

## Versatile 1411

### Chapter 1411 The Eight Undead Rulers, Part One

A deafening roar echoed through the air, followed by a huge body made of gray bones, with a pair of skeletal wings, shrouding the dark clouds. Their edges were clearly visible when they were fully extended!

The Nether Bone Dragon!

Mo Fan recognized the creature. It was the creature responsible for destroying the outer wall of the Ancient Capital. Mo Fan clearly remembered the great shock the creature gave him when it flew across the sky above the Ancient Capital!

The captain of the Imperial Mages was supposed to have taken the Nether Bone Ruler with him into the Dark Abyss. To Mo Fan's surprise, the creature had come back to life again!

It turned out that the undead would not perish so easily, especially the higher-level ones!

The Nether Bone Dragon beat its wings and soared into the sky. Its shadow loomed over an army of skeletons waving their bloody weapons around. The skeletons were like a flowing white river streaming down from the mountains. Their numbers were so insane that it was impossible to distinguish between the sky and the ground.

The ground continued to crack apart. The Nether Bone Dragon was the commander of the army of skeletons, while the Mountain Zombie was the commander of the army of zombies. Corpses emerged from the ground; this army was mostly made up of rotting zombies that were the lowest-level species among the army. They immediately filled the areas that the undead from Egypt had left vacant. The army of true zombies was still massive, even if one was to exclude the countless rotten zombies. Their size made them stand out among the rotten zombies.

There were Corpse Generals and Corpse Officials, too. The Corpse Officials were even more eye-catching, their massive figures standing out. Almost every zombie troop had a Corpse Official leading them. The majority of the Corpse Officials were the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials. They remained close to the Mountain Zombie!

The Flesh Mound Corpse Officials opened their mouths and devoured the zombies nearby, like they were drinking water. The vacant space inside their bodies was far bigger than their actual size. Their stomachs did not bloat even after swallowing thousands of zombies!

The Mountain Zombie's strength was remarkable, and he needed something he could hurl at the enemy. He had acted like a catapult during the battle at the Ancient Capital. He was capable of rapidly destroying the interior of a city!

The Mountain Zombie waited until the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials were done 'reloading'. He grabbed the Corpse Officials and pitched them in the direction of the Great Pyramid of Giza, one by one!

The enormous Corpse Officials flew under the clouds like missiles, smashing a huge bunch of Underworld creatures into pieces wherever they landed. The Enslaved, the Yoked, and the mummies were under heavy fire. The vicinity of the Great Pyramid of Giza was soon covered in blood and bones...

One of the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials that the Mountain Zombie pitched out with greater force slammed heavily into the glowing Great Pyramid of Giza!

The Pyramid remained firm, but the deathlight it was emitting flickered and weakened slightly.

The Flesh Mound Corpse Official was embedded on the stairs of the Pyramid. The rotten zombies poured out of its mouth like a rapid stream.

The Flesh Mound Corpse Official was carrying over two thousand undead, including some Warrior-level undead. Their sudden appearance on the Great Pyramid of Giza was a great humiliation to Osiris!

The undead were soon crawling on the Great Pyramid of Giza and worrying at it. Ten aloof Dark Swordmasters were guarding the entrance of the Pyramid. Their eyes burst into green flames, and these guardians that were standing like statues reacted quickly. They jumped onto the magnificent Pyramid and flung their swords of darkness at the undead crawling all over the Pyramid!

The Dark Swordmasters were insanely strong. The Flesh Mound Corpse Official and the thousands of undead were no match for them. The undead on the Great Pyramid of Giza were all slain in no time...

The undead had died very quickly, but the loss was negligible to the Ancient Capital's kingdom of undead. A few more Flesh Mound Corpse Officials were soon pitched onto the Great Pyramid of Giza again. Once again, it did not take the Dark Swordmasters much time to kill the undead, but the Pyramid was now stained with gore and filth. The deathlight it was emitting dimmed significantly, too!

In addition to the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials that landed on the Great Pyramid of Giza, the number of Flesh Mound Corpse Officials that landed in the vicinity of the Pyramid was quite shocking, too. The Mountain Zombie had tossed more than thirty Flesh Mound Corpse Officials at the Pyramid!

