

Versatile 1391

Chapter 1391 He Will Kill the Man Before the Victim's Blood Dries!

Hidden in black mist, Zhao Manyan circled in the air. He dared not make his move yet.

His initial plan was to find out which one of the men below was Violet Ghost and join hands with Zhang Xiaohou to eliminate him, lifting the restrictions Mo Fan was under. To his surprise, Violet Ghost had the ability to turn invisible, forcing Zhang Xiaohou to hold his position.

If he failed to take down Violet Ghost in one blow and allowed the guy to escape, it would be a lot more difficult to eliminate him. Zhao Manyan could only remain a bystander until he figured out how Violet Ghost was turning invisible.

"Zhang Xiaohou, do you know how he did it?" Jiang Ye asked worriedly.

"I'm not sure either, I only know it's not the Shadow Element," Zhang Xiaohou said.

"Damn it, at this rate..." Jiang Ye was in the middle of his sentence when a fire pillar to their south went out.

They had already lost a Magic Fire Beacon, and now they had lost another one. Only six of the ancient keeps remained standing. In other words, it had greatly weakened the defense of the Great Wall!

They could not afford to modify the length of the wall, or the army of undead could leave the North Valley by walking around the wall. The fifty-kilometer-long wall had entirely sealed off the entrance to Squaretrek Plain. Beyond fifty kilometers were mountains and rough terrain. If the army of undead planned to leave the North Valley through them, they would surely encounter the Beijiang Desolate Beasts. It was what the defenders were hoping would happen!

However, the army of undead did not consist of a bunch of brainless creatures, with nobody commanding them. They knew it would be a waste of time and effort traversing the territories of other demon creatures. They just needed to break through the Great Wall as quickly as possible so they could trample the countless cities behind it mercilessly!

They could not afford to reduce the length and height of the wall, which meant they could only reduce the thickness!

Now that they had lost another Magic Fire Beacon, the defense of the Great Wall was going to drop significantly!

"If the wall isn't thick enough, the Ruler-level undead might be able to smash through it!" Lingling said, looking in the direction of the lost Magic Fire Beacon.

"Damn it, they broke through the defense of the Magic Fire Beacon so quickly. We are outnumbered, allowing these scum of the Black Vatican to do as they please!" Zhao Manyan cursed furiously.

The situation on the Wall worsened. The Black Vatican were abusing their overwhelming numbers of the Cursed Beasts and Dark Beast Monsters to wear out the defenders of the Magic Fire Beacons. Their defense also weakened every time Violet Ghost took out a few of their Advanced Mages.

“Are we going to lose this Magic Fire Beacon, too?” Feng Yufei murmured in despair, glancing around.

It took a great effort to set up the Wall against the army of undead, but the Black Vatican had arrived to mess up their plan. It was clearly the worst thing that could happen!

Zhang Xiaohou was busy handling the Cursed Beasts and the Dark Beast Monsters. He had defeated at least five Blue Deacons and thirty Black Clergy. More importantly, he had to watch out for Violet Ghost’s ambush at all times, so he could not afford to fight with all his strength!

“Commander Zhang, will killing the guy called Violet Ghost really be able to turn this situation around?” Jiang Lin asked feebly. He was a little worn out from the fighting.

“I believe in him,” Zhang Xiaohou nodded.

“I think he’s a trustworthy person, too.” Jiang Lin recalled his encounter with Mo Fan. Jiang Lin had been utterly impressed by Mo Fan’s determination, unyielding spirit, and fearlessness, even when he was up against the Black Vatican.

Jiang Lin slowly took a few steps forward and moved out of the safe distance.

Zhang Xiaohou frowned. He did not understand what Jiang Lin was up to. However, he was soon flanked by a bunch of Cursed Beasts. He was distracted by the creatures, preventing him from keeping an eye on Jiang Lin.

“Petrify!” Zhang Xiaohou’s eyes changed colors. The oddly-structured Cursed Beasts moving around him froze when a brown light shone upon them. Thick stony powder fell on them, turning them into statues!

“Wind Disc: Bone Husk!”

Several fierce gusts of wind swept in all directions. The strong force immediately crushed the Cursed Beasts to pieces.

Over twenty Cursed Beasts died instantly, allowing Zhang Xiaohou to break free from their encirclement. The members of the Black Vatican did not dare challenge Zhang Xiaohou’s deadly wind and destructive sand.

The dust around him was blown away by the wind. Zhang Xiaohou belatedly recalled what Jiang Lin said. He quickly turned around and saw an infuriating sight!

Violet Ghost had appeared in front of Jiang Lin. An icicle had gone right through Jiang Lin’s chest...

Not a single drop of blood flowed out because of the ice, but Jiang Lin was dying quickly!

“Jiang Lin!” Zhang Xiaohou yelled furiously. He dashed forward recklessly to rescue Jiang Lin from the God of Death.

“Stop him!” Violet Ghost waved his hand disdainfully, summoning over a hundred Black Clergy and three Blue Deacons to form a wall in front of him, not giving Zhang Xiaohou any chance to save his target.

Fierce winds danced wildly around Zhang Xiaohou. The wind was quickly dyed red, turning into bloody scythes of fury. Not a single Black Clergy and Cursed Beast within fifty meters survived. Their heads and limbs scattered across the place like fallen leaves!

However, the line of people was just too thick. There was no way Zhang Xiaohou could save Jiang Lin in time, regardless of how quickly he was killing the enemy.

Meanwhile, Jiang Lin's eyes were not filled with despair, even when his chest was punctured. They did not turn hollow, either. They were staring right at Violet Ghost, as if they were trying to peek through him in the remaining few seconds!

Jiang Lin suddenly spat out a mouthful of warm blood.

The blood splattered on Violet Ghost. Normally, being covered in blood would not bother a murderer, but Violet Ghost was taken by surprise, and seemed to panic.

"As I thought..." Jiang Lin smiled when he saw Violet Ghost's reaction.

"You!" Violet Ghost was enraged after Jiang Lin spat the blood on him. He drew out the icicle and stabbed Jiang Lin continuously in rage!

Each stab left a hole in Jiang Lin's body, but the cold stopped the wounds from bleeding. Meanwhile, Jiang Lin seemed to have totally forgotten about his pain. He kept spitting his remaining blood onto Violet Ghost...

He was very feeble during his last attempt. He only managed to spit a small amount of blood onto Violet Ghost. His body was covered in holes like a beehive. It was a horrible sight.

Violet Ghost proceeded to cut Jiang Lin into pieces, yet the same smile that had completely infuriated him was on Jiang Lin's face. He could not help but think that the guy was a lunatic!

The Black Vatican was not the only place with lunatics. When someone was desperately trying to protect something precious, they might do crazier things than the people of the Black Vatican!

Violet Ghost was covered in Jiang Lin's blood. This time, he did not turn invisible and run away. He was trying to clean the blood off instead.

To Violet Ghost's surprise, Jiang Lin's blood was poisonous. He had drunk a Potion of corrosive poison before exposing himself. His blood had mixed with the poison. It was strong enough to eat away his mouth in a short period of time, yet the guy was able to pretend that everything was normal, and successfully spat the poisonous blood on Violet Ghost as planned!

Violet Ghost was unable to clean off the poisonous blood, which meant he was unable to turn invisible again!

The ability to turn invisible was not from the Shadow Element. It was from an extremely rare Water Elemental Seed! It was able to surround Violet Ghost in a layer of water vapor which could reflect its surroundings, like a mirror covering all angles...

Therefore, it looked like Violet Ghost had become invisible whenever he used the Water Seed's ability.

He only turned transparent instead of vanishing into thin air. He did not just move somewhere else all of a sudden. Jiang Lin was a Water Mage, so he was able to figure out the trick. However, Violet Ghost was extremely cautious. He even used an Ice Element weapon to kill to prevent his victims' blood from splashing on him!

Jiang Lin knew his only chance to expose Violet Ghost was by dying. No matter how cautious a person was, he would still lower his guard when his target was only a few seconds away from dying. Jiang Lin moved outside of where the others could cover him and waited for Violet Ghost to make his move.

He believed Violet Ghost would definitely target him. If he was taken out, Zhang Xiaohou would have no chance of handling so many Blue Deacons and Black Clergy on his own...

He smiled because he had bet right!

Violet Ghost completely lost his mind!

Zhao Manyan immediately felt the air he was breathing in sour when he saw what happened while waiting for his chance high up in the sky.

He took a deep breath to clear the overwhelming emotions surging into his mind. He contracted his golden wings and dove toward the wall like a golden meteorite.

The mouthful of blood that Jiang Lin had spit out was so precious. Zhao Manyan never had such a strong urge to kill someone before!

"I will kill Violet Ghost before your blood dries up!" Zhao Manyan yelled furiously as he was diving from the sky. He knew Jiang Lin could no longer hear him. He only hoped that the man's soul would know that the trust he had placed in them would not be let down!

Zhao Manyan had never carried a heavier burden than the one now on his shoulders. He did not hesitate any longer. As a defensive Mage, his way of killing someone was very simple. He would set up an unbreakable dueling ground with his defense!

The dueling ground would trap both him and Violet Ghost without leaving any gaps.

There were only two ways to leave the dueling ground. Either the dueling ground collapsed on its own after Violet Ghost killed him, or he withdrew his magic after killing Violet Ghost!

Zhao Manyan had never gone all out trying to achieve something, but today, he had decided to give everything he had for one reason: he was a hot-blooded man too!

Chapter 1392: Rock Smash Hammer!

A dueling ground of jagged rocks descended from the sky and collapsed onto Violet Ghost like a tiny mountain!

Violet Ghost lifted his eyes. He did not expect that someone was waiting for him in the sky all along. He tried to run out of the cage, but he realized the rocks were less than ten meters above him. If he tried, the rocks were going to fall right on him!

He had no choice but to back away. The heavy rocks crashed down and completely surrounded him. The dueling ground was like a huge coffin, apart from a few cracks that only tiny birds and rays of light could enter!

