traveler, die for me!"

Lingguan abruptly withdrew his force, abandoning Lin Yuan, and lashed the whip towards the distant Day Traveler.

At this moment, Lingguan had only one thought.

He could be defeated by Lin Yuan, but the traitor Day Traveler must die.

The Golden Whip emitted a terrifying pressure soaring to the heavens.

If this lash struck Day Traveler, she would undoubtedly die.

Day Traveler had significant uses for Lin Yuan, hence Lin Yuan naturally couldn't let Day Traveler die here.

"Trying to kill someone in front of me, you're not strong enough." Lin Yuan shouted, Yellow Springs Road activated, and in an instant, Lin Yuan shielded Day Traveler.

"Boom!"

Zhong Kui Demon-Slaying Sword clashed with the Golden Whip again, a massive energy wave stirred up a raging whirlwind.

Lin Yuan didn't budge; Lingguan staggered back several steps.

Already, blood started oozing from his ears, eyes, and nose.

The backlash from the massive energy impact left him severely injured; he was even bleeding from all seven orifices.

At the end of his strength.

Now, Lingguan was already at the end of his strength.

Actually, the Wang Lingguan Tattoo on Lingguan wasn't inferior to Lin Yuan's Zhong Kui Tattoo.

But as Yang Dingguo expressed.

A person is the key to determining strength.

In games before the paranormal invasion, there's a similar saying.

"There are no worthless heroes, only worthless summoners."

Wang Lingguan Tattoo wasn't inferior to Zhong Kui Tattoo, but Lin Yuan was simply stronger than Lingguan.

Hence, there was a difference in the strength they exerted.

However, there's one crucial reason among them.

That was it, the Wang Lingguan Tattoo on Lingguan was not his own, but was cut from another Life Pattern Master and stitched onto him.

Lingguan seemed to understand this as well, he looked at Lin Yuan with a complex expression and sighed heavily, "Ah!"

"Something that isn't yours, even if you can use it, can never unleash its full power."

"I lost, but the Wang Lingguan Tattoo did not."

"Even if you can kill me, with your current strength, you are certainly no match for the Celestial King and Zhang Peng."

"If they join forces, you are dead tonight for sure, I am just dying a few hours earlier than you."

Hearing Lingguan's words, Lin Yuan couldn't help but show a mocking smile.

"How do you know that what you are seeing now is the entirety of my strength?"

As he finished speaking, a looming shadow of the Deceitful Gate Gate appeared behind Lin Yuan.

With the appearance of the Deceitful Gate Gate shadow, Lin Yuan's aura began to climb steadily, rising a full tenfold in just a few seconds.

"In my eyes, you are already a dead man!"

"Before you die, let me show you my true strength."

"So, what about now, can the Celestial King and Zhang Peng still win against me?" Lin Yuan asked coldly.

Just injuring Lingguan, Lin Yuan had only used the Yellow Springs Road Tattoo and Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword Tattoo.

If he had used the Deceitful Gate Tattoo for a tenfold amplification from the start, Lin Yuan could have killed Bai Ling'Er with one blow.

Seeing Lin Yuan's aura suddenly rise tenfold, Lingguan immediately panicked.

The plan went wrong!

They underestimated Lin Yuan's strength.

Now, even if the Celestial King and Zhang Peng joined forces, they are definitely doomed.

Thinking of this, Lingguan had only one thought, which was to get this information out.

Otherwise, the Zhang Family would definitely pay a huge price tonight.

"Die!" Lingguan roared fiercely, then swung the Golden Whip in his hand towards Lin Yuan.

Immediately afterward, he turned around and fled wildly in the opposite direction.

Lin Yuan struck the Golden Whip with a sword, sending it flying away.

At that moment, Lingguan had already run a distance of several hundred meters.

"Heh!" Watching the fleeing Lingguan, Lin Yuan couldn't help but laugh coldly.

Isn't it ridiculous?

Trying to escape from me is the most laughable action.

With the Yellow Springs Road, even if he was given a few more minutes to run, Lin Yuan could easily catch up with him.

With just a thought, Lin Yuan appeared in front of Lingguan, and then kicked him in the chest, sending Lingguan flying and crashing heavily to the ground.

"Poof!"

Lingguan was directly kicked several meters away, during flight, a mouthful of blood spurted out, seemingly mixed with shattered organs.

"Cough."

"Cough, cough."

Lying on the ground, he coughed violently, struggling to get up, but was powerless to do so.

"You must die!"

"Because she must return alive!" Lin Yuan teleported in front of Lingguan, holding Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword at his neck, speaking indifferently.

Lingguan stared wide-eyed, looking at the Day Traveler not far away, using all his strength to roar angrily, "Day Traveler, you know the consequence of betraying the organization!"

"Betray the organization, and you will pay a heavy price."

A heavy price?

In the instant when Night Traveler died, no matter how heavy the price, Day Traveler no longer cared.