Thirty Flesh Mound Corpse Officials, each carrying nearly three thousand undead with them; in other words, more than fifty thousand undead had landed in the vicinity of the Great Pyramid of Giza!

The Dark Swordmasters might be strong, since they were Ruler-level creatures, but they would still struggle to kill fifty thousand undead in a short period of time!

The entire army of the Underworld had moved out, leaving only the Dark Swordmasters and a few powerful mummies to defend the Pyramid. Osiris immediately panicked when the undead of the Ancient Capital suddenly showed up around the Pyramid. He immediately ordered his army to retreat and defend the Pyramid!

The army of the Underworld that had just arrived at the Squaretrek Plain had no choice but to return to the Great Pyramid of Giza to eliminate the undead that the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials had delivered. The vanguard troops of the Underworld army had no choice but to hold their positions, knowing the Pyramid's defense had been compromised.

Piercing shrieks were heard as one hate-filled face with deadly claws after another appeared from the mist of the dead. It was the phantoms from the kingdom of undead!

The army of phantoms did not engage the humans during the Calamity of the Ancient Capital. Otherwise, if the phantoms had joined hands with the zombies, the inner city of the Ancient Capital would have been in great danger.

Most of the phantoms could fly, and did not have a fixed form. They were able to weave through the battlefield freely while the Underworld army was clashing with the undead of the Ancient Capital. They swept past like black gusts of wind and targeted the key entities among the enemy!

A Phantom Commander that Mo Fan had never seen before was guiding the army of phantoms. Even now, he still could not see its true appearance. The Phantom Commander's rank was only second to the Mountain Zombie in the undead army. The Phantom Tyrant Emperor that a few Super Mages tried so hard to kill during the battle at the Ancient Capital was just the Phantom Commander's subordinate...

Mo Fan lifted his gaze. He could barely see a pair of icy green eyes in the clouds!

The phantoms were targeting the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents and his Brutal Sword Death Servants.

The Brutal Sword Death Servants were standing in formations, bracing themselves for the army of phantoms. Not many creatures of the Underworld were able to fly, hence the phantoms were free to target any creature of the Underworld based on the Phantom Commander's decision.

The Phantom Commander was obviously setting its eyes on the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents. Mo Fan had already killed some of his Brutal Sword Death Servants, but most of them were still alive since Mo Fan had struggled against their formations.

However, these formless phantoms were similar to vengeful spirits, and immune to physical attacks. Even the strongest sword technique could not inflict any damage on them. The phantoms penetrated the Brutal Sword Death Servants and Possessed them. They forcibly tore the souls of the Brutal Sword Death Servants to pieces!

Black swords and armor fell, scattering across the ground. All that was left of the Brutal Sword Death Servants were empty shells and piles of junk when their souls perished.

The Dark Pharaoh of Serpents had granted them armor and taught them how to use a sword, yet they could not withstand even a single blow from the army of phantoms!

The Dark Pharaoh of Serpents was infuriated. He roared furiously into the sky, demanding a showdown with the Phantom General hovering in the sky.

The Phantom Commander only revealed a pair of green eyes flickering with disdain at the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents from up in the gray clouds.

The Phantom Commander shrieked, and did not bother revealing itself. It ordered the army of phantoms to pounce at the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents!

The Dark Pharaoh of Serpents fiercely engaged the formless phantoms surrounding it. The phantoms could not do anything to the formidable mummy. They turned into scattering ashes whenever they were struck by the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents' powerful moves.

The Phantom Commander did not bother showing itself, regardless of the number of phantoms that died to the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents. It was cunning, vicious, and unusually calm. It could not care less about the death of its servants. It could easily gather as many phantoms as it wished.

The one thing that no one could escape from was death! The dead would not necessarily turn into skeletons or zombies, but their souls would certainly contain a hint of discontent, grudges, and hatred. They would eventually show up before it and become its people!

How many phantoms could the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents kill?

If the Phantom Commander was to ask the phantoms to stand in a line without leaving any gaps between them and let the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents kill them without resisting for a whole day, the casualties would be less than a tenth of their numbers!