Zhao Manyan was inside it now. His glimmering eyes in the dim environment were staring right at Violet Ghost.

Violet Ghost was still covered in the poisonous blood, so he could not turn invisible again. The poisonous blood would easily expose his position!

“I thought it was someone more impressive,” Violet Ghost laughed when he saw Zhao Manyan.

Violet Ghost almost thought a Super Mage had shown up. It was easier than flipping a hand for a Super Mage to kill him!

“You don’t have to belittle me like that. The more you belittle me, the more humiliated you will feel when I kill you in the end!” Zhao Manyan retorted coldly.

He did not waste any more time. His eyes emitted a brown light, as he was an expert of the Earth Element, just like Zhang Xiaohou. Rocky scales swiftly covered his body and formed a dark brown armor!

“Are you afraid I’m going to stab your heart too? Look at how careful you are,” Violet Ghost chuckled.

There was no reason for him to be afraid after realizing his enemy was not a Super Mage. Not many Advanced Mages could pose a threat to him.

An icy aura slowly circled around Violet Ghost. He was trying to distract Zhao Manyan with words while summoning several icicles behind Zhao Manyan.

The icicles did not make any sound as they were being formed. Most Mages would not even notice them until they were lunging at their back!

The icicles produced loud clanks when they landed on Zhao Manyan’s back. He finally realized something was attacking him from behind. He glanced back and saw broken ice scattered on the ground.

Violet Ghost’s eyes widened. His Icy Sword Formation had failed to break through his opponent’s defense! The truth was, as an assassin-type Mage, he hated going up against Mages with an outstanding defense the most!

However, any Mage would have their weaknesses, regardless of their types. It just meant he would have to work harder to kill his opponent!

“Heavy Rock Break!”

Zhao Manyan’s control of the Earth Element had improved significantly. On top of that, his Earth Element was strengthened when he was inside the dueling ground!

The Earth Magic rapidly gathered in the spot Zhao Manyan was placing his attention on. The violent energy accumulated and crashed violently, producing a great force that could crush a living thing to pieces!

Violet Ghost sensed the vigorous energy. He quickly moved away with his Wind Element. To his surprise, the violent energy clung to his trail. He saw explosions taking place along his trail. It eventually forced him into a corner!

“Water Curtain!” Violet Ghost knew there was no escape. He set up a defensive barrier before the Earth Magic caught up to him.

The Earth Magic stopped pursuing since it could not penetrate the Water Curtain.

“Plummeting Rays!” Zhao Manyan immediately used his Light Element.

The light arrows shot from the direction that Violet Ghost’s defense was not covering and poured down like rain.

Violet Ghost had no choice but to activate his defensive Equipment. The light arrows were not deadly, but their penetrative ability was still outstanding when focusing on a specific point.

Violet Ghost was clearly the kind of person unwilling to spend money on defensive Equipment. His Armor was easily destroyed by Zhao Manyan’s Light Spell!

Zhao Manyan extended the golden wings on his back when he saw Violet Ghost being suppressed in a corner. The wings lifted him and his heavy rock armor into the air.

Zhao Manyan did not have many offensive abilities. However, since his armor was so sturdy and heavy, he was thinking of picking up his momentum with the wings to ram into Violet Ghost!

The weight of his heavy armor was not to be underestimated, not to mention the Earth Magic that was flowing inside the dueling ground granting Zhao Manyan remarkable power. He ended up knocking Violet Ghost and the armor dangling on his body into the air!

“Light Saber: Slash!”

Zhao Manyan had quite a few pieces of Magic Equipment. He summoned a Deathstrike Magic Equipment after ramming into his opponent.

The Saber appeared in Zhao Manyan’s hands. The scorching golden light saber was around ten meters long. It looked even more threatening after it absorbed the light of the Plummeting Rays!

Zhao Manyan could feel a strong rage burning in his chest. He simply waved the giant light saber at Violet Ghost without caring about technique!

After all, Violet Ghost’s attacks were unable to break through Zhao Manyan’s defense. Regardless of how agile Violet Ghost was, the light saber could still hit him in the confined space.

Violet Ghost had rarely fought against a brute Mage like this. He was frustrated; his outstanding abilities as an assassin were completely useless against Zhao Manyan’s sturdy defense!

“Do you really think there’s nothing I can do because of your defense!?” Violet Ghost said coldly.

With a flicker, Violet Ghost drifted away like a black gust of wind and landed behind Zhao Manyan.

Zhao Manyan simply ignored the attack coming from behind. His Deathstrike Magic Equipment was about to run out of time, but it did not matter, he had more than one offensive item!

“Rock Smash Hammer!”

Zhao Manyan could not care less about Violet Ghost’s attacks. Not just assassin-type Mages would struggle against his armor; even a destructive Mage like Mo Fan would be panting heavily trying to break through his armor.

“Telekinesis: Heart Crush!” Violet Ghost chuckled. A cold ray penetrated Zhao Manyan’s defense and went right for his heart!

Zhao Manyan was shocked when he sensed the presence of Dimensional Magic.

This Violet Ghost had done a great job hiding his true strength. He did not expect him to have the Space Element too!

Normally, a person would only Awaken the Space Element at the Advanced Level. Violet Ghost’s Space Element was clearly his tertiary Element, thus it was not that strong. He was still a little unfamiliar with Blink.

Luckily, Zhao Manyan’s dueling ground had certain restrictions on the Space Element. Otherwise, Violet Ghost could easily escape from it with Blink, meaning that all their efforts and sacrifices would have been in vain!

Violet Ghost’s Space Element was clearly not as outstanding as Mo Fan’s, but he was able to utilize the Space Element as part of his fighting style.

The Telekinesis: Heart Crush was basically his attempt to bypass Zhao Manyan’s defense with the Space Element and deal a deadly blow to his heart. Any defense was just mere decorations in front of the attack!

Zhao Manyan did not expect Violet Ghost to have such a move. It was clearly his trump card against defensive Mages. It would be deadly if he was up against some inexperienced defensive Mage!

“Ring of Venice!” Zhao Manyan activated the ring to defend himself without any hesitation.

The Ring of Venice was extremely useful, because it was not only effective against external attacks, but it could also protect his inner organs too! Why would Zhao Manyan engage the enemy so recklessly if he did not have something like the Ring of Venice?

“The Advanced Mage that can force your Grandpa Zhao to shed a strand of hair isn’t even born yet. Die, you son of a b**ch!” Zhao Manyan grinned. The Rock Smash Hammer was finally completed!

“Ten Thousand Tons, Smash!”

Zhao Manyan lifted the Rock Smash Hammer up high and slammed it down on Violet Ghost!

Violet Ghost was utterly terrified. He used everything he had to run away. Zhao Manyan continued to slam the hammer down. A strong shockwave swept across the place when the hammer smashed onto the ground!

He did not even have to aim the hammer at the target. The attack already covered a huge radius. Even though he could only use it once, it was the best move he had against Violet Ghost!

The brown lights continued to pursue Violet Ghost. The most he could do was cast a Water Barrier to defend himself, but it went without saying that a Basic Spell like Water Barrier had no chance of withstanding the force of the giant rock hammer!

Violet Ghost's bones cracked after receiving the impact. Blood began to pour out from his nose, mouth, and ears...

"Did you spend most of your time setting up your victims? I can tell that you are nothing but a useless dog if you faced the real experts, after seeing what you are capable of!" Zhao Manyan dashed forward, leaving deep footprints on the ground from the weight of his armor.

"HAHAHAHA, the Grand Ceremony is already taking place. You all are going to suffer a humiliating defeat! Killing me wouldn't make any difference. The undead army will raze your cities to the ground and kill every single one of you!" Violet Ghost gave up on running away after realizing he had no chance of defeating Zhao Manyan. He ignored the blood that was pouring out of his mouth, nose, and ears.

"Killing you means not a single member of the Black Vatican will live!" Zhao Manyan went up to Violet Ghost and stomped on his legs.

Violet Ghost acted as if he could not care less about his death, but when Zhao Manyan crushed the bones in his legs with a single stomp, his cries of agony were not those of a death-sworn cultist.

"So that's the reason why you are targeting me... it turns out there's a spy among us... HAAAAHA, but did you seriously think killing me is going to make any difference?" Violet Ghost was in great pain, yet he was trying his best to remain calm.

Zhao Manyan frowned after hearing the words.

"I am not the host of the contracts. You lose, you lose!" Violet Ghost snapped with a contorted face.

"Either way, you're still going to die!" Zhao Manyan showed no mercy. He threw his fist, covered in armor that weighed around five hundred kilograms, at Violet Ghost's head.

Violet Ghost tried his best to dodge the attack, knowing he was about to die soon.

Zhao Manyan burst out laughing when he saw Violet Ghost's reaction. He bet a second or two did not really matter much to Mo Fan. He could just throw another punch at him. This time, he would make sure that the scum's brains would splatter on the ground and dye it red!

Every scum of the Black Vatican would not have a good ending!

Chapter 1393: Slashing a Blue Deacon with Wind Wings

The dueling ground collapsed. Zhao Manyan dragged Violet Ghost's dead body across the ground and tossed it into the air above the members of the Black Vatican.

Most of them were under Violet Ghost's leadership. Even though the death of their leader would not necessarily scare them away, it would still destroy their morale!

"Old Zhao, well done!" Zhang Xiaohou finally smiled in relief when he saw Zhao Manyan had taken Violet Ghost out, even though his face was covered in filth.

"Our backup is here. Our backup is here!" someone started screaming among the soldiers, and the rest of them immediately followed. They acted as if a huge troop of reinforcements had arrived. Their morale was completely different than before!

Zhao Manyan suddenly realized why it had always been so important to take out the enemy's commander first. He realized how morale could significantly influence the strength of an army.

It proved that Mo Fan's decision to kill the Cold Prince was on point. Only killing a Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican would decrease the number of people who crazily worshipped these evil maniacs!

