

Versatile 1361

Chapter 1361 Red Alert, Part Two

Zhao Manyan was stunned when he heard Mo Fan's words. Mo Fan definitely did not sound like he was joking.

Before Zhao Manyan could ask why, Mo Fan had already hung up. He was likely very close to the Black Vatican, and any form of communication would alert them. Mo Fan did not dare be on the call for too long.

"Hey, hey, don't run away!" Zhao Manyan blurted out, running after the female soldier.

The female soldier turned around, her face still scornful, glaring at Zhao Manyan. She did not seem to be in a good mood...

"We are currently leading the Preventive Committee! My partner has found out something serious, he's asking the Northguard Fortress to be on full alert!"

The female soldier clearly had a high rank, Zhao Manyan could tell from her insignia. He had no clue where to look for the general who was in charge of the fortress, nor did he know anyone that had the right to see the general. He could only ask the person with the highest rank around!

"What do you think this place is!?" the female soldier snapped angrily.

She had no intent of wasting her time talking to a rascal who was disrespectful to the Great Wall!

"I'm not kidding! Hurry up, tell your general to place the fortress on red alert!" Zhao Manyan said sternly. He quickly showed them his identification as he was speaking. It might just be temporary, but it still proved how serious he was.

The other soldiers beside the woman burst out laughing.

A tall and handsome soldier said, "We've seen people trying to flirt with our boss with different excuses, but I have to say, it's my first time seeing an excuse like yours. Do you know reporting false military intelligence is a serious offense? Take your words back, and we'll pretend we didn't hear it."

"Damn it, are you blind? I told you I'm from the Preventive Committee!" Zhao Manyan was furious.

Was the title of the Preventive Committee a mere decoration? Why were the soldiers acting like they had never heard of it? What was the point of having the title if it did not give him any power?

"What's your name?" the female soldier asked.

"Zhao Xiao..." Zhao Manyan was about to use his alias, but he realized how unconvincing it would be. He decisively showed her his national team badge and said, "I'm Zhao Manyan, a representative of the national team during the World College Tournament. I'm currently the Vice Leader of the Preventive

Committee. I'm not kidding, my partner Mo Fan wouldn't joke around with his life at stake! Now, hurry up, tell the commander to put the fortress on red alert!"

Zhao Manyan's voice was extremely loud. He was basically yelling at the soldiers now!

He trusted Mo Fan. It was unusual for Mo Fan to warn him without saying an extra word and showing any emotions.

The woman looked at Zhao Manyan before looking north.

Her subordinates were about to say something, but she raised her hand and stopped them from talking.

A moment later, the female soldier said, "Red Alert!"

"I'm asking you to tell your commander to place the fortress in red alert! Why the hell are you calling a red alert here for?" Zhao Manyan was infuriated. He had the urge to beat the proud woman up.

The female soldier looked at Zhao Manyan and said in an imperious voice, "I'm the Chief Commander here!"

Red alert meant that, every Battlemage, officer, and soldier that was on duty, off duty, or on standby, apart from those that were responsible for important tasks or jobs around the fortress, had to prepare for a battle right away.

The Northguard Fortress was a typical defensive city with a magic market. There were not many ordinary civilians here. Most of the people were businessmen, Hunters, soldiers, Mages on adventures, or members of a Magic Association. Since it was common for the Beijiang Savage Beasts to attack the fortress, there were constant battles happening here. It was rare to see the fortress being put on red alert just for a drill. Whenever the alarm was sounded, it meant a battle was about to break out. If anyone dared neglect their duty, they would be punished according to military law!

Up on the tower, Commander Bin Wei had changed into a battle robe. Her temperament changed significantly when she donned her full battle uniform. When Zhao Manyan saw her again, he realized he had stumbled into someone on par with General Fenna in Egypt. Most distractingly, the woman was young, and her skin was so smooth and fair that people would assume she was just a pretty face in the army.

"If it ends up being a false alarm, I'll hang your head on the wall!" Bin Wei glanced at Zhao Manyan. Her first impression of him was that he was frivolous and ignorant.

However, Bin Wei had to treat his being on the Preventive Committee and the national team seriously. If something terrible ended up happening, even though she was biased against him, she would be neglecting her duty as the person in charge of the fortress.

She was not familiar with the Preventive Committee, but her superiors had told them to treat every piece of information provided by the Preventive Committee seriously, and act accordingly.

"General, are we overreacting here? Even if he's from the Preventive Committee, isn't it enough to just add an extra layer of defense, instead of placing the entire fortress on red alert? If it turns out to be a false alarm, it's going to seriously damage your reputation. The captains will pick on you because of your misjudgment..." the tall and handsome aide-de-camp murmured to her.

“That’s right, many people are interested in your role. Maybe your opposition purposely sent that kid here so you would make a mistake, giving them a reason to replace you...”

“I agree that it’s more appropriate to add an extra layer of defense, or perhaps two. They won’t say we are neglecting our duty that way. Most importantly, if anything happens, you won’t be blamed, either,” another advisor agreed.

“There isn’t a single sound. How is there still no movement if the threat is huge enough for the city to be placed on red alert? What is that woman whose brains have grown on her chest thinking? Is she playing with us, like we are her lackeys?” a captain grumbled on the wall.

“I knew it was stupid to place her in charge of the fortress. We’ve been on patrol the whole night. We finally had a chance to get some rest, but she just had to wake us up!”

“I can’t believe it; we have to think of some way to get rid of her. They always mentioned what she did to get to her current rank; I didn’t believe it before, but I’m a little convinced now!”

The guard towers, walls, watchtowers, and city were filled with complaints. A worthy Commander would make the right call according to the information gathered, the situation, and the enemy’s numbers. Red alert was the highest security level in the military. It was similar to the Blood Alert of a city. Even though most people in the fortress were Mages, it was still a very serious thing to declare!

The allocation of manpower, the activation of the defensive barriers and equipment, the expense of resources... the costs were huge, even if it was only a drill!

Feedback was soon relayed back to Commander Bin Wei. However, she was still staring into the distance to the north.

Her subordinates were already discussing how to minimize the loss. It was obviously a ridiculous order.

“I still don’t understand why you are doing this,” the aide-de-camp with a deep voice beside Bin Wei asked.

“This place is called the Northguard Fortress. Our eyes are always fixed on the north, but do we actually care more about the north, or what’s behind us?” Bin Wei asked.

“But...” The aide-de-camp was lost for words.

“You are worried about the enemy and your rank, but I’m concerned about the safety of Yulin City, Anqing City, Feihuang City, and Ningcheng County... people that have no fighting capacity beyond this line of defense! Perhaps that is the reason why it’s necessary to have female Generals in the army; the men always place their attention on killing the enemy and making contributions, but they neglect their actual duty!

“You keep saying how ridiculous it is, what if there was no enemy... but what if the fortress is really in danger? I can’t afford to risk so many lives for it! It’s not just this time, but I’ll do the same thing in similar situations in the future, too! They can scold me and replace me all they want, but as long as I’m the Commander, I will not allow any threat to befall the Central Plain behind this Northguard Fortress!” Bin Wei declared.

Zhao Manyan was touched by her words. His view of his Commander changed thoroughly.

The fortress was in Red Alert status. The walls were crowded with Mages. The Wind Mages and Light Mages were relaying orders. The captains, squad leaders, and defending troops were staring to the north with full focus. Even the Great Wall, standing there like a ridge felt more imperious than usual!

Silence...

Both the vast yellow land and the bustling fortress were dead silent. Despite the grudge and biased opinions, the soldiers could only complain and murmur in their hearts. No one dared to doubt the Commander's decision when the fortress was on Red Alert.

Zhao Manyan was extremely nervous, too. He could not help but wonder what the danger that Mo Fan was warning them about was. On the other hand, the icy atmosphere lingering in the fortress when it was placed in Red Alert was more intense than the atmosphere when a city was under attack. It showed that the fortress was used to constant fighting!

"General..." The aide-de-camp had run out of patience.

"Stop talking!" Bin Wei was staring at the land beyond the Great Wall. She was like a leopardess about to pounce on her prey, her hair standing on end.

She had noticed something. She was extremely focused, her aura sharp and stern!

Her subordinates soon felt it too. Something was coming...

Something with an overwhelming presence!

Chapter 1362 The Yoked

The wind swept past, yellow sand drifted in the air. The dust limited the vision of the soldiers.

In the distant sandstorm, a human figure slowly appeared on the yellow land. It was approaching the fortress one step at a time!

Clank! Clank!

The sound of metal hitting the ground came to them. It was oddly piercing.

The soldiers had never seen anything like it. They continued to stare intently...

"Are those chains on its back?" a soldier on the watchtower blurted out in astonishment.

It looked like a homeless refugee in ragged clothes, covered in filthy stains. It had a bulky build; its skin was like a dead tree, wilted and lifeless. It was leashed by chains as thick as an adult human's wrist, wrapped around it twice.

The creature was obviously hauling a great weight. Every step it took would leave a deep footprint on the yellow sand. Its body was covered in bulging veins!

The soldiers of Northguard Fortress were dumbfounded.

What the hell was that? It looked like a human, and despite its muscular build, it seemed to be bent over by fatigue. The great effort it was putting in just to move forward, and the hatred and grudge it was bearing...

Was it really so much of a threat that the fortress had to be placed on red alert?

A similar figure walked out from the sandstorm as the soldiers were all confused.

The second figure was following the same line as the first creature, also hauling a chain. Other figures were visible when the dust was blown away by the wind!

As the sandstorm in the distance slowly faded away, more bulky figures bound in chains showed up. They moved forward at the same time, and every time they took a huge step forward, they would let out a deep groan, as if they were using all their strength!