The army of phantoms might be less terrifying on the surface when compared to the sea of zombies and skeletons, but that was not because their numbers were lower; it was because the phantoms were formless, and could even stack on top of one another!

The Dark Pharaoh of Serpents was enraged. He grabbed the piles of junk on the ground and tossed them into the air.

The Dark Pharaoh of Serpents could sense the presence of the Phantom Commander, but no matter how he was provoking the Phantom Commander or how brutally he was killing the phantoms, the Phantom Commander was unwilling to show itself. It merely hovered in the mist of the dead while observing the battle. It was laughing at how idiotic the Underworld creatures were. It was everywhere; it was untrackable!

The Underworld creatures began to retreat. The Great Pyramid of Giza was under heavy attack from the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials and the undead. The white skeletons pursued the enemy along the mountains, leaving countless remains of the Underworld creatures across the land...

The Underworld army was at a loss. The King of Undead remained where he had appeared. He did not even have to do anything, apart from the stomp right at the beginning. The powerful kingdom of the undead was laid out stunningly in front of Mo Fan, like a huge painting!

### **Chapter 1412: The Eight Undead Rulers, Part Two**

In addition to the Phantom Commander, three other Undead Rulers had shown up. The Mountain Zombie was obviously the strongest among them. He was currently heading toward the Great Pyramid of Giza with great strides.

The Mountain Zombie was obviously clearing a path for the King of Undead. He would toss a Flesh Mound Corpse Official at the Great Pyramid of Giza every few steps to keep applying pressure to it.

The Phantom Commander was a formidable enemy for the creatures of the Underworld. Even the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents was forced to retreat with his remaining troops. Meanwhile, the army of skeletons led by the Nether Bone Dragon was the vanguard of the Kingdom of Undead.

There was no enemy that the army of skeletons could not devour. The white wriggling ocean could even convert the Underworld creatures into a part of them!

The Kingdom of Undead soon revealed its full power. The other five Undead Rulers had appeared too! None were too far from the King of Undead. The whole army had formed an undead whirlpool, with the King of Undead in the center.

The undead whirlpool would advance every time the King of Undead took a step forward. It immediately devoured any Underworld creatures that dared to block the King of Undead's path.

Within the Underworld army, a demon ruler resembling a goat plied its golden staff at the skeletons. Their bones scattered in the air like the splashes of a wave. The ferocious creature was clearly a reliable warrior that the Sphinx had Summoned. Every time it waved its golden staff around, it would knock a bunch of skeletons into pieces and smash their bones into white sand.

The King of Undead glanced at the Goat-Headed Ruler. He did not even have to give an order. The Carnelian Zombie Ruler, one of the eight Undead Rulers, immediately stepped forward. The army of skeletons and zombies quickly cleared a path for it.

The Carnelian Zombie Ruler was similar to the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials in size; one could even say that the Carnelian Zombie Ruler was the strongest existence among the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials. Its body was hung about with heads, each with a pair of eyes and a mouth. It was a ghastly creature that one could only imagine would appear in nightmares. Anyone would feel their scalp turning numb just by looking at it!

The Carnelian Corpse Ruler rushed up to the Goat-Headed Ruler, and the two enormous undead began brawling with one another. The Carnelian Corpse Ruler stomped the Goat-Headed Ruler's staff to pieces. The Goat-Headed Ruler blew half of the Carnelian Corpse Ruler's head off!

The Goat-Headed Ruler was obviously the commander of the Twin-Bodied Demon Cows, as it was surrounded by them. Some of the Twin-Bodied Demon Cows were over thirty meters tall. They continued to stand out amid the chaotic battle.

The Twin-Bodied Demon Cows charged at the enemy at the Goat-Headed Ruler's command, crushing the skeletons that were leading the way to pieces. The Carnelian Corpse Ruler was utterly infuriated. It summoned the troop of Hatchet Corpse Generals to brutally dissect the Twin-Bodied Demon Cows!

The Hatchet Corpse Generals were incredibly strong, too; Mo Fan had witnessed their strength personally. They were a bunch of Great Warrior-level creatures. The muscular Twin-Bodied Demon Cows struggled to fend the Hatchet Corpse Generals off as they were charging forward like a group of meat-mincing chariots...