"Send all these scum to Hell!" Zhao Manyan felt the strong morale of the defenders. As the person that had taken down Violet Ghost, he believed his words would stimulate those that had fought so hard to protect the ancient keep!

The thick armor on him fell off as he was yelling. They turned into countless pieces of armor attaching to the defenders, adding a layer of protection to them!

Feng Yufei's eyes flickered with hope when he saw Zhao Manyan's impressive spell.

As expected of the Mage that had resisted the attack of a Ruler-level creature, he was able to strengthen the defense of over a hundred people simultaneously. It was sturdy enough to protect them from some of the relatively powerful Intermediate Spells!

Most Mages could only rely on Equipment for defense. Unfortunately, that Equipment would only last for a certain period of time, so most of them would either die or suffer serious injuries if they were attacked...

As a result, even though the defense was not as effective as when Zhao Manyan was casting it on himself, it was still an extra life for many of the Mages. It meant they could go all out at the enemy!

"The Cursed Beasts can't hurt us anymore. Kill, ignore those Cursed Beasts, kill the Black Clergy and Blue Deacons, and the Cursed Beasts will die too!" Qu Kang yelled.

The Cursed Beasts could not break through the armor that Zhao Manyan had granted the defenders. They immediately launched their counterattacks at the Black Clergy, Blue Deacons, and their ghastly-looking creatures!

"Commander Zhang, there's a Blue Deacon hiding behind those Cursed Beasts. He is the one that killed Captain Fan!" a Battlemage pointed in a direction and shouted.

Zhang Xiaohou immediately looked in that direction and saw a guy hiding in the shadows. He seemed to be commanding the Black Clergy after Violet Ghost died. He kept giving orders to the members of the Black Vatican.

"I'll deal with him!" Zhang Xiaohou said.

He had already sprung ahead two hundred meters while his voice was still lingering in the air. A bunch of Dark Beasts pounced at him, but Zhang Xiaohou had already moved past them while they were lifting their claws. The Dark Beasts completely missed their attacks!

Zhang Xiaohou's speed was shocking. The Cursed Beasts did not have a chance of stopping him, despite their numbers.

The Blue Deacon quickly ran away with Fleeing Shadow when he saw Zhang Xiaohou approaching.

Zhang Xiaohou had killed at least five Blue Deacons and countless Black Clergy so far. They would have seized control of Shenmu Keep if it wasn't for him!

The Blue Deacon did not dare to stay any further, knowing the person that had killed many of his comrades was now targeting him!

"Do you think you can run away?" Zhang Xiaohou was amused.

He did not lose to anyone in terms of speed, even Shadow Mages. Zhang Xiaohou had learned to be a scout while he was stationed at the Qinling Mountains. The cunning demon creatures were hidden inside the mountains, but Zhang Xiaohou still managed to find them!

The Great Wall was quite long. The Blue Deacon ran along it and reached the other side of the fighting. He decisively jumped down from the Wall.

Zhang Xiaohou was riding a gust of wind while sprinting. He immediately noticed a black shadow moving down the Wall.

"Earth Prison!" Zhang Xiaohou slammed his hand onto the wall. A brown ring of light rapidly flew toward the shadow.

When the ring made contact with the shadow, thick rocks emerged from the wall and formed a cage around it, entrapping the Blue Deacon with the Shadow Element.

The Blue Deacon was forced to reveal himself. He was about to escape through an opening when Zhang Xiaohou arrived. He immediately lost his balance when the strong wind blew at him. He fell half the Wall's height down from where he was.

Luckily, he was on the back side of the wall. If he was at the front, the starving creatures of the Underworld would have immediately torn him to pieces!

"Please, spare me, I was forced to join them!" The Blue Deacon knelt on the ground and begged for mercy. He realized it was impossible to run away from Zhang Xiaohou.

Zhang Xiaohou was stunned for a moment. The guy had lost his will to fight before he attacked. Was every member of the Black Vatican a coward?

As Zhang Xiaohou was thinking, something the same color as the wall was wriggling behind him, silently approaching the flying Zhang Xiaohou from behind like a spider approaching its prey.

The Blue Deacon was distracting Zhang Xiaohou with his words while controlling a Dark Beast to sneak up to him...

He had to wait until the Dark Beast was close enough to deliver the killing blow. He had to make sure the guy did not have a chance to dodge the attack, nor a chance to cast a defensive spell or activate his defensive Equipment!

The Blue Deacon believed the creature was close enough. The begging look in his eyes turned vicious!

“Die, you fool!” the Blue Deacon screamed.

Zhang Xiaohou had a curious look when he saw the shift in the Blue Deacon’s expression.

A deadly claw swiped at his neck from behind at a tricky angle. However, Zhang Xiaohou nimbly moved to the side without turning his head...

He even moved at the perfect time and was well aware of the reach of the Dark Beast’s attack. He did not move a centimeter further than what was necessary.

The Blue Deacon gaped. He did not expect the guy could dodge the attack so easily.

“I really despise your kind, especially when I see these ugly creatures killing people under your command. Why do you never understand how important the people that you have killed cold-bloodedly are to others!?” Zhang Xiaohou swore icily, floating in the air with the help of the wind.

The Wind Wings had left his back while he was speaking. The Wind Wings turned into wind blades circling around the Blue Deacon and the Dark Beast.

The Blue Deacon was extremely scared of dying, and immediately fled for his life. The ambush had failed. He would only die if he tried to fight this man!

The wind blades slashed at their targets from different directions and angles. There was no escape from them, nor was there any way to defend against them. The Blue Deacon that naively thought he could run away and his Dark Beast were sliced into pieces. Their blood splattered across the place.

The Blue Deacon and his Dark Beast died to Zhang Xiaohou’s wind blades in less than two seconds!

The Wind Magic, slightly stained with blood, returned swiftly to Zhang Xiaohou’s back and reformed into wings. Zhang Xiaohou took a deep breath. He beat his wings and returned to the top of the Wall and the Magic Fire Beacon, where fighting was still taking place.

Chapter 1394 The Sphinx

The ghostlight shone down upon the land as the army of undead advanced. Anyone watching them would be overwhelmed by a fear of falling into a deep abyss where they would never see peace again.

“The almighty Osiris, I am Unas...” Unas stood in front of the magnificent pyramid under the mysterious light it was emitting. She had an eerie, inhuman presence.

Mo Fan was standing not far away from her. He closely observed her confusing actions.

Was Unas the main reason why the Cold Prince was able to collude with the Underworld?

Besides, wasn't Unas the name of a Pyramid, too? Judging from what she was doing, there was a great chance that she was a Medium!

Egypt had many talented Undead Mages. It was very likely that some of them were born with the innate talent to communicate with the Underworld.

"Your prey is still resisting their death. The army of undead is struggling to advance further because of the Great Wall that is blocking the way. It is China's ancient shield; it has been around for a long time, but the truth is, it's nothing but a little hill in front of you. We need your power to destroy it!" Unas called out to the Pyramid in a loud voice.

Unas was tiny compared to the magnificent Pyramid. Ten Dark Swordmasters in full armor were standing around the Pyramid. They were guarding the entrance of the Pyramid like its most loyal servants. Any creature that did not submit to the Pyramid was not allowed to enter its vicinity!

Ten Dark Swordmasters at the Ruler-level were only guards of the Pyramid. How terrifying would the Lord of the Underworld inside the Pyramid be?

"Leave a petty matter like that to the Sphinx," a misty yet thick voice came out from the Pyramid.

The others quickly covered their ears. It felt like their heads were about to explode!

Mo Fan was struggling to believe it. A single sentence was already troubling their mind to such an extent! Were there really gods in this world? Was it true that normal people could not listen to them directly?

"Splendid! I hope you are satisfied with the gift I've prepared for you, even if a little accident is in the way," Unas answered.

The Lord of the Underworld inside the Pyramid did not respond.

Unas did not dare say a further word. She tactfully left the place.

The Jagged Bones Cursed Beast beat its wings and swept past the ocean of undead. It was heading toward a specific spot on Squaretrek Plain.

"Master Unas, didn't Osiris send a powerful undead to help us? Why haven't I seen him yet?" Crow asked.

"The Sphinx was already here when the Underworld Monarch Frogs showed up, but he only takes orders from one person. If he wanted to destroy the wall, it would have long fallen," Unas replied.

After flying for some time, they could still see the army of undead densely filling up Squaretrek Plain underneath them. They were currently around twenty kilometers to the north of Northguard Fortress.

It went without saying that the number of undead was the highest in this area. After all, Northguard Fortress was the key point of their enemy's line of defense. Once they destroyed Northguard Fortress, the Great Wall would collapse too!

"A huge area has cleared up," Blue Bat exclaimed, suddenly pointing into the valley.

Mo Fan looked in that direction and was surprised that there was not a single undead in the area. It was like a rapid-flowing river encountering a sandbank. The water was avoiding the area and flowing past it on both sides.

Mo Fan was utterly confused. It was clearly not a deep canyon. The undead could just travel across it, yet they had purposely taken a long way around instead, as if it was a forbidden area!

Unas smiled. She ordered the Jagged Bones Cursed Beast to land on the spacious area.

Mo Fan suddenly realized an enormous creature was lying in the valley. Its color was very similar to the terrain nearby. It was unlikely that anyone would notice it when it concealed its presence. However, he was already brimming with fear when he was still a hundred meters away from the creature!

He could hear the creature snoring. Its breathing was very long and slow. Every inhalation and exhalation took around three minutes. An overwhelming force would surge inward and outward during the process. No ordinary undead could withstand it.

It was lying on the ground sleeping. It had arrived earlier than the massive army of undead. Even the Scorpion Lord Medusa had taken the long way around when the undead army was passing by. It showed how terrifying the creature was!

“You, go down there,” Unas pointed at Crow and ordered.

“Me?” Crow stammered, pointing at himself.

