

Versatile 1381

Chapter 1381 The Hot-Tempered Zhao Manyan

“Yeah, Violet Ghost is demanding something excessive from me. I didn’t agree, so I’m no longer relevant. I want to leave right away, but I realize I haven’t said goodbye to you, so here I am,” Mo Fan replied.

“What did he demand from you?” Blue Bat asked.

“To be his underling; I bet it would involve signing a contract that binds me to him,” Mo Fan answered.

“Wouldn’t all your efforts over the years be a waste if you leave now? It’s your only chance to show yourself to Master Cold Prince. It’s a great pity if you miss it,” Blue Bat told him.

“What choice do I have? There’s no way I’m going to accept Violet Ghost’s suggestion. He doesn’t deserve my loyalty. If I end up signing the contract, I couldn’t guarantee that I could withhold the thought of killing him several times over!” Mo Fan said blatantly.

“It’s not that bad. Since your rank is equivalent to his, he will only ask you to sign a contract to prevent you from betraying him. It’s a Soul Contract. He’s going to place you under restrictions at the cost of his soul. Nothing will happen if you accept it, but if you choose to disobey his orders, it will damage your soul,” Blue Bat said.

“What if he asks me to kill myself?” Mo Fan asked.

“His soul will suffer serious damage from it. It also depends on your cultivation and the strength of your soul. If he’s stronger than you, the damage you suffer will be more serious. If you are stronger than him, the damage inflicted on your soul will be roughly the same as the damage he would receive. It’s the same contract I’ve signed with him. Even though he’s my superior, I’m a Blue Deacon, too. He can’t make me his slave with a contract. He hasn’t forced me to do anything with the contract so far, since using it will damage his soul,” Blue Bat said.

“I don’t want to be under him,” Mo Fan said.

“But it’s a great opportunity for you. The restrictions you are under after signing the contract won’t be that strong. Besides, you are a Dark Mage too! That will significantly lower the punishment you receive from disobeying the contract. Why don’t you accept it first, and ask him to terminate it later? After all, you are directly taking orders from the Chief Extraditor. You can explain the situation to him, and he will serve you justice and tell Violet Ghost to terminate the contract after everything is done. The ceremony is very important. Those that aren’t bound by a contract can’t participate in it,” Blue Bat encouraged him.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan was already mentally prepared for it. The authorities of the Black Vatican were obviously going to be cautious, and the best way to control people was through Dark Contracts, Cursed Contracts, and Soul Contracts, guaranteeing that their subordinates would not betray them.

Mo Fan had no intention of leaving. He had already chosen to take this path. He would keep going until he took down the Cold Prince!

However, he had to familiarize himself with the contract first, to ensure he would not be enslaved by the person he was bound to. He had to ensure he could still defend himself, instead of being fully controlled by someone else!

“You can also forcibly terminate the contract, but the price is inflicting serious damage on half of your soul,” Blue Bat added.

“I just don’t want to take orders from him. I can easily surpass him in just a few years!” Mo Fan snarled.

“I understand that you want to climb higher, but if you don’t participate in the ceremony and become inner personnel, it will be difficult for you to earn the Cold Prince’s trust. Just do as I say; sign the contract with Violet Ghost, and let the Chief Extraditor terminate it after everything is done. If Master Cold Prince or Master Unas is impressed by your talents, why would you care about the mere restrictions that you are under?” Blue Bat said.

“But...” Mo Fan seemed reluctant still.

“Don’t worry; just look at me, have you seen Violet Ghost force me to do anything? I don’t like his way of doing thing, either. I often go against his wishes, but he can’t really do much about it!” Blue Bat said with a smile as she continued to convince Mo Fan.

“Give me some time to think about it,” Mo Fan huffed.

“Sure; I hope you will make a wise decision,” Blue Bat agreed.

—

Mo Fan pretended to leave angrily, sticking to his character. If someone like Northdeer accepted Violet Ghost’s suggestion too easily, Violet Ghost would surely be suspicious. It was wiser to leave for now.

Mo Fan returned to Guli Village, to a secluded, special meeting point that the mysterious man had established. It was protected by a magic formation, preventing the Black Vatican from noticing it.

Mo Fan found Lingling, who had not left yet. Lingling was very curious about why Mo Fan had returned so soon.

Lingling was observing Orion’s orbit to roughly estimate the location of the pyramid, so they could set up a better defense against it.

Mo Fan knew there was no turning back once he signed the contract. He had to discuss it with Lingling and the others first.

Lingling soon found the information about the contract that Blue Bat had mentioned.

“It’s indeed possible to break the contract, but your soul will be injured. Once that happens, you will be a lot weaker, and you might not be able to use the Demon Element,” Lingling said.

How could Mo Fan not use the Demon Element if he wanted to kill the Cold Prince?

However, he first had to find the Cold Prince and verify his identity, but the contract would obviously hinder the usage of his Demon Element...

"Is there any other way?" Mo Fan asked.

Mo Fan was worried about the same thing. The Demon Element's power came from his soul. Mo Fan's soul was a lot stronger than others, since he possessed more Elements. After listening to Lingling's explanation, Mo Fan knew the contract was not deadly to him.

His soul was a lot stronger than Violet Ghost's. Even if he forcibly broke the contract, his soul would only be damaged slightly. It was not as serious as Blue Bat thought.

However, Mo Fan was only able to use the Demon Element because of the number of Elements he had, and the fact that his soul was stronger than ordinary people's. Even if he could use the Demon Element after his soul was damaged, the injury to his soul would greatly weaken the Demon Element's power. The Cold Prince would clearly have some Super Mages protecting him. Mo Fan did not have the confidence to kill the Cold Prince without using the full potential of his Demon Element. He might even struggle to defend himself!

"The contract will terminate once its host is dead. The person bound by it will not be injured. In other words, if Violet Ghost is dead, the contract will terminate itself. Your soul will be unharmed, too," Lingling said.

"Mm, I understand, but I don't think I can kill him, right? If I'm bound by the contract, there's no chance I will be able to kill the host. There might be even worse penalties!" Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan was a little familiar with the Dark Contract. It meant Mo Fan had to take Violet Ghost out first before using the Demon Element, but he could not do it himself.

"That's true, we need someone else to take out Violet Ghost," Lingling fell into deep thought.

Someone barged into the memorial hall while they were thinking. Mo Fan and Lingling were given a great scare when they saw the person glaring at them.

Mo Fan and Lingling thought it was someone from the Black Vatican. They realized it was the missing Zhao Manyan after taking a closer look.

"Mo Fan, just go ahead with your plan. Leave Violet Ghost to me, I can't just let you be the hero while we all watch as bystanders! I don't think I can provide them any help setting up the defense either, but I will surely take down Violet Ghost for you!" Zhao Manyan declared, his voice harsh, as if it was coming out of a communication device. He was prepared to risk everything.

Mo Fan was touched after seeing Zhao Manyan's determination. He knew the guy would not just bail on them! The Zhao Manyan he knew was scared of dying, but he was also a real man!

"Alright! Sure! I'm worried about entrusting the job to someone else, but I won't have to worry if it's you!" Mo Fan walked up to Zhao Manyan and slugged his shoulder hard.

No one was willing to be a lone hero. Mo Fan felt a lot more confident knowing Zhao Manyan was backing him up. Mo Fan was glad to have a friend like him!

“Enough talk; let’s show these Black Vatican assholes what we have!” Zhao Manyan said grimly.

The truth was, Zhao Manyan had been touched by Mo Fan’s words before, but he was having a hard time accepting the fact that they were going up against the Great Pyramid of Giza, AND a Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican. He was not good at adapting to situations. He needed some time to adjust himself.

However, when he fully comprehended the situation, he felt a strong passion rising in his blood. Mo Fan happened to be discussing the problem he was facing. When he said he needed someone he could trust to take down Violet Ghost, Zhao Manyan could no longer withhold the urge to lend a hand. He completely lost his reserve!

Screw it, what could possibly stop them? The Black Vatican? The Great Pyramid of Giza? Would the barefooted be afraid of those that were wearing shoes? If the worst came to worst, they could still leave the enemy half-crippled. Zhao Manyan did not believe that the thousand-year-old turtle would watch him die. So what if he let Baxia save his life again? It would just mean the creature would keep looking down at his master. He could not care less about how the others saw him now, let alone how a turtle saw him!

That being said, Baxia would not fight for Zhao Manyan like a Contracted Beast or a Summoned Beast. He would only show up reluctantly when he sensed Zhao Manyan was about to die. The main reason was that Baxia could not find a better Totem Guardian for the time being.

Zhao Manyan did not know where Baxia was now. The North Valley was a great distance away from the ocean. Zhao Manyan could not even tell if Baxia could reach him in time if anything happened.

But since he had already made up his mind, he could not care less about the giant turtle anymore!

The old turtle could just look for another Totem Guardian after he died. Besides, he had never been reliable, and the old turtle was not particularly fond of him.

“I’ll leave it to you, Old Zhao,” Mo Fan did not say too much.

Zhao Manyan nodded and said, “Try not to expose yourself before I take down Violet Ghost. Don’t move even if something serious happens!”

“I understand,” Mo Fan said.

“Understand my ass! I’m telling you, I was actually thinking of giving Baxia a long-distance call and asking him to drag you away, just so you wouldn’t get yourself killed. I didn’t do so because I respect your decision, but you better f**king respect mine too, so listen carefully! You better not show yourself before I kill Violet Ghost. If I fail, don’t you dare do anything! Just continue to wear your disguise and wait for another opportunity. If you don’t agree, I’ll summon Baxia here right now!” Zhao Manyan declared.

The only way that Zhao Manyan could Summon Baxia was by killing himself.