The Hatchet Corpse Generals were completely unstoppable as they cleared a path through the Underworld army. Only the Brutal Sword Death Servants were able to take the Hatchet Corpse Generals on. Unfortunately, the Phantom Commander had already taken most of them out, allowing the Hatchet Corpse Generals to forcibly tear through the Underworld army and split the Underworld forces in half!

The Goat-Headed Ruler was not as strong as the Carnelian Corpse Ruler. The Carnelian Corpse Ruler was one of the eight Undead Rulers. It was at the same level as the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents and the

Scorpion Lord Medusa. When the Goat-Headed Ruler was defeated, its Twin-Bodied Demon Cows were crushed by the sea of skeletons.

The number of the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials was the highest among the Ruler-level undead. Not only were they good at attacking enemy territories, they were also producing more skeletons!

Following the defeat of the Twin-Bodied Demon Cows, the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials devoured their remains under the lead of the Carnelian Corpse Ruler. They swiftly digested the Twin-Bodied Demon Cows' flesh and used their bones to form new Commander-level skeletons. They either used the bones to strengthen the existing Commander-level skeletons or produced new skeletons who would take orders from the Nether Bone Dragon!

As such, even though the army of skeletons was suffering great casualties as the vanguard of the Kingdom of Undead, they could easily replenish their numbers by winning the battle. The pharaohs never expected their people to be slowly converted into the servants of the Ancient Capital's Kingdom of Undead!

The remaining three Undead Rulers did not engage the enemy. They were following behind the King of Undead, waiting for the Great Pyramid of Giza to send out worthy opponents. The eight Undead Rulers did not think the Underworld Monarch Frogs commanding the Yoked were worthy of their attention. Their subordinates would gladly take care of the Underworld Monarch Frogs instead!

Mo Fan turned around to examine at the other three Undead Rulers. They were the Red Skeleton Ruler, the Phantom Tyrant Emperor, and the Queen of Netherworld...

The Red Skeleton Ruler's appearance was no different than human bones. It did not have a single thing symbolizing its strength of a Ruler-level creature; it was merely a dark red skeleton standing around five steps behind the King of Undead like a loyal servant. If it was not standing side by side with the other Undead Rulers, Mo Fan would even think it was just an ordinary Warrior-level skeleton. He would not expect it to be one of the eight Undead Rulers.

It did not show up during the Calamity of the Ancient Capital. He could not tell if it was slumbering still, or maybe everyone had simply overlooked it.

The Phantom Tyrant Emperor was extremely huge. It was like a mountain shrouded by a black mist, standing firmly behind the King of Undead. It looked like a black mantle hanging between Heaven and Earth.

The Phantom Tyrant Emperor's presence was stronger than the one killed at the outer wall of the Ancient Capital. Mo Fan had not expected there to be two Phantom Tyrant Emperors. The one that was killed during the Calamity of the Ancient Capital wasn't even one of the eight Undead Rulers, but the one standing behind the King of Undead was the strongest Phantom Tyrant Emperor!

The Queen of Netherworld was also a powerful Great Ruler-level creature that Mo Fan had not seen before. She was the commander of the specters.

The specters had the lowest numbers within the Kingdom of Undead, but they were the trickiest to deal with. Apart from the Light Element and Elements like Psychic and Curse, all Elemental Magic was useless against them!

The Queen of Netherworld resembled a human, too. As a matter of fact, she looked like a gorgeous woman. She was surprisingly emanating a unique scent, instead of the rotting odor like the zombies. Her eyes glittered when she saw Mo Fan looking at her. Mo Fan immediately felt his hair standing on end when he saw the Queen of Netherworld inspecting him carefully.

Her eyes were able to see through a person's mind and soul, just like the Scorpion Lord Medusa's eyes. Mo Fan had only exchanged a quick glance with her, but he already saw images of an ancient palace covered in blood and infants dying in horrible ways. He also saw a glamorous woman who ended her own life by slicing her own throat, and eyes that were filled with discontent...

The eyes were exactly the same as the Queen of Netherworld's eyes. They were pitch-black and seductive, like the eyes of a cat.

