

## TPOL chapter 1516 - 1520

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<p>Quincy Zoppins' facial expression turned extremely horrific.

<p>"D\*mn. What do we do? We took tremendous effort just to beat one zombie. If another big fellow appears after we chant the next four phrases, I'd rather die!" Quincy plopped down on the ground after that.

<p>"I'm not walking anymore. I won't walk even if you kill me," he added.

<p>Alex Rockefeller nodded. "Sure. Indeed, the level of danger has far exceeded my initial expectations. If you don't want to move forward, stay here. We'll bring you guys out after we find a way, " Alex said.

<p>Kenneth Sunder, Darven Mikail, and the others looked at each other. Finally, they all shook their heads.

<p>They couldn't get out if they stayed here. If Alex and the others found a way out but couldn't unlock the door behind them, wouldn't they end up starving to death here?

<p>Moreover, a rustling sound could be heard in the passageway again. This sounded different from the luminescent bugs they had heard earlier.

<p>Someone shone his flashlight in the direction where the sound came from.

<p>"Ah! Sh\*t! What is that?" Quincy shouted, jumping to his feet. That was because he saw a large, dark, dense swarm of bugs.

<p>These bugs had crawled out from the cracks of the collapsed building earlier.

<p>"These are zombie bugs!" Freya exclaimed.

<p>"It's a type of poisonous bug that coexists with golden eyed Golden Zombies. This type of poisonous bug is resistant to water and fire, and it survives by sucking a zombie's toxins. It's extremely poisonous. Hurry up and run!" she added.

<p>Darven Mikail's eyes widened. "What? Are these zombie bugs?"

<p>He used to eagerly want a zombie bug as one of his poisonous tools. However, he only wanted one of it and not thousands or even

ten thousand of these bugs like what he saw now.

<p>Apparently, after detecting the scent of a living person, these bugs quickly crawled over.

<p>Maya Howards instantly activated the same skill.

<p>“Silver Frost, Frost Seal!”

<p>Those bugs were frozen for a moment, but they soon recovered their ability to move.

<p>Crack, crack, crack, crack!

<p>A series of ice shattering sounds could be heard, and these bugs regained their freedom once more. They rushed over at an even faster speed.

<p>Buzz!

<p>Dorothy Assex took out her Phoenix Bow and fired nine spiritual arrows simultaneously.

<p>Flames engulfed the sky.

<p>However, it didn't seem very effective.

<p>“Move back!”

<p>“Quickly, move back!” Quincy shouted before turning around and running away.

<p>“We can't move back. It's a dead end. If we get surrounded by these zombie bugs, we won't even be able to escape. Let's head to the blood river!” Zayne York shouted.

<p>“Master, there's a boat down there!” Maiko Chiba shouted at Alex right then. After Alex summoned Maiko, she'd been around the entire time.

<p>Alex instantly made up his mind. “Jump into the blood river. There's a boat down there!”

<p>Alex pointed forward. “Brahma's Supreme Touch!”

<p>He created a pathway with one sweeping motion and led the way through.

<p>After the big building collapsed a while ago, a huge hole appeared on the ground. When Alex walked over to the edge of the hole and looked down, he indeed saw a large boat floating silently on the surface of the river. Now that the zombie bugs were growing in numbers and looking at them made one's scalp prickle, Alex couldn't care less what the boat was used for. He instantly asked everyone to jump down.

<p>“I'll jump first! Jump after me! Quick!” Alex exclaimed.

<p>Meanwhile, Trevon Lambert was crying and howling.  
<p>“Bring me along, bring me along! Can anyone remove my seal? Hey!” Trevon shouted.

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Chapter 1517

<p>Trevon Lambert was greatly panicked.  
<p>His chest center’s pressure point had been sealed, and he was no different from a patient who suffered from severe paraplegia. Seeing how the dense swarm of zombie bugs was fast approaching him, his heart had almost risen to his throat.