But Zhao Manyan would still do it, just to drag Mo Fan away. Mo Fan might hate him for it, but he did not really care. Staying alive was more important than everything!

Mo Fan looked at Zhao Manyan’s serious face. It was rare to see him behaving like this...

“Alright, I promise you. I won’t do anything until you kill Violet Ghost. I won’t expose myself if you fail, either,” Mo Fan promised seriously.

Chapter 1382 Orion and the Great Pyramid of Giza!

Mo Fan left, leaving Zhao Manyan and Lingling in the memorial hall. Lingling believed it was necessary to tell the Prophet the latest update.

They headed to the Northguard Fortress. The ancient wall of the Northguard Fortress was well-preserved. Its defense and sturdiness exceeded the parts of the Great Wall that had collapsed and become archaeological sites. The Prophet was planning to use the Northguard Fortress as the center point and connect it with what was left of the Great Wall to form a line of defense, shielding their land before the army of undead of the Great Pyramid of Giza showed up.

From the west of the Northguard Fortress and to Yulin City in the east, the Great Wall’s length was around a hundred kilometers.

General Bin Wei told everyone that the ancient wall did not have the ability to extend. In other words, the total volume of the ancient wall would remain the same, whether it was stacked higher or extended as a straight line like a long dam.

“It’s just like playdough, you can pull it to make it longer, or press it to make it round. You can also compress it to make it more solid, but its volume doesn’t increase or decrease. If I control the wall to rise into the sky, it will have the same appearance as the dam you have seen before, but it also means its thickness and length will decrease,” General Bin Wei explained.

“I see. So if we connect more parts of the Great Wall, our defense will be longer, thicker, and wider?” Zhang Xiaohou asked.

“That’s right. I don’t have much of the Ancient Earth Fountain Spring Water left. Even if we evenly distribute it across the wall, its power won’t last very long. General Bin Wei is a successor; she will be controlling the hundred-kilometers-long wall once it is connected, but we’ll need an Advanced Mage on every part of the wall to keep inserting the Earth Fountain Spring Water into the wall with their will.” He sighed. “Many parts of the Great Wall have been abandoned. They have lost too much of their energy. There aren’t many parts that are as well-preserved as the one at Northguard Fortress, and only a few people have the power to control them. We only have eight usable segments left!” the Prophet said.

“So that means we’ll have to split up into eight teams and insert the energy into the segment we are in charge of?” Commander Ye Hong asked.

“Mmm, many of the segments are severely damaged. All that is left is a pile of uplifted yellow soil. Some are even buried in the ground. We’ll need the Ancient Earth Fountain Spring Water for them to work. I’ve already obtained some here,” the Prophet told him.

The Ancient Earth Fountain Spring Water was extremely scarce. The Prophet had used everything he had to collect it. The truth was, it was all the Ancient Earth Fountain Spring water he could possibly collect!

“Then let’s assign the people to the different segments!” Zhang Xiaohou said.

“Have we chosen the people?” Lingling asked.

“I have a few reliable men that are suitable for the mission,” General Bin Wei answered.

“I will lead a few of my men to hold the Double Mountain Pass!” Commander Ye Hong said.

General Bin Wei was clearly going to guard Northguard Fortress. She was the commander of the Northguard Fortress, so it reasonable to place her in charge of the mission.

“I will guard Jian’an Pass!” Captain Feng Yufei stepped forward.

“Then I and another two Enforcers will take care of the easternmost pass,” Captain He Feikun said.

“We will take responsibility for the pass in the middle!” Qi Yang of the Preventive Committee declared.

“I will guard Shenmu Pass!” Zhang Xiaohou stated.

Each pass would need a group of people responsible for it. They were already short in numbers, yet they had to split up into eight teams. Everyone would have to give their best!

“One more thing! Each pass will have a Magic Fire Beacon. While the pass is standing, the Magic Fire Beacon will light up with a fire pillar that is visible over a kilometer away. If the fire pillar is extinguished, it means the pass isn’t active. The line of defense we are going to establish is around a kilometer long. When the army of undead comes, we won’t be able to use our communication device. The pillar of the Magic Fire Beacon is our only way we will know one another’s situation,” the Prophet said.

His words sounded relatively heavy. They all knew how dangerous the mission was. They could be overrun by the army of undead very easily, so the Magic Fire Beacon did not just indicate the pass was still standing, it also indicated that the flames of their lives were still burning!

“We will defend North Valley to our deaths!”

“To our deaths!”

“To our deaths!”

Everyone was united as the great calamity approached. The Prophet could see the courage in everyone’s eyes, the strong determination to hold their ground, even if they died for it.

The Great Wall had existed for thousands of years. Even though it had started to collapse and was abandoned and forgotten by the people, its spirit remained the same after all these years. It remained standing firmly, after enduring the strongest wind and the fiercest beasts!

“It’s time to show these creatures from Egypt the strongest defense of our country; we’ll teach them what an unbreakable defense is!” the Prophet proclaimed.

A few stars were twinkling in the cold night sky above North Valley. Among them, a relatively bright star suddenly emitted an eerie light. The other stars suddenly dimmed when the light appeared, as if it had asserted dominance over the sky!

The eerie light had originated from a great land in the west. It was fired into the night sky from somewhere in the southern lands of the Mediterranean Sea. The light connected with the stars of Orion in the east before descending perpendicularly to North Valley, in the territory of China!

Two eerie lights running across the horizon soon appeared, covering a greater area than the first light. It was impossible to see their ends with just a single glance.

As the lights from the stars and across the horizon intertwined, the center of the land called the Squaretek Plain seemed to be transferred to another plane. The whole valley was encapsulated by an eerie glow, and an aura that did not belong to the mundane world!

Loud metallic clanks were audible. The thick chains initially lying still on the ground suddenly rattled and tightened, like they were being pulled with great force. They started moving in twelve different angles to the south!

The ends of the chains connected under the light Orion was emitting, at the center point where the rays met. A rift covering all the angles had appeared. The chains now extended into the rift. Despite the enormous force the chains were exerting, the object being dragged out of the rift was still extremely heavy. It slowly revealed its golden tip!

It was a kind of golden rock, revealing a mysterious luster when the eerie, ghostly light shone upon it. The rocks were massive, each of them weighing several tons. The revealed tip already consisted of around a hundred rocks. The ground sank as soon as the rocks made contact with it!

The yellow valley and the solid ground sank a few meters deep before they could withhold the enormous object's weight. As a matter of fact, the deeper layers and the crust further away had begun to crack!

As the Underworld Monarch Frogs slowly pulled the golden structure out from the rift, the ground within a few dozen kilometers across the valley fissured. If anyone looked down from high above, they would see the whole land was now filled with cracks. The longest one was around eight kilometers long, with a depth of over four hundred meters!

The valley was instantly shattered beyond recognition, yet the Great Pyramid of Giza had yet to reveal half of its size. The valley continued to collapse and split apart!

The twelve Underworld Monarch Frogs cried out furiously, ordering the Yoked to keep marching recklessly.

Almost thirty thousand of the Yoked were advancing barefoot further into the distance. They were using all their might to pull the Underworld Monarch Frogs, who were hauling the magnificent pyramid behind them. They did not dare to slow down, even though they were worn out. The Underworld Monarch Frogs were devouring the Yoked at a significantly higher rate. They were even devouring the Yoked that were moving slightly slower than the rest, let alone those that had fallen to the ground because they could not move anymore!

The Underworld Monarch Frogs had a greater master behind them, so they had to show their competence!

Painful cries filled the sky above North Valley. They were the voices of the Yoked. They would let out a cry every time they took a step forward together. They had to synchronize their timing to drag the heavy Great Pyramid of Giza out from the rift!

The people far away could hear their cries, and their hearts were suddenly brimming with fear. They could already sense the brutality and pressure lingering in the air, strong enough to make living humans suffocate and tremble in fear, and leave the dead in agony and hatred. Whatever emotion it brought to the people, they did not have the slightest ability to resist it...

Everything would submit to the pyramid!

“HAHAHA! Wonderful, this is wonderful!”

A burst of crazy laughter rose from the top of a rocky mountain. It was from a teenage boy with purple eyes, clad in a huge red robe embroidered with human faces writhing in pain. The boy was like a passionate believer of the pyramid. He was completely letting his emotions run wild as he received the magnificent structure’s arrival. The air was filled with the smell of death from the Underworld, but it was as soothing as sunlight for him. He was about to ascend to paradise amid it!

Down the slope behind the teenage boy were a large group of people in blue outfits, kneeling and digging their faces into the dust on the ground. They were repeating the same chants proclaiming their faith, yet they were not allowed to lift their gazes, not even to see the ankles of their Red Cardinal!

These people were passionate too, and kept on worshiping non-stop, as if they could ascend together with their master in the red outfit.

But then again, what else could be impossible?

If the Great Pyramid of Giza in front of them was already real, why couldn’t the Kingdom of Death and eternal life with superior status over others be real, too?

Chapter 1383 Hell Is Where They Deserve to Stay

“The endless cries of pain echoing across the sky will serve as the rites and music!

“The fresh blood pouring out from their bodies will serve as the fragrant wine!

“The limbs, organs, and skulls scattered on the ground will serve as the noblest carpet!”

An aged voice was coming from the pyramid. It was speaking in ancient Egyptian, yet everyone could understand what it was saying when they heard it. The voice struck the souls of people and echoed in their minds. Even after a long time, the fear it inflicted on them remained!

Who was talking!?

Was it using the living as the foundation for the opulent ceremony of its arrival!?

The voice echoed across the vast land. It finally faded away after a prolonged time, but the Squaretek Plain surrounding the Great Pyramid of Giza suddenly became restless!