The creatures kept repeating the same actions, moving forward with great effort, slowly drawing closer to the Northguard Fortress. To everyone's astonishment, the numbers of these bulky figures with ragged clothes and skin like a tree was a lot higher than they had imagined. Most importantly, they were all yoked to chains!

The chains were stiff and straight; they were all dragging something behind them! The spectacular sight of thousands of these bulky creatures dragging something so heavy behind them was terrifying!

They finally saw something being dragged out of the faint yellow line on the horizon. It had a bloated, ugly face; its mouth was as wide as its face, and its unusually large eyes were poking out. It did not have eye sockets...

It was shockingly massive, like a mountain of flesh filled with lumps, and the lumps had holes, too! The chains were tied to the lumps, allowing the muscular creatures to drag it along the ground.

The mountain of flesh was reluctant to move, and was in great pain whenever the chains pulled it. It was forced to step forward, or more appropriately, skid forward!

A few thousand muscular creatures dragging an enormous monster frog-thing forward with chains. How striking was the sight?

The soldiers defending the Northguard Fortress were stunned. They had never seen anything like this, nor had they faced an enemy with such a formation. What were the creatures that were dragging the chains, and what exactly was the eerie-looking monster frog?

The muscular creatures moved forward like enslaved haulers on a riverbank. Some of the creatures eventually fell to the ground, overwhelmed by fatigue. As the giant demon frog eventually caught up to the creatures that had fallen to the ground, it stuck its tongue out and ate them straight away!

It explained why the muscular creatures were brimming with fear, and why they were trying so hard to keep moving forward despite being overwhelmed by fatigue.

"Eternal labor, eternal pain; it's the Underworld Monarch Frog!" Lingling's eyes flickered with astonishment upon seeing it.

Lingling had read about it before. It was an ancient recording about the early era of slaves in the west. Slave masters had set up a terrifying Curse to force their slaves to keep working.

Anyone that signed the Contract sold themselves into slavery; they would turn into one of the Yoked when they died if they slacked even the slightest as a slave. These slaves had to drag the heavy frog around while searching for a residence for it. Their souls were bound by the chains, and they were bowed down by fatigue for eternity. If they stopped, they would be eaten by the frog. The Underworld Frog would slowly digest them, from their skin to their flesh, then to their bones. In addition, they would remain conscious during the digestive process...

The tortured souls would not vanish. The Underworld Frog would spit the slaves out again after the torture, forcing them to keep hauling!

Lingling always thought the Curse was amusing. She assumed it was just a lie to trick the slaves and force them to work as hard as they could. To her surprise, the Curse was real in Egypt's underworld. The Underworld Monarch and the Yoked were real, too...

Compared to the abstract drawings in the ancient records, the sight of the enslaved haulers in ragged clothes being forced to march forward in great pain by the greedy slothful Underworld Monarch before her was suffocating!

"What the hell is that thing!?" The people of the Northguard Fortress were about to lose their minds. The pain that the Yoked were displaying was so real. It felt like they were being tortured themselves!

"Do you know what they are?" Commander Bin Wei asked Lingling.

She was shocked, too. She had been living here for many years, yet she had never seen such spooky monsters. These were no living creatures of their world; they were a bunch of demons from Hell!

"These slave haulers seem very tired. Does that mean we just need to kill that giant frog?" the aide-de-camp speculated.

To his surprise, Lingling shook her head and said, "The Yoked are under endless torture. The only relief for them is when they find a city full of living humans. Every human that the Underworld Monarch Frog kills makes their chains lighter. Can you imagine how mad and passionate these endlessly tortured demons are about finding some relief from their pain?"

The aide-de-camp gaped in disbelief.

What kind of war was this going to be? Why was it different from the beasts they normally faced?

Did they really stand a chance against these terrifying existences of the underworld?

Chapter 1363 Living Versus Underworld Creatures

Zhao Manyan finally understood why Mo Fan sounded so serious on his call.

They felt an enormous pressure after seeing the great pain the undead chain gang was displaying, let alone the sight of the cruel Underworld Monarch Frog's heavy, fleshy body, and its rough skin tied to the chains...

The Underworld Monarch Frog let out an unpleasant cry. The lumps on its body began to expand suddenly. Its chains broke loose as strange Curses of the Underworld surfaced on its skin, and then flew off towards the Yoked!

The Curses imprinted on the Yoked immediately glowed with a bloody red light. They were under great pain just a moment ago, but they had now been released. Their hollow pupils emitted an intimidating light as they stared at the Northguard Fortress!

"Where...where did they come from?" the spooked aide-de-camp blurted out.

No one on the walls was complaining about the Commander's decision now. They had never seen such terrifying creatures. They could not even tell if their magic would be effective against these underworld existences!

They had yet to receive an order. Even their superiors were clueless about what they were supposed to do!

"Sentries, stay alert; attack!" a woman's icy voice echoed throughout the Northguard Fortress.

The sentry towers were set up in different positions, forming an octagon. Each sentry tower was stationed by fifty destructive Mages. When they all cast the same spell, it would activate the Octagon Sentry Formation!

"Wind Octagon Formation!" Commander Bin Wei ordered.

A green light bearing the sharpness of wind rose from the eight sentry towers. The air of the entire yellow land suddenly felt thinner; Wind Patterns appeared one after another above the sentry towers, forming a spectacular, massive octahedral pattern!

"It's a Layering Formation!" Zhao Manyan blurted out in surprise when he saw the giant Wind Pattern.

A Layering Formation was extremely powerful and effective in a battle. Super and Advanced Mages were extremely low in number compared to the rest of the army. However, most Basic and Intermediate Mages struggled to inflict any damage on demon creatures, who usually had sturdy skins and high defenses, even if they were all attacking at the same time. However, a Layer Formation was able to absorb the energy and Star Patterns within the formation and combine them into a single powerful spell!

"Sallow Heaven Tornado!" a captain yelled in the Octagon Sentry Formation. The massive Wind Formation gradually dissipated, replaced by a wind dragon soaring into the sky. It went from covering a circle a hundred meters across to being almost a thousand meters long. It had grown from a young little dragon to a heavenly dragon!

The strong wind swept out fiercely. The Layering Formation had turned the Wind Disc into a spell more than a hundred times larger than an Intermediate Spell. Its strength was comparable to a Super Spell, too!

Zhao Manyan felt a little relieved when he saw the giant tornado heading toward the Yoked charging at the fortress. The defenses of the Northguard Fortress were a lot stronger than he had imagined. They had cast a powerful Wind Spell with the Layering Formation right away!

The Yoked charged forward fearlessly, even when they were facing the enormous Wind Spell. Perhaps they were afraid of being eaten by the Underworld Monarch Frog if they backed off. They would rather charge into battle instead of being digested slowly in the Underworld Monarch Frog's guts.

Killing a living human would ease their suffering a little. The Yoked had long desired to see a living city. They wanted every human in the city to die at their hands, just so they could free themselves from the eternal torture!

The Yoked were still bound with chains. When the giant tornado swept at them, they whipped their chains into the ground.

The Yoked had great teamwork and a close relationship among themselves. They fixed their chains to the ground and held one another to withstand the strong wind!

The massive Wind Disc was effective at blowing enemies into the air. The enemies would lose their sense of direction and feel dizzy from the rapid spinning. Their bones would break into pieces when they slammed back to the ground.

However, the Yoked did not lose their intelligence. They were supporting one another and holding on tight, forming a sturdy wall of bodies chained to the ground. The Super Spell-strength Wind Spell howled down on them as it made contact with their wall!

Yellow sand was blown into the air. The ground seemed to heave a few meters. However, the relieved look that Zhao Manyan had just a while ago was gone now.

Not a single one of them was blown into the air!

The powerful Wind Spell did not even hurt any of the Yoked, who were supposed to be worn out by fatigue!

Zhao Manyan took a deep breath. He saw the yellow sand dispersing, revealing the bulky and fearless Yoked holding their ground firmly...

The Octagon Sentry Formation was a powerful Layering Formation, but these Yoked, chained together and enslaved by the Underworld Monarch Frog, were like a well-trained army. Even a Super Spell was unable to destroy the wall they had formed!

"It...it didn't work!" The aide-de-camp, Guan Pingfang, was stunned. As a Mage specialized in Magic Formations, he was well aware of how powerful the Octagon Sentry Formation was; he never expected the Octagon Sentry Formation that he was so proud of to be defeated so easily!

Commander Bin Wei was not very surprised. She had the highest cultivation among the soldiers. She could easily tell that these underworld slaves were stronger than ordinary demon creatures, judging from their auras alone. She already knew the battle was not going to be easy!

Bin Wei looked at Lingling and asked, "Do you know any way to deal with them?"

“Theoretically, once we kill the Underworld Monarch Frog, its slaves will turn into empty shells, but judging from the situation, I doubt we can get close to the Underworld Monarch Frog without killing all the Yoked...” Lingling replied.

Lingling had only read the ancient record briefly. She had no clue what the weaknesses of these underworld creatures were!

“Then let’s kill them all! I don’t believe these filthy undead stand a chance against our Northguard Fortress!” Captain Chang Yi swore angrily.

They would counter soldiers with arms, and water with an earth weir. It was just a bunch of undead, it was not like they had never fought them before!

“General, allow my vanguards to crush them!” Chang Yi volunteered.

“Be patient, we’ll see what they are capable of first,” Bin Wei replied shortly.

“These undead are no ordinary undead! It’s unwise to fight them at a close distance. Their soul chains are deadly, and might result in great losses to us!” Lingling interjected.

Chapter 1364 The Defeat of the Vanguard

“Chang Yi, send out the Summoner troop,” Bin Wei ordered the captain.