Because, to her, Night Traveler's death was the heaviest price.

"Wait!" At this moment, Day Traveler spoke to Lin Yuan, "Can you let me kill him?"

Lin Yuan looked at Day Traveler and asked, "Do you want to establish credit?"

"No, I just purely want to torture her!" Day Traveler replied.

Mutual slaughter?

This kind of drama was Lin Yuan's favorite to watch.

Lin Yuan handed Lingguan over to Day Traveler, standing aside and watching to see how Day Traveler would torture him.

"Bang."

"Bang, bang."

Within moments, sounds of explosions could be heard coming from Lingguan's body.

As the sounds of explosions rang out, blood mist bloomed on Lingguan's body.

Day Traveler inserted the Sunset Dart into Lingguan's veins, organs, and intestines, then controlled the power of the Sunset Dart's explosion.

Finally, detonating these Sunset Darts one by one.

First blowing off Lingguan's hand and foot tendons, then blasting his ears and nose and other organs.

Finally, blowing up his intestines, lungs, liver...

Starting from non-essential organs, gradually moving to the body's major organs.

As a powerful Life Pattern Master, Lingguan's vitality was tenacious; throughout this process, he could distinctly feel the entire process of dying.

"The moment Night Traveler died, I silently swore, I will make you all die, a hundred times, a thousand times more painfully than he did...."

"Unfortunately, there's not enough time! Otherwise, I would have cut your flesh piece by piece, then roasted it over a fire, and fed it to you piece by piece." Day Traveler murmured, seemingly somewhat regretfully.

"What a damn Mad Woman!" Watching the scene in front of him, Lin Yuan only felt that Day Traveler's mental state was certainly a bit abnormal.

"Alright, don't waste any more time!" Lin Yuan urged.

It's getting dark, Day Traveler also had to return to the Celestial King to act as an inside agent for him.

"You've really got it easy!" Day Traveler said, inserting a Sunset Dart into Lingguan's head, then there was a "bang" sound.

Lingguan's head exploded like a large watermelon, splattering red and white everywhere.

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

## Chapter 98 - 96: Preparations Before the Battle

[ 1,887 words ]

*Chapter 98: Chapter 96: Preparations Before the Battle*

The Lingguan is dead.

Before dying, he suffered immensely.

"They're gone!"

"Tonight, when they come, I'll tell you their location. I hope tonight you can kill Zhang Peng and the Celestial King!" The Day Traveler set the Lingguan's corpse on fire, reducing it to ashes, destroying the evidence.

"Can we trust this person?" Bai Ling'Er whispered in Lin Yuan's ear.

In Bai Ling'Er's view, this woman's head is definitely screwed up.

Lin Yuan thought about it, and agreed that working with someone with a mental illness is indeed quite risky.

You can predict the behavior of normal people.

But what this mentally ill person will do next, even she doesn't know, so how can you predict it?

"Don't even think about setting me up. If you dare, watch out because I'll take your life!" Lin Yuan said to the Day Traveler.

The Day Traveler was walking ahead and did not even turn her head upon hearing Lin Yuan's threat.

"If you don't trust me, you can kill me right now!"

"Do you think, in my current state, I still fear life and death?" The Day Traveler's voice sounded indifferent.

From this tone, Lin Yuan sensed her indifference towards life.

She truly wasn't afraid of dying.

A mentally ill person, yet still not afraid of dying.

With this, there's no solution!

Lin Yuan thought to himself, damn it, is there nothing you care about?

To threaten the Day Traveler to listen obediently, you must use what she cares about to coerce her.

The Day Traveler only cares about the Night Traveler, but the Night Traveler is already dead!

Suddenly, Lin Yuan had a flash of inspiration, seemingly thinking of something.

He shouted at the Day Traveler: "If you dare play tricks, I'll scatter the Night Traveler's ashes!"

Sure enough, upon hearing Lin Yuan say this, the Day Traveler hesitated in her stride and stopped in her tracks.

Moments later, the Day Traveler turned to Lin Yuan and asked: "Do you have his ashes?"

Lying is something Lin Yuan does effortlessly.

"Yes!"

"Back then, the Night Traveler defected, of course I couldn't let his corpse be exposed to the wild."

"His ashes are with me now." Lin Yuan lied with a straight face.

Sure enough, upon hearing that the Night Traveler's ashes were in Lin Yuan's possession, the Day Traveler suddenly became somewhat restless.

The Night Traveler's ashes, for the Day Traveler, are an irreplaceable longing.

"I will help you!"

"But after killing Zhang Peng and the Celestial King, you must give his ashes to me!" The Day Traveler said with a heavy tone.

"Okay!" Lin Yuan readily agreed.

Though the Day Traveler seems to have no issues.

But knowing someone by face does not mean knowing them by heart, Lin Yuan couldn't ensure she's completely problem-free.

The Night Traveler is the Day Traveler's weakness, so the Night Traveler's ashes became Lin Yuan's magical treasure to restrain the Day Traveler.