How terror-striking would the sight of a plain covering an area of over a hundred kilometers square trembling hard be? Figures engulfed in deathly auras were crawling out from the cracks and the thick layer of sand. They were bathed in the ghostly light of the pyramid, giving them an absolutely eerie and spooky appearance!

The number of undead continued to increase. The black rings surrounding the enormous pyramid kept expanding. They were like boiling black tides gathering toward the pyramid, competing for a glorious spot close to the pyramid so they could pay their respects and obeisance to it. Their fanaticism was beyond insane!

"I love the desert. Go, crush the bones of every living creature on this land into sand, and build me a desert!"

The same voice appeared. The aged, imperious, and disdainful voice immediately drove every undead that had woken up crazy!

-That's right, our king loves the desert. This place is nowhere enough. We need more bones and more blood, and after years of work, it will finally settle into a brilliant gold.-

The ground and the sky shook vigorously. The creatures of the Underworld devoured the valley and started advancing south!

Most terrifyingly, the cracks, ravines, and fissures across the valley formed by the weight of the pyramid had flattened again. The undead were using their bodies to fill them up! Their filthy, twisted, and disgusting bodies were woven together, while the others simply walked over them, crushing their heads and flattening their arms...

It looked like a vast, squirming black land!

It was not difficult to imagine what would happen if a living creature happened to fall into it...

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Up on the mountain, the Cold Prince was still laughing out loud. His purple eyes were glittering madly, just like the creatures of the Underworld, driven by a strong bloodlust!

"This day has finally arrived!" Unas stood slightly behind the Cold Prince. She was staring at the Great Pyramid of Giza with mad devotion.

The huge bloke, Tall Sparrow, stood at the side. Even as a Super Mage, he was afraid after seeing the creatures of the Underworld surging in their direction.

"Are we going to be fine here?" Tall Sparrow asked.

"Don't worry, I've made a deal with him!" the Cold Prince smiled.

"Yeah, but we didn't let him down like Izisha did," Unas said.

“Raise your heads and look at this, too!” the Cold Prince said mercifully to the disciples kneeling on the ground behind him.

Unas and Tall Sparrow were just a step behind the Cold Prince. They were clearly his trustworthy subordinates.

A few steps behind them were the Seven Ghosts, in order from orange to violet.

The Chief Extraditor, Crimson Ghost, was not around. There was no way he would miss out on the ceremony normally. The status of the Chief Extraditor was not much lower than a Red Cardinal in the Black Vatican.

Behind the Seven Ghosts were the Blue Deacons!

Every Blue Deacon, including Mo Fan, was kneeling two hundred meters away from the Cold Prince. There were more than a hundred of them.

Not every Blue Deacon was taking part in the ceremony. There were clearly more present than the normal number of Blue Deacons under a Red Cardinal.

The rest of the members had evacuated to somewhere safe. If their numbers were too high, they could not guarantee that the creatures of the Underworld could still withhold the urge to target them and tear them to pieces. As a result, there were only the hundred-plus Blue Deacons, the Seven Ghosts, the two Exarchs, and the Red Cardinal, the Cold Prince!

These people were the core members of the Cold Prince’s faction!

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Mo Fan slowly lifted his gaze. He looked past the Blue Deacons, the Seven Ghosts, the two Exarchs, and stared at the Cold Prince’s back!

To Mo Fan’s surprise, the Prince was a skinny and petite figure. There was no way he would think that person was a Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican if he was to walk past him on normal days.

Mo Fan did not see the Cold Prince’s face, but he was surprised to hear how young the Red Cardinal sounded.

Was it possible that the Red Cardinal was actually still that young?

The overwhelming presence of the undead swept over them. They immediately felt suffocated. Mo Fan had witnessed the same scene of the sky darkening before, yet he still felt like his head was about to explode when he experienced it again!

In the middle of the tide of undead that was surging forward, the sacred pyramid stood firmly in the limelight with its awe-inspiring appearance!

The inevitable had occurred, yet it was hundred, even a thousand times scarier than he had imagined. How gruesome would it be when these creatures from the Underworld invaded human cities?

Meanwhile, the people that had Summoned these creatures were celebrating their perfect ceremony passionately, extremely proud of their work. They might be humans, but they had completely lost their

identities as people. They were filthier, uglier, and worse than those creatures of the Underworld, once they took their skins off!

The sight of the undead surging forward like a tide was a tremendous blow to Mo Fan's heart. He was previously overwhelmed by grief, knowing what was going to happen, yet as his belief in human nature was trampled once again, all the emotions he felt turned into an inextinguishable fury burning and spreading inside his chest...

He had the urge to deliver them all to Hell, since it was the only place they deserved to stay!

Chapter 1384 Dark Pharaoh of Serpents

Every place within the valley for a hundred kilometers was beyond recognition after being trampled by the undead army, and no human city was more solid than an entire valley. These creatures of the Underworld acted like they could pick up the scent of the living, and the fear they were under as they fled for their lives!

Playing tag was one of the greatest joys for these creatures of the Underworld. It was almost like the prey they tortured and chased down would taste better than those directly fed to them. All the living would die eventually and end up in the Underworld. Their meaningless struggle was only going to entertain the undead. So run as much as you could, run until you were worn out, run until you were overwhelmed by despair, and your flesh would be very fragrant!

Not long ago, the valley only held the Yoked and the Underworld Monarch Frogs, but the army of undead had swiftly replaced them all. Skeleton Executioners riding skeletal horned horses led the way. These white skeletons were holding a pair of bone weapons. Their rotten bodies were almost connected to the incomplete skeleton horses. The horses galloped freely across the territory of the living as their bone weapons rattled in the wind. They were a bunch of mad executioners!

Their role in the Underworld was to cut newcomers into pieces. The pieces would scatter across the place and mix up with the remains of others. They were the masters of incoming souls. To become a qualified undead, the first thing newcomers had to learn was not how to kill, but how to reassemble their bodies! If they could not find their own body parts, they would have to choose parts that were compatible with their bodies.

The Underworld Executioners led the army of undead. If anyone had been glancing down at the army from high up in the night sky, the Underworld Executioners were like a white veil drifting in the wind across the vast land. The density of the undead at the front was slightly higher, and gradually decreased toward the back of the army. The Underworld Executioners who had woken up late would eventually overtake the creatures who were afoot, and gathered at the front of the tide. It was like the white arc at the front of a tsunami, a spectacular blade of death!

The thousands of Underworld Executioners were only a small portion of the army. Other creatures slightly inferior to the Underworld Executioners in terms of speed were the Twin-Bodied Demon Cows, a

strange kind of creature with the muscular body of a demon cow as its core, but the parts above its neck were made of the upper bodies of the Yoked!

Rumors said that Yoked who had atoned for their sins had a chance to be freed from the Underworld Monarch Frogs' control. However, their cursed flesh had gone through endless tortures, and would be so weak that they could not even slaughter a chicken after leaving the Underworld Monarch Frogs. They had to connect their body to a demon cow without its head to truly live their redeemed life.

Two Yoked and an Underworld Demon Cow would turn into a Twin-Bodied Demon Cow. They had outstanding physical strength, and the smallest among them was at least five meters tall. They could even reach sixty meters, as tall as a skyscraper!

These Twin-Bodied Demon Cows were the main "trampling squad". Countless undead were crushed into mincemeat by their hoofs. They enjoyed the sound and the touch of trampling on the remains and flesh of creatures. It was a great way for them to vent their frustrations. The rulers of the Underworld enjoyed watching flesh and bones scattering in the air while blood sprayed all over the ground. That spectacular red carpet was the only thing that matched their noble status. Therefore, these Twin-Bodied Demon Cows responsible for producing such 'red carpets' were the pharaohs' favorite, and so the power granted to them was greater than others!

Half of the quakes and destruction the land was undergoing were the inspired work of the Twin-Bodied Demon Cows. They were following the Underworld Executioners, since the Executioners were good at picking up the scent of the living. The Twin-Bodied Demon Cows would be able to produce new carpets just by following the Underworld Executioners!

Behind the two vanguard troops were the rest of the Underworld creatures. They were so mixed up that it was impossible to identify what they were.

Unlike a usual horde of undead, these creatures were not classified as skeletons, zombies, demons, or spirits. They were classified into several different groups instead, including the Enslaved, underworld warriors, mummies, the Grafted, Underworld Titans, and the rulers...

Mo Fan was currently standing on a rocky slope. The Underworld Executioners and the Twin-Bodied Demon Cows were the first to flow past them, like a dark tide. The noises they made were deafening; they destroyed everything in the way. Even the hills along the way were razed to the ground. On the other hand, when the creatures were passing by the mountain where the Black Vatican was watching, Mo Fan noticed a crimson barrier encapsulating the mountain they were on.

The creatures of the Underworld avoided the mountain when they were passing by, like it was a forbidden land. They would cautiously avoid it, despite the massive congestion it caused!

Despite how unstoppable the army of undead was, the creatures did not trample the people of the Black Vatican to mush like Mo Fan had hoped.

After the vanguard went by, Mo Fan saw an ocean of undead surging past. He saw many mummies: Death Saber Mummies, Giant Axe Mummies, Red-Eyed Mummies, Dark Serpent Mummies...

There were many Undead Mages in Egypt, but from what he had heard, the majority of them could only Summon mummies. Of the creatures of the Underworld, only mummies could form a unique contract

with the living, but even so, there were still a lot of mummies that were reluctant to sign a contract with living humans!

Mummies were from inside the pyramids, unlike the undead on the outside of the pyramids. Therefore, the overall strength of mummies was significantly higher than the outer undead. Even the weakest mummy had the strength of a Great Warrior-level creature!