The King of Undead turned around and looked at the Queen of Netherworld while Mo Fan's mind was filled with the images that she had projected.

The Queen of Netherworld immediately realized how bold she was to use her magic on her king's student, especially when he was in such a weak state...

"Such a pity, I could have treated your wounds if I'm still alive. No one could possibly match my healing abilities," the Queen of Netherworld smiled after her attitude toward him shifted.

Mo Fan slowly regained consciousness. He almost broke out in a cold sweat.

His mind had always been his weakness, so the Queen of Netherworld could easily become a huge threat to him. Her power could easily match that of the Scorpion Lord Medusa!

Speaking of which, she could still speak like a human. It was quite rare among the undead...

The remains of the Underworld creatures piled up across the land. The sea of skeletons eventually pushed the Underworld army beyond the collapsed Great Wall.

The Squaretrek Plain lay to the north of the Wall, and was where the main force of the Underworld army had gathered. They no longer had the inclination to chase after the scent of living humans after they were brutally massacred by the Kingdom of Undead. They began to regroup and form up, with the Great Pyramid of Giza as their base of operations and the Squaretrek Plain as the battlefield!

The King of Undead halted briefly at the debris of the Great Wall.

He looked to the west and saw the end of the wall, before looking at the Shenmu Keep in the east, which served as the other end of the wall. The ancient line of defense had been trampled to the ground by the enemy.

"What a waste of my masterpiece!" the King of Undead grumbled.

The Ancient King seemed to be complaining about how they had failed to utilize the ancient Wall properly. He did not stay at the debris for too long. He continued to move toward the Great Pyramid of Giza.

Mo Fan was a little confused. He did not understand what the Ancient King was implying. Could it be that the Great Wall had other uses?

On the other hand, he had just claimed the Great Wall as his masterpiece. He could not help but wonder if the man inside the armor was the Ancient King or his Chief Military Instructor. He was struggling to find an answer to the question.

Or maybe he was both the Ancient King and the Chief Military Instructor. Maybe Zhan Kong did not die after putting on the Ancient King's robe, or maybe his soul had merged with the Ancient King's soul, sharing their memories and beliefs?

A black fly, part of the Fiendish Night, flew toward Mo Fan while he was trying to figure out the answer.

Mo Fan was startled. His eyes soon erupted into passionate flames!

The Cold Prince!

The culprit was not far away from their position!

Even though Mo Fan was covered in wounds and bruises, even though he was already overwhelmed by fatigue, he could not afford to let the Red Cardinal escape!

### **Chapter 1413: Perfectly Unharmmed**

Ganyu Mountain was located in the Huangshi Mountain Range.

The sentry tower for Feihuang City was on top of Ganyu Mountain. It had been around for a long time, keeping an eye on the Beijiang Desolate Beasts.

Bin Wei, the Prophet, Zhao Manyan, Zhang Xiaohou, Lingling, Ye Hong, and the defenders of the Great Wall had all gathered here. The three commanders in charge of Feihuang City were watching from the tower, too.

The three commanders panicked when they saw the army of the Underworld rolling toward them like a dark cloud from the mountains in the distance. There was no way a city could possibly withstand an army of the scale of the Underworld's.

However, an unbelievable scene soon took place. They saw an army of skeletons and zombies appear out of nowhere and charge at the Underworld creatures ferociously. They gaped as they watched the undead of the Ancient Capital driving the Underworld army back!

"Can anyone tell me what's going on here?" General Zhou Li of Feihuang City asked in disbelief.

The undead of the Ancient Capital had appeared like heavenly soldiers and driven the Underworld army back. They were utterly confused about why the undead of the Ancient Capital had suddenly sided with the living. Didn't they almost destroy the Ancient Capital not long ago!?

Zhang Xiaohou was trembling in excitement. He did not expect the Chief Military Instructor to listen to him!

Mo Fan was going to live! Feihuang City and the North Valley were going to survive!



“Is this the only power that can match the Great Pyramid of Giza that you mentioned before?” Zhao Manyan stared at Zhang Xiaohou with a blank face.