The creature lying below was absolutely terrifying. Crow was no idiot. Every undead, including those at the Ruler-level, were avoiding it. He knew what was going to happen if a mere Advanced Mage like him went down there!

“Go wake him up,” Unas said.

“Don’t you have the ability to communicate with the creatures of the Underworld?” Crow knew his life was in danger if he went and woke the creature up.

“The Sphinx has a strange temper. Apart from Osiris, he will eat anyone that dares disturb his sleep straight away,” Unas blatantly told Crow what was going to happen.

“Then why...” Crow had a twisted face.

“I’m ordering you to go down there. You just need to obey what I say obediently!” Unas’ eyes turned cold.

“I don’t want to die, you can ask someone else,” Crow looked at Blue Bat, Mo Fan, and the others. He was not the only person around. Why did she have to pick him?

“Go down!” Unas’ eyes were abnormal. Somehow, the look in her eyes became irresistible.

It was an order originating from her mind. Her order went right into Crow’s soul like a sword.

“A Soul Contract...” Mo Fan was shocked when he sensed the energy.

There was obviously a Soul Contract between Crow and Unas, forcing Crow to obey Unas’ commands!

"If you go down now, you are still going to earn merits. If I break your limbs and toss you down, you will just be a nobody," Unas said in a serious voice.

Crow knew he had no other choice. He jumped down to the ground unwillingly.

He landed right in front of the enormous creature. His tiny figure was as insignificant as a little insect. It felt like the creature could easily devour him with a little sip.

"Sphinx..." Crow called out in a soft, trembling voice.

Crow was hoping that the creature did not hear him, yet unfortunately, he actually woke it up. It opened his eyes and stared at Crow murderously.

Crow's will shattered in an instant. He froze like a statue under the creature's gaze.

The Sphinx did not give the petty human any chance to speak at all. He took a deep breath and sucked Crow straight into his mouth...

He did not even bother to open his mouth. Crow ended up smashing into the Sphinx's teeth and turned into pulp.

The Sphinx licked his teeth to taste the human indifferently.

He slowly lifted his head and noticed several other humans above him.

"Sphinx, the Lord of the Underworld has asked you to work together with us to destroy Northguard Fortress. Let's hope we have a great time working together!" Unas was able to communicate with the creatures of the Underworld, and smiled and quickly mentioned Osiris' plan to the Sphinx.

Unas was acting very casually, as if nothing was worth her attention at all.

Osiris had indeed given the order to the Sphinx. The massive creature slowly rose to his feet. The moment he stood up, the army of undead started moving underneath his body. He was like an island that had been lifted up into the sky!

Mo Fan was stunned, not because he realized Northguard Fortress was soon going to be trampled by the Sphinx, but by the fact Violet Ghost was not the host of his Soul Contract. It was in Unas' hands instead!

Crow was similar to Mo Fan. He had joined the ceremony after signing a Soul Contract with Violet Ghost. Unas had clearly used the power of the contract to give Crow an order.

"Violet Ghost is dead... but my contract isn't terminated yet..."

Mo Fan could vaguely sense that Violet Ghost was dead through the Dark Material. He initially thought there would be a delay before the Soul Contract was terminated, as the chains binding his soul would take some time to disappear. To his surprise, the host of the contract was never Violet Ghost, but Unas, and Crow had clearly proven it just a moment ago!

Damn it, he was set up by Violet Ghost! The person they were supposed to kill was Unas!

Northguard Fortress...

Zhao Manyan and Lingling did not stay at Shenmu Keep after killing Violet Ghost. Shenmu Keep had survived the attack from the Black Vatican. They just needed to clean up the rest of Violet Ghost's men.

Shenmu Keep might be safe, but it did not necessarily mean the other ancient keeps were fine!

Northguard Fortress was clearly bearing greater pressure compared to the rest of the ancient keeps.

"We are almost at Northguard Fortress. Let's hope they are still fine!" Zhao Manyan flew along the Wall while setting his eyes on the magnificent tower of Northguard Fortress in the distance!

"Mmm, we must hold Northguard Fortress at all costs," Lingling nodded. She was about to talk about Mo Fan's situation when Zhao Manyan suddenly came to a stop.

Zhao Manyan was initially flying along the Wall, but he suddenly lowered himself to the path on the Wall and hid in one of the towers.

"What's wrong?" Lingling asked after seeing Zhao Manyan's unusual behavior.

Zhao Manyan had a strange look on his face. He was trembling, too!

"The...the human face!" Even Zhao Manyan's voice changed too. He cautiously looked out of the tower.

Lingling followed his gaze and saw a human face among the huge army of undead. It was grinning faintly!

Zhao Manyan was sure that it was the same human face he had seen behind the Underworld Monarch Frogs before. He initially thought it belonged to a titan, as its body was concealed by the dust. However, it had now revealed its true appearance as it came closer. It was a terrifying monster with a human face and the body of a lion!

"It's the Sphinx of Giza!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed. "Egypt's mystical beast!"

Chapter 1395 Full Attack on Northguard Fortress

If the God of Death representing Greece was Hayla, the God of Death representing Egypt was the Sphinx!

Osiris might have been just a legend, since no one had ever seen his true appearance, but the Sphinx did exist. He had been lying not far away from the Great Pyramid of Giza in deep slumber for years, just like a giant lifeless statue...

However, many people witnessed how vicious the beast was whenever he was awakened. For many years, countless cities had lived in fear of the Sphinx. They had no chance of defending themselves. The Sphinx was indeed a God of Death; no one could survive his stare!

Zhao Manyan finally understood why he was shivering in fear when he first saw the face; he now realized behind the face was the body of a lion as massive as a mountain!

The Sphinx of Giza was an ancient being that had existed for thousands of years. The Egyptians had worshiped him as a deity for a long time!

Such an existence known for his dominance throughout the history of Egypt had shown up here. Could the Great Wall really hold it back?

The sand drifted wildly in the howling wind. The Sphinx spat out an amount of sand equal to a sandhill at the Great Wall from a few kilometers away.

The sand surged fiercely and smashed onto the Great Wall. The wall was clearly at its limit. Both Zhao Manyan and Lingling, hidden in a tower, could feel the insane force of the impact!

The raging sand kept smashing into the Great Wall. Pieces of the wall began to fall as its thickness rapidly decreased.

The Earth Fountain Spring Water was already depleting at an insane rate as the army of undead was attacking the Great Wall. The wall immediately suffered serious damage after it was attacked by the Sphinx.

Once the wall was damaged, the Realm of the Heavens became less effective, too. A huge bunch of Underworld creatures started climbing up the wall, stacking on top of one another in the sandstorm!

Meanwhile, the Black Vatican was aggressively attacking the Magic Fire Beacons on the wall...

Northguard Fortress had the highest number of defenders, but the Black Vatican's troops, led by Tall Sparrow, were remarkably strong too. The wall was scattered with the corpses and remains of soldiers, Dark Beast Monsters, and members of the Black Vatican. The intense battle had been going on for quite some time. How could the defenders not be overwhelmed by fatigue?

"The Magic Fire Beacon... we've lost the Magic Fire Beacon of Double Mountain Keep!" Lingling said, pointing into the distance.

Only five Magic Fire Beacons were clearly visible amid the sandstorm. Their brilliance represented the determination of the defenders as they continued to fight the Black Vatican and the Underworld creatures to the very end. Some time later, another fire pillar vanished. The Great Wall, already on the verge of collapsing, shrank rapidly once again!

"We can't hold for much longer," Zhao Manyan murmured.

The appearance of the Sphinx was like adding hail to snow. They were already struggling to hold back the Black Vatican with the mere numbers they had, and now a deadly existence that could easily pose a threat to the Great Wall had shown up, too! The North Valley was going to experience a bloodbath soon!

"I thought we could at least hold them off for a day or two. I didn't expect them to break through our defense so quickly," Lingling smiled wryly.

The Great Wall had to stand for two days. Most of the people in the cities in the North Valley would be evacuated to Feihuang City within two days. Since Feihuang City was located on higher ground, it was easier to defend the place than invade it. There were other hordes of demon creatures in the other

places, too. If the army of undead insisted on marching onward, the demon creatures would put up some resistance, too!

Many Mages were gathered in Feihuang City, so they just needed to buy enough time for the people to evacuate to Feihuang City, even if it meant giving a huge amount of land away. Staying alive was more important than anything else!

However, judging from the current situation, the Great Wall would only last for a few hours. It had only been a day since the battle started, but they had already lost three Magic Fire Beacons. It was likely that they would lose the remaining Magic Fire Beacons even faster!

Most importantly, the situation did not look too good for Northguard Fortress. Once the fortress fell, the line of defense was going to collapse instantly. The army of undead would chase down the people that were slowly being evacuated recklessly. Their blood would spray across the land, and their bones would pile up into mountains!

“Mo Fan’s contract wasn’t terminated,” Lingling said.

“Mm, someone else must be holding the contract,” Zhao Manyan said.

They had worked so hard to kill Violet Ghost, yet it did not even matter. It was a tremendous blow to Zhao Manyan. Normally, he would have just left after losing all hope.

However, he had decided to give his all this time. He had a hard time abandoning others just because of a single failure.

He just wanted to protect the fortress. It was currently the most important thing for him!

Zhao Manyan and Lingling waited for the sandstorm to calm down a bit before heading toward Northguard Fortress.

Northguard Fortress’s Magic Fire Beacon was a huge castle. The two cautiously avoided the people of the Black Vatican and regrouped with the Prophet, General Bin Wei, and the others first.

“It’s you guys!” Commander Ye Hong’s voice came from behind the wall.

Zhao Manyan let out a relieved sigh when he saw the Commander. He thought it was someone from the Black Vatican!

“Aren’t you defending the other ancient keep?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“The people of the Black Vatican suddenly gathered toward Northguard Fortress. It looks like they are summoning the others here to focus on taking down Northguard Fortress first. I was worried that the fortress was in danger, so I immediately came to help,” Commander Ye Hong explained.