Mo Fan had fought against mummies before, he knew how strong they were. His scalp had already turned numb after seeing the overwhelming number of mummies in front of him. To think that a single pyramid would contain over ten thousand mummies! Normally, the people who were buried as mummies were the authorities of Egypt during ancient times. Mo Fan remembered there were less than a hundred mummies during the battle against the mirage that General Fenna had commanded. It showed how shocking the number of mummies the Great Pyramid of Giza contained was!

He could not help but wonder how many soldiers in the whole country would stand a chance against just the army of mummies alone!

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A Dark Serpent Mummy passed by the mountain while Mo Fan was lost in his thoughts.

The Dark Serpent Mummy had the body structure of a human, but it was extremely tall, like a pine tree with no branches. Its body was covered in a shroud of demon scales, its eerie dark golden glow emanating a dangerous and terrifying aura.

The Dark Serpent Mummy's head was as high as the mountain. It stared coldly at the people of the Black Vatican inside the crimson barrier when it passed by.

The other creatures had simply ignored their existence, or perhaps they could not even see the living humans inside the crimson barrier, but the Dark Serpent Mummy acted as if it could see them. It was looking right at them, leaving the Blue Deacons in a great panic!

"It...it can see us?" Violet Ghost gasped. His legs were already trembling.

The other Blue Deacons completely lost their calm. If the Demon Serpent Mummy destroyed the barrier, they would all be exposed in front of the unstoppable army of undead. Even a Forbidden Mage would struggle to leave this place in one piece!

"Hello!" The Cold Prince lifted his head and smiled widely.

The Demon Serpent Mummy looked at him. Its eyes flickered with disdain and ridicule.

It kept moving, and proceeded on its way. The Demon Serpent Mummy was surrounded by a huge group of Brutal Sword Death Servants. Unlike the rest of the undead moving so chaotically, the Brutal Sword Death Servants were moving in orderly rows!

The Demon Serpent Mummy saw the humans inside the barrier, but it did not attack them. The way it was looking at them was obviously full of disdain, like a noble person who could not be bothered wasting his time with trashy beggars!

The Cold Prince seemed to have realized the meaning behind the Demon Serpent Mummy's grin. The childish smile on his face gradually lost its fervor.

The Cold Prince clearly did not plan to be looked down upon by a mummy ruler. In his opinion, he should be treated like a ruler of the Great Pyramid of Giza, and be respected by the creatures of the Underworld, instead of being treated so disdainfully!

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Mo Fan's heart was beating rapidly as he stared at the Demon Serpent Mummy's back.

What level was that creature? How did it apply so much pressure to them with just a single glance? It was most likely comparable to the eight undead rulers of the Ancient Capital!

In addition to that, Mo Fan was extremely familiar with the Brutal Sword Death Servants. He had a hard time fighting a dozen of them in the past. He remembered the Dark Swordmaster he had fought against before only had around a hundred of them as its underlings.

But the Demon Serpent Mummy had three companies of the Brutal Sword Death Servants, each troop having a thousand of them!

Having three troops of Brutal Sword Death Servants escorting him... could it be that the Demon Serpent Mummy was actually a pharaoh!?

Currently, only the rulers of Underworld with their own pyramid would be called a pharaoh in Egypt. The Great Pyramid of Giza clearly belonged to the pharaoh Khufu, but for some reason, Mo Fan felt that the Demon Serpent Mummy's level was at the level of a pharaoh. Otherwise, why would he be escorted by so many Brutal Sword Death Servants!?

The Demon Serpent Mummy and his subordinates alone could easily trample a city into ashes!

The guy clearly saw us, yet he didn't even bother attacking. Did the Cold Prince reach a special deal with the Underworld?, Mo Fan wondered.

That means the creatures of the Underworld have been planning to invade all along. They didn't come because the Cold Prince Summoned them. The Cold Prince only unlocked the door for them. Perhaps that's why the Demon Pharaoh of Serpents didn't really treat him seriously?

The truth was, the Black Vatican was not necessarily unbeatable. They were more like a bunch of traitors that had opened the gate for the enemy when two countries were at war. If Mo Fan demonized now, he would have no trouble taking down all the members of the Black Vatican around him!

Chapter 1385 Heavenly Defense Stance

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Meanwhile, in some ancient ruins in Shenmu...

The ground kept trembling in the distance.

Zhang Xiaohou, Qu Kang, and a few others stood on the seemingly abandoned land in disappointment.

“Are you serious? Is this little sand dune really part of the ancient Wall?” Qu Kang said.

Qu Kang initially thought the ancient keep in Shenmu was something like the Northguard Fortress. He expected to see a few ancient sturdy walls, yet all they found were piles of sand. It was significantly different from the Great Wall he had in mind!

How could a pile of sand possibly stop the huge army of undead? It couldn't even stop a normal Servant-class creature!

“Many of the ancient passes were abandoned and are now desolate. Only a few relatively famous places have managed to preserve the Walls. However, the Prophet already mentioned it's possible to reform the ancient Wall with the Earth Fountain Spring!” Zhang Xiaohou said.

He believed in the Prophet's words. Their first priority was to find the Magic Fire Beacon. They had to insert the Earth Fountain Spring into it to activate the ancient ruins!

It was difficult to locate the Magic Fire Beacon. The sand dunes actually covered quite a large area, around eight kilometers square. The nearby locals had all been evacuated, so they did not have anyone to guide them to the right location of the Magic Fire Beacon.

“Luo Tong is back! Did you find anything?” Qu Kang asked as soon as he saw Luo Tong, who had gone to scout the area ahead.

Luo Tong was a captain of the Northguard Fortress from the First Troop. He was assigned to Zhang Xiaohou's troop to guard the ancient Shenmu Pass.

The captain had just returned from the front line and was wearing a grim face. His men seemed to be lost in thought too. It was obvious that they had witnessed something absolutely terrifying!

“I don't know how to describe it. They are less than thirty kilometers away from us. Their numbers are too high. It feels like they are going to devour the whole world! I've been at the Northguard Fortress for a long time, I've fought in at least ten battles of different scales, but all of them combined together are still less than a tenth of the army of undead I saw. Can we really stop them?” Luo Tong had already started to doubt himself.

He had sworn to protect the land to his death at the start, but no one could possibly retain their determination after seeing the enemy they were up against. His resolve was shattered into pieces tinier than dust...

His men had pale faces, too. How could they possibly believe an abandoned Wall could protect them from those savage creatures of the Underworld?

“Commander Zhang, we've found the Magic Fire Beacon. It's around four kilometers from here!” a soldier came up to them and reported.

“Four kilometers?” Zhang Xiaohou was startled.

It was still a distance away. He could easily make his way to the Magic Fire Beacon at his full speed, but he was not the person entrusted with the Earth Fountain Spring; it was an Earth Mage, Yu Feifeng. He initially volunteered to take charge of an ancient pass, but the Prophet believed he was more suitable to inject the Earth Fountain Spring into the Magic Fire Beacon as a Geomancer. He was assigned to Zhang Xiaohou’s troop, and was entrusted with the task of injecting the Earth Fountain Spring under Zhang Xiaohou and his troop’s protection.

“The enemy will be here soon. We have to pick up our pace!” Qu Kang said.

They immediately sprinted to their destination. Four kilometers was not too huge of a distance for them, but the problem was, the army of undead was not slow, either. It would not take them too long to travel thirty kilometers!

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Northguard Fortress...

As the center of the line of defense, the Northguard Fortress was stationed with the highest number of soldiers. Most of the Battlemages had stayed behind. Their job was to hold their ground, together with their two commanders.

The loud rumble in the distance had long reached the fortress. Their breathing had intensified long before they actually saw the army of undead.

“They are here!” a captain yelled on the watchtower. He fired a Brilliant Light into the sky, signaling the others that the enemy had appeared.

Following that, another beam of light representing the enemy’s numbers rose into the sky. If it remained a single beam when it reached the highest point, it meant the enemy’s numbers were below a thousand...

The light beam soared into the night sky and branched off rapidly. The Light Spell was blooming like brilliant fireworks; it left the soldiers of the Northguard Fortress astonished!

“That...that many?”

“How many are there!?”

It was impossible to count the branches of the Light Spell even when each of them represented a thousand enemies. The enemy was still more than ten kilometers away, yet their numbers had already covered the entire horizon!

“General Bin Wei, it’s up to you now,” the Prophet said with a heavy voice.

General Bin Wei nodded. She glanced into the distance. She could already see the Underworld Executioners leading the enemy troops. Her heart was beating rapidly, even though she had prepared herself beforehand!

She had never felt so uneasy and terrified since she had reached the Super Level, but the emotions she was currently feeling were stronger than the those she had when she was facing powerful creatures as a little Basic and Intermediate Mage.

The enemy's numbers were just too many, so many that it was impossible to count them all. One would simply lose their will to fight. It felt like everything would simply be destroyed. Even the Northguard Fortress that the soldiers were extremely proud of was nothing in front of the massive army of undead!

"Heavenly Defense Stance!" General Bin Wei took a deep breath to calm herself.

She had to pay full attention when controlling the ancient Wall. She could not afford to tremble in fear now. She had to retain her will of steel for the ancient Wall to stand firmly!

The ancient Wall emerged from the ground once again. The meandering Walls suddenly straightened and rose from seven meters to fifty meters high, and were still rising!

A heavenly dam gray stone soon appeared in front of the Northguard Fortress. The Walls were so tall that the fortress suddenly became tiny. Most shockingly, the Walls continued to extend sideways in both directions, even after they had reached three kilometers. It was impossible to see the entire Wall in their range of vision!