“Acknowledged!” A general’s order was absolute in the army. Chang Yi immediately relayed the order to the Summoners on standby in the fortress.

The number of Summoners was not particularly high, but their strength and their Summoned Beasts had made them the elites of the Northguard Fortress, especially with the experience they had gained from their battles against the Beijiang Desolate Beasts over the years. Their Summoned Beasts were fiercer and stronger than those at most other places!

A lunar-white glow shone upon the fortress, forming a brilliant rift. Its light flickered continuously as Summoned Beasts arrived from the other plane. The previously deserted entrance was soon crowded with huge muscular Summoned Beasts.

The Summoned Beasts formed the vanguard troop, with the Summoners sitting on top of them. These Summoners were capable of close combat. Their magic and the teamwork between them and their Summoned Beasts allowed them to move about unrestrained on the battlefield. They were able to press forward, or retreat as they wished!

The leader of the Summoner Troop was a short man with energetic eyes. The man glanced at the approaching Yoked. He was expressionless and fearless.

“Charge!” Their leader Zhang Hao led the way. He was riding an imperious wolf covered by fiery runes. The beast left a scorched trail behind it as it sprinted forward!

The Flame Wolf's speed was the highest among the Summoned Beasts. The rest of the beasts had to use all their might to keep up with it...

"That Flame Wolf's level is pretty high!" Zhao Manyan murmured, staring at the wolf. The Northguard Fortress had a lot of concealed talents. Even the leader of the Summoner Troop had a Commander-level Summoned Beast!

The Flame Wolf was no weaker than Mo Fan's Flying Creek Snow Wolf, if the power of his Icy lineage was not active.

Zhang Hao's Flame Wolf engaged a Yoked. The undead seemed to be struggling to move under the weight of the chains around it, but when the Flame Wolf crashed into it, the undead creature was able to hold the Flame Wolf's claws back with only its arms, despite the momentum the wolf had accumulated!

The Yoked was knocked flying. It had some injuries, yet it was able to rise to its feet instantly. It did not suffer any serious injuries!

Zhang Hao was dumbfounded. He was well aware of his Flame Wolf's strength. It had never needed to bother with a second attack against most Warrior-level creatures, yet it had failed to kill the Yoked, despite using all its power!

The Yoked cried out simultaneously, sounding like soul-shaking drum rolls. A few dozen of the Yoked leading the way suddenly picked up their pace and whipped their chains at the Flame Wolf.

The chains had a lot of jagged edges. They were quite deadly when they were swung around fiercely. The Flame Wolf's defense was not outstanding, and it had no choice but to dodge the chains.

The Yoked continued to press forward. Over a hundred of them were attacking the Flame Wolf at once, leaving injuries on it. The chains almost knocked the Summoned Beast to the ground a few times.

"Leader, we are here to help!" The other Summoners finally arrived. Their Summoned Beasts lunged at the Yoked. There were around two hundred of them at different levels. Their average strength was well above normal Warrior-level creatures.

Most of the soldiers that were stationed in the Northguard Fortress were elites. They just needed to make some contributions here to be allocated to other cities and become officers. The two hundred Summoned Beasts were like a fierce tide as they charged forward!

The Yoked further behind began to make their moves as well. They began to snap their chains ahead. The tips of the chains were extremely sharp, whipping forward in parallel, followed by a howling wind!

The Summoned Beasts quickly scattered to dodge the chains. To their surprise, the chains they dodged ended up intertwining with one another behind them.

Clank!

The chains crashed into one another hard. They soon combined into an enormous net weaving through the beasts.

The Yoked roared again. Their souls seemed to have connected with one another after their prolonged labor. They pulled the chains back simultaneously, like a group of fishermen pulling in a net by the river!

The Yoked were oddly strong. The Summoned Beasts were tripped, knocked to the ground, or dragged away by the chains. The vanguard troop was in total disorder before it even reached the enemy...

“Save me, save me!”

One of the Summoned Beasts that looked like a rhinoceros was tied by the chains. Their sharp tips had stabbed into its body, dragging both it and the Summoner riding it toward the Yoked.

The rest of the Summoners were in a pinch, too. Before they had the chance to lend a hand, the Summoner was already screaming at the top of his lungs before both him and his Summoned Beast were beaten to death!

The skin of a Yoked was dry and rigid, but as sturdy as metal. As they stomped the Mage, his flesh and blood splattered across the ground.

The Brute Rhinoceros Beast had extremely thick skin and flesh, but it looked so fragile under the Yoked’s bloody stomps!

The Yoked grew even more excited and deranged when fresh blood splattered under their feet. It was completely different than the worn out, pitiful, and sorrowful appearance they initially had. Perhaps it was because they were finally able to vent the grudges that had long stacked up in their hearts!

The Summoned Beasts were taken out in bulk. Their blood and liquid scattered while their flesh and bones were laid across the ground. The soldiers on the walls of the fortress could not believe their eyes. These slavish Yoked were beyond terrifying. The vanguard troop was struggling to kill even one of them!

“Retreat!” Bin Wei decisively commanded after seeing the situation.

“If they withdraw, there won’t be anyone guarding the entrance!” Chang Yi said.

“Enough with the meaningless sacrifices, retreat!” Bin Wei said.

“Yes...yes Ma’am!” Chang Yi did not dare to say anything else. He immediately ordered the Summoner Troop to retreat.

The vanguard troop was meant to boost their morale, so the Northguard Fortress had invested a lot in the Summoner Troop. Who could have expected their first wave of attack to be crushed so thoroughly? Didn’t that mean their Northguard Fortress didn’t stand a chance at all?

How were they supposed to fight this battle?

There were more than two thousand Yoked. If killing one of them was already so difficult, could they really defend the Northguard Fortress?

Chapter 1365 The Quiet Great Wall

“How are those things so strong!?” Chang Yi was astounded, staring at the dead Summoned Beasts.

In the past, the Warrior-level Beijiang Desolate Beasts had not stood a chance against their Summoner Troop. Didn't that mean each of the Yoked was stronger than a Warrior-level creature?

If that was the case, how could they possibly defend the Northguard Fortress?

“They are coming!” the aide-de-camp said with a grim look. He was clueless about how they should continue the battle. They had no clue what their enemy was capable of, apart from their formidable strength.

“Fire Squads, the Fire Pool!” Commander Bin Wei said.

The order quickly spread among the soldiers. The Fire Mages of the Northguard Fortress quickly went forward and drew Star Patterns.

One Fiery Fist after another poured down from the walls of the fortress like small meteorites, slamming heavily onto the yellow land.

The Fiery Fists concentrated on a specific area where the density of the Yoked was higher. The flames blasted and burned the Yoked that were leading the way. The pits that the Fiery Fists produced soon combined into a huge scorching pool of flames!

The flames intertwined and burned vigorously within the huge pool. The Yoked were stuck in the pool. Their chains were blazing red from the heat. Their skin was like wilted trees, and began to crack open.

However, the Yoked continued forward like they did not feel any pain from the flames that were burning over them!

Many of the Yoked were engulfed in flames, but they did not seem to be bothered at all. Their eyes retained a terrifying glow, staring at the Northguard Fortress.

The flames actually made the Yoked look more ghastly, like demons crawling out of the furnace of Hell. The watchers trembled in fear upon witnessing the sight. They had been through countless battles, yet they never felt so helpless facing an enemy!

“It doesn't work at all. Why aren't the flames working?”

“What kind of monsters are they...”

The Yoked resumed their marching. The pressure on the soldiers intensified as the demon frog with the demeanor of a greedy tyrant approached. The soldiers began to shuffle uneasily.

“Fire at will!” Commander Bin Wei ordered.

Almost every Mage cast their spells, mostly Elemental Magic. There were rolling rocks and sand along the ground, burning fists flying across the sky, tornadoes, lightning, and fierce tides and icy chains that appeared out of nowhere lunged at the creatures murderously...

The clanking of the chains kept coming. The creatures were still moving forward, like they did not know what pain was. Even when their legs were broken, they would continue to crawl forward with their hands, like a bunch of fanatical death-sworn soldiers!

The Mages were clueless about what to do against these creatures. The Beijiang Desolate Beasts would end up as pieces of meat and pools of blood scattered across the ground, or flee for their lives. Meanwhile, these underworld creatures were still pushing forward. They would soon reach the fortress!

“It’s no use, we even tried using Advanced Spells against them, but we still couldn’t take them out!” Chang Yi began to panic.

“Two thousand creatures that are stronger than Warrior-level creatures, and a Ruler-level demon frog. I don’t think we stand a chance against them unless we have several Super Mages with us!” the aide-de-camp exclaimed.

The Battlemages had immediately cast their spells at the enemy after receiving the order. It was supposed to deal the highest damage to the enemy. After all, the Northguard Fortress had a lot of Intermediate Mages. The endless blasts were expected to kill a lot of Warrior-level creatures.

But the number of deaths among the Yoked was extremely low. Some did fall to their deaths, yet the overall size of their army still looked the same. One could easily tell which side had the upper hand in the battle!

The doubts and disdain that the soldiers had when they first received the order to enter red alert state were replaced by panic and fear. Some of them even made mistakes when casting their spells under the enormous pressure.

“Tell the cities to the south of Northguard Fortress to start the first-level evacuation!” Bin Wei said to the aide-de-camp.

“The first-level evacuation?” The aide-de-camp was stunned.

Was the order really necessary? Wouldn’t they only evacuate all the cities during a great calamity?

“Do as I say!” Bin Wei repeated sternly.

The aide-de-camp was shocked. He glanced at the Yoked that seemed to be unharmed...