Zhao Manyan would never have believed it if he did not witness it in person. The reinforcements that Zhang Xiaohou requested were the Ancient King and his massive Kingdom of Undead, who had almost overrun the Ancient Capital!

The Kingdom of Undead was the death-sworn army of ancient China. The invasion of Egypt’s undead had clearly infuriated them. The battle between the two armies of undead was nothing like the living could imagine. Somehow, all the epic battles that had once taken place in North Valley were like children playing compared to the clash between the two undead kingdoms!

A real battle against a kingdom of demon creatures would not have the scale of the battle they were currently witnessing, covering several hundred kilometers, a mountain range, extending beyond four valleys and three cities... words could no longer describe how epic it was. Even when they were observing the battle from a great height, the intense battle covering the whole valley before them was in fact just the tip of an iceberg!

“Does this mean that Zhan Kong is still alive?” the Prophet blurted out after a long time.

It was difficult to tell the truth.

Perhaps the King of Undead was infuriated when the Great Pyramid of Giza invaded his territory. The Great Pyramid of Giza had made a serious mistake, choosing China as its first target!

“Either way, we are done with the evacuation,” General Bin Wei was not observing the battle. She was looking at the last group of civilians being escorted into the city.

These people were from Lucheng, the furthest city from Feihuang City. When the people saw the gates of Feihuang City were still open for them even after such a long time, they burst into tears of joy and relief.

They were aware of the trouble they had given the army for taking so long to be evacuated to Feihuang City. They almost gave up halfway, but they still made it to Feihuang City. They immediately thanked the soldiers guarding the city.

The soldiers immediately felt awkward. They had yet to do anything. They were just holding their positions. They knew that the evacuees should be thanking the people who had fought to their deaths at Northguard Fortress and the Great Wall to hold the Underworld army back. They were the real heroes in the battle, but not all of them had returned in one piece!

“Is everyone evacuated to the city?” General Zhou Li asked.

“Mm, we’ve asked the Hunter Union to take care of the people of the remote villages. They have also forcibly evacuated the old folks who are unwilling to leave their villages. We have yet to hear of any civilians being attacked by the Underworld creatures,” General Bin Wei said confidently.

“I don’t believe it...” General Zhou Li murmured.

“Yeah, I’m still having a hard time believing that the Great Pyramid of Giza has shown up in our land with such a massive army of undead,” Ye Hong said.

“No no, I was referring to you people.” General Zhou Li stared at the terrifying Underworld creatures in the distance and added, “It was supposed to turn into an unforgettable tragedy after seeing how massive the army of undead is. Countless people were going to die, leaving the whole country in sorrow and grief, but a small army in Northguard Fortress, a few groups of people from the Preventive Committee and the Enforcement Union managed to buy us two whole days to evacuate seven cities, more than forty towns, and a few hundred villages in the North Valley without suffering any casualties. I was amazed by your achievements, it’s just unbelievable! I thank you on behalf of the people of the North Valley!”

General Zhou Li knew how much of a disaster it was when a horde of demon creatures invaded the North Valley, let alone a massive undead army brought by the Great Pyramid of Giza. On top of that, the scum of the Black Vatican were pulling the strings behind! It felt impossible to put a stop to the tragedy, and yet they had done it!

The hearts of the defenders were pounding heavily after hearing his words. Even they were struggling to believe that they had actually stopped the invading Great Pyramid of Giza’s army!

“The person we should be thanking is Mo Fan. He had the strongest resolve among us, right from the beginning when he found out the Black Vatican was up to something. He even infiltrated the Black Vatican alone after alerting us about their conspiracy. He helped us retreat from Northguard Fortress and stayed back to hold the army of undead back alone until the undead of the Ancient Capital showed up...” the Prophet replied, staring at the battle in the distance.

For some reason, the Prophet could sense that Mo Fan was still fighting. The inextinguishable flame was still burning in a corner of the battlefield. It was his flames that kept them going, not giving up on defending their land.

He was only a petty young man desperately trying to survive during the Calamity of Bo City. He had no choice but to step forward during the Calamity of the Ancient Capital, but now, he was standing firmly in the front line; he had inherited the true spirit of the Great Wall. He would not yield, fall, or be extinguished. The Prophet had watched Mo Fan grow. He had witnessed the birth of a reliable soon-to-be Supreme Mage. Most importantly, he was still so young. He had unlimited potential!