The soldiers were able to see the whole of the vast land when standing atop the Northguard Fortress a moment ago, but a range of mountains over ten kilometers long had now appeared out of nowhere. The spectacular sight was like the work of the Heavens. The people of the Northguard Fortress had finally witnessed the full and magnificent Great Wall of China!

The heavenly dam was enormous and stunning. It served as a dose of confidence for the soldiers who were about to face the massive army of undead!

Chapter 1386 The Army of the Underworld Crashing into the Great Wall

"Look, a fire pillar!"

"What is that... Why do I feel like something enormous is approaching?"

A fire pillar rose into the sky to the east of the Northguard Fortress. Its blinding light stood out in the night sky that was being gradually overwhelmed by the presence of death. Everyone in the Northguard Fortress could see it.

Meanwhile, around ten kilometers away from the Northguard Fortress, where one end of the Great Wall stopped, an ancient keep emerged from the ground and connected with the Wall. It extended the line of defense across the horizon!

Commander Ye Hong was in charge of the second segment. It extended the Great Wall to a length of seventeen kilometers, forming an enormous dam under the night sky!

"There's another one!"

“It’s a part of the Great Wall too!”

Another fire pillar rose into the sky in the west, raising a glimmer of hope for the people amid the great despair. The flames burned vigorously in their hearts!

The third section connected with the Northguard Fortress, standing firm despite the trials and hardships it went through. It was as magnificent as a massif. It once again left the people in the Northguard Fortress in astonishment. They initially thought their ancestors had only left them some segments of broken walls and abandoned fortresses, but it turned out to be an inviolable Wall with the might of Heavens. It was truly shocking when it regained its true appearance!

The fourth segment soon emerged from the ground, extending the line of defense to twenty-nine kilometers!

The heavenly dam’s height stayed between fifty to eighty meters, but it was over twenty meters thick, and its length had reached almost thirty kilometers!

Most importantly, there were a few sections that had not recovered yet. The majestic Great Wall that had only recovered half its true length was already setting up an indestructible line of defense in the hearts of the people, who had been on the verge of being overwhelmed by despair when facing the huge army of undead!

They had to retain their will to fight to stand a chance against the enemy. If they already lost their will, they were nothing but a sheet of loose sand, regardless of their numbers. Their hearts were burning as fiercely as the Magic Fire Beacons upon witnessing the Heavenly Defense Stance of the Great Wall. They would fight until the end, without turning back!

Two deafening sounds were clashing in the vast North Valley. One was the heavy stomping of the army of undead, crushing everything in their way and razing everything to the ground. The other was the loud rumble as the ancient Wall was rising and establishing the impenetrable dam along the horizon. If anyone glanced down from high above, they would see a black tide brimming with despair charging at a mountain dragon that was spreading its wings! The sky and ground might even collapse amid the destruction that was about to take place!

The Battlemages made their way up to the heavenly dam. The spacious Wall could easily hold countless numbers of Mages. Unfortunately, they did not have enough soldiers to fill the dam!

They could only see an ocean of filthy undead wiggling and squirming. The eerie sight completely filled up their eyes and almost made their heads explode. They suddenly felt like their bodies were jerking, as if they were being bitten all over the place!

“Can...can we...can we really stop them...”

“We won’t live for more than a second without the Wall!”

“I’m trembling so much that I can’t even control a single Star!”

The Northguard Fortress had become the first target of the army of undead. The magnificent Wall received the first attack from the enemy’s vanguard troops, and shook hard from the impact. Several cracks appeared on the surface of the Wall and continued to spread like spiderwebs!

The Wall was not invincible. It had a resistance threshold, too! A strong enough force would still cause it to break and collapse. The soldiers were struggling to stand still on the Wall after the impact. The courage that they strenuously gathered after seeing the magnificent Wall dissipated once again when facing the ocean of twisted flesh under the Wall.

The Underworld Executioners had reached the wall. Their skeletal horses were smashed into mincemeat after ramming into the Wall. Their remains splattered across the Wall and the ground like mud.

The thousand Underworld Executioners and their Corpse-Horned Horses did not have a chance to slow down at all. A massive army of undead was advancing behind them. They could not afford to stop halfway, being the vanguard troops. As a result, lots of blood and flesh continued to splatter across the wall, while their bones and limbs scattered after crashing into the Wall at an insane speed!

More cracks surfaced on the majestic dam. The front layer had started to peel off and collapse. On the other hand, many of the undead army's vanguard troops had been crushed into pieces. They initially did not treat the Wall seriously; they assumed they could easily ram any Wall into pieces, considering how sturdy their bones were. They could even smash a rocky mountain to pieces, let alone a measly wall.

To their surprise, the awakened Great Wall was sturdier than they thought. They had only managed to break the outer layer of the Wall after thousands of Underworld Executioners rammed into it!

Bodily fluids poured across the place, and formed a morass along the perimeter of the Wall. It was shocking, extending beyond their range of vision...

The Wall was beyond magnificent. It was so long that not every spot could be stationed by soldiers. There were only eight troops of soldiers on the wall, spread across the eight Magic Fire Beacons on the ancient passes. The creatures of the Underworld almost filled the entire valley across the line of defense. Countless undead continued to smash into the wall, crushing their bodies to pieces and their blood splattering everywhere. The swamp of blood and flesh was flowing like a giant river!

Half of the Underworld Executioners were dead. Their numbers were so shocking that they were like a school of fish ramming into shoals. Their only fate was to become a part of the never-ending pool of blood.

The majestic dam was gradually covered in cracks after the continuous slamming impacts. Luckily, each Magic Fire Beacon was still receiving the Earth Fountain Spring Water. They could still modify the length and height of the ancient Wall to replenish the parts that had collapsed!

The Wall was already shaking from the first wave of undead. The small cracks eventually turned into huge cracks and holes across the barrier. The speed of the Earth Fountain Spring Water was struggling to keep up with the rate of destruction to the Wall!

"Another vanguard troop left, we must stop their riders at all costs. Otherwise, we will be done for!" the Prophet yelled.

The Underworld Executioners were not the biggest of the vanguard troops of the undead army, they were only the quickest. The species posing the greatest threat to the Wall was the Twin-Bodied Demon Cows. Not only were they massive, their strength greatly surpassed that of the Underworld Executioners too! Everything they stepped on would simply turn into dust.

“They are coming! Geomancers, you must hold your ground!. When you think you are at your limit, when you are on the verge of giving up, think about our people that are still evacuating. Their bodies don’t even have a thousandth of this wall’s sturdiness. We must clench our teeth and stand our ground, since we are the only ones they can rely on!” the Prophet’s voice spread through the Magic Fire Beacons.

They had eight Geomancers in total. Each of them received a tremendous impact to their soul when the Underworld Executioners rammed into the walls. The segments of the Wall they were stationed at were like parts of their soul right now. The damage the Wall received was proportional to the impact on their soul!

Their will played an important role. The stronger their will, the sturdier the Wall would be. As long as they remained standing, the Wall would not fall!

The Twin-Bodied Demon Cows finally arrived. Their massive bodies turned the tide of undead into a terrifying tsunami. The front of the wave consisted of thousands of pairs of menacing heads atop the bodies of demon cows in various sizes.

The Twin-Bodied Demon Cows were not only destroying the ground with their stomps, but even crushed the Underworld Executioners who had fallen unconscious after crashing into the Wall into juices, laying a shockingly viscous and bright-colored carpet through the valley.

Loud collisions were heard in the distance first. The sound of the massive creatures slamming into the Wall echoed like the deafening explosions of fireworks on New Year’s Eve.

A series of rapid explosions followed, which further increasing the fear lingering in the hearts of the soldiers!

The Great Wall was shaking like never before. The soldiers could not even stand properly, and began to fall as the walls collapsed!

“General Bin Wei!” the Prophet stared at the successor of the ancient Wall in astonishment.

The walls had begun to collapse. If the center of their defense was the first to fall, the other segments would have no chance at all.

General Bin Wei had a defeated face.

Taking down the Northguard Fortress was the priority of the army from the Underworld. It was the only obstacle stopping their army from entering the vast North Valley. As a result, the number of Twin-Bodied Demon Cows gathering in front of it was the highest, including those over forty meters tall. They had almost reached half the height of the walls. The impacts of these enormous creatures slamming into the Wall was utterly terrifying!

Chapter 1387 Magic Formation, Realm of the Heavens

General Bin Wei breathed heavily. The teeth marks left on her lips were obvious. Fresh blood was flowing out of them!

“You will not cross this place, never will!” Bin Wei built a spiritual wall in her heart. She would endure every impact without frowning even the slightest, regardless of how strong they were!

The Wall was collapsing rapidly just a moment ago. It almost allowed some of the Underworld creatures to cross the line of defense, but that suddenly came to a stop when General Bin Wei’s eyes glittered with determination. The Wall recovered swiftly under her fearless gaze.

The shield did not fall. The Twin-Bodied Demon Cows and the Underworld Executioners were crushed to pieces!

“Well...well done!” The Prophet’s eyes regained their focus. He had thought they were doomed for an instant!

They had survived the most difficult time. It was time for them to conquer these Underworld creatures with the power of the Wall!

“Prophet, one of the fire pillars is gone...” General Bin Wei’s aide-de-camp blurted out in astonishment.

“It’s Jian’an Pass,” the prophet lifted his gaze and looked in the direction where a fire pillar was gradually dying.

Even though the Northguard Fortress survived, Jian’an Pass had still fallen. It was something they did not expect. They had still underestimated the Underworld creatures!

“Ask the remaining six Geomancers to fill up the gaps immediately. We can’t allow the wall to have any openings!” the Prophet ordered.