<p>At the crucial moment, Dorothy Assex reached into the air and made a grabbing motion. A shadow figure of her hand appeared out of nowhere from thin air.

<p>It picked Trevon up and tossed him into the hole that connected to the blood river.

<p>“Jump, jump, jump!”

<p>“Hurry up!”

<p>“Oh my goodness!”

<p>The sounds of people shouting could be heard. Everyone frantically jumped down the hole. Only then did they realize that there was indeed a boat directly under the hole. After they jumped down, they landed on the large boat’s shipboard.

<p>The height of the fall was rather great. They could hurt their buttocks significantly had their postures not been correct when they jumped down.

<p>“Oh, oh! It hurts! A bug has bitten me. I’ve been bitten!” Right then, somebody was shouting painfully. It was none other than Quincy Zoppins.

<p>Earlier, he made a mad dash toward the back of the passageway. As a result, he had jumped down slower than the rest. While he was running back, his calf was bitten by a zombie bug that had leaped upward.

<p>Quincy reached out and was about to grab the bug when Darven Mikail stopped him. “Don’t use your hand. Zombie bugs are extremely poisonous. If you touch it with your hand, your hand will be destroyed. Hurry up and cut off the part that’s been bitten. Otherwise, the poison will spread all over your body. You’ll surely die then,” Darven said.

<p>Zayne York moved very quickly.

<p>He pulled a knife out and knocked away the zombie bug on Quincy's calf. After that, he tore a part of Quincy's trousers off and directly sliced the wounded flesh that had already turned dark.

<p>Slash!

<p>The knife was incomparably sharp. Flesh the size of a knuckle had been cut out from Quincy's calf.

<p>"Ahh!" Quincy cried out like a pig being slaughtered. "It hurts. It hurts so much. Rockefeller, this is all your fault. How could 100 million be enough? I demand one billion. No, I demand ten billion!" Quincy yelled.

<p>Alex Rockefeller pretended not to hear him.

<p>However, Maya Howards turned to look at Quincy's wound. "It looks like the cut wasn't clean. There's still poison on the wound. It's spreading."

<p>"Huh?" Quincy looked down. He wanted to cry, but no tears would come out.

<p>Susan Hunter grabbed a rope and quickly tied it around Quincy's calf below his knee. After that, Zayne made another cut.

<p>"Oh, oh, ouch! Senior, quickly, knock me out. I'm about to die!"

<p>In the end, Freya Mayer said something. "Zombie bugs' poison spreads very quickly. Cutting the flesh off alone is pointless. You need to use this!" Freya retrieved a bag. After opening it, a pack of glutinous rice could be seen.

<p>"This is fiery glutinous rice. It's specifically used to cure zombie poison. Apply it on your wound," Freya said.

<p>Earlier, flesh the size of one's knuckle had already been cut off, and blood flowed from Quincy's leg. Now, he even had to sprinkle glutinous rice onto his wound.

<p>Quincy felt as if he would soon go mad! Just as Zayne was about to sprinkle the glutinous rice on his wound, Quincy couldn't stand it anymore. He picked up the Invincible Umbrella and knocked it against his head.

<p>Quincy fainted.

<p>Alex took out an antidote pill and handed it over to Zayne to give it to Quincy. Although Quincy was annoying, he was still one of the team

members.

<p>After tending to Quincy’s wound, everyone sighed in relief. After that, they checked the boat’s condition. In the end, they realized that the boat was actually moving.

<p>“The boat is moving forward!”

<p>“Lookup. The hole is getting further and further away!”

<p>Everyone turned on their flashlights. Indeed, the boat was silently moving forward.

<p>However, this blood river didn’t have any water currents, and there wasn’t any wind in this place either. How was the boat moving?

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Chapter 1518

<p>There was a saying that blood rivers provided access to the spectral realm. Could this boat be headed to Land of Ghosts?

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<p>Meanwhile, somewhere extremely deep on the other side of Caesar’s Tomb.

<p>Boom!