After reaching an agreement, the Day Traveler wasted no time and hurried towards the Huaihai Hall Cinema.

After confirming the Day Traveler left, Bai Ling'Er turned to Lin Yuan and said: "You just agreed to her; where will you get the ashes to give her once the deed is done?"

Bai Ling'Er spent all day with Lin Yuan, and would know if Lin Yuan had the Night Traveler's ashes.

Back then, after the Night Traveler died, he was directly pulled from the car and burned on site, destroying the evidence.

Those ashes had long been scattered under a tree for fertilization.

Lin Yuan doesn't have the Night Traveler's ashes!

However, Lin Yuan was entirely unconcerned by this.

"Hmph!" Lin Yuan snorted coldly and tapped Bai Ling'Er's forehead, saying: "Are you stupid? If it were a living person, she could recognize them."

"Once dead, and burnt into ashes, they all look the same—it's just a matter of quantity."

"Ashes are ashes, burn some, and you'll have them."

After saying this, Lin Yuan looked at Bai Ling'Er tenderly and said: "Let's go back as well!"

"Given what they did to you, tonight, I want them to pay the price."

...

...

Wushan Shelter.

Back at the shelter, Lin Yuan first contacted Yang Dingguo.

From the Day Traveler's words, Lin Yuan already learned that the Zhang Family had painted Spirit Summoning Blood on the walls of the Five Dragon Mountain shelter to attract evil spirits.

Since the matter started because of him, Lin Yuan naturally wanted to warn Yang Dingguo, encouraging him to prepare ahead.

Even though currently there's a low chance of evil spirits breaching the Five Dragon Mountain shelter.

It's still wise to be prepared.

Lin Yuan dialed Yang Dingguo's phone, and after the "beep beep" tones, the call connected.

"Elder Yang, there's something I need to tell you!" Lin Yuan said in a serious tone.

Moments later, Yang Dingguo's voice came from the other side: "Go on."

"Elder Yang, it's like this..." Lin Yuan explained the situation to Yang Dingguo, finally reminding him: "You have a lot of people over there; one oversight could result in heavy casualties."

"Elder Yang, you need to be well-prepared to prevent any harm to innocent survivors because of my actions."

Official shelter at Five Dragon Mountain.

Inside the bunker office.

After listening to Lin Yuan's account, Elder Yang was filled with rage.

Damned!

These conglomerates truly deserve to die!

In this critical moment of life and death for humanity, instead of contributing to the Human Race, these conglomerates continue to eliminate dissidents for their own selfish gain.

These conglomerates should be hung on street lamps and lit like torches.

"The Zhang Family is really daring; I might need to consult with higher-ups about whether we should kill the chicken to scare the monkeys and deter the conglomerates!" After expressing his dissatisfaction, Yang Dingguo tried to suppress his anger and said to Lin Yuan, "The official strength isn't as weak as you think. Only Tier Five Evil Spirits could potentially threaten the official shelter."

"Nearby Peng City, the only Tier Five Evil Spirit, Mr. Yimu Wu, has already been dealt with by you. Rest assured, no matter how many tricks they play, they won't be able to threaten the official shelter."

"On the contrary, do you need support on your end?"

"If you need support, I can have Wu Xiao lead some teams over."

Support?

Lin Yuan doesn't really need support here.

Only twenty percent of the Spirit Summoning Blood is used at the Wushan Shelter, while eighty percent is used at the Wulong Mountain Shelter.

This means that most Evil Spirits will be drawn to the Wulong Mountain Shelter to restrain the official strength from supporting him.

The Wushan Shelter will only attract a small portion of Evil Spirits, and speaking of defense, the defensive strength of the mechanical city walls built by Geng Youcai is also not weak.

Facing the Celestial King and Zhang Peng, he alone is sufficient.

Wen Yingying, Zhang Zhen, Geng Youcai, and Bai Ling'Er defending the shelter shouldn't be a big issue.

After contemplating, Lin Yuan said to Yang Dingguo, "No need for support. I've set a trap, waiting for the Zhang Family to walk right into it!"

"Five Dragon Mountain Shelter is filled with a motley crowd. If news of your support gets leaked to the Zhang Family's spies, it would be counterproductive."

As of now, indeed, the official strength seems a bit like a mixed bag.

There are inevitably spies from other forces within.

"Are you sure you can handle it yourselves?" Yang Dingguo asked worriedly.

"Hmph!" Lin Yuan snorted coldly, dismissively saying, "If the Zhang Family had the strength of Mr. Yimu Wu, they wouldn't resort to such petty tricks all day long."

Who's stronger, the Zhang Family or Mr. Yimu Wu?

Undoubtedly, Mr. Yimu Wu is stronger.

If the Zhang Family were truly strong enough to deal with a Tier Five Evil Spirit, they wouldn't need to play dirty tricks, ambush, scheme against wild Life Pattern Masters, and skin people alive.