Commander Ye Hong’s strength was outstanding; he was only slightly weaker than a Super Mage. The members of the Black Vatican attacking the ancient keep he was defending were not a threat after he eliminated Indigo Ghost. He had made sure that the ancient keep was no longer in danger before coming to Northguard Fortress.

Unfortunately, not every ancient keep had an expert like Commander Ye Hong defending it. Otherwise, they would not have lost so many Magic Fire Beacons...

If all eight segments of the Great Wall were still active, it would take the Sphinx quite some time to break through it!

The thinner the wall, the more vulnerable it was to the destructive attacks of Ruler-level creatures!

"It seems the Black Vatican is gathering its members to focus their attacks on Northguard Fortress. I believe the person holding Mo Fan's contract is going to show up here!" Lingling said.

"I think so, too!" Zhao Manyan blurted out in agreement.

"What are you talking about?" Commander Ye Hong asked.

Zhao Manyan quickly explained Mo Fan's situation.

Ye Hong's eyes glittered upon hearing it. He did not expect to learn that Mo Fan really was capable of killing the Cold Prince. He assumed Mo Fan was just trying to do the impossible, and would most likely die trying...

"So you're saying that if we kill that person, Mo Fan will be able to kill the Red Cardinal?" Ye Hong asked.

Killing a leader like one of the Seven Ghosts was enough to destroy the morale of a group of the Black Vatican. If Mo Fan really managed to kill the Red Cardinal, it was likely that they would be able to hold every ancient keep!

"We don't have much time. The Sphinx is too strong. The wall won't hold for much longer. We have to kill the person holding the contract before the Sphinx destroys the Great Wall protecting Northguard Fortress!" Zhao Manyan said.

Chapter 1396 Mysterious Blue Ba

—

The Cold Prince stood on an Underworld Monarch Frog in his long robe. He was staring at Northguard Fortress in the distance.

"Master, don't worry, the Sphinx is going to destroy the wall very soon." Unas stood beside him with an alluring smile.

The Cold Prince remained still. Orange Ghost was standing behind him as his bodyguard, together with several respectful Blue Deacons.

"I need more hate to obtain enough power!" Cold Prince stated.

The entire North Valley would be brimming with hatred by now if it wasn't for the Great Wall. The strength of evil faith was going to pour into his body like a heavenly spring.

“There was a little accident, but the outcome is still going to be the same,” Unas said.

The Cold Prince turned around and stared at Unas.

Unas knew the Cold Prince was in a bad mood. She immediately fell quiet and lowered her head.

“Why are you showing your face still? Who gives you the right to be staring at me?” the Cold Prince looked past Unas. He was talking to Mo Fan, who was standing behind Unas.

Mo Fan immediately lowered his head. However, a hint of rage was surging in his heart.

Mo Fan finally understood the Cold Prince’s goal. The guy believed in the strength of evil faith. He believed that when people across the world focused hatred on a specific person, it would grant the person greater power.

The Cold Prince had earned his reputation during the Incident of the Red Mediterranean Sea, but the trampling by the pyramid’s army would make him a god!

It was difficult to imagine how someone could even come up with such terrifying beliefs, insisting on spreading pain like a plague!

The Cold Prince did not haggle over Mo Fan’s disrespectful act. He went forward to the top of the Underworld Monarch Frog’s head.

Unas followed slowly.

—

“Are you angry?” Blue Bat asked with a soft voice that only Mo Fan could hear her.

“What do you mean?” Mo Fan pretended to be unaware of what she was referring to.

“That Unas has the contract,” Blue Bat said.

Mo Fan did not respond. It was true that he did not expect Unas to have his contract. Otherwise, the moment Violet Ghost died, he would have killed the Cold Prince, Unas, Orange Ghost, and the rest of ‘his superiors’ in an instant.

They still had a chance once the superiors of the Black Vatican were dead!

“I didn’t expect Violet Ghost to be that cunning. He was only a decoy. Unas is the one holding the contract...” Blue Bat added.

“What are you trying to say?” Mo Fan did not understand what Blue Bat was going on about.

“I think I know who you are; you aren’t Northdeer,” Blue Bat said to him.

Mo Fan frowned. A strong murderous intent burst out of his eyes.

Mo Fan would not have trouble killing Blue Bat in an instant with his current cultivation. The creatures of the Underworld were everywhere around them. Even if the Cold Prince and Unas discovered Blue Bat had died suddenly, they would only assume she had been killed by the undead.

Mo Fan would not hesitate to kill her, even though she had been great company so far. Blue Bat seemed a little different than the other members of the Vatican, but even if she had not seen through his disguise, he would have to kill her eventually, too!

“Relax. If I die, you will seriously have a hard time getting rid of the contract... I know you can forcibly terminate the contract, but the price your soul has to pay is just too huge. You wouldn’t want to go that far unless you are left with no choice, right?” Blue Bat demurred.

“I don’t really care if you blow my cover now,” Mo Fan replied calmly.

“Aren’t you curious why I didn’t blow your cover?” Blue Bat raised her head. Her innocent yet mature face did not show any hint of fear toward him, but seemed interested in him, instead...

“Who are you? You don’t look like someone who is willing to devote yourself to that maniac,” Mo Fan asked.

There was indeed something strange about Blue Bat. Mo Fan initially thought Violet Ghost had purposely arranged her to keep an eye on him, hence why she was always by his side. However, it seemed like he had thought wrong...

“Are you confused about why I was able to see through your cover, even though you’ve done such a perfect job?” Blue Bat inquired.

“Please enlighten me,” Mo Fan replied. He was not worried that Blue Bat had seen through his disguise.

Mo Fan knew Unas was unlikely to die. The woman was good at hiding herself. She did not even participate in the attack on Northguard Fortress, and was observing from atop an Underworld Monarch Frog instead. It was impossible for Zhao Manyan to kill her!

As such, Mo Fan had no reason to wait any longer.

The Cold Prince only had Orange Ghost, Unas, and a few Blue Deacons with him. He was more vulnerable than when the ceremony had started. Mo Fan was planning to forcibly terminate the contract to awaken the power of the demon inside him...

The power of the Demon Element might weaken significantly when his soul was damaged, but he should have no problem taking out the Cold Prince and the others!

Since Mo Fan had already made up his mind, he could not care less if Blue Bat had seen through him!

That being said, Mo Fan was still curious. Why hadn’t Blue Bat exposed him?

Mo Fan did not believe Blue Bat had some affection for him just because they had spent some time together, considering his current appearance. It might be possible if his face was not ruined...

“I have met you before. Even though I didn’t participate in the two ceremonies that my master held, I have met you before coincidentally,” Blue Bat explained blatantly.

“Master?” Mo Fan was even more confused.

“Violet Ghost had my contract, so I’m grateful that you’ve killed him... there’s no need to deny it, I know you asked someone to get rid of him,” Blue Bat said.

“So be it,” Mo Fan replied indifferently.

“Now that I’m free, I’m able to carry out my mission in advance... didn’t you want to know who my master is? Just stay here and watch,” Blue Bat smiled. She looked quite mysterious.

Mo Fan remained in place. He watched Blue Bat head to the top of the Underworld Monarch Frog.

Mo Fan had no idea if Blue Bat was trying to expose him. Either way, the minute or two was not going to make any difference...

—

“Cold Prince,” Blue Bat walked up to the Cold Prince and Unas, and called the Red Cardinal’s name directly.

The Cold Prince turned around and hissed furiously, “Even a petty b**ch like you dares to disrespect me, too? Are you mocking me because everything isn’t going according to our plan? Do you want me to skin you alive!?”

“Ah...” Blue Bat let out a sigh with a naive look. “You have read my mind.”

The Cold Prince felt like exploding upon hearing that. A mere Blue Deacon dared to look down at him! He glared at Unas, instead of doing anything to Blue Bat.

Unas’ face twisted. She took a step toward Blue Bat. It was quite obvious that she had a strong murderous intent.

“I’m returning the favor on behalf of my master, to thank you for the show at the Parthenon Temple that you and the Supreme Pontiff had planned...” Blue Bat continued calmly.

Chapter 1397 One Less Red Cardinal

The anger on the Cold Prince’s twisted face was instantly replaced by disbelief.

He realized who Blue Bat’s master was right away. Even he felt a great chill running down his spine when that person’s face and icy aura surfaced in his mind!

He did not display his emotions, trying his best to remain calm on the surface.

Meanwhile, Unas, who was burning with rage, suddenly spasmed, spitting out a mouthful of black blood with an unusual odor. It splattered on the luxurious robe of the Cold Prince that represented his identity as a Red Cardinal. It took the Cold Prince, who was about to utter some disdainful remarks, completely by surprise!

Unas’ mouth was leaking blood. Her face began to wilt rapidly. A woman who was blossoming with beauty just a second ago aged more than ten years in an instant. Her alluring body gradually shriveled up as she continued to vomit blood.

Unas was extremely shocked, staring at Blue Bat. She had no idea when she had been exposed to the terrifying poison!

Unas did not expect a Blue Deacon who had been with them for so long to actually be a traitor. Unas trusted Blue Bat more than she trusted Violet Ghost, since Blue Bat was more obedient than the latter!

“You... what... what did you do to me!?” Unas kept spitting out mouthfuls of blood. Her life was draining rapidly. She looked completely different than she had just a minute ago!

“It’s a return gift from my master. If Master Cold Prince continues to be naive, my master won’t mind paying you a visit personally, but when that time comes, it’s going to be for more than the death of your beloved woman!”

Blue Bat jumped lightly down from the Underworld Monarch Frog’s head after finishing. Her figure faded in the air, becoming blurry, like a ghost without a physical body, before completely vanishing amid the haunting mist of the army of undead.

The Cold Prince and Orange Ghost remained motionless. They had an urge to chase after Blue Bat, but they were worried that they had also been exposed to the terrifying poison.