<p>A loud explosion could be heard.

<p>Rocks flew in all directions.

<p>In an ancient underground cave, a huge, heavy door’s shaft had been blasted apart. A mechanical device the size of a car pushed against the massive door, and it started to do its job with a rumbling sound. Slowly, it opened the weighty stone door.

<p>“It’s a success!” someone exclaimed while laughing loudly.

<p>“After working hard for half a year and using countless means, we’re finally able to unlock Caesar’s Tomb today. The dungeon’s main entrance is close in sight! From now on, this dungeon will belong to us, the Blood Cult!”

<p>The people working there started speaking in unison.

“Congratulations, Branch Master! May our divine cult prosper and dominate the world!”

<p>The man dressed in white was the Blood Cult’s Branch Master.

<p>He laughed out loud. “Great! Come on! Gather everyone from the Divine Blood and enter the tomb with me,” he said.

<p>Right then, a young woman standing next to Branch Master started to speak. “Branch Master, I just received news that, apart from

Blood Fist, the Leviathan Gate's master, the entire army has been wiped out. All the other people on the island have been bought over. Now, they have become a sect by the name of the Divine Dragon Sect."

<p>Branch Master snorted coldly. "Blood Fist is a fence sitter. Nothing good can come from him. I've never had much hope in Leviathan Gate. Their misinformation simply disrupted us! Those fellows from the Divine Constabulary and Department Six are all focused on Leviathan Gate and the Sky Tower. They have no idea that our Blood Cult had long created an underground passage through the secret diversion."

<p>After pausing for a moment, he continued to speak. "I even know that William Rockefeller's son has chosen to use the escape door in Caesar's Tomb as the entrance. Hahaha! The fates of these tomb raiders have already been decided. They definitely couldn't have guessed that the escape door was a dead-end that I intentionally pointed them to. Now, William's son is perhaps already dead!"

<p>"Branch Master, your seamless plan greatly impresses me," the young woman said.

<p>"Alright. Gather everyone in Divine Blood!"

<p>"Yes, Branch Master!"

<p>Soon, a total of eighteen people from the Blood Cult's Divine Blood rushed over.

<p>After preparing a little and informing everyone about the plan, Branch Master led the way through the tomb's stone gate that had been opened along with the young woman.

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<p>Of course, Alex Rockefeller and the others didn't know that people from the Blood Cult were inside this tomb.

<p>Their objective was to acquire the key to the dungeon.

<p>After Alex and the rest circled the large boat, they discovered something creepy. The boat they were in was shaped like a giant coffin. Moreover, Susan Hunter discovered an unusual ghostly aura when she looked at the shipboard with her clairvoyant Eyes.

<p>"Alex, there's something beneath the shipboard!" Susan exclaimed.

<p>When Susan said this, her body was trembling. She couldn't help but grab Alex's arm.

<p>After that, Waltz Fleur grabbed his other hand. In reality, Waltz wasn't fearless, especially when it came to the supernatural stuff. She had always been afraid of these things.

<p>"What is it?" Waltz asked softly.

<p>"Resentful spirits!" Susan exclaimed.

<p>Waltz's grip around Alex's hand tightened even further.

<p>Darven Mikail was also nearby. "What do you mean?"

<p>"Could there be coffins or corpses under the shipboard?"

<p>"Not under the shipboard. They're under the boat!" Susan said softly.

<p>Darven shuddered, and his eyes widened. "Does this mean that the movement of this coffin boat is the doing of those things?" he asked.

<p>Susan nodded.

<p>"Are there a lot of them?" Waltz asked.

<p>Susan's entire body trembled. "It's too many. I can't count all of them."

<p>Now, everyone felt prickles in their scalps.

<p>"What do we do?" Waltz asked.

<p>"As written in poems, we'll silently observe the changes as they come," Alex said.

<p>As soon as Alex finished saying this, a prolonged, ghastly growl could suddenly be heard further down the blood river!