The debris of the Great Wall at Squaretrek Plain...

“I’ll take care of the dead, but you’ll have to deal with the living yourself,” the King of Undead said before Mo Fan could speak, as if he could read Mo Fan’s mind.

“Sure!” Mo Fan nodded.

The effects of the Demon Element were slowly wearing off, but luckily, Mo Fan was still able to control it. Even though the power of the Demon Element had weakened significantly, Mo Fan was still a capable fighter, and his energy was preserved. The Cold Prince could no longer transform into the Demon-Horned God, and the Cold Prince might even be in a worse condition than him!

Mo Fan moved along the fallen wall. He did not have a problem tracking down the Cold Prince among the army of undead using the Fiendish Night!

Mo Fan soon found the blood-covered culprit on an Underworld Monarch Frog; the Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican, the Cold Prince!

Mo Fan had changed his mind. He had decided to capture the Cold Prince alive!

It would be a waste to kill the Cold Prince; dead men told no tales!

Capturing the Cold Prince alive would be a serious blow to the Black Vatican. The world would be able to see the true nature of the Red Cardinal, and how filthy his heart was. They would witness the Red Cardinal being sentenced to death and executed amid loud cheers!

#### **Chapter 1414: Capturing the Cold Prince Alive!**

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“Why, why is this happening... impossible, this is impossible, how did it end up like this!?”

“What the hell are these things? Assh\*\*\*, what the hell are they!? Die, die you piece of sh\*\*!”

“Useless pricks, trash, Egypt’s kingdom of undead? How could you lose to the undead of such a lowly country? Osiris is nothing but a piece of trash!”

The Cold Prince yelled like a madman from atop the Underworld Monarch Frog.

Perhaps the Red Cardinal was the one who had suffered the greatest blow out of everyone.

He had put in so much effort to acquire the Triangle Dimensional Mirror. He had spent ten years finding a way to communicate with the Underworld. He had finally made the preparations to hold an Apotheosis Ceremony for himself, so he could surpass Salan and become the Red Cardinal with the greatest influence in the world.

He had even sacrificed all his men to achieve his goal, since he believed a lot more people were going to fall to their knees and worship him in no time.

However, the outcome was not what he had expected. The Underworld’s army was driven back to the Squaretrek Plain. The massacre he had planned for the living humans of the cities in the North Valley had turned into a battle between two armies of undead!

What benefit would a battle between two armies of undead bring him?

Idiots, they were all idiots!

No one was bleeding, no foul odor of rotting corpses lingering in the air, no one was worshipping him; he was nothing but a laughing stock!

He had given his everything to plan the conspiracy, including his own beliefs, but he ended up all alone, in such a miserable state!

He hated the sturdy rocks of Northguard Fortress. He hated why those petty humans bothered standing up against the Underworld army, like a mantis trying to stop a chariot. He hated the ancient Wall that had appeared out of nowhere, delaying the advance of the Underworld army. He hated the young man who was so full of himself. He would have become a god by now if the young man had not interfered with his plan!

“AHHHHH!” the Cold Prince yelled furiously. Blood poured from his wounds as he gathered all his might.

The Cold Prince was beyond frustrated after realizing that his plan had failed. He was starting to feel dizzy. The intelligent Underworld Monarch Frog beneath him was aware that the Cold Prince was being disrespectful to Osiris. It shuddered and shook the Cold Prince off its back.

The Cold Prince was on the verge of losing consciousness. He spat out a mouthful of blood as he slammed heavily to the ground.

He was no different than the remains of the undead scattered around him. He glared at the Underworld Monarch Frog that was fleeing for its life and screamed furiously, “Even you dare to look down on me!?”

The Underworld Monarch Frog simply ignored the Cold Prince. The sea of skeletons was going to devour it if it stayed any longer. The Nether Bone Dragon sweeping across the sky had been watching it for a long time. It might end up being scooped up and torn to pieces in the sky!

“You’re so petty that even the undead are treating you with disdain, and yet you were hoping to be worshiped by the world? What a joke!” A shadow suddenly appeared beside the Cold Prince.