They both looked at Unas. The woman had shriveled right up. Her eyes were almost poking out of their sockets. She labored to reach her hand out and gurgled to the Cold Prince with a mouth spilling blood, “Help...help me...”

The Cold Prince looked at her with a complicated expression. He was furious and agitated. He was grieving over Unas. He was terrified, too!

“Salan!” the Cold Prince suddenly screamed out with bloodshot eyes.

Unas was already dead, laying cold and still on the Underworld Monarch Frog’s head. Her beauty and charm were gone. She looked just like an old woman who had died a horrid death. It was a great blow and humiliation to the Cold Prince!

“The Chief Extraditor warned you not to provoke Salan...” Orange Ghost whispered.

“Silence!” The Cold Prince was on the verge of losing his temper.

Salan’s gift was a critical blow to him. Not only was Unas a wise advisor, she was also his most trusted subordinate. How could he possibly retain his calm after seeing his beloved Unas die such a horrible death? He was on the verge of turning into an enraged, depressed monster!

The Cold Prince raged like a madman. The other Blue Deacons did not dare to move even half a step closer to him. They had no idea what the Cold Prince might do in his current state!

—

Mo Fan remained still. His face was covered with disbelief, too.

What Blue Bat had done had taken him completely by surprise. After all, the way Violet Ghost and the others treated Blue Bat indicated they had all trusted her to be absolutely loyal to the Cold Prince. She even made great contributions during the Incident of the Red Mediterranean Sea. If it wasn’t because

Blue Bat was not too fussy about being promoted to higher ranks or earning fame and glory, she would have been one of the Cold Prince's most reliable subordinates by now...

But even a person like that turned out to be Salan's pawn!

It did not matter if she was loyal to Salan all along or had switched sides halfway, it was still extremely terrifying to think about!

"Master is actually quite fond of you. The world is going to mistreat you one day. Why don't you consider joining master if you find yourself with nowhere to go?" a voice came into Mo Fan's ears like a ghost. Mo Fan knew it was none other than Blue Bat.

It turned out that Blue Bat was stronger than Mo Fan had expected. Perhaps she had concealed her strength because she was bound by Violet Ghost's contract, or to protect her cover...

Mo Fan had been with Blue Bat almost all the time after he had infiltrated the Black Vatican, yet he had never suspected her of being Salan's disciple!

"There are things you can never forgive. I know you haven't done much evil, so if you choose to leave the Black Vatican and Salan now, I will spare your life," Mo Fan replied.

"Hehe..." Blue Bat giggled. Her voice was pleasant and charming. "Actually, I didn't see through your cover until you spread the Dark Matter into Violet Ghost's body. I've done you a favor in return, by killing Unas. If we fight one another, will you show me mercy and spare my life if I lose?"

"What do you think?" Mo Fan asked in return.

"I guess you're going to kill me still." Blue Bat had remained a discrete distance away from Mo Fan, making sure Mo Fan could not find out where she really was.

Blue Bat seemed to know something. She dared not stay too close to Mo Fan!

It was true that she could not afford to stay too close to Mo Fan now. Even Salan would be intimidated by Mo Fan when his blood began to boil!

"Try not to do too many bad things; perhaps I might hesitate to kill you when the time comes," Mo Fan offered.

"If that's the case, does that mean I'm more successful than Fang Shaoli?"

Mo Fan's heart turned cold at the mention of Fang Shaoli.

Mo Fan was extremely familiar with the poison that Blue Bat had used on Unas. It was the same poison that Fang Shaoli was using at the ranch, but it was even deadlier than before!

Salan was good at alchemy. She had mixed some deadly chemicals she had invented with the rain that had triggered the Calamity of Bo City and the Calamity of the Ancient Capital. She had also used poison to intimidate the authorities at the Parthenon Temple, and it seemed like her disciples had inherited her talents.

Mo Fan had already met two of Salan's students, and each of them had successfully left a strong impression on him. He wondered how many disciples Salan had...

But now was not the time to worry about that!

His demon blood was gradually heating up, becoming restless the moment the chains were lifted...

The world was going to have one less Red Cardinal after today!

Chapter 1398: Demon Flames Filling Up the Sky

“Does she really think she’s a god, just because she orchestrated the Calamity of the Ancient Capital? She didn’t even destroy the Ancient Capital!” the Cold Prince cursed furiously. “I’m the strongest Red Cardinal! The whole world will soon understand I’m the one in charge of their lives!”

The Cold Prince was going crazy. He stared at the Great Wall that was stopping the plague of undeath from spreading. If the Wall wasn’t there, the North Valley would be littered with corpses and crawling with vengeful spirits by now. It would prove his dominance, as he believed he would do a better job than Salan. Not a single person would be left alive in the North Valley!

If Salan could massacre millions of people, he would massacre ten million of them!

“You are all going to die with her!” The Cold Prince’s robe was covered in human faces, which began to react abnormally.

The faces were clearly just decorations, yet they had suddenly come alive, bearing expressions of pain, hatred, anger, sorrow, and despair...

Each face was the reaction of someone that had undergone great torture.

When a person lost their calm, they could turn into an irrational beast at any second.

These faces on the Cold Prince’s robe were the same. They were displaying utter disgust toward the world, and a great passion to destroy everything!

“Die!” The Cold Prince’s robe began to drift in the wind.

The twisted faces on it turned into phantoms and surged in the direction of Northguard Fortress, like a wall of smog.

Piercing screeches and ghastly cries echoed in the dark sky. These phantoms of pain were not under the restrictions of the Realm of the Heavens, as they were weightless.

They flew to Northguard Fortress, and every time they entered the body of a Battlemage, their targets would immediately contort in pain, as if their wills and determination were being crushed by someone else’s hatred, leading to the utter destruction of their Spiritual World!

Even though the painful memories did not belong to them, they felt extremely real, as if they had gone through them personally. Cries of agony rose across Northguard Fortress. Countless Battlemages were corrupted by the pain. Some that lost their will even jumped down from the Great Wall.

The undead that were stacking up under the wall immediately lunged at those that had jumped down. Not a single piece of their remains was left!

“No, don’t kill my tribesmen, spare their lives, please let them go, my daughter Qiqige...” a Battlemage screamed, as if he was troubled by a nightmare.

He kept moving backward until he reached the edge of the wall. Zhao Manyan quickly ran over to drag him back when he was about to fall into the abyss of undead.

“Let me die, let me die, please don’t hurt them, don’t hurt them!” The Battlemage had completely lost his mind. He kept murmuring words similar to the old herdsman.

Zhao Manyan and Lingling stared at the Battlemage in disbelief. It took them a moment to recover from the shock.

They had seen the old herdsman’s wild behavior. They would even assume the Battlemage was actually the old herdsman if he did not have a young face.

“What’s going on here? Is he possessed by the old herdsman’s spirit? But the old herdsman isn’t even dead!” Zhao Manyan said.

The pain was spreading among the defenders of Northguard Fortress like a wild plague. They seemed to have inherited painful memories that someone would never forget for the rest of their lives. They were experiencing the despair that the person had suffered from the memories.

“Does this mean the evil faith is real?” Lingling wondered.

“What evil faith?” Zhao Manyan asked with a confused look.

“There were rumors that some ancient deities would obtain their power through the respect and worship of certain tribes. The higher the number of worshipers and the more sincere they were, the greater the power the deities would obtain. As a matter of fact, the ancient Totem Beasts were the same in some ways. On the other hand, when hatred, anger, and fear reach a certain level, it will produce an evil power that strengthens the evil gods. The stronger the emotions, the greater the power that the evil gods receive!” Lingling explained.

“Does it have anything to do with a curse?” Zhao Manyan said.

“Sort of, positive faith is similar to blessings, while evil faith is like curses. It’s just hard to imagine that someone could really accumulate this vague evil faith and turn it into power!” Lingling said.

“There’s no way to kill or resist these tormenting spirits. What are we even supposed to do?” Ye Hong was utterly confused too.

Those with stronger cultivation among them could still resist the tormenting spirits, but the other Mages were clearly in danger. A huge group of their allies had lost their minds in a short amount of time. They were already jumping off the wall to kill themselves, instead of being killed by the people of the Black Vatican.

“We have to find the host of the evil faith... I believe that person is most likely the Cold Prince,” Lingling deduced.

“How can we find him? The Red Cardinal will never show himself. Does that mean we are done for?” Commander Ye Hong said.

General Bin Wei was also at the Magic Fire Beacon. Her face was extremely pale. She was completely worn out from trying to hold the wall together.

The Great Wall did not stand a chance against the Sphinx's attacks. The defenders were struggling to hold back the Black Vatican, too. It was only a matter of time until the line of defense collapsed. It just came down to how much time they had managed to buy for the people being evacuated from the cities.

An extra minute might end up saving the people of a whole village. It was the only reason why General Bin Wei did not want to admit defeat!

"We don't know where the Cold Prince is. He's scarier than we all expected. Evil faith..." the Prophet did not know what to do.

"We've tried our best. Without us, not many people would make it to Feihuang City. At least half of the people should have reached Feihuang City by now," General Bin Wei's aide-de-camp sighed.

"Damn it, if only we could only find the person with the contract. We'd be able to hold on for a lot longer!" Zhao Manyan snarled in frustration.

They knew the army of undead was unstoppable. Even the best plan would collapse at the first blow when it was up against absolute power. All they could do was to buy some time so the people in the North Valley could retreat to Feihuang City.

The Great Wall was going to fall either way, but a lot quicker than they had expected...

As everyone was being overwhelmed by despair, the tormented spirits in the vicinity of the Magic Fire Beacon suddenly shrieked. They left the people they were possessing and retreated to the ocean of undead, as if they were being Summoned away.

The Battlemages quickly recovered. Apart from the blank looks in their eyes, they were mostly unharmed.

"What's going on?" Commander Ye Hong exclaimed.

"The tormenting spirits have flown away! They seem to be heading to an Underworld Monarch Frog around ten kilometers away!" a Mage on the watchtower called out.