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Chapter 1519

<p>This sound immediately made one's scalp prickle, and one would even feel chills rising from the sole of one's feet to the rest of the body. Even ghosts would tremble in fear when they heard this.

<p>Bang!

<p>Kenneth Sunder's mental strength was the weakest amongst everyone. After hearing the growl, his entire head was aching. With a thump, he kneeled to the ground and reached for his head as he cried out. Even his ears were bleeding. "Ahh! Stop growling, stop growling!" he shouted.

<p>However, covering his ears was pointless.

<p>This was not a typical sound. Instead, it was a kind of growling

sound that came from the mental dimension. It was capable of piercing through souls.

<p>Even for someone like Alex Rockefeller, who had formidable mental power, he'd still feel awful.

<p>Meanwhile, the coffin boat they were in started to speed up.

<p>The more they went forward, the stronger the ghastly growl became. It felt as if their heads were about to explode.

<p>Susan Hunter popped her head out of the boat and looked down. Her facial expression instantly changed drastically. "Alex, quick, look. The number of resentful spirits in the blood river is growing. They are pushing us forward. What exactly is there? Could it be Land of Ghosts?"

<p>Alex looked down and saw swarms of resentful spirits. He could see them without even activating his spiritual eye. That was because these resentful spirits had manifested physically.

<p>Not only that, but there was an even more significant number of resentful spirits floating up to join the group in pushing the boat.

<p>Waltz Fleur, Maya Howards, Zayne York, and the others also walked to the boat's edge. After seeing this, they began to doubt their eyes.

<p>"We can't keep going forward. This ghastly growl is powerful. It's a ghost king, at the very least. On top of that, there are so many resentful spirits in the blood river. If we go there, we'll be dead for sure," Freya Mayer said.

<p>"What do you propose?" Alex asked.

<p>"Yeah, Miss Mayer. You people from Exorcist Dragons are the best at dealing with supernatural beings like these. If you have any way to help us, hurry up and do it! Now isn't the time to hold back," Darven Mikail said.

<p>"Step aside. I'll give it a try," Freya said.

<p>Alex nodded. "I'll push the boat," he said.

<p>Alex rushed to the front of the boat. He gathered his spiritual power around his palm and struck the blood river.

<p>"I'll try too!" Maya came over to help. Maya tried using Silver Frost to freeze up the blood river.

<p>Unfortunately, it didn't go as planned. There were too many resentful spirits in the blood river. Before Maya's Silver Frost even took shape, it'd been torn apart.



<p>The resentful spirits had ferocious expressions on their faces. It sent chills down one's spine.

<p>Dorothy Assex also came over. She was frowning deeply. "I didn't think there'd actually be a hundred thousand resentful spirits floating around here. There's so much blood that it has formed a river. This is way too shocking. Even a tomb of ancient gods wouldn't be this horrendous. It really is a setup for certain death. I wonder who the master of this tomb could be," she said.

<p>"Isn't it Caesar?" Maya asked.

<p>Dorothy shook her head. "It's probably someone else," she said.

<p>Right then, Freya's voice could be heard. "I summon upon the power of limitless skies, the origin of all spells, the ends of the galaxy, the karmic cycle of Yin and Yang, death and life, and the edict of the Dragon God!"

<p>Freya then cut herself on the palm. Using her blood, she drew a spell formation.

<p>After that, she blasted it into the blood river.

<p>In the next moment, a hexagonal formation with bright pillars of flames formed in the blood river. It was as if a six-pointed, star-shaped hole had been created in the blood river. Meanwhile, those resentful spirits were gradually sucked into the hole.

<p>Dorothy had a strange look in her eyes as she observed this for a while. 'I didn't think this woman could be so strong. It seems like she does have some connection to the Dragon race,' Dorothy thought.

<p>Unfortunately, Freya's level of cultivation wasn't that strong.

<p>Such spell formations that engulfed resentful spirits required a continuous consumption of her Chi and fresh blood. Every time she activated it, it could, at most, last half a minute. After half a minute, the power of the spell formation would decrease. After that, Freya would need to scatter a little more of her fresh blood into it.