If Lin Yuan could handle Mr. Yimu Wu, dealing with the trivial Zhang Family is no problem.

Hearing this, Yang Dingguo felt reassured, and said to Lin Yuan, "Alright, I'll be waiting for your good news."

After hanging up the phone, Lin Yuan called everyone together and informed them about the Evil Spirits planning to besiege the shelter tonight.

He also told them that tonight he would leave the shelter to hunt down Zhang Peng and the Celestial King, leaving the shelter in their hands.

"Boss, rest assured, even if I die, I'll defend our home to the end!" Zhang Zhen said, thumping his chest with determination.

Geng Youcai, who had always wanted to run away, surprisingly showed rare determination in his eyes and also thumped his chest saying, "Boss, you can doubt my character, but you can't doubt my craftsmanship."

"This shelter I've built is definitely not a shoddy project; any Evil Spirits below Tier Seven can be handled by the mechanisms on the city walls without us needing to lift a finger."

Wen Yingying looked at Lin Yuan with worried eyes and said, "Brother Lin, you must be careful too."

The true danger tonight isn't the Evil Spirits attacking the city, but the battle between Lin Yuan and those like the Celestial King, Zhang Peng.

Lin Yuan has to face Zhang Peng, a top-notch Life Pattern Master, and the entire hunter team of the Zhang Family on his own.

At this moment, Lin Yuan checked the time and said to Zhang Zhen, "There's still time, Zhang Zhen, go take care of something for me immediately."

"Boss, just tell me!" Zhang Zhen responded.

"Go to the nearest cemetery and steal a box of ashes for me!" Lin Yuan instructed Zhang Zhen.

Zhang Zhen: "?????"

Zhang Zhen was utterly baffled, not understanding why Lin Yuan would want him to steal ashes when a big battle was imminent.

Could it be that Lin Yuan knows some kind of necromancy, and scattering ashes could summon a large group of undead warriors?

"Boss, why do you need ashes?" Zhang Zhen asked, puzzled.

Lin Yuan glanced at Zhang Zhen and said, "No time to explain, go quickly!"

"You'll understand later!"

Here, a little praise must be given to Zhang Zhen.

Even though stealing ashes might seem a bit unethical, Zhang Zhen still completed the task without skimping.

In less than twenty minutes, Zhang Zhen returned with a box of ashes.

"Boss! I've got the ashes you wanted!"

"I specifically found an unclaimed box of ashes at the crematorium," Zhang Zhen told Lin Yuan.

Currently, people are struggling to take care of the living, let alone the dead.

Places like the crematorium are avoided by everyone. Besides those present, no one knows about Zhang Zhen stealing the ashes.

If you're going to put on a show, you need to do it thoroughly.

Lin Yuan specifically dug a pit inside the shelter to bury the ashes, even erected a tombstone labeled "Night Traveler's Tomb."

Lin Yuan already decided that, after teaming up with the Day Traveler to take down Zhang Peng and the Celestial King,

when the Day Traveler asks him for the ashes, Lin Yuan would bring them to dig it up.

Such thorough preparation would surely baffle the Day Traveler.

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## Chapter 99 - 97: Maniac, Gambler, Mad Woman, Day Traveler

[ 1,817 words ]

*Chapter 99: Chapter 97: Maniac, Gambler, Mad Woman, Day Traveler*

Huaihai Hall Cinema.

The Celestial King checked the time, furrowing his brows and speaking with a somber expression, "Why haven't Lingguan and Day Traveler returned yet?"

At this time, Prajna and Diting, who were sent to the Five Dragon Mountain Shelter, had already completed their mission and returned safely.

However, Lingguan and Day Traveler had yet to return.

"Could something have happened?"

"Boss, shall I go and assist?" Prajna suggested to the Celestial King.

Among the hunting squad, besides the deceased Night Traveler, Prajna had the most impressive agility and stealth skills.

Therefore, it's usually Prajna who handles rescue operations.

However, before the Celestial King could respond, Diting's ears twitched a few times, and he promptly reported, "Boss, someone's back!"

"But it's only Day Traveler's footsteps."

As Diting finished speaking, Day Traveler staggered into the abandoned theater.

Day Traveler was drenched in blood, his clothing soaked through.

"Boss..."

"Boss, Lingguan, Lingguan he..." He didn't finish before his head slumped, and he fainted.

Day Traveler fainted, and the Celestial King quickly moved to examine his injuries.

It was a shock at first glance!

The injuries on Day Traveler's body could be described with four words: horrendous.

Apart from numerous surface wounds, there was a nearly fatal penetrating wound.

This penetrating wound went through Day Traveler's liver; he managed to endure until now solely through the Life Pattern Master's skill.

Day Traveler's condition now could be described as a dead end.

Forget that the current medical conditions have deteriorated since the mysterious invasion; even before the invasion, with injuries like these, one would typically head straight to the crematorium.