The only way to relay information was through the Magic Fire Beacons. The fall of Jian’an Pass had placed the other Magic Fire Beacons under greater pressure.

General Bin Wei had clarified that the total mass of the Great Wall would not change. Therefore, they would have to make up for the fallen Jian’an Pass with the other seven segments. They could not afford to modify the Wall’s thickness, and they could barely modify the length depending on the enemy’s movement, which meant they could only reduce its height!

The wall was around seventy meters tall on average, but in front of the Northguard Fortress it was around eighty meters. That was high enough to stop all Underworld creatures except those of the Ruler-level. Not many of the creatures had such ridiculous sizes.

However, the height of the wall immediately dropped to around sixty meters to fill the gaps of the fallen section. That immediately allowed some of the Underworld creatures to climb over their comrades’ bodies and reach the top of the wall!

The Twin-Bodied Demon Cows did not smash through the wall. The rest of the undead army had arrived now. The creatures above three meters tall began to stack up in layers in the pool of blood, while the others started climbing the heaping mounds of flesh that their comrades had piled up into. After reaching a height of thirty meters, they also turned into stepping stones for the undead behind them...

Most Underworld creatures were not particularly huge. The process of them stacking up their bodies to form ladders for the rest to climb up the walls was not as quick as the humans had imagined. They were making their way to the top of the Great Wall, but their numbers were simply too overwhelming. It was only a matter of time until they stacked up into mountains of flesh over sixty meters high!

“My Heavens!” the aide-de-camp stood at the edge and glanced down the wall. His vision was filled up with squirming heads and incomplete bodies. The sight was so close that he almost fainted from tryphobic revulsion.

As a matter of fact, the terrifying scene was not just happening in front of the aide-de-camp. Almost every spot along the wall had a mound of flesh being stacked up. They were all mashed up together, the creatures were only revealing a hand or a head. Some were even crushed by their comrades. Their blood poured out from the hill of flesh. Their hands, arms, and legs were falling off the mounds like sand particles!

“They are climbing up the Wall. How are we supposed to stop them!?” The aide-de-camp began to panic.

The soldiers subconsciously backed away from the edge. The rotten smell of the detestable undead was within inches. Their movement and ghastly roars were a couple dozen meters away. They were already overwhelmed by the fear of being eaten alive, even though they had yet to come into contact with the Underworld creatures!

“Hold your ground, the ancient shield of our country has a magic formation built in it. It will not let the creatures reach the top of the Wall!” the Prophet said.

The line of defense would lose its purpose if the undead could just climb over it. Many Warrior-level creatures could easily jump to a height of fifty meters!

“Realm of the Heavens!”

General Bin Wei was obviously the one to activate the magic formation. When she directed her will into the Magic Fire Beacon, ancient Runes began to surface on the Great Wall. The Runes emitted a brown light as they fell off the walls like leaves.

The Leaf Runes slowly floated down. When they came into contact with the undead, they immediately pressed down upon the creatures. The undead began to fall as if a great weight was crashing upon them, and smashed heavily onto the ground. Their flesh and blood scattered across the place!

More Leaf Runes appeared and fell upon the undead ceaselessly. Even those that landed on the ground would mark the place with the same light that the walls were emitting, increasing the gravity on the spot!

The force applied to any creature trying to cross the wall. Their bodies were now several times heavier, as if they were tied with heavy chains...

The gravitational force grew stronger closer to the top of the walls. If they were on the ground, the gravity applied to the creatures was only normal. It would multiply ten times as soon as the undead climbed ten meters up the wall, and fifty times when they climbed twenty meters up...

When the ramps of flesh were over thirty meters high, the undead at the top of the mounds were under a hundred times the pressure, instantly crushing those beneath them to pulp!

Blood poured down from the hills of flesh once again. Thousands of the undead were blended into a disgusting pot of porridge, resulting in a sickening sight.

The hills of flesh that the undead tried so hard to stack up soon collapsed after the magic formation was activated. Even Warrior-level, Commander-level, or Ruler-level creatures could not escape from it!

The overwhelming weight suppressed the Underworld creatures and helped to stabilize the situation. It also gave the people on the Wall a chance to catch their breaths!

Chapter 1388 Seizing Control of the Magic Fire Beacons

The Underworld creatures were struggling to mount the Wall when the Realm of the Heavens was established. The ocean of undead was thoroughly blocked by the defensive dam. The unstoppable army was unable to knock the Great Wall down!

The Wall had temporarily stopped the undead army's march. Mo Fan let out a relieved sigh when he saw the Great Wall still standing.

The spectacular line of defense was fully established. Mo Fan was able to get some peace of mind. He could now put his all into the fight, knowing the Wall was there to support him!

However, he could not make his move yet. He had no idea where Zhao Manyan was now. He had to wait until Zhao Manyan took out Violet Ghost before he could deliver these scum of the Black Vatican to Hell.

"Can anyone tell me what the hell that is!?" the Cold Prince suddenly screamed furiously.

The Blue Deacons trembled upon hearing the cry. The Cold Prince was nothing but a lunatic when he began to lose control. During the incident of the Red Mediterranean Sea, whenever he lost control of his elegant demeanor, someone would be tortured horribly. No one in the Black Vatican was crueller and crazier than the Cold Prince when he was enraged!

"I don't know." Tall Sparrow lowered his head. He dared not contradict the Cold Prince.

The only person that dared to speak in a time like this was Unas. She was also astounded when she saw the magnificent Wall. She had not expected the Central Plains would still have an ancient defense that was strong enough to stop the undead army.

It was the undead army of the Great Pyramid of Giza. Even an entire country was expected to struggle against it!

"What a surprise, they are using such old Earth Magic. As expected of a country that has existed for five thousand years. They are more troublesome to deal with than we imagined," Unas said.

"Is this really the time to compliment our enemy?" the Cold Prince asked coldly.

Unas replied, "We can't afford to underestimate our enemy, after all. We are facing a country with an ancient civilization comparable to that of Egypt. Master Cold Prince, you must remain calm. Otherwise, everything we have worked so hard for is going to be ruined because of this Wall that has appeared out of nowhere."

"You sound like you have a plan to make this goddamn Wall collapse?" the Cold Prince asked after calming himself.

"Yes. If I'm not mistaken, the magic formation that is suppressing the undead creatures doesn't work on humans. Otherwise, those idiots on the wall would be smashed into mincemeat by now. Do you see the seven fire pillars in the night sky? I know a little about this ancient defensive mechanism that has been around since ancient times. The fire pillars are Magic Fire Beacons. They have to send a Geomancer to each of the Magic Fire Beacons to inject the Earth Fountain Spring Water to maintain the Wall. It's unlikely that we can destroy the ancient Wall. Even the Ruler-level undead might not be strong enough to do so, but it's very easy to kill those Geomancers... we might not have seen this coming, but isn't it more interesting this way? A prey that doesn't resist or struggle isn't as tasty," Unas smiled.

"That does sound reasonable. Ghosts, listen up!" the Cold Prince shouted.

"At your service!" the six Ghosts replied with murderous voices.

"Lead the Deacons and the Clergy to seize control of the Magic Fire Beacons. Kill anyone that dares to stand in your way!" the Cold Prince said.

"Affirmative!"

The six Ghosts and more than a hundred Blue Deacons split into six groups and headed toward the six Magic Fire Beacons.

The members of the Black Vatican received their orders and went on their way. Mo Fan soon discovered that the Cold Prince did indeed make some kind of deal with the Underworld creatures. The savage undead were still ignoring the people of the Black Vatican, allowing them to move freely through the undead army!

"If the magic formation is only effective against species other than humans, this is going to be a huge problem!" Mo Fan murmured.

The Underworld creatures were unable to cross the Great Wall. The vanguard troops of the undead army had failed to break through the line of defense. It seemed like the humans had the situation under control, but unfortunately, the greatest threat to a city with a solid defense was the traitors in it. They were like poisonous parasites devouring the host from the inside...

The six Ghosts split up and headed for the different Magic Fire Beacons. Mo Fan was extremely worried. He even had the urge to crush the six Ghosts right on the spot. If they took out the Geomancers maintaining the Magic Fire Beacons, the army of undead would soon pour into the Central Plain like a strong tide that had broken through a dam!

"Tall Sparrow, I'll let you handle the Northguard Fortress. Don't let me down," the Cold Prince said to his Exarch.

“Don’t worry, I’ll tear the commander of the Northguard Fortress into pieces and cook a meat stew with her flesh to celebrate the ceremony!” Tall Sparrow grinned, revealing two sharp fangs.

Mo Fan glanced at Tall Sparrow. He could sense a powerful aura from him. The man was most likely a Super Mage, and judging from what Violet Ghost told him, he must be a lunatic who enjoyed eating human flesh.

Unas looked at Violet Ghost and said, “Violet Ghost, lend me a few of your reliable men.”

“Glad to be at your service,” Violet Ghost bowed and glanced at Mo Fan, Blue Bat, and another Blue Deacon and said, “You three will follow Master Unas and obey her orders.”

“Understood!” the Blue Deacon codenamed Crow replied.

Mo Fan and Blue Bat exchanged glances with one another before responding.

Mo Fan had a bad feeling, despite agreeing to it on the surface.

Only he knew who Violet Ghost was. He and Zhao Manyan had planned to take Violet Ghost out when the members of the Black Vatican were dispatched to take down the Great Wall. Once Violet Ghost was taken out, Mo Fan would be able to unleash the demon inside him. To his surprise, Unas asked Violet Ghost for some of his men, and he happened to be one of them!

Mo Fan did not dare say no, since it would simply expose him. However, he was extremely worried. If he was sent somewhere else, Zhao Manyan would not be able to tell who Violet Ghost was. How was he supposed to assassinate Violet Ghost if he did not even know who he was!?