<p>After repeating this action three times, Freya's face turned ashen. She became powerless after that.

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Chapter 1520

<p>Meanwhile, Maiko Chiba suddenly rushed over. Earlier, she went into the blood river to consume those countless resentful spirits.

However, the growling sound from the ghost king far away exerted

tremendous pressure on her. Within a short amount of time, Maiko couldn't handle it anymore. "Master, hurry up. Allow me to go into the Stake of Exorcism. I can't take it anymore!"

<p>The ghost king's growling was like a call for obedience. Maiko was also a ghost. She could also be affected by it. If she listened to it a few more times, she'd end up joining the enemy camp.

<p>Suddenly, everyone's facial expression turned awful.

<p>"Rockefeller, hurry up and remove my seal. Now that everyone is on the same boat, are you still worried that I'll attack you guys?" Trevon Lambert shouted.

<p>"Can you fight so many resentful spirits?" Alex Rockefeller asked.

<p>"I'll save my strength to fight that ghost king," Trevon said unabashedly.

<p>Who would believe in bullsh\*t like that?

<p>Alex and Dorothy Assex attacked the resentful spirits in the blood river several times, but it wasn't very effective. Mainly, it was because there were too many resentful spirits in the blood river. Killing a few dozen to a hundred, or even up to a thousand, was of no use. They should instead save their strength until they see the ghost king.

<p>Everyone fell silent on the boat, but they were all very nervous.

<p>The grave danger they were about to face felt like a giant stone weighing down upon them, and it made everyone feel suffocated.

<p>Right then, everyone heard a noise.

<p>"Ahl!"

<p>"No, no!"

<p>It was a man's voice, and it came from the other direction of the blood river.

<p>After taking a glance, they saw that there was an intersection further down the blood river. A multitude of resentful spirits surrounded a man as he rolled around in the blood river with a terrified expression on his face. He was also heading in the same direction as the boat Alex and the others were in.

<p>"Who is that?" Susan was shocked.

<p>"Could it also be someone like Mr. Lambert who came in after us?" Susan asked.

<p>Zayne York shook his head. “Not possible. That’s an intersection in the blood river. He probably came from a different direction from us... In this case, it means that someone else has entered this place.”

<p>“Let’s rescue him and ask him,” Alex said.

<p>Everyone couldn’t quite comprehend this. That person was over a hundred meters away from their boat, and there were so many resentful spirits down there. They couldn’t even see the blood river itself. How were they going to save him?

<p>In the end, Alex actually jumped off the boat. As his body floated in the air, he gathered endless lightning power around him.

<p>With a grabbing motion of one hand, a sizzling sound could be heard. It was as if he held a myriad of lightning bolts in his hand. He then flung the lightning bolts forward.

<p>“Holy sh\*t!” At some point, Quincy Zoppins had woken up. As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw Alex floating mid-air. “It’s the god of thunder!” he exclaimed.

<p>Boom!

<p>Beneath them, a passageway was created by a multitude of lightning bolts.

<p>All the resentful spirits that were struck cried out pitifully. Some perished, while others escaped.

<p>Freya Mayer’s pupils reflected the glare of the lightning bolts. Suddenly, she was so shocked that she couldn’t speak.

<p>‘This fellow is powerful!’ she thought.

<p>The man in the blood river also witnessed this scene. He, too, was shocked. However, due to his will for survival, he started to<br>shout. “Help, help!”

<p>Shuffle...

<p>Alex generated electricity beneath his feet and dashed forward on the blood river. He forcefully grabbed that person away from a bunch of resentful spirits before rushing back to the boat.

<p>After the man’s feet landed on the shipboard, he sighed loudly. “Thank you so much...” He said while still feeling fearful.

<p>Before he could finish his sentence, a sword was pressed against his neck. “Speak. Who are you? Why are you here?”

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