Seeing Day Traveler in such a state, the Celestial King's face turned extremely grim.

Lingguan and Day Traveler went on a mission, Lingguan didn't return, and although Day Traveler returned, he was barely alive.

Day Traveler is now on the brink of death, separated merely by a thin shell.

It's not just about Day Traveler dying; the Celestial King needs to know exactly what happened.

Otherwise, tonight's operation would have to be canceled.

At this moment, the Celestial King seemed to remember something and looked at Zhang Peng with piercing eyes.

In Zhang Peng's possession, there was a life-saving Blood Pill.

A few days ago, the Zhang Family obtained three Blood Pills while hunting a powerful self-healing Evil Spirit.

The effects of the Blood Pill are astonishing; regardless of how severe your injuries are, as long as you consume it, within ten minutes, the injuries will heal.

The Zhang Family acquired three Blood Pills in total, two held by the Family Head Zhang Yuandong, and the remaining one was given to Zhang Peng for life-saving purposes during his travels.

"Young Master, you must use your Blood Pill to save her!" the Celestial King said to Zhang Peng.

Zhang Peng glanced at the fallen Day Traveler and sneered, "She doesn't deserve to waste my Blood Pill."

In Zhang Peng's eyes, Day Traveler was merely a regular member of the hunting squad.

If she died, the Zhang Family could easily find a replacement.

But something like the Blood Pill, a life-saving item, was extremely rare in the Zhang Family.

The value of the Blood Pill exceeded Day Traveler's life.

The Celestial King understood Zhang Peng's sentiment and tried to persuade, "Young Master, her life may be insignificant."

"But the information she holds is crucial for us."

"Lingguan's skills are second only to mine in the team; Lingguan hasn't returned. I suspect there's an ambush."

"I can't lead the team into danger. If we don't figure out what they encountered, tonight's operation would have to be canceled."

Upon hearing about the operation's cancellation, Zhang Peng showed some response.

Zhang Peng harbored deep hatred for Lin Yuan; he wished nothing more than to kill Lin Yuan.

With an opportunity today, Zhang Peng naturally didn't want to miss it.

After contemplating briefly, Zhang Peng's desire to kill Lin Yuan triumphed, and he took out his Blood Pill.

"Alright!"

"Let's heed Uncle Li's advice!" Zhang Peng handed the Blood Pill to the Celestial King.

Receiving the Blood Pill, the Celestial King did not feed the entire pill to Day Traveler.

He split it forcefully in half, giving only a small portion to Day Traveler.

The remaining large portion he returned to Zhang Peng.

Zhang Peng saw half of the Blood Pill left, and considered it a worthwhile deal.

One had to admit, these tycoons indeed hold valuable items!

After a small part of the Blood Pill was fed to Day Traveler, his wounds began to heal visibly.

About ten minutes later, Day Traveler slowly regained consciousness.

Feeling the state of his body, Day Traveler's mouth curled slightly beneath the eerie mask.

He was smiling, a smile of success in deception.

When Lin Yuan released Day Traveler, Day Traveler was unharmed.

Not even a hair was lost.

How did Day Traveler end up in the previous injured state then?

The answer is...

Self-harm.

In the hunting squad, Lingguan's strength was second only to the Celestial King.

Lingguan died, and Day Traveler returned alive, moreover, unscathed.

This would definitely arouse suspicion from the Celestial King.

...

Therefore, the Day Traveler needed to inflict some wounds on themselves, to make it look like they had escaped by the skin of their teeth.

During the act of self-harm, the Day Traveler suddenly recalled hearing Zhang Peng mentioning to the Celestial King about a life-saving Blood Pill in his possession.

The Day Traveler realized there was going to be a big battle tonight between Lin Yuan, the Celestial King, and Zhang Peng.

If Zhang Peng still possessed this Blood Pill, it would be as if he had an extra life.

Thinking this, the Day Traveler wanted to trick Zhang Peng into using the Blood Pill before the battle began.

Thus, instead of merely inflicting some superficial wounds, the Day Traveler directly stabbed their own internal organs.

Having been in the hunting squad for so long, the Day Traveler was very aware of the Celestial King's personality.

The Celestial King was extremely cautious; without absolute confidence, he would rather cancel the plan than take a risk.

So, seeing someone return with grave injuries and on the brink of death, while Lingguan hadn't returned at all, he would certainly grow suspicious.

The Celestial King wanted to know what had happened, and the Day Traveler was the only one who knew.

But the Day Traveler was gravely injured and dying, so to question them, they needed to be revived first.

To save them, the Blood Pill from Zhang Peng had to be used.

This was the Day Traveler's plan, gambling with their life.

They were betting that the Celestial King would persuade Zhang Peng to use the Blood Pill to save them.

If the gamble was lost, their life would be forfeit.

It must be said that the Day Traveler was now a complete Mad Woman.

To avenge the Night Traveler, they were willing to do whatever it took.