She was right; if their Northguard Fortress, known to have the strongest defense in the north, was struggling to eliminate these underworld creatures, how could the rest of the cities stand a chance against them?

Once these creatures broke through Northguard Fortress, many cities would be destroyed, resulting in insane casualties!

The fact that the evacuation order was given when the battle had only started indicated that the attack the fortress was facing was no ordinary invasion. It was likely to be an unstoppable disaster!

“But even if we give the cities the order to evacuate, they still need time to evacuate the people!” Chang Yi said.

Chang Yi did not think the evacuation order was inappropriate. The Yoked were a lot stronger than they had imagined. Even an army ten times the size might struggle against the army of undead. It was very likely that Northguard Fortress would fall this time!

“If these foreign creatures of the underworld think they can overrun Northguard Fortress easily, they have made a huge mistake!” Bin Wei snapped coldly.

Her face showed no signs of defeat. The truth was, most of the soldiers had lost their confidence after seeing how tenacious the creatures were, but Commander Bin Wei never did.

She had asked the cities behind the fortress to evacuate because she had a feeling the invasion of these underworld creatures was not as simple as it seemed. She could not afford to endanger the cities and the civilians, but it did not mean she was left with no choice!

It was impossible for the Yoked to be so strong that their defense was comparable to half a Commander-level creature. If they were truly as strong as Commander-level creatures, how were they only slaves?

There must be some special power that granted these Yoked such abnormal tenacity...

“I won’t let you come any closer to my Northguard Fortress!” Bin Wei grabbed her military coat and flung it aside.

She rose into the air, her graceful figure springing into the sky above the fortress. An enormous devil lily blossomed in front of the fortress and grew to a height that was taller than the fortress in just a few seconds...

Bin Wei landed on the enormous lily. She briefly glanced at the Yoked before fixing her gaze on the ancient wall in front of the fortress!

The ancient wall was lying like the backbone of a mountain range. It was a magnificent mountain that suddenly erupted along the horizon, further extending a few kilometers into the distance. It was utterly spectacular.

As a matter of fact, the Yoked were able to climb over the ancient wall easily. It was just like Zhao Manyan mentioned, it was a mere decoration.

But was the Great Wall really just a decoration?

“Entrance-Sealing Formation!”

Bin Wei’s eyes gradually turned gray, the same color as the ancient wall. Meanwhile, the ancient wall began to rise rapidly!

The ancient wall suddenly rose thirty meters high within seconds, and continued to rise higher still...

Chapter 1366 Behind the Underworld Monarch Frog

“This...this...” Zhao Manyan gasped in disbelief. He did not expect the ancient ruins lying across the yellow land were actually consisted of such a magnificent Earth Magic!

The ancient wall swiftly emerged from the ground. It went from a short barrier to an enormous rocky dam. Its height had surpassed the buildings in the fortress, as if it was rising straight into the sky!

The people in the Northguard Fortress stared at the imperious wall in disbelief. They had been here for quite some time, yet they never knew the ancient wall was actually a line of defense like a heavenly dam. Even the Yoked were helpless against the sturdy and magnificent ancient wall!

The wall was surprisingly solid. Even though the Yoked were flinging their chains at the wall, they did not leave a single scratch on it. The Yoked combined their strength and tried to raze the wall to the ground, yet it remained solid, and did not even budge.

“Come with me!” Commander Bin Wei yelled.

Several demon lilies grew toward the ancient wall continuously. Its petals formed a bridge to the top of the magnificent wall!

The soldiers were dazed. It took some time for Captain Chang Yi and the aide-de-camp to finally gather their wits. They quickly led the soldiers and made their way toward the marvelous ancient wall across the bridge of lilies...

“It’s my first time witnessing the true appearance of the Great Wall...” Lingling lifted her gaze and stared at the enormous wall. She was also struggling to stay calm.

She had long heard rumors about a special group of people in their country that had inherited the power to control the Great Wall. In the past, when humans stopped relying on the protection of Totem Beasts, the Great Wall was the most important line of defense protecting the Central Plain. Their ancestors used to face hordes or even kingdoms of demon creatures, so many people were confused about why they relied on such an ordinary-looking wall protecting the country during ancient times.

The territory of their country had expanded further north. Inner Mongolia was now part of their country. The Great Wall ended up as a line of defense within their country, and was no longer the northernmost defense of their country. On top of that, as time passed, the number of people that knew how to control the ancient defensive formation gradually decreased...

It explained why Bin Wei was so angry at Zhao Manyan’s comment at the beginning. It turned out that she was one of the successors who had inherited the power to control the Great Wall!

A person like her was indeed the best candidate to be the Commander of the Northguard Fortress!

“Who would have expected that our Northguard Fortress had such a powerful ancient wall as our defense, HAHHAH!” Chang Yi burst out laughing. The pressure and fear he felt from the undead had dissipated.

Many people were unaware of why the Northguard Fortress existed in the first place, until they witnessed the true appearance of the ancient wall today. The soldiers regained their confidence after seeing the spectacular defense, like a natural wall of mountains!

Many Mages had arrived above the ancient wall. When they glanced down from the wall, the Yoked were like a bunch of insects trying to climb up a steel barrel. They were unable to take a step further!

“Seal the gate!” Commander Bin Wei yelled. Her black pupils turned gray once again.

The entire Northguard Pass was only a few kilometers across, but the enormous dam that had emerged only covered a distance of two kilometers of that. The remaining ancient wall began to rise slowly on both sides under Bin Wei's control, trapping the Yoked in an enclosed area.

The Yoked leading the army of undead numbered around eight hundred. They had no idea that they were being trapped by the sturdy walls, like an enemy troop being lured into an empty city. All three sides were huge and impassable walls. Their retreat was blocked off by Bin Wei's Earth Spell, separating them from the army of undead and the Underworld Monarch Frog.

"The gravity inside the confined area will increase, they won't be able to climb up the wall. The ancient wall won't last for long. Use everything you have to eliminate them!" Commander Bin Wei stood on a demon lily as she gave the order.

After seeing how Bin Wei had controlled the ancient wall and trapped the enemy, the soldiers' impression of their commander changed completely. It was easily the strongest Earth Magic in their country's history, and not only had they witnessed it today, they were also fighting the enemy on the ancient wall. How could they not be excited about it?

It was necessary to provide Mages a safe environment to channel their spells. They did not have to worry about any threat while standing on the magnificent ancient wall. All they needed to do was blast the enemy with their spells and eliminate the undead that dared to invade their Northguard Fortress!

The Yoked that were trapped between the walls rammed into them recklessly, like headless flies. The Curses on their bodies faded away, as if they had lost the connection between them and the Underworld Monarch Frog.

When an Advanced Fire Spell poured down at the Yoked, the fierce flames burned several of them to death. The captain that cast the spell yelled excitedly, "Attack those whose Curses are starting to fade away, their defense is weaker!"

The other captains immediately ordered their troops to focus on the Yoked whose Curses had faded away. Those Yoked's defenses were not as impressive as before. After a few waves of attacks, the undead were blasted to pieces by the intertwining lightning, fire, and wind!

"What's going on?" The aide-de-camp was confused when he noticed the drop in the Yoked's defense.

"I understand now! Those Curses must have enhanced these undeads defenses! Did you notice how similar the glowing Curses are to the Curses on the Underworld Monarch Frog? These Yoked are enslaved by the Underworld Monarch Frog, so the Curses must be something the Underworld Monarch Frog granted them to boost their defense! Once they lost their connection to the Underworld Monarch Frog, they are just a bunch of ordinary undead!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

The Underworld Curses were similar to the Baxia Seal that he had obtained from the wooden clapper. The Baxia Seal was able to strengthen his defensive spells, endowing him with an outstanding defense.

Previously, the defenses and magic immunity of the Yoked were comparable to a Commander-level creature. The question was... were these low-level undead really that strong?

There had to be a reason behind it!

"I assume we can treat the Underworld Monarch Frog as the heart of a formation, and the Yoked are its lattice points. If the lattice points aren't connected to the heart of the formation to maintain it, the Yoked that aren't within the formation will lose the effects of the Curses! When the Yoked were trapped by the walls, and their movement was restricted by the increased gravity, they were no longer able to stay in formation with the rest of the army... I was wondering why they were advancing so slowly, when their speed wasn't particularly slow. It seems it was because they were trying to stay inside the formation," Lingling agreed after thinking.

If the Yoked were so strong that they were not even afraid of Super Spells, the undead would have overrun Egypt long ago. Lingling had been observing the undead since the battle began. Luckily, Commander Bin Wei had inherited the power of controlling the ancient wall. Otherwise, it would have been difficult to notice the undead's weakness when they were advancing in such an orderly manner.

"So does that mean we should be able to eliminate them quickly, if we keep repeating the same tactic? Should we withdraw the evacuation order too?" the aide-de-camp asked.

Commander Bin Wei shook her head and said, "Look at the Underworld Monarch Frog."

The soldiers were confused. The Underworld Monarch Frog was not really contributing; it was just ordering the Yoked to charge at the enemy. However, the Underworld Monarch Frog was moving very slowly. It had to rely on the Yoked to drag its extremely heavy body forward. If the Yoked stopped advancing, it would remain in the same spot.

In some ways, the Underworld Monarch Frog was not necessarily the greatest threat to them, if it relied on the Yoked to move around!

"I don't think the Underworld Monarch Frog is a threat to us. It might have the presence of a Ruler-level creature, but the danger is mainly from the savage and brutal Yoked. I bet the Underworld Monarch Frog is just a mere display," an advisor said.

"Chang Yi, engage the enemy, use all you have to eliminate them," Commander Bin Wei placed Chang Yi in charge. She turned to the rest of the commanding authority and said, "You haven't seen everything yet. Follow me."

Bin Wei waved her hand without using any magic. A demon flower blossomed under their feet. Several vines rose rapidly, lifting the demon lily into the sky.

Zhao Manyan, Lingling, the aide-de-camp, and the advisors rose higher into the sky. The height of the ancient wall was around fifty meters. If they continued to rise, they would soon reach a height of a hundred meters...

Yellow dust lingered in the air. However, as the demon lily continued to rise, the dust gradually cleared up. The magnificent wall slowly faded into the distance below them, although its outline still served as a great contrast to the tiny undead.

The giant Underworld Monarch Frog was a lot smaller, too. The group could finally see the land behind it...

"Did you see it now?" Bin Wei said.

“Is...is that a chain?” Zhao Manyan blurted out in shock.

There was a chain coming out of the Underworld Monarch Frog’s body. It dangled above the vast yellow land, went past the hills, crossed a long ravine and spacious field shrouded by dust... it continued to extend into the distance, beyond their range of vision. They had no idea what the other end of the chain was connected to!

Everyone was already terrified when they saw the Yoked being chained to the Underworld Monarch Frog. To the advisors and the aide-de-camp’s surprise, the Underworld Monarch Frog was not the end of it. The Underworld Monarch Frog was dragging something too! The chain had gone beyond the horizon. It felt like there was something bigger and unknown slowly being dragged forth by the Yoked and the Underworld Monarch Frog, into the mundane world!

Zhao Manyan felt like his brain was about to explode!

What exactly was the thing behind the Underworld Monarch Frog!?

What kind of existence would a Ruler-level creature be hauling like a slave?

Chapter 1367 Adding Hail to Snow

“We can’t let them continue to push forward. Heavens know what kind of devil the Underworld Monarch Frog and the Yoked are going to drag out of the Underworld. I’m afraid it’s something we wouldn’t stand a chance against,” Bin Wei said sternly.

“Something we wouldn’t stand a chance against...” the aide-de-camp murmured.

Similarly, the rest of the advisors had grim looks on their faces. The ancient Wall had finally given them a glimpse of hope in the battle. Little did they know there was something even scarier behind the Underworld Monarch Frog. It was easily the strongest enemy they had ever faced over the years they were stationed at the Northguard Fortress.

“We need backup,” Advisor Guang Ming spoke up quickly.

“I’ve already requested backup, but we received some bad news from the East while we were fighting the Yoked,” Bin Wei interjected.

The news had arrived just before the battle. Bin Wei was the General in charge of the fortress. Only people of her rank would receive the news.

“Some bad news? Could it be worse than these undead we are up against? These are creatures from the Underworld! Putting aside where they have come from, a single Ruler-level creature is enough reason for us to be on red alert. What exactly are those Magic Associations, Magic Clans, and the Government doing? Are they really waiting for us soldiers to be wiped out here so they can give us a heroic badge in honor of our sacrifices!?” the aide-de-camp exclaimed.

This invasion of Underworld Creatures was unprecedented. Shouldn't the people of the Magic Association prioritize investigating the truth behind it?

If something like this was not their priority, what exactly were they busy with at the moment?

"I have no idea what happened exactly, but they didn't send me any information. It was an order to deploy our troops," Bin Wei said gravely.

"What?" the advisors exclaimed simultaneously.

Deploy our troops?

They were told to send their troops east?

Were they serious now? They were up against unknown creatures of the Underworld! They were in dire need of immediate backup, but not only were their superiors reluctant to send them backup, but they were ordering them to deploy their troop elsewhere instead? Were they seriously trying to get them wiped out?

"Are they asking us to abandon a dozen cities and the hundreds of towns behind us? Are they out of their minds!?" the aide-de-camp yelled. He could barely control his anger.

The demon lily descended back to the walls. The presence of magic lingered in their surroundings.

Words could not describe the expressions of the aide-de-camp and the advisors. Speaking of making things worse when they were already in a bind! No one spoke for a long time.

The only relief was Captain Chang Yi's outstanding performance. Under his leadership, the Battlemages had eliminated the Yoked trapped by the walls. He also led the Summoner Troop and redeemed the morale they had lost after their humiliating defeat at the start of the battle!

Chang Yi might seem like a rough bloke, but he was meticulous when it came to fighting a battle. He did not send his men to pursue the Yoked outside the walls. He had noticed certain patterns to the Yoked by now. Even Advanced Spells had a hard time killing the Yoked whose defenses were enhanced by the glowing Curses.

He could not afford to rush the pace of the battle. The ancient Wall was still around. It was unwise to be overhasty when they had just regained their ground in the battle. It was important to observe the enemy and act accordingly.

"Chang Yi, well done!" Advisor Guang Ming complimented.

"Humph, these things only look scary and are abusing some misleading tricks. If we knew their weaknesses, we would definitely crush them all and force them to piss off back to the Underworld. We'll teach them how inviolable the sacred land of our country is!" Chang Yi answered.

His men seemed to be in high spirits, too. Their gazes at Commander Bin Wei were full of respect.

She was clearly worthy to be their commander! The sturdy walls had taught the creatures of the Underworld how to stay dead. The walls had also allowed them to vent their grudge and frustrations too. They no longer felt as helpless as before!

“Chang Yi!” Commander Bin Wei said expressionlessly.

“Yes!” Chang Yi saluted. He could feel his blood boiling. He could not wait to receive his next order from the commander.

They were battling against creatures of the Underworld, and it even involved a Ruler-level creature. Chang Yi believed he could boast about it for the rest of his life if they managed to survive!

“You will lead the Fourth Troop of the Northguard Fortress and head east,” Commander Bin Wei informed him.

Everyone was stunned when they heard the order. Their faces filled with astonishment.

“Commander... did...did I hear it wrong?” Chang Yi replied softly, his expression weird.

“Lead the Fourth Troop of the Northguard Fortress and head east. Off you go, now!” Bin Wei repeated.

Chang Yi’s Vice Captains were immediately enraged. The one with the hottest temper among them pointed at Bin Wei and snapped furiously, “Are you out of your mind? We are still in a bad spot here, yet you are thinking of deploying us elsewhere? Are you worried that we’ll take all your glory? Our Summoner Troop has sacrificed so much! Some of our men even went down the walls to intercept the Yoked that tried to retreat to the Underworld Monarch Frog. We still don’t know if they are alive or not!

“What exactly did our Fourth Troop do that triggered you? Why must you trample our dignity like this!?”

Chang remained silent. He looked at Bin Wei, who remained expressionless while his Vice Captains continued to complain.

The soldiers were on the verge of losing their minds after hearing her decision. They had finally regained their morale from the Yoked, but now they were being deployed elsewhere. Did she not realize they were still in the middle of a battle!?

“Commander, are you sure about that?” Chang Yi asked.

“You heard the order,” Bin Wei replied.

“Alright, I’ll follow your order. My hometown, Yulin City is behind the Northguard Fortress. The city was told to evacuate, but they still need three days to fully evacuate the city. I can leave the fortress and head east, but if anything happens to Yulin City, I won’t forgive you, even if you are my general!” Chang Yi said with a reddened face.

The Vice Captains were surprised by Chang Yi’s decision. They all looked like they were about to go crazy.

Chang Yi yelled, signaling everyone to be quiet. “An order is an order! Fourth Troop, heed my call! Prepare to head east immediately,” Chang Yi took off his blood-soaked coat. He turned and headed down the walls.

“Don’t you worry. The only way these creatures will bring any harm to your city is over my dead body,” Bin Wei murmured, taking a deep breath and staring after Chang Yi as he left.

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Chang Yi followed the bridge of vines and led the Fourth Troop back to the Northguard Fortress. He slammed his fist on the wall as he reached the fortress. The wall shook at the blow.

“Asshole, you’ve never treated her as your captain for so many years. Why are you following her order now! If something was to happen to Yulin... asshole, asshole!” Chang Yi cursed furiously, slamming his fists on the wall.

The Vice Captains’ hearts ached seeing their Captain in such pain. As they thought, the woman was holding a grudge against them for being disrespectful to her. She was envious of the Fourth Troop’s strength and bravery. She was planning to establish her own influence in the Northguard Fortress instead!

—

“Three days! I don’t care what’s behind the Underworld Monarch Frog, I will not let them cross for the next three days!” Bin Wei clenched her fists. She did not turn around and look at Chang Yi and his men.

What exactly had happened?

Bin Wei had no idea, but her superiors had ordered her to deploy troops to the east, even after knowing they were under attack by unknown creatures of the Underworld. It meant that something serious was about to happen!

The Northguard Fortress was facing the most difficult time in its history. If it wasn’t for the Great Wall, the soldiers of the Northguard Fortress would not have stood a chance against the Yoked. Not only did they fail to receive any backup, they even had to send their strongest troops away. How could Bin Wei not be disheartened by it?

However, no matter how disheartened she was or how grim the situation seemed, she had to guard the fortress. There were many cities behind them. The cities were not huge, and their defenses were not strong. The Northguard Fortress was the only protection they had. They could not afford to let any of the demon creatures pass!

“Where is your friend?” Bin Wei asked Zhao Manyan after calming down.

“Are you referring to Mo Fan?” Zhao Manyan asked. Bin Wei nodded.

Mo Fan had learned the Underworld Creatures would show up earlier than their sentries had, meaning that he must have some important information. Bin Wei desperately wanted to know how many Underworld Creatures they were facing, and where had they come from!

“We don’t know, either,” Lingling shook her head.

It had been some time since Mo Fan last contacted them. Lingling had no idea where Mo Fan was, nor if he was able to discover the Black Vatican.

“But I believe he’s trying his very best to stop them,” Lingling added.

Lingling was too familiar with Mo Fan. He would never back off. The unyielding spirit in his bones was hotter than flames. It might seem like the worst was already happening. The danger was hitting them in the face, but he must have done all he could to make the situation even worse...

“Mm, I believe in him, I’ll do my best to stop the Underworld Monarch Frog too,” Bin Wei nodded.

“Commander, I have a question,” Lingling asked.

“What is it?” Bin Wei looked at the Underworld Monarch Frog that had come to a halt.

It seemed like the Underworld Monarch Frog was intimidated by the sturdy walls after its loss. It did not launch another attack recklessly. It had given the soldiers of the Northguard Fortress some time to catch their breath.

“The Great Wall doesn’t only exist here in the Northguard Pass, right? There’s a part of it at the Ancient Capital, and I believe the Ancient Capital has someone like you who has inherited the power to control it. Why didn’t they use it as a defense during the Calamity of the Undead? Even though it wasn’t enough to stop the invasion completely, wouldn’t it still have bought some time for more people to evacuate to the inner city?” Lingling asked.

Bin Wei smiled wryly. She seemed reluctant to answer the question. After some time, she said, “Who do you think the person that built the Great Wall was?”

Lingling was stunned. Her face was filled with astonishment after she realized something. A brief statement taught in history class at school echoed in her mind.

The Ancient King, the greatest Mage in history, the inventor of the Undead Element, whose Earth Element had reached great heights, too...

Chapter 1368 The Lone Survivor Under the Condor

The Hall of the Goddess of the Parthenon Temple...

The mountain was drenched from the rain. The green plants were blown into pieces by the strong wind. They drifted aimlessly in the wind. They did not know when they would land on the soil again...

The clouds were hanging low in the sky. The Citadel of Athens had lost its brilliance, too. The usually colorful towers, buildings, and churches had turned gray. The peak of the Mountain of the Goddess almost touched the clouds.

Tata stood in a pavilion with white curtains. The curtains were swinging wildly, like a woman’s dress. She was staring at the candidate that had come from the east helplessly, as she had no idea how she could comfort her.

Tata had been with the Saintess for some time. The doubts, disdain, and difficulties she had gone through personally never left her so depressed. There was only one thing that would turn her into an ordinary girl who could not help but worry, panic, and have bad thoughts.

“Now that I’ve met him, I know he isn’t someone that will easily place his life in fate’s hands. I told you he would live a long life, didn’t I? You don’t have to worry so much about him,” Tata finally said in a slightly superstitious manner.

“In the past, he always joked with me about a different world. He told me there are no demon creatures in that world. Everything that we are devoting our time to now is just superstitious beliefs in that world. People in that world used knowledge to change their lives instead... who exactly invented magic, invented destruction, and the power to casually decide a person’s life and death?...” Xinxia asked.

For some reason, Xinxia had started to yearn for the world that Mo Fan told her about, but she would feel depressed when she realized it was just something that Mo Fan came up with to cheer her up. No matter how realistic he sounded, no matter how he described the world as if he had actually been to it before, everything he was doing now was against what he believed in. He kept roaming between the boundaries of life and death, he kept resisting, from poverty and his humble status in the past to the cruel merciless devils of the Black Vatican now...

He always argued he treated his life very precious. If he knew he could not win, he would definitely run away just to stay alive... but what was he doing now? In the past, when she was not around, she would automatically ignore what he had been through whenever she saw him returning safely in one piece. For example, during the Calamity of Bo City, when she was hiding in the freezer, she only saw him coming to save her life, but she did not see how he had snuck past the demon creatures along the way, the dangerous situations he was in, and the number of demon creatures chasing after him...

But now, ever since Xinxia had shared her heart with Little Flame Belle, she could clearly sense his presence, whether it was strong or weak. She could even capture some of his emotions, be it anger, joy, or discontent...

Currently, Mo Fan’s presence was extremely weak. It was worse than his condition after the fight with Bei Jiang. Even Little Flame Belle had reached her limit.

He was not dead, but Xinxia could tell with Little Flame Belle’s help that he was lying in a pile of corpses. He was so worn out that he could not even move his body. If someone from the Black Vatican showed up, he would die for sure.

How could she not be worried?

Unfortunately, she had no idea where he was.

Tata believed it was meaningless for her to constantly worry about Mo Fan. She tried using other things to divert her attention. She said, “Our people have found out that Izisha’s resurrection has nothing to do with the Parthenon Temple’s Spell of Resurrection. I noticed a strange scent from her before. If I’m not mistaken, her resurrection must have something to do with the Pharaoh Spring. Didn’t Egypt’s national team perform brilliantly during the World College Tournament? They must have relied on the Pharaoh Spring to keep Summoning their undead. It’s likely that Izisha was using Egypt’s evil magic...”

Dust was continuously being swept into the air. A loess would end up as barren land with jagged edges after being exposed to strong winds for a certain period. As time passed, they would turn into rocks, deserts, or badlands...

The dust was being blown away by the wind. The land looked like irregular boulders spread across a vast land from afar. The boulders were smeared with blood that even the wind had failed to erase. It slowly dissolved into the harsh yellow soil.

Over a hundred corpses were scattered across the place. Most of them were blown to pieces, only a few were barely intact. The area was full of holes, including ravines that were still burning, and pits scorched by lightning. There was also a kilometer of ice that had not fully melted yet...

A pack of condors was circling in the dim sky. They were low-level creatures, absolutely terrified by the destruction that had occurred in the area, but they eventually returned after everything returned to calm. Their need for food was stronger than their fear of destruction.

They circled in the air for some time to confirm there was no movement in the area, and slowly descended to the ground.

A rather bold Gray Condor landed on the ground and pecked the corpse of a man in a black outfit hungrily. The man's chest already had a hole in it, and the condor immediately tasted the freshness of his flesh. The condor was so satisfied that it started beating its wings.

The rest of the condors landed on the ground and began to enjoy the feast after seeing their companion was perfectly fine.

Suddenly, a condor cried and flew back up into the sky in fear.

It had noticed that one of the bodies was still alive...

However, a few other condors noticed that the guy was no different than a corpse. They boldly went up to him.

A condor pecked at the man's face and left a bloody wound on it. The other condors quickly came over, trying to peck the man to death. The man's face was soon damaged beyond recognition.

The man simply laid still while the condors were pecking at his face.

He was able to move his hand, yet he did not drive the condors away. He surprisingly grabbed a gray-blue outfit from one of the corpses nearby and slowly put it on. He used his finger to guide the dark energy and swipe his nail across his chest...

His chest began to bleed, attracting a few other condors over. They started pecking at his chest fiercely, leaving him bloody.

The condors were not fond of corpses. They preferred eating living things that were about to die, as the flesh was fresher!

A condor acting as a sentry screeched suddenly. The condors that were enjoying their food quickly flew into the sky and fled for their lives.

Not long after, a man and a woman in gray-blue outfits showed up. They glanced at the corpses lying across the place. The man harrumphed coldly, "We didn't expect the Enforcement Union to be watching us so closely."

"Luckily, the Chief Extraditor was being extremely cautious. He didn't receive the Shepherd and Blue Deacon Eagle Eye right away. Otherwise, things would have been a lot worse. The Cold Prince will surely feel it to be a waste now that they are both dead," the woman said.

“The Shepherd was one of the best Extraditors we had. It’s quite a surprise that he was killed. It seems like the Enforcement Union sent out an expert this time,” the man said.

“Yeah, they even killed so many of our people,” the woman agreed.

“Let’s go, I believe we’ve already thrown them off...” the man said.

“What should we do with the corpses?” the woman asked.

“Don’t worry about them. The condors will clean them up for us. Besides, we have something important to do, don’t we?” the man said.

“Yeah, it’s a mission that Unas assigned to us personally...” the woman said.

“I wonder when the Cold Prince will assign us a mission himself. It would mean we have successfully made a name for ourselves, hahaha!” the man sighed.

The two were having a pleasant conversation while facing the corpses. They clearly had no mercy for their fallen comrades.

A moan came from the corpses as they were about to leave.

The woman had better hearing, and quickly turned around. She hurried over to the man, whose face was chewed up beyond recognition after being pecked at by the condors.

“There’s one alive still,” the woman said.

“Oh?” The man came over too.

They did not lend the man a hand right away, but inspected him thoroughly first.

“He’s a Blue Deacon too!” the woman observed. She proceeded to undo his shirt to reveal his chest.

To her surprise, the man’s chest was covered in bloody holes left by the condors. The condors had almost stabbed through his heart. However, she could vaguely see a seal among the wounds.

“The condors have messed up his seal. He must be one of us, but I can’t figure out his codename,” the woman said confidently.

“Are you sure?” the man asked.

“I am,” the woman nodded.

“Ask him for his codename,” the man said.

“Can he really answer us in such condition?” the woman had to ask.

“It depends on him now. If he can’t say his codename, we have no choice but to kill him. The Chief Extraditor doesn’t want anyone left alive,” the man stated heartlessly.

The woman went closer. The man’s face was heavily ruined. Blood was pouring out of his eyes, mouth, and face...

However, the Blue Deacons would not recognize one another unless they were on the same mission. Therefore, it did not really matter if the man's face was beyond recognition.

The man began to panic when he heard he would die if he did not give them his codename. He tried his very best to open his mouth and say something.

"North...Northdeer..." The man finally used all his might to say his codename.

"Ah, it's Northdeer... Master Cold Prince mentioned him before. He's a reliable and intelligent new recruit. He was promoted to a Blue Deacon in just a few years!" The woman seemed to have heard of the codename before.

"It's him, even though I've never met him... how miserable, those petty condors almost ate him alive, hehe," the man said mockingly, instead of showing any pity.

"Should we save him?" The woman did not truly care.

"Sure, we just happen to need some help. We can't just leave our comrade to die here," the man said ironically.

One could easily tell from his expression that he was not really willing to save the man. However, knowing how difficult their mission was, he believed having an extra Blue Deacon would significantly increase the odds of them completing the mission, so he decided to save the man. He did not want to mess up the first mission that Unas personally assigned them, since Unas was the closest person to the Cold Prince!

Chapter 1369 Blue Deacon Mo Fan

Mo Fan thought he was lying on his own bed when he woke up. He had not fallen fully unconscious since he started cultivating magic. Normally, he would retain consciousness while he was meditating or resting, to make sure he did not get hit by a meteorite, ambushed by dark magic, or have his throat slit by the Black Vatican...

Surprisingly, the place he had the best sleep at was not at home, but a bed that the people of the Black Vatican had arranged for him...

"You're awake?" a woman asked gently.

Mo Fan opened his eyes and immediately felt great pain. His eyes still had the injuries left by the pecks of the condors that almost ate them. The wounds were clearly still recovering, as he was unable to fully open his eyes. He could only squint, and in the little gap, see a beautiful and mature woman who was most likely less than thirty. Her faint smile was friendly and warm.

Mo Fan immediately recognized the woman as the female Blue Deacon when he heard her voice. He did not expect the woman to look so harmless. He wondered how many innocent people had died to this woman and her kind, innocent face to get her promoted to a Blue Deacon.

“Thanks, you saved my life,” Mo Fan rasped.

“Don’t worry about it, we are in this together. My partner has already left. I’m on standby here. There’s nothing much to do for now, why don’t we take a walk around? It might help with your recovery,” the Blue Deacon said.

Mo Fan rose to his feet. He still could not open his eyes. He touched his face and found it was full of scars. They did not wrap his face in bandages. He must be very ugly now.

“Your face was destroyed by the condors’ poisonous saliva. Normal Healing spells won’t repair your face. After we are done here, you can switch to a different identity and visit the Parthenon Temple. You can regain your face there. That being said, you have to be extremely careful. Another Candidate is now in charge of the Parthenon Temple. She hates us to the guts,” the woman told him patiently.

“It’s good to know that my face can be recovered. Speaking of which, I didn’t have a chance to report back to the Chief Extraditor...” Mo Fan blurted out.

“The Chief Extraditor has asked us to clean the mess up. Anyone left alive will be allocated to us. You’re quite lucky that you’re still alive. By the way, who exactly was the person from the Enforcement Union that you stumbled into? So many Blue Deacons and Black Clergy were killed. The Shepherd was an expert among the Extraditors!” the female Blue Deacon asked.

“We didn’t stumble into someone from the Enforcement Union. It was a young man. He seemed to have been following the Shepherd for some time. He attacked us when the Shepherd was Summoning the second and third Underworld Monarch Frogs. He was very strong. I thought I was dead for sure...” Mo Fan said.

“You’re really lucky. The lightning bolt that went through your body didn’t hit any of your organs. I bet the guy assumed you were dead. If we arrived just a bit late, you would have ended up being eaten by the condors too! I bet it felt terrible back then,” the woman said.

Mo Fan chuckled and said, “I couldn’t really feel anything. I only knew there were lots of things on me...”

“I’m surprised you can still laugh after all that.” The woman was amused too. How cheerful was he?

“What’s your name?” Mo Fan asked.

“Blue Bat,” the woman said.

“Oh, I wasn’t asking for your codename,” Mo Fan said.

The woman was startled. She slightly moved her gaze away when she saw the man staring at her. She said softly, “That’s very sudden of you. You know that we aren’t allowed to ask each other’s names.”

“I’m Northdeer, my true name is Fan Mo,” Mo Fan said.

“I’m Blue Bat, true name... my true name...” the woman could see the sincere look in the man’s half-open eyes. She hesitated for a moment and said, “Just call me Blue Bat.”

“How many have you killed?” Mo Fan added.

The woman was stunned. She was struggling to keep up with Mo Fan's thoughts. She said after some time, "One."

"One? How did you become a Blue Deacon?" Mo Fan was surprised. The woman did not sound like she was lying.

"Many lives were cheap, a thousand lives might even be less valuable than one. The person I killed was the general in charge of an important shoreline fortress at the Mediterranean Sea," Blue Bat said.

"The Red Sea Ceremony?" Mo Fan asked. He knew that the Black Vatican referred to their gory achievements as ceremonies.

"Mm," Blue Bat nodded.

"I didn't take part in it. How did you do it?" Mo Fan asked.

"The general was my husband," Blue Bat stated.

Mo Fan was slightly surprised. He glanced at the beautiful mature woman and grinned after some time, "So, does that mean you're single now?"

Blue Bat opened her mouth and stared at Mo Fan like he was a weirdo. She eventually giggled, displaying the charm of a mature-looking yet inexperienced woman.

"Let's go for a walk. Didn't you say I should be walking more?" Mo Fan said.

"Alright," Blue Bat helped Mo Fan up. As they headed toward the exit, she suddenly stared at Mo Fan sternly as a thought crossed her mind.

Mo Fan's heart shuddered. He immediately had a bad feeling.

Since he was a fake, he had been asking the woman a lot of questions preemptively to prevent the woman from asking him some tricky questions.

"How many have you killed?" Blue Bat asked.

Mo Fan did not show it, even though he was relieved on the inside. He grinned again, "So many that I can no longer keep count of them. Most of them were my associates. It's the quickest way to climb the ranks."

"Oh, then we are one of a kind," Blue Bat said.

Mo Fan understood what she was referring to. He kept smiling.

The woman was not suspicious of his identity at all. As he thought, after losing his handsome and righteous face, he looked more like an unforgivable crook!

"Where are we?" Mo Fan asked.

Mo Fan found himself in an ordinary-looking village when he came outside.

Many villages in the north were located in rather remote places because of the fortress. The main threat to the villages were the Beijiang Desolate Beasts. Since the fortress kept the Beijiang Desolate Beasts

outside the Great Wall, these villagers remained outside the safe zone to make a living. They mainly focused on planting fruits, herbs, and plants that would only grow in certain soils.

There were lots of villages, towns, and small cities warded by the Northguard Fortress. The people were swiftly evacuated to the south as soon as they received the evacuation order.

Feihuang City was located further south. It was the defensive centerpoint of the military, magic, and economy in the north. It also had underground bunkers that could hold the residents of the cities protected by the Northguard Fortress. If the Northguard Fortress was overrun, the underground bunkers were the safest option for the people in the North Valley.

“Liyan Village,” Blue Bat said.

“Are you here to open the Underworld Gate to summon the Underworld Monarch Frog?” Mo Fan asked.

“It’s none of your concern,” Blue Bat replied.

“Oh, I will take that as a yes,” Mo Fan said.

“Didn’t the Chief Extraditor teach you not to ask about your associates’ jobs?” Blue Bat snapped.

“It doesn’t really matter. I’ll get rid of the rule when I become the Chief Extraditor in the future. We are all working for the Church. We should be united and helping one another out. If we keep splitting up into smaller groups, it’s easier for the enemy to take us out one at a time. It’s also very difficult to find out if anyone from the Enforcement Union or those that are against us has infiltrated the Church. Let’s hope they haven’t gotten access to our superiors,” Mo Fan said indifferently.

“You’re pretty bold, aren’t you? You would lose your head if the Chief Extraditor heard what you just said. Why do I feel like you’re more like a spy instead? You aren’t following the rules, and you keep talking nonsense too!” Blue Bat said.

“I’m only being honest. I do hope the Church can grow and become stronger, but our system is a little too conservative,” Mo Fan replied, as if he had great insight into the big picture.

Blue Bat was left speechless by Mo Fan’s words. She continued bringing Mo Fan around and seeing if the people in the village had been evacuated.

After some time, Blue Bat discovered that some of the villages were only being evacuated tonight. Many older folks were unwilling to leave, as they did not want to give up their land. To them, giving up on the crops that they had invested so much in to make a living was no different than taking their lives.

Fortunately, the officials had forcibly dragged those old folks away. However, it also meant it would take them more time to evacuate the villages.

Mo Fan did some observing, too. By the looks of it, he was afraid it would take five days before the people behind the Northguard Fortress were evacuated to Feihuang City...

Mo Fan began to panic. The Northguard Fortress was clearly short on numbers. If a second Underworld Monarch Frog showed up, it would surely trample the fortress to the ground. The Yoked would reap human lives across the land like crops!

“Ah, there’s a kid here,” Blue Bat saw a kid around the age of seven sleeping in a pile of straw in the village.

The kid was most likely an orphan. No one had noticed he was not with the people that were being evacuated.

“Since he’s going to die eventually, I’ll send him on his way instead to save him the pain,” Mo Fan smiled, and approached the kid that was fast asleep.

“Don’t, it will expose our identities. How the hell did you even become a Blue Deacon?” Blue Bat advised him.

“Hehe,” Mo Fan let out a hollow laugh. He glanced further north and saw the ghostly light flickering in the night sky.

Mo Fan frowned. It seemed like the other Blue Deacon was already Summoning the Underworld Gate...

He had to find a way to stop him. Otherwise, everyone in this village, which was being evacuated at the speed of a donkey, was going to die!

Chapter 1370 The Seven Ghosts

“Is that the Underworld Monarch Frog, too?” Mo Fan asked, pointing at the deathly light in the night sky.

“I told you it’s none of your concern!” Blue Bat seemed a little angry.

However, she was not suspicious at all. Those that were capable in the Black Vatican were normally inclined to act as they pleased.