“Shenmu Keep must be in that direction. The rest of you, follow me. We’ll get it done as soon as possible!” Violet Ghost glanced in the direction of Shenmu Keep and gathered his men with a wave.

Mo Fan was even more anxious when he saw Violet Ghost leaving.

“Hang on,” Mo Fan said.

“What is it?” Violet Ghost turned around and asked in a displeased voice.

Mo Fan walked up to Violet Ghost and said with a serious face, “You will terminate the contract once this is over. I hope you haven’t forgotten about it?”

Violet Ghost burst out laughing. He did not answer Mo Fan’s question. He said, “Just follow Master Unas’ orders, and don’t do anything reckless.”

Mo Fan did not dare to say anything further. He was afraid to blow his cover.

Violet Ghost left with thirteen Blue Deacons. However, it was likely that the Black Vatican had more men standing by somewhere close by. Since they had decided to seize control of the Magic Fire Beacons, they were going to summon the rest of their members to the respective Magic Fire Beacons. Mo Fan could only pray that the people guarding the Magic Fire Beacons were able to hold the Black Vatican off!

The Wall had stopped the undead army’s march. They would not let these rotten people destroy the Wall! Never!

Zhao Manyan and Lingling were feeling a little nervous on a hill behind the Wall.

They still had not received the signal from Mo Fan. They were worried if something had happened to him.

If Zhao Manyan did not receive Mo Fan's signal, he would not be able to make his move. The Black Vatican had so many people. How could he possibly tell which one was Violet Ghost? The fact that his name was Violet Ghost did not necessarily mean he was wearing a purple outfit, right!?

"Someone's coming!" Zhao Manyan said alertly.

Zhao Manyan had used his Earth Element to surround them with rock. It looked just like a huge boulder from the outside. It was unlikely that anyone could see through his concealment.

"It's the signal to gather, the Blue Deacons are summoning us!"

"Where did that Wall even appear from!?"

"Enough talking, we just need to follow the Blue Deacons!"

Some hurried footsteps and several voices went past Zhao Manyan's location. It was obvious that they were the Black Vatican's members judging from their words. They were not allowed to participate in the Cold Prince's ceremony, so they were all standing by behind the Wall.

If Zhao Manyan did not have a more important task on hand, he would have run out of his cover and killed them all. He was more than happy to take down every scum of the Black Vatican he stumbled into!

"They seem to be gathering toward the Magic Fire Beacons," Lingling said.

"We have successfully stopped the undead army from advancing. The people of the Black Vatican are starting to run out of patience. They are coming out of hiding to attack the Magic Fire Beacons. Damn it, if only we had more people defending them. We would be able to take the Black Vatican out!" Zhao Manyan said.

"It's difficult to say if they can hold the Black Vatican off," Lingling said with a worried voice.

The Black Vatican was on the move. Its people were clearly troublesome to deal with, too. They were clearly going to tear at the Magic Fire Beacons like mad hounds to take down the Great Wall. The Magic Fire Beacons were defended by soldiers, but since their superiors had already given up on North Valley, they did not have many soldiers around to defend the Magic Fire Beacons. They were mostly just soldiers who were stationed at the Northguard Fortress!

North Valley's survival was dependant on whether the soldiers could fend off the Black Vatican!

In addition to that, someone was playing another important role. It was none other than Mo Fan!

Mo Fan was currently the closest to the Cold Prince. Once he was rid of the contract binding him, he would be able to take out the Cold Prince. The rest of his men would only be a sheet of loose sand.

"What the hell is Mo Fan doing? They will seize control of the Magic Fire Beacons if we wait any longer! It won't even matter if we manage to kill the Cold Prince!" Zhao Manyan cursed.

“I got something!” Lingling blurted out in joy.

“Is it the signal?” Zhao Manyan focused sharply.

“No, but we discussed a backup plan, too. Look, it’s the Dark Matter. Something must have happened to Mo Fan, but he tagged Violet Ghost with the Dark Matter. We just need to follow the Dark Matter to find Violet Ghost!” Lingling was holding a tiny notebook computer. The screen was picking up the presence of the Fiendish Night’s Dark Matter!

Zhao Manyan’s eyes glittered.

He finally knew why Mo Fan always brought this little girl around. She was just too good at things like this!

Chapter 1389 Scorpion Lord Medusa

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Mo Fan, Blue Deacon, Crow, and a dozen other Blue Deacons were standing behind Unas on the mountain. Unas had alluring curves. Her body was brimming with mature charm, attractive yet deadly.

“Master Unas, what do you want us to do?” Crow asked.

“It’s important to have a backup plan ready,” Unas told the Blue Deacons behind her.

She cast a strange Dark Spell while she was speaking. A dark aura began to surround her. as if it was alive.

The dark aura soon turned into an ugly bat with a pair of fleshy wings. It was the size of a semi truck, but unlike most of the demon creatures, it was extremely skinny. Each of its joints had a bone poking out, with a sharp edge to them. Mo Fan was instantly disgusted by its rotting smell.

“Come up, we have something important to attend to,” Unas said.

The Blue Deacons dared not disobey Unas’ order. They jumped onto the eerie foul-smelling creature. Mo Fan learned the creature was a kind of Cursed Beast from the whispering among the Blue Deacons. It was an extremely powerful Commander-level creature. Unas normally used it as her mount.

Unas was a gorgeous woman, yet her mount was extremely ugly. The sight of them together was eerily incompatible.

It was obvious that beneath Unas’s gorgeous appearance lay a rotten heart. It was impossible to tell how many lives and souls she had taken to create this ghastly creature.

The Jagged Bones Cursed Beast beat its wings and flew above the ocean of undead. There were not many undead with the ability to fly. Even those that were able to fly were dragged to the ground by the Realm of the Heavens.

“What creature is that? Why do I feel like it can see us?” Blue Bat looked down and saw an undead lifting its gaze and staring at them coldly.

The demon creature had the lower body of a scorpion, and was as huge as an office building. The rest of the undead were passing by under its body and between its many legs. Its upper body was covered in scales resembled the body of a beastly woman. It had great curves, but most importantly, its hair consisted of wriggling poisonous snakes. Several hundred snake-hairs over ten meters long were squirming wildly as they watched!

“It’s the Scorpion Lord Medusa!” Blue Bat exclaimed.

Medusa was a creature from ancient Western legends. As a matter of fact, her species was already considered extinct. Their existence was as symbolic as the Totem Beasts of China.

To everyone’s surprise, Medusa had already become an undead of the Great Pyramid of Giza. She stood out like an island among the ocean that was the undead army, like an imperious empress!

Mo Fan estimated the Scorpion Lord Medusa’s strength. He believed even the Realm of the Heavens could not stop her once she reached the walls!

“They think the Wall is enough to stop the undead army. How amusing! The Great Pyramid of Giza still has many other creatures that are as powerful as the Scorpion Lord Medusa. The other undead might struggle against the Wall, but the Scorpion Lord Medusa can surely knock it down!” Unas proclaimed.

Mo Fan had been wondering if the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents could knock the wall down when it reached it.

It was obvious that there was a difference in strength between Ruler-level creatures, too. A strong Ruler-level creature could surely inflict serious damage on the Wall!

“However, we still need some time for the Rulers of the pyramid to gather. We don’t have that much time to waste on the petty Wall. Consider it an utter glory that you’ve been assigned to me, as you will all witness the strongest undead that has been guarding Khufu for thousands of years!” Unas said.

“The strongest undead? What is it?” a Blue Deacon asked.

“You will know what it is very soon. There’s currently a chain holding it down. Our job is to free it!” Unas declared.

Mo Fan’s expression shifted slightly upon hearing the words.

It turned out that he had still underestimated the people of the Black Vatican. He did not expect Unas to have some other plan still, nor did he know what the strongest creature of the Underworld was. However, it was obviously something that could pose a great threat to the Wall!

Mo Fan glanced at the Great Wall in the distance that was stopping the huge army of undead from advancing in the distance. He could not help but worry.

“Old Zhao, it’s all up to you now!” Mo Fan murmured.

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Around three kilometers behind the Wall, a pair of golden wings left a misty path behind them, concealing the wearer and his passenger just above the range of mountains under the night sky...

“We’re here. They are after the Magic Fire Beacon on Shenmu Mountain! It looks like Zhang Xiaohou is here, too!” Zhao Manyan looked down from the sky. He saw the fire pillar soaring into the sky and the messy battle between the members of the Black Vatican and the soldiers!

The Black Vatican had the advantage of numbers. After all, their members had been standing by for some time. They immediately made their move as soon as they received the order.

There were around two hundred people guarding the Magic Fire Beacon. Most of them were Battlemages, and the rest were from the Enforcement Union and the Preventive Committee. Their superiors had already given them the order to retreat. The main forces of the Hunter Union, the Magic Association, and the renowned clans had already retreated to Feihuang City with the main army. Only General Bin Wei, the Prophet, and their men had decided to stay behind.

General Bin Wei and Commander Ye Hong had special feelings for North Valley. Their men were extremely loyal, too. Around a thousand elite soldiers decided to stay behind and risk their lives, forming the troops protecting the Magic Fire Beacons. Otherwise, the few men that the Prophet had gathered clearly did not stand a chance against the members of the Black Vatican when they all came out of hiding!

Even if Mo Fan had not infiltrated the Black Vatican, he could at most defend one of the ancient keeps with his Demon Element. It still would not make any difference to the fate awaiting them!

“Is Violet Ghost down there?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“He’s somewhere, but it’s too messy. I’m having trouble finding him!” Lingling said.