The Mad Woman's luck was quite good, it seems she won the bet.

However, when the Celestial King fed her the Blood Pill, she was in a coma.

So, she didn't know that only half of the Blood Pill was used.

Seeing the Day Traveler's condition improve slightly, the Celestial King hurriedly asked them, "What happened, where is Lingguan?"

The Day Traveler's acting was quite good, pretending to be heavy-hearted, she said, "Captain, Lingguan is dead!"

Although he had already suspected as much, hearing the truth still made the Celestial King's expression twist a bit.

The plan had just started, and they'd already lost a crucial member like Lingguan.

This was...

An unfortunate start!

At this moment, Prajna stepped up to the Day Traveler, scrutinizing them with suspicious eyes, and malevolently said, "Day Traveler, Lingguan is dead, how are you still alive?"

"You didn't perhaps become a traitor, did you?"

The Day Traveler and Prajna were the only two women in the hunting squad, and their relationship could be described as like water and fire.

Therefore, no one took Prajna's words seriously.

They just saw it as Prajna taking the opportunity to mock the Day Traveler.

The Celestial King glared at Prajna, reprimanding her, "Prajna, now's not the time for infighting, put away your petty thoughts."

The Celestial King didn't believe the Day Traveler could be a traitor, because, just with the severity of the Day Traveler's injuries,

If they had been delayed a bit longer, they would have died on the road.

Even if they had made it back, without Zhang Peng's willingness to use the Blood Pill, it would have been a dead end.

The Celestial King thought, who would joke with their own life like that?

Little did he know, the Day Traveler wasn't a normal person! This was a Mad Woman.

After scolding Prajna, the Celestial King eagerly asked the Day Traveler, "What exactly happened?"

"How did Lingguan die, who killed him?"

"Lin..."

"It was Lin Yuan who killed him, after we completed the mission, we were about to leave when we happened upon Lin Yuan."

"Knowing we're no match for him, in a critical moment, Lingguan devised a plan to escape in different directions."

"So, we ran in two different directions."

"Lingguan's skills are strong, so naturally Lin Yuan chased after him. As for my injuries, they were inflicted by those around him."

"Luckily, Lin Yuan chased after Lingguan, otherwise, it would have been me who died!"

At this point, the Day Traveler made a show of feeling a lingering fear.

The Day Traveler's explanation was quite reasonable, and the Celestial King's suspicions were not aroused.

Whomever Lin Yuan pursued was doomed without a doubt.

The Celestial King thought that dying at Lin Yuan's hands, Lingguan had lost with honor.

However, the Celestial King didn't know Lingguan hadn't died at Lin Yuan's hands, but was tortured to death by the Day Traveler standing before him.

"Was the Spirit Summoning Blood smeared on the city wall as planned?"

"Yes, it was smeared after completing the mission, just before encountering Lin Yuan."

"Near the Wushan Shelter, was there any ambush discovered?"

"No."

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After gathering so much information from the Day Traveler, the Celestial King decided to proceed with the night's operation.

"Lingguan's death was an accident, tonight's operation continues."

"We've lost yet another brother, tonight we must breach the Wushan Shelter and kill Lin Yuan to avenge Lingguan's death." The Celestial King had started the pre-battle pep talk.

Though Lingguan was dead, the overall morale of the hunting squad wasn't much affected.

At this moment, the entire hunting squad's morale was high, especially Zhang Peng, who kept clamoring about chopping off Lin Yuan's head to use as a chamber pot.

"Rest for half an hour!"

"In half an hour, we will go arrange Lin Yuan's funeral." The Celestial King declared firmly.

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## **- Chapter 100 - 98: Lin Yuan: Weren't You Going to Kill Me? Here I Am!**

### **Chapter 100 - 98: Lin Yuan: Weren't You Going to Kill Me? Here I Am!**

[ 1,836 words ]

*Chapter 100: Chapter 98: Lin Yuan: Weren't You Going to Kill Me? Here I Am!*

PM.

"Woo woo!"

"Woohoo! Woohoo!"

In the pitch-black night, sounds like cries and sobs echoed, and looking toward the end of the darkness, one Evil Spirit after another, Demon Fiend, Deceitful Charm, they charged out of the night, surrounding Five Dragon Mountain Shelter for an attack.

The number of Deceitful Evil Spirits grew larger, and their strengths varied from Tier Nine to Tier Six.

The only consolation was that there were no Tier Five Evil Spirits who had mastered Deceitful Demon powers.

Here at Five Dragon Mountain's official shelter, the Zhang Family's hunting squad had used up 80% of their Spirit Summoning Blood, thus attracting numerous Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits.

In just a dozen minutes or so, there were already no less than a thousand Deceitful Evil Spirits outside the city walls of the official shelter.

Evil Spirits besieging the city!

For a moment, the entire area near the city walls was filled with soaring Deceitful Qi.

Fortunately, Lin Yuan had already called Yang Dingguo beforehand as a warning, so the official shelter wasn't caught off guard.