"Does that mean the Cold Prince is there?" Zhao Manyan yelled in surprise. However, the joy on his face disappeared quickly. Would knowing the Cold Prince's location make any difference? Did he even have a way to traverse ten kilometers that were covered by undead?

"Look, a blood-red light!" Lingling pointed into the distance.

"Blood red?"

"Isn't that a magic light? Which Element does that color belong to?" Commander Ye Hong asked, obviously confused.

"It's so clear from ten kilometers, how bright would it have to be!?"

It was clearly a light produced by magic, yet they could not recognize what Element it was. The eerie light was so brilliant and overbearing, even when it was shining across millions of undead over a distance of ten kilometers!

The Prophet's eyes widened as he stared into the distance.

He had witnessed the same thing before. When the Mountain Zombie jumped onto the barrier of the Ancient Capital, a figure in a blood-red aura managed to knock the Mountain Zombie away to buy some time for the Ancient Capital!

"It's Mo Fan, it's Mo Fan!" the Prophet blurted out in excitement.

It had a strong presence of dark magic, yet it was oddly soothing. There was no good and evil for this power, what mattered was the user's intent. Was the person's heart corrupted or twisted, or was it burning passionately, like Mo Fan's!?

Fierce flames surged wildly ten kilometers away from the fortress. The dim sky was soon filled up with scorching flames. The color of the flames was a mix of sunset and reddish-brown that Zhao Manyan and Lingling were extremely familiar with. Despite the distance, they could still tell that the flames were a lot stronger than usual!

The heat wave hit the humans in the face. The undead army could not withstand the scorching heat. Even the fire pillars of the Magic Fire Beacons were burning brighter and stronger!

The Sphinx turned from its attack on the Great Wall and roared, as if he had sensed a dangerous presence behind him.

Scorpion Lord Medusa, her hair of serpents writhing, was around seven kilometers to the northwest of the Fortress. She stopped advancing, too. She slowly turned in the direction of the demon flames. The wary serpents on her head hissed as they faced the demon flames.

The rest of the undead rulers within thirty kilometers stopped advancing, too. They ceased attacking the Great Wall after discovering the surprising existence, a threat they could not afford to ignore right among their army...

Chapter 1399: Space Crushing, the Stare of Will

Ten kilometers to the north of Northguard Fortress, thousands of the Yoked were already fleeing for their lives in terror. These slaves did not possess any outstanding will. They would scatter as soon as they sensed an overwhelming enemy presence.

The Underworld Monarch Frog's eyes bulged from their sockets. The demon flames burning its back were causing it great pain. Even with the Underworld Runes that it had summoned to protect its sturdy flesh, the flames still burned a huge hole in its back. It began to jump away, trying to escape from the flames, despite its difficulty moving.

Unfortunately, the flames had erupted right on the Underworld Monarch Frog's back. There was no chance it could get rid of them. It could only roll across the ground in pain, crushing countless creatures of the Underworld to death!

“HAHAHA! What a surprise; there are two traitors during my ceremony, and they are together now!” The Cold Prince stared at Mo Fan and burst out laughing like a madman, not sure if he was laughing after learning that his ceremony had failed, or laughing at Mo Fan for courting his death!

The Cold Prince could not find a way to vent his anger after witnessing Unas’ death. He could only direct his hatred at the defenders. He wanted to see the people of the North Valley trampled to death by the army of undead!

“Master, you won’t have to worry about a mere pest. Leave him to me!” Orange Ghost knew it was his chance to ingratiate himself. He signaled the Blue Deacons standing behind Mo Fan.

The Blue Deacons were only a few steps away from Mo Fan.

As a matter of fact, they were scared that the Cold Prince would just kill all of them to vent his anger. It was definitely something that the Cold Prince would do, yet to their surprise, there was another traitor among them! The Cold Prince now had a target to vent his anger on, and it also gave them a chance to show their value!

The Cold Prince stared at Mo Fan. He could not care less about Orange Ghost and the Blue Deacons’ intentions.

Orange Ghost jumped down from the Underworld Monarch Frog. The creature’s wild movements did not influence his.

Orange Ghost was obviously a Poison Mage, the kind that used his own body to cultivate the Poison Element. As he approached Mo Fan, his body began to transform into a disgusting form. Poisonous tumors grew like muscles out of his skin, making him look like a mutated beast!

Orange Ghost landed on the ground on all fours. He seemed to have learned the moves of some poisonous beasts, too, and was as quick as lightning. He arrived in front of Mo Fan in the blink of an eye.

“You thought you were so brave infiltrating us. You thought you could stop us, and even if you failed, you could just die knowing you have tried your best... but little did you know, death is the most merciful punishment you could get!” Orange Ghost was one of the leaders under the Cold Prince. His voice was hoarse and unpleasant.

Mo Fan did not move. He was not paying much attention to Orange Ghost. He had seen the tormented spirits withdrawing from the wall, showing that the Cold Prince was aware of the precarious situation he was in...

He could tell that the tormented spirits were the Cold Prince’s trump card, the source of his strength!

Lingling had obviously made a mistake while she was analyzing the Cold Prince’s style. The guy was clearly not someone who had outstanding intelligence but limited strength. He was definitely not weak, especially after Mo Fan had sensed a formidable power, similar to the evil energy that the Essence Orb had accumulated before... a power that could give birth to a Red Demon!

“How bold of you! Master Orange Ghost is reciting a eulogy for you!” a Blue Deacon called Grief yelled furiously. The Blue Deacons slowly surrounded Mo Fan at Orange Ghost’s command.

The demon flames surging from Mo Fan's body had surged two kilometers away, but Orange Ghost, Grief, and the other Blue Deacons were completely unaware of it.

When the difference in strength reached a certain level, the weaker side would struggle to sense their opponent's power, until it was too late!

"I'll pluck your tongue out first!" Orange Ghost was humiliated when Mo Fan ignored him. He attacked with his poisonous tumors, roaring furiously.

Jagged spikes erupted from the poisonous tumors. It looked like hundreds of monsters with poisonous fangs were tearing at Mo Fan at the same time. The Blue Deacons backed away slightly, afraid of being hit by the poisonous attack.

Orange Ghost was obviously nursing a great grievance. He was trying to vent all his frustrations on this disrespectful enemy!

The poisonous fangs surrounded Mo Fan and trapped him, as if he were in a cage surrounded by starving beasts. The fangs had completely sealed off his escape.

"Die!" Orange Ghost's face suddenly appeared among the poisonous fangs, grinning hideously.

Mo Fan lifted his gaze with a cold smile, like he was watching a clown putting on an amusing performance. His face was still full of scars. As the demon blood inside him awakened, several stunning Demon Runes appeared on his face, spreading from his eyes to the back of his ears, and from his forehead to his chin. His blood-red eyes, surrounded by the Demon Runes, glittered with a dangerous aura!

Telekinesis!

With a thought, the space surrounding Mo Fan began to tremble!

The space broke into pieces, like a mirror shattered by a powerful blow. The poisonous fangs shattered and turned into blue powder.

The poisonous fangs were surging at their target just a second ago, but everything suddenly returned to calm in the following second. Not a single sign of the fangs was left, apart from Orange Ghost's tumor-covered face, now filled with disbelief and fear!

Orange Ghost's muscle-tumor-covered body broke into pieces, too. His head floated in the air before Mo Fan for a second, then fell to the ground like a rotten coconut.

Every member of the Black Vatican would have the same thought when their death approached: did the Kingdom of Death that their Red Cardinals told them about really exist?

If the Kingdom of Death was real, they would be reborn there as a noble to enjoy eternal life, while others would become their slaves.

If it did not exist, they would simply vanish from the world, just like everyone else, or they would just turn into a vengeful spirit. Either way would be a painful and discontented ending!

However, the question did not cross Orange Ghost's mind when his head fell to the ground. He was only confused about why he had died so easily; he was confused about how such an insignificant kid could kill him so easily, and it was done with just a single stare in a second. How weak was he, that his opponent did not even bother to use a proper move on him!?

"Aren't you proud of your work? Why don't you experience it first hand!?" Mo Fan glanced at the Blue Deacons, who were struggling to stand properly in the face of the terror billowing in their hearts.

Mo Fan went up to the Blue Deacons and lifted them up like they were little chicks.

It was a very simple move, yet the Blue Deacons could not resist. They could only watch Mo Fan toss them into the ocean of undead.

To make sure these Blue Deacons would be torn into pieces and fully experience the savagery of the army from the Underworld, Mo Fan purposely tossed them in different directions, where there were enough undead to give them the best experience possible!

Their cries of agony soon arose. Mo Fan was pleased by their painful screams. No wonder some maniacs enjoyed hearing their victims cry. The louder they cried, the more excited they would feel... Mo Fan was not a psychopath; he was only cruel to the vicious ones, but he enjoyed hearing the agonized cries coming from their mouths!

The remains of the Blue Deacons scattered about messily. Mo Fan even tossed the Blue Deacon called Grief to Scorpion Lord Medusa!

Scorpion Lord Medusa was initially wary of Mo Fan's presence, yet to her surprise, the guy was friendly enough to toss her an Advanced Mage!

The other creatures did not dare to compete with Scorpion Lord Medusa for the human. The serpents on her head tied around their prey. Scorpion Lord Medusa was not interested, but the snakes on her head were willing to accept the human as a gift.

They lunged forward, trying to be the first to taste the fresh human meat. Unfortunately, the human was just too small for all of them to enjoy. Scorpion Lord Medusa's serpents were hoping Mo Fan would toss more fresh humans to them!

Mo Fan had tossed all the Blue Deacons at the Underworld creatures. They clearly did not have any individual resistance to the undead, and were rapidly devoured. The undead could not care less if they were the people who had opened the gate and brought them into the mundane world.

These Blue Deacons were initially waiting to witness the undead army massacring the people of the North Valley. They did not expect to end up as victims, too! Not many of the Blue Deacons really looked forward to enjoying their prestige in the Kingdom of Death while they were overwhelmed by fear of death!