The Cold Prince turned around and saw the man he hated the most!

Mo Fan!

It was all this Mo Fan’s fault! He would have become a god by now if it wasn’t for this Mo Fan. No one could possibly surpass his achievements!

The Cold Prince hated Mo Fan’s guts!

“I’m going to kill you!” the Cold Prince uttered, clenching his teeth like a vicious monster.

Mo Fan was covered in wounds and bruises, too, and soaked in blood. It seemed like he was too weak to even stand up to the wind, yet his eyes were glittering with excitement!

The Cold Prince was a Mage, too. He was casting Curse Magic. The more he lost control of himself, the greater the power of the Curse Element!

“Demon Torture!”

The Cold Prince cast the spell at an insane speed. He swiftly set up the spiritual torture rack and Summoned a devil with horns to devour Mo Fan’s soul.

Mo Fan remained still. He did not show any intention of dodging the attack.

His eyes turned pitch-black. Meanwhile, a ghastly shadow manipulated by the Fiendish Night appeared behind the Cold Prince.

The Cold Prince was completely unaware that his own shadow had betrayed him while he was busy casting Demon Torture. The shadow was holding a strange dagger, and stabbed it into Cold Prince's leg with great strength!

"AHHHH!" The Cold Prince was taken by surprise. The blow had landed on his knee, but it also inflicted an overwhelming pain on his heart. The Demon Torture that he had to fully focus to maintain dissipated like scattering ashes!

"Break Limb!" Mo Fan took a step forward while controlling the Cold Prince's shadow.

The shadow moved to the other leg and stabbed its dagger in.

The wilting power spread rapidly. The Cold Prince quickly lost control of his legs, which turned as stiff as a zombie's.

The Cold Prince cried out in agony, but Mo Fan remained as cold as an executioner. It would be a crime to be merciful to a man like the Cold Prince!

The Cold Prince's shadow started moving again, stabbing at the Cold Prince's arms this time.

He rapidly lost control of his arms. They simply dangled beside him. The Cold Prince's eyes were filled with pain and discontent. His mouth was filled with his own blood...

Wasn't this ability to manipulate shadow the same as Bei Jiang's? Even he was intimidated by Bei Jiang's power when he hired the man to assassinate Leng Qing!

The Cold Prince had not expected Mo Fan to obtain Bei Jiang's eerily powerful ability!

The Cold Prince was already at his limit. Mo Fan did not persist in killing the Cold Prince when he was in demon form, but that did not necessarily mean he had spared the Cold Prince's life. He had long ago injected the Dark Material into the Cold Prince to keep an eye on his condition and location!

The Cold Prince realized there was no chance he could run away. He was not willing to be humiliated any further. He immediately bit his tongue, trying to end his life.

Since he was a Red Cardinal, he was not carrying a deadly poison with him at all times, like the other members of the Black Vatican. Such a method was not meant for the leaders of the Black Vatican, so he could only end his life using the very old method...

Unfortunately, it was not Mo Fan's first time dealing with the Black Vatican. He had already gotten used to the members of the Black Vatican ending their lives when they were left with no choice. Mo Fan tossed a Giant Shadow Spike at the Cold Prince before he opened his mouth. It paralyzed the Cold Prince's throat, preventing him from killing himself!

Death was clearly not the end for the Cold Prince. He believed he would turn into a vengeful spirit, and he could easily rise again and even challenge Osiris to replace him. However, Mo Fan did not even give him the chance to kill himself. The Cold Prince eventually fainted from overwhelming anger!

“Humph, scum!” Mo Fan gave the Cold Prince a great slap to the face and spat on the unconscious man!

A Red Cardinal, captured alive?

He bet the Cold Prince was the first Red Cardinal to be captured alive!

It also meant that Mo Fan was the only Mage that had managed to capture a Red Cardinal alive!

### **Chapter 1415: The Battle Between Emperors**

“Huh? You’re risking your life just to catch this guy?” an alluring voice inquired from behind Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was shocked. He turned around and saw a beautiful but pale face just three centimeters away. Her face was shrouded by a dark illusionary green mist. It felt like she was not