When the siege of Evil Spirits began, the official Life Pattern Masters who were prepared in advance immediately started their counterattack, relying on the city walls.

Monsters and spirits with physical bodies were directly blocked outside by the tall city walls.

Those Deceitful Charms and Evil Spirits without physical bodies, upon entering the official shelter, were dealt with individually by the official Life Pattern Masters.

In short, as long as no Tier Five Evil Spirits with Deceitful Demon powers attacked, the officials could still defend the Five Dragon Mountain Shelter.

At the same time the official shelter was besieged, Lin Yuan's Wushan Shelter encountered a similar situation.

However, because Wushan Shelter was smaller, the number of Evil Spirits attacking it was significantly less than those at the official shelter.

Different from the situation at the official shelter, the defense counterattack at Wushan Shelter seemed more relaxed.

The massive steel and concrete walls at the official shelter could only block monsters and spirits with physical bodies.

But the walls on Lin Yuan's side were crafted by Geng Youcai through his Lu Ban Tattoo, incorporating elements such as Mechanical Art, Qimen Dunjia, Exorcism Art, and many others.

After the Evil Spirits attacked, under Geng Youcai's control, the mechanisms, arrays, and runes on the walls were fully activated.

The walls of Wushan Shelter resembled a living giant dragon, emitting a dazzling divine light that kept all Evil Spirits at bay.

During the day, Geng Youcai had once said.

He built the wall so that Evil Spirits below Tier Seven couldn't even get close.

Facts proved, Geng Youcai hadn't been boasting.

The fortress he built was incredibly strong.

"Hmph!" Lin Yuan snorted coldly, looking at the Evil Spirits under the walls, thinking, "Is this it?"

"Do you think you can breach my Wushan Shelter with this?"

Having confirmed that even with the Zhang Family's hunting squad using Spirit Summoning Blood for a siege of Evil Spirits against him, they couldn't easily breach his Wushan Shelter.

Lin Yuan's heart then settled back into his chest.

This was Lin Yuan's home; no one should underestimate his resolve to defend it.

Since you can't breach my shelter, it's my turn to hunt you down.

Lin Yuan took out his phone and checked it; the map displayed a red dot, the coordinate provided by Day Traveler.

Day Traveler's method of providing coordinates was straightforward; it was simply location sharing.

"I'll leave the home to you!" Lin Yuan patted Zhang Zhen on the shoulder and said.

Zhang Zhen leapt down from the wall, and as he swiftly descended, there was a "whoosh," and wings suddenly appeared on his back.

The left wing was surrounded by gusts of wind, while the right wing sparkled with dazzling electric light.

Zhang Zhen, holding a street lamp, spread his wings and flew into the group of Evil Spirits, slaughtering them instantly and chaotically.

At this moment, Lin Yuan thought to himself, Zhang Zhen was truly like a celestial demon master, an earthly deity.

"Boss, you can trust me with the shelter!" Zhang Zhen shouted at Lin Yuan while killing Evil Spirits left and right.

Lei Zhenzi Tattoo.

Part of Zhang Zhen's Lei Zhenzi Tattoo had awakened, and the part he woke up was Lei Zhenzi's wings.

After the awakening of the Lei Zhenzi Tattoo, Zhang Zhen's strength skyrocketed like it was propelled by a rocket, "zooming" upwards.

Lin Yuan estimated, now, Zhang Zhen's strength was probably only slightly less than Zhang Peng's.

After all, Zhang Peng's Eight-armed Nezha had also partially awakened, but his awakening included both the Wind-Fire Wheel and the Fire-tipped Spear.

While Zhang Zhen's Lei Zhenzi Tattoo only awakened a pair of storm wings.

Storm wings compared to the Wind-Fire Wheel, Zhang Peng had an additional awakening of the Fire-tipped Spear.

Zhang Zhen's Fusang Thunder Marshal Pi Tattoo, compared to ancient myth tattoos like the Fire-tipped Spear, still had an insurmountable gap.

However, the partial awakening of Zhang Zhen's Lei Zhenzi Tattoo was a good thing for Lin Yuan.

Their power had increased again, defending Wushan Shelter was now even more assured.

"Let's go!" Lin Yuan summoned Yellow Springs Road, stepped onto it, and disappeared from everyone's view.

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On a mountain opposite Wushan.

On the summit, Zhang Peng, Celestial King, and the entire hunting squad were gathered.

Day Traveler deliberately stood in the corner, like a small invisible presence.

"Haha!"

"Evil Spirits are rapidly gathering nearby, tonight, Wushan Shelter is bound to be breached."

"Just wait a little while, just wait a little while more."

"Once these Evil Spirits break through Wushan Shelter and clash with Lin Yuan and his people to mutual destruction, we can rush out and kill them all!"

"Leave not a single one, I want to torment Lin Yuan's woman to death right in front of him!" Zhang Peng's expression was grim and frantic.