The Cold Prince did not seem bothered by Mo Fan's actions.

All his other subordinates were less valuable than a single Unas, and her death had already given him the urge to kill every single being he stumbled into, apart from himself! Mo Fan actually did him a favor by killing the Blue Deacons, so he was not angry. He was laughing instead, wild and twisted.

“Is it going to make any difference?” the Cold Prince grinned coldly.

The Great Pyramid of Giza had appeared. The army of the Underworld had begun marching. The Great Wall could only buy the people some time. Mo Fan could only vent his frustrations by killing them. It would not alter the North Valley’s fate!

Was escaping to Feihuang City really enough to stop the army of undead?

“I’m going to send every one of you to Hell!” Mo Fan recited the same sentence that he had murmured over and over again in his heart!

“You will lose horribly, even if you kill me. Such a pitiful Eastern race, to die like some petty livestock... the funny thing is, you can’t even kill me!” the Cold Prince raised his pitch like the screech of a haunted infant. “You can’t kill me, you’ll never kill me!”

Chapter 1400: The Evil God Arrives

The faces that returned to the Cold Prince’s robe let out the same cry as the Cold Prince. Each face had the same terrifying expression as the Cold Prince!

“You don’t even know that you’re living in a ridiculous world under other people’s control. Consider yourself lucky an imbecile like you has the chance to witness the descent of a real god!” The Cold Prince opened his mouth as if he was drawing in something.

The faces on his robe performed the same action. They were taking crazily deep breaths, as if they were drawing in the hatred of the entire world!

An eerie red light encapsulated the Cold Prince. His body resembled that of a teenage boy, but it now began to grow rapidly. His bones began to crack. Instead of saying he was growing, it was more like something was bursting out of his tiny body!

Mo Fan saw dark red flesh poking out of the human skin. The Cold Prince’s skin had burst open. It was difficult to imagine that the monster hiding inside it was around ten meters tall. It was easily seven times the Cold Prince’s initial size!

“So you’re a monster,” Mo Fan chuckled upon seeing the thing that had burst out of the Cold Prince’s body.

“I do feel jealous of people like you. You are always so naive... well, they do say that ignorance is bliss. Do you even know the origin of the Cold Prince?” The Cold Prince’s voice did not change much even though he was currently ten meters tall. Two horns had grown out of his forehead, with an eye hanging between them. It emitted a different light than the other two eyes.

“Why would I be interested in the story of a monster that’s about to die?” Mo Fan Summoned his two flames. The silhouette of the Flame Belle Empress appeared behind him. The sacred light of his flames forced the Underworld creatures to hastily withdraw some distance away!

“Osiris wanted to kill Khonsu, but the cunning woman used the Triangle Dimensional Mirror to escape her fate, making countless people suffer in her place. Aren’t the current rulers of the world just the same as the b**ch Khonsu? Do you think what they did was any better than what Khonsu did?”

“The first Cold Prince was the servant that smashed the Triangle Dimensional Mirror into pieces, yet he was despised by the world in the end. The rulers might be despicable, but the people did not deserve any mercy, either. They assumed ignorance to be justice, and they blindly followed the so-called peace and harmony that their rulers were bringing them. Don’t you know? It’s like a shepherd comforting his livestock before slaughtering them. Most amusingly, there’s still someone like you, desperately still trying to protect this deformed world! I have to say, I’m really impressed!” the Cold Prince sneered.

“Well, that’s just a part of the reason. I only want to kill you because I feel disgusted by you!” Mo Fan could not have cared less about the world-toppling ideas that the Cold Prince was talking about.

If a Red Cardinal did not have some sort of beliefs, how could they possibly gather so many followers? Every Red Cardinal was clearly a genius among the bad guys, and they could easily justify the bad things they did as a holy cause worth the lives of others. If anyone tried to comprehend it with logic, it might sound reasonable and convincing, but the truth was, they were only preying on human’s selfishness and greed!

“You don’t believe me?” The Red Cardinal looked down at Mo Fan. His weird face was wearing an extremely fake smile.

“What’s the meaning of saying all that?” Mo Fan remained unmoving. His demon blood was still being awakened, so he was still taking his time. Besides, the Cold Prince did not seem to have any intentions of running away. The battle had to end in the Red Cardinal’s death, unless the Cold Prince really did have the power to take him on!

“I can show it to you,” the Cold Prince said.

“You call yourself the God of Death, but I actually just beat the crap out of a so-called God of Death in Greece quite recently. I wonder if the god you mention would stand a chance against my fists?” Mo Fan slowly lifted his fist. The demon flames for a kilometer around began to gather toward it, forming a brilliant radiance around Mo Fan’s wrist!

“The strength of faith that the first Cold Prince bore from all the hatred directed at him is the strongest power I have ever seen. I’m the real God of Death!” Cold Prince screamed.

The real God of Death?

People often called something that brought death and fear that they could not defeat a God of Death. There were many Gods of Death in this world, but there were mostly just a bunch of lunatics who thought they could destroy everything after gaining access to some evil power!

It was obvious that the Cold Prince was proud of the strength of the evil faith he had gathered. The strange-looking monster with three eyes that burst out of him was the depiction of the god that he passionately believed in!

The situation was a lot simpler, then!

Mo Fan just had to use his force to crush the god that the Cold Prince believed in!

The Cold Prince claimed the hatred of the world as the source of his strength, but the truth was, he was only using it as a disguise for a special power of the Curse Element that people did not recognize. He was using some complicated belief to cover the ridiculous truth of his power.

It was just the power of the Curse Element. The reason why gods were gods was because they were unbeatable, but today, Mo Fan would smash this so-called god to pieces with his fist. He was not only trying to destroy the Cold Prince, but the bad guys in the past and present that worshiped the evil gods!

He would show them how frail the gods they worshiped were!

They would be punished according to the sins they had committed!

If there was indeed an after-death world, it was going to be Hell, where their souls would suffer endless torture!

The demon flames reached their limit. The formidable energy desperately needed a way to be released. Mo Fan's patience for and hatred of the Cold Prince had reached his limit, too. He was disgusted by the thought of letting the scourge live for even a second further!

"Demon Radiant Fist!"

A ray pierced through the dim sky, followed by a brilliance comparable to that of the sun. Scorching heat rolled in all directions like an unstoppable tide, resulting in a fire calamity devouring the army of undead, and everything else!

The shadow of Flame Belle Empress had granted Mo Fan absolute control of the Fire Element. All of the Fire Magic within a hundred kilometers was completely under his control. The ground ruptured as soon as he threw his punch out. Thousands of fiery pillars soared into the dark sky, prying open the gloomy clouds looming over Squaretrek Plain!

Lava and volcanic ashes scattered in the air, turning into burning webs looming over the place. No matter how quick the Cold Prince moved along Squaretrek Plain, there was no way he could escape the flames of condemnation!

The fiery pillars and the flames shrouding the sky were like Hell on Earth. The Underworld creatures within a kilometer burned away swiftly amid the insanely high temperature. Even the Commander-level creatures did not survive the heat and impact of the scorching lava and fiery pillars. They turned into scattering ashes, just like mere insects!

The Underworld creatures within a kilometer fled for their lives when they realized a powerful demon was among them. Unfortunately, Mo Fan had run out of patience with the Cold Prince, sealing the fate of the army of undead nearby.

Mo Fan was not fussy about controlling his flames. His first priority was to kill the Cold Prince, but he would not show any mercy to the greedy creatures of the Underworld, either.

Besides, he needed their Soul Remnants and Soul Essences to pay off the debt from using the Demon Element!...

“My Heavens...”

“Are...are they all dead?”

“Is the person that was knocked flying... really Master Cold Prince?”

The members of the Black Vatican and the soldiers on the Great Wall witnessed the destruction that the flames and the single punch had brought. Every creature of the Underworld within a kilometer of it had died. How powerful was the existence responsible for it?

The heat drove away the aura of death and froze the army of undead in their tracks. The fiercer the flames that were burning the undead mercilessly were, the greater the hope that was ignited in the hearts of the defenders.

They had sworn to protect the wall to their death. If they failed to hold their ground until their families and the people were evacuated to safety, wouldn't all their sacrifices until now be in vain? How sorrowful and despairing would it be, knowing that they could not change the outcome, even if they were willing to die for it?

The Magic Fire Beacons were still burning, symbolizing the unyielding spirit of the defenders. When the demon flames burned the Underworld creatures into ashes like rice straws, it served as a great spark to the fire burning in the hearts of the soldiers!

Since they had come prepared to sacrifice their lives, they did not want to die for nothing. They would become brilliant and scorching meteorites that the whole world could see!

It was unnecessary to doubt their decision or cower. Even if they could live for another ten or twenty years, they would only live in remorse for the rest of their lives, regretting their decision of not turning their lives into the inextinguishable flames of the Magic Fire Beacons, just so the wall could stand for a second longer!

“Mo Fan, leave the fortress to us, make sure you send that son of a b**ch Cold Prince to Hell!” Zhao Manyan saw Mo Fan's flames burning brightly amid the army of undead. He had never felt so fearless of death in his entire life!

He was going to be proud of this experience for the rest of his life. There were many people who were weaker than him on the wall, yet they all believed in one thing.

The Black Vatican had be eliminated!

The Wall must remain standing!

The flames of the Magic Fire Beacons must not be extinguished!

A strong murderous aura and scorching flames lingered in the air. Every punch that demon Mo Fan threw resulted in a destructive blow from the Fire Element. The god that believed in the strength of evil faith and his huge monstrous body were drowned in Mo Fan's continuous attacks. It seemed to have proved Mo Fan's statement: he had beaten the crap out of someone regarded as the God of Death in Greece recently; how many punches could this other God of Death endure?

God of Death?

If such frail beliefs were enough to make a person a god, the power of the Demon Element that Mo Fan possessed would make him the ultimate dominator that even gods had to bow before!