“I’ll take that as a yes then! I’m looking forward to it!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“Looking forward to what?” Blue Bat asked in a confused voice.

“Aren’t you looking forward to seeing what kind of ceremony our Master Cold Prince prepared for us? Aren’t you interested in what the Underworld Monarch Frogs are pulling?” Mo Fan asked like a typical maniac.

“I guess,” Blue Bat answered casually.

Mo Fan had yet to recover his strength, due to his injuries. It was unlikely he could stop the Underworld Monarch Frog.

Mo Fan was confident that there was more than one Underworld Monarch Frog. The members of the Black Vatican were sent to different locations to summon the Underworld Monarch Frogs!

Each Underworld Monarch Frog had around two thousand Yoked under its command. These Yoked were a lot stronger than ordinary undead. They were like an army of undead marching toward the Central Plain.

The Yoked already posed a great threat to the Central Plain, but Mo Fan was more worried about whatever existed at the end of the chains that the Underworld Monarch Frogs were tied to. Mo Fan had yet to see any true authority of the Black Vatican. He was sure people like the Chief Extraditor, Unas, and the Cold Prince were responsible for this conspiracy. These Blue Deacons he had stumbled into were just a minor part of it.

It was like the chains around the Underworld Monarch Frogs. The Yoked were leading at the front, followed by the Underworld Monarch Frogs that were mostly still in the Underworld. There was something even deadlier behind the Underworld Monarch Frogs!

Mo Fan could not afford to expose himself yet. There was more than one Underworld Monarch Frog. Taking one of them out would only delay the Black Vatican's plan a little. It was meaningless.

Northdeer was not a codename he had randomly come up with. As a matter of fact, it was an important agent that Leng Qing had managed to identify inside the Black Vatican. It was not just a person, but a codename. The people of the Black Vatican knew the codename, and it seemed to be quite reputable.

Leng Qing had managed to learn the codename. She could have used it to escape the hunt, but she chose not to. When Mo Fan was pursuing the Shepherd and Cheng Ying, the person with the codename noticed Mo Fan and identified himself as Northdeer. To successfully infiltrate the Black Vatican, Mo Fan had gone all out and killed every member of the Black Vatican sent by the Chief Extraditor, including the Shepherd, Cheng Ying, and Northdeer!

Mo Fan was truly worn out after the battle, but he had purposely endured the pain from the pecking of the condors...

There was more than one Underworld Monarch Frog. The Shepherd and Cheng Ying were only a part of the conspiracy. Mo Fan knew the risk of being exposed if he used the codename Northdeer and infiltrated the Black Vatican, but he had no choice but to take it!

The trail that Leng Qing followed had ended at the codename Northdeer, so Mo Fan had no idea where to start. The dangers waiting ahead were completely unknown. Mo Fan had no choice but to continue with his disguise until he learned the Black Vatican's final plan...

Luckily, the Cold Prince's way of doing things was not as confusing as Salan's. Even if Mo Fan managed to disguise himself as a Blue Deacon when Salan's conspiracy was in motion, it was very likely that he would still have no idea what she was up to, since the key to her conspiracy was a cold rain that could occur at any time!

"I feel sorry for these people. Look, that farmer doesn't even know where he should be going," Blue Bat said mockingly, staring at one of the farmers.

Mo Fan was surprised after he took a glance at the farmer.

"Is your job just to stand here and watch?" Mo Fan asked.

"I told you it's none of your concern!" Blue Bat snapped.

"Let's take a look over there. Maybe a little accident is going to happen," Mo Fan said, pointing at the vague deathlight in the distance.

Blue Bat hesitated for a while before nodding.

The two approached the deathlight. The Ritual was being conducted behind a barren hill. It was impossible to tell the difference between the deathlight and the night sky without taking a close look at it.

Mo Fan picked up an unpleasant scent after crossing the hill. It was most likely the unique smell of the Dark Beast Monsters and Cursed Beasts, a stench that gave him an urge to massacre them all on the spot!

Mo Fan and Blue Bat continued on. Since they were both Blue Deacons, the Black Clergy at the entrance fell to their knees and submitted to them. The strong disparities between the ranks in the Black Vatican were similar to feudalism!

Mo Fan played the part of Northdeer, who was known for his strange behavior, perfectly. When he walked past, he stomped on the head of a Black Clergy whom he found to be an eyesore, slamming the Black Clergy's head to the ground.

"What are you doing?" Blue Bat said disgustedly.

"Didn't you see? Everyone else's heads are almost sticking to the ground, but his was still ten centimeters above it. He doesn't respect us enough," Mo Fan replied indifferently.

The rest of the Black Clergy immediately dropped their heads lower after witnessing Mo Fan's violence. They did not even dare to look at Mo Fan's shoes.

The face of the Black Clergy whom Mo Fan had stomped on was covered in blood. He did not dare say a single word or resist despite the grudge he was holding.

"When you've reached my rank, you can step on whoever's face as you please, including mine..." Mo Fan let out a hollow laugh and strutted past the Black Clergy.

Blue Bat was left speechless. She waved her hand, signaling one of her men to carry the injured man away.

As they kept going, they finally saw more Blue Deacons. Countless curse marks were floating in the air behind the barren hill. They were aligned in a strange Star Palace and assembling a gate connecting the different dimensions.

The gate was still being constructed. It looked like a magnificent project. Mo Fan had already seen something similar being done by the Shepherd and Cheng Ying, whom he had conveniently killed.

However, someone had Summoned an Underworld Monarch Frog before them. Mo Fan was unable to stop it. He could only inform Zhao Manyan urgently, hoping that the fortress could stop it...

"You seem to have left your post?" a hoarse voice spoke up.

Mo Fan saw a Blue Deacon talking to him. He immediately recognized the man as the Blue Deacon who was with Blue Bat previously by his voice. His rank seemed to be a little higher...

The man looked at Mo Fan and chuckled when he saw his scarred face, "How does it feel to have your face destroyed?"

"Not too bad, at least Blue Bat still thinks I'm charming!" Mo Fan chuckled back.

They were both Blue Deacons, so it was unnecessary to be courteous to one another. Since the man had agreed to take him in, they were now associates, even though the man was still in command.

"We've investigated the village. There isn't anyone suspicious," Blue Bat said.

"Violet Ghost." The man reached his hand out like a gentleman.

"Northdeer." Mo Fan placed his hands behind his head. He completely ignored Violet Ghost's friendly gesture.

"I know..." Violet Ghost stared at Mo Fan closely. He seemed to be a little suspicious.

Violet Ghost was obviously a lot more scheming than the naive Blue Bat. He did not trust Mo Fan fully. He might believe Mo Fan was Northdeer, but he was used to suspecting everyone around him after so many years. It had helped him to expose many people who were trying to infiltrate them. Violet Ghost had been entrusted with the task of ferreting out the spies among them for a long time. He tortured them for years...

"How's the progress?" Mo Fan asked.

"Better than your group; at least we won't be wiped out," Violet Ghost glanced at a few of the Mages who were setting up the magic formation.

These Mages were sacrificing their souls to open a gate connected to the Underworld. It was necessary to sacrifice a few lives. These Mages were extremely fanatical. They were willing to sacrifice themselves for the Church, in exchange for a formidable status in the kingdom of the dead!

The truth was, most Blue Deacons did not believe in the idea. They only believed in the Red Cardinals; the Disciples and Clergy were under their control, people whom they could order around like slaves!

The Blue Deacons treated their own lives preciously, but they were crueler than anyone!

"We can only blame it on the Shepherd for being an idiot. He didn't even know he was being followed. Luckily, the Chief Extraditor was able to predict it..." Mo Fan said.

"Oh? So you're one of the Chief Extraditor's men? What is he called?" Violet Ghost squinted and asked.

"You really got me there! Maybe I'm from the Enforcement Union, since I really have no idea what his name is, but that would also mean everyone here is from the Enforcement Union, since none of you know his name either..." Mo Fan replied.

"I'm not asking for his name!" Violet Ghost snarled.

"Oh, Crimson Ghost," Mo Fan replied casually.

Violet Ghost was startled. He soon burst out laughing. His doubts were all gone.

Mo Fan was relieved when he saw the man lowering his guard.

Luckily he had learned the Chief Extraditor's codename when he was eavesdropping on the conversation between Cheng Ying and the Chief Extraditor in the cave. Otherwise, his identity would definitely have been exposed by the suspicious Blue Deacon!

"Are you one of the Chief Extraditor's men too, Violet Ghost?" Mo Fan asked.

"Yeah, I'm one of the Seven Ghosts," Violet Ghost said.

The Cold Prince had Seven Ghosts under his lead. Among them, Crimson Ghost was the Chief Extraditor, while Orange Ghost, Yellow Ghost, Green Ghost, Blue Ghost, Indigo Ghost, and Violet Ghost were all Deacons and Great Deacons, their power slightly higher than the normal Blue Deacons.

"No wonder you're ranked the lowest..." Mo Fan chuckled when he saw the proud look on Violet Ghost's face.

"What did you just say!?" Violet Ghost's expression shifted. A murderous aura burst out of his body like a storm.

"Calm down. I'll tell you something to thank you for saving my life," Mo Fan continued.

"Humph, if it's some kind of nonsense, I'll feed you to the condors and make sure not even a single bone is left!" Violet Ghost promised.

"I saw an old farmer roaming aimlessly around in a panic, yet he seems to be heading this way. Are the men that you've arranged to be on guard just for display?" Mo Fan inquired.

Violet Ghost looked at Blue Bat. The woman nodded, indicating that she had seen the old farmer, too.

"Is there something wrong about him?" Blue Bat asked.

"He's from the Enforcement Union!" Mo Fan stated.