Celestial King's gaze was fixed on Wushan Shelter's location, but due to the distance, he could only see a rough outline.

"Lin Yuan's Wushan Shelter may have few people, but they are all elites!"

"Bringing back these human skins is bound to make the family head very happy!" the Celestial King said slowly.

At this moment, the other members of the hunting squad were also very excited.

After finishing this task, they could all receive rewards from the Zhang Family.

"Young master has unrivaled strength, plus the head's strategic planning, how could Lin Yuan not..." Diting appropriately flattered.

He wanted to say, how could Lin Yuan not die.

However, before the word "die" could leave his mouth, his voice came to an abrupt stop.

Diting only felt intense pain in his chest. When he looked down, he saw a crimson long sword piercing through his chest.

He struggled to turn his head to look, and when he saw the person behind him, his masked face twisted in terror.

"Lin...."

"Lin.... glug, glug...."

Diting wanted to speak, but instead, a large amount of blood gushed from his mouth.

But he didn't need to speak.

The people present weren't blind.

When Lin Yuan appeared, piercing Diting's chest with a sword, everyone saw him.

"Lin Yuan!"

"Lin Yuan, why are you here!"

...

...

Lin Yuan's sudden appearance startled everyone present. They all immediately retreated to put some distance between themselves and Lin Yuan.

To avoid ending up like Diting, solved with a single sword from Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan pulled the sword from Diting's chest, and Diting collapsed limply to the ground, his body still convulsing.

Diting was doomed.

With his heart pierced by Lin Yuan's sword, he had no chance of survival given his strength.

Lin Yuan wiped the blood from the sword with his sleeve and said leisurely, "Weren't you looking to kill me?"

"I'm a handsome and kind-hearted person, so I thought it would be too troublesome for you to come find me."

"I'll offer myself up so you can kill me and save us both a lot of trouble."

"I'm here now, but whether you can kill me depends on your skills."

Lin Yuan's words, juxtaposed with his leisurely sword-wiping action, made Zhang Peng perceive it as contempt, a blatant disregard for them.

Zhang Peng was furious, immediately unleashing his tattoo ability, the Wind-Fire Wheel and Fire-tipped Spear appearing in his hands out of thin air.

At this time, a seven-story Linglong Tower also appeared above the Celestial King's head, emitting dazzling golden light.

"Lin Yuan, you're too arrogant!"

"Today, this place will be your burial ground!" Zhang Peng shouted angrily, pointing the Fire-tipped Spear at Lin Yuan.

The Celestial King remained calm, instructing the remaining hunting squad members, Day Traveler and Prajna, etc.

"You go to Wushan Shelter, and remember, leave no survivors," the Celestial King ordered.

Lin Yuan's strength was too great; Day Traveler and Prajna weren't qualified to fight him.

If they joined the attack on Lin Yuan, they wouldn't fare any better than Diting.

Since they were useless here, it was better to let them and the Evil Spirits attack Wushan Shelter.

If Wushan Shelter were breached, it would give Lin Yuan concern.

Once Lin Yuan was distracted, their chances of winning would increase.

As for Lin Yuan, the Celestial King was confident that he and Zhang Peng together were enough to handle him.

Prajna and Day Traveler left, leaving only Lin Yuan, Zhang Peng, and the Celestial King on the mountaintop.

The Celestial King formed a hand signal, and the seven-story Linglong Tower above his head rapidly enlarged, the dazzling golden light illuminating the entire mountaintop.

The seven-story Linglong Tower flew toward Lin Yuan's head, pressing down with the force of Mount Tai.

At this moment, a giant phantom of the Deceitful Gate Gate appeared behind Lin Yuan.

In terms of momentum, this Deceitful Gate phantom was in no way inferior to the seven-story Linglong Tower.

Then, a sword ringing sound "zing" was heard.

Lin Yuan struck again, a blood-red sword aura hitting the seven-story Linglong Tower.

This sword was swung with tenfold amplification from the Deceitful Gate Tattoo.

"Boom!"

The blood-red sword aura hit the seven-story Linglong Tower, knocking it back several times until the Celestial King stabilized it with magic.

Lin Yuan, holding Zhong Kui's Demon-Slaying Sword, pointed at Zhang Peng, then at the Celestial King.

"Your tattoo is Eight-armed Nezha, his tattoo is Pagoda-bearing Celestial King."

"Is he your father?" Lin Yuan asked curiously.

However, Lin Yuan didn't think so!

Zhang Yuandong is the head of the Zhang Family; it's impossible for him to personally risk coming to fight me.

"Nonsense!" Hearing this, Zhang Peng panicked and quickly explained, "This is my Uncle Li, my dad's driver."

Lin Yuan: "?????"

Lin Yuan thought, this Zhang Peng kid hasn't realized the severity of the situation yet!

However, Lin Yuan had come to a conclusion: when going on a trip, never leave the driver at home.

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