“Violet Ghost is their leader. He is most likely the strongest among them,” Zhao Manyan said.

“But the problem is, someone like him is more likely to let his men attack first. He would not show himself unless it’s necessary,” Lingling said.

“Then we can’t afford to rush it. Let’s keep observing!” Zhao Manyan said.

“Mmm, we have to rely on Zhang Xiaohou now, and see if he can force Violet Ghost out of hiding. The average Blue Deacons are no match for him!” Lingling agreed.

Chapter 1390 The Protector of Shenmu Keep, Zhang Xiaohou!

“Commander Zhang, please stay close to Feng Yufei and protect him. Leave this guy to me!” Enforcer Jiang Lin stared at the Blue Deacon in front of him.

The Blue Deacon was extremely vicious. His Cursed Beast had already dug out the organs of two Battlemages. They had died horrible deaths! Zhang Xiaohou had an urge to kill the Cursed Beast and the Blue Deacon with a wilted face to avenge the Battlemages!

Jiang Lin could not let Zhang Xiaohou engage the enemy. He was most likely the strongest of the people protecting Shenmu Keep. It was obvious that the Black Vatican had yet to use all their might. If they really had some other plan, it would put them in a terrible spot!

A fight broke out between Enforcer Jiang Lin and the wilted-face Blue Deacon. The Blue Deacon was also an Advanced Mage. He was slightly weaker than Jiang Lin, but Jiang Lin was at a slight disadvantage when the man teamed up with his Violence-Craving Cursed Beast!

“You shall not pass!” Jiang Lin clenched his teeth. He was staring into the sky.

A raging tide poured down from the sky, landing right on the Violence-Craving Cursed Beast fiercely. The creature had nowhere to run to. Jiang Lin’s Sky Waterfall had broken the creature’s bones, leaving it extremely weak.

Jiang Lin’s attack had severely injured the Violence-Craving Cursed Beast, but the cunning Blue Deacon seemed to have planned to sacrifice the creature all along. He immediately ambushed Jiang Lin while he was casting the spell. A sharp icicle burst out of the wall behind Jiang Lin and went right for his heart!

Zhang Xiaohou had tiny dust particles circling him. He finally made his move when he saw Jiang Lin in the terrible situation!

He showed up beside the Blue Deacon in a flicker of movement.

He had cast a Wind Spell and Earth Spell simultaneously. His speed at a close distance was almost teleporting; he was very adept at using those spells. The Blue Deacon was immersed in the joy of adding one more count to his kills. He only noticed the person standing beside him after it was too late!

“Wind Whaletail!” Zhang Xiaohou stomped the ground. The gale circling around him rapidly turned into a swirl of wind resembling the tail of a whale, knocking the Blue Deacon into the air!

The Blue Deacon did not expect the attack at all. He was blown into the air like straw. He struggled to cast a defensive spell while he was spinning at high speed in the air.

“Wind Wings Slash!”

Zhang Xiaohou manipulated the strong winds once again. The Wind Wings on his back were not just for defensive and traveling purposes, as they had always been. They suddenly split into numerous white slashes forming a circle around the Blue Deacon before crossing paths with one another...

The Blue Deacon’s face was filled with disbelief. He did not feel any pain when his body started falling from the air. The speed of the wind slashes was just too quick. He only felt an overwhelming pain after his body split into several pieces!

Blood poured down together with the pieces. Jiang Lin, who was soaked in a cold sweat, was greatly astounded as he stared at the Blue Deacon’s remains. He knew Zhang Xiaohou was the strongest among them, but he still did not expect the young captain could take out a Blue Deacon who was an Advanced Mage, just like him, so easily!

“Are you alright?” Zhang Xiaohou asked.

Jiang Lin twisted his lips. He had not expected a senior enforcer like him to be inferior to a young captain. He was about to say something when he noticed something moving beside Zhang Xiaohou. It was just some insignificant bubbles, but they were gathering toward one spot rapidly...

“Look out!” Jiang Lin did not know what it was, but as a Water Mage, he knew it was extremely dangerous.

Zhang Xiaohou did not sense anything at first. He only realized his life was in danger when an icy spike came out of the transparent bubbles!

“Your strength is quite impressive at such a young age, but I’m afraid your end has come,” Violet Ghost’s voice echoed in Zhang Xiaohou’s ears. A long, icy sword was stabbing at Zhang Xiaohou’s back. The close distance did not give Zhang Xiaohou a chance to react at all!

Usually, it would take a Mage some time to channel a spell, as it involved drawing Star Orbits and joining them to form a Star Pattern and so on. Even though it was possible to cast a Basic Spell with a single thought, the Mage would have to be prepared beforehand to react quicker than an attack.

It was difficult to tell how Violet Ghost had approached Zhang Xiaohou without him noticing. He was already delivering the deadly blow as he was speaking. Even the quickest spell would not be able to defend against the attack, nor would defensive equipment be able to set up a defense in such a short time.

“Crap! Zhang Xiaohou is in trouble!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed from far above. He did not expect Violet Ghost to be able to go invisible with some trick.

Zhang Xiaohou did not expect it, either. Normally, a Mage who could appear out of nowhere was most likely a Shadow Mage. They could hide inside shadows without alerting their enemy, yet there were no shadows close to Zhang Xiaohou. He would also have noticed the presence of Dark magic within a certain range. He did not understand how Violet Ghost was able to get so close to him!

The dust particles circling around Zhang Xiaohou suddenly gathered in the direction the icy sword was stabbing to and formed a sturdy shield just as the icy sword was about to stab him in the heart, like a bunch of fairies protecting their master!

The icy sword could not move any further; Violet Ghost was astounded.

The guy’s Earth Elemental Seed had a self-defense aspect!

Violet Ghost was confident that Zhang Xiaohou was unaware of his presence. He had killed many strong enemies with this ability, in order to secure his current position. The move was particularly effective against young Mages, since they were less cautious and experienced than older Mages.

The ground under Violet Ghost’s feet suddenly became muddy. The mud clutched onto Violet Ghost’s feet and dragged him to the ground.

Violet Ghost belatedly realized how outstanding Zhang Xiaohou’s awareness was. He had already set up his Domain, covering everything within a hundred meters, giving Violet Ghost no chance of escaping.

“Damn it!” Purple Ghost was extremely furious. He had no chance but to give up on the ambush and withdrew from Zhang Xiaohou’s swamp.

“Where do you think you are running!?” Zhang Xiaohou believed the man was leading the members of the Black Vatican attacking the ancient keep. He decisively cast a Wind Track and chased him.

Violet Ghost grinned coldly when he saw Zhang Xiaohou following him.

His body gradually became transparent, like a mere illusion. By the time Zhang Xiaohou caught up to Violet Ghost, he had completely disappeared without a trace!

Zhang Xiaohou quickly glanced around himself. He was full of shock and disbelief.

Only a person using the Shadow Element could disappear without a trace, but there was clearly no shadow around that a Shadow Mage could utilize, nor was there any presence of Dark magic around him. Zhang Xiaohou did not understand how Violet Ghost was able to vanish into thin air!

The Shadow Element’s way of disappearing was slowly blending into the shadows, but the guy was slowly fading away before turning completely transparent!

“Commander Zhang, are you alright?” Jiang Lin asked.

“I’m fine,” Zhang Xiaohou replied.

Many people did not notice the dust particles constantly floating around Zhang Xiaohou. These dust particles were a tenth of the size of sand particles. They looked just like normal dust. It was difficult to notice them when they did not gather at the same spot...

It was Zhang Xiaohou’s Domain, the Dust Domain!

Those tiny dust particles were Zhang Xiaohou’s Domain magic. They had a certain level of self-awareness. When the Domain’s owner was under threat, these dust particles would instantly form a sturdy shield to defend him!

Violet Ghost clearly did not expect Zhang Xiaohou to have such an outstanding ability. He assumed his ambush was going to be a success, yet he ended up running away in humiliation.

Violet Ghost was an assassin-type Mage. He had to run away after failing his attempt. He had witnessed how Zhang Xiaohou had killed the Blue Deacon instantly with his Wind Element. Violet Ghost could not guarantee that he could withstand the wind slashes!

“Kill them all! I want to see how long they are going to last!” Violet Ghost escaped to a safe spot. He no longer wanted to expose himself. He was dispatching his men instead.

The Black Vatican had a lot of people. Violet Ghost could easily abuse their numbers and wear the people guarding Shenmu Keep out. He could look for more opportunities to strike again during the battle!

Different spells kept crashing into one another on the wall. The overall strength of the Black Vatican was not overwhelming, but they had the Dark Beast Monsters. The Dark Beast Monsters had reached the top

of the wall. They were not suppressed by the Realm of the Heavens, and the defenders of the wall were struggling against them.

“AH!” With a cry of agony, an enforcer under Jiang Lin’s command was brutally murdered less than fifty meters away from Zhang Xiaohou and Jiang Lin.

Violet Ghost kicked the Enforcer’s body to the Cursed Beasts nearby and stared at Zhang Xiaohou and Jiang Lin with an eerie grin.

He might not be able to take out Zhang Xiaohou with that protective Domain, but he could still murder the soldiers and Enforcers that were stronger than the rest. There was no way Zhang Xiaohou could defend the keep against so many members of the Black Vatican without their help!

“Damn it!” Jiang Lin was infuriated. He had an urge to fight Violet Ghost to his death.

The Enforcer that died was an extremely talented new recruit that Jiang Lin had high hopes in. The young recruit was as passionate as him, with greater talents. Jiang Lin had been looking forward to seeing him grow. Jiang Lin felt like his chest was about to explode when he saw the young man being eaten by the Cursed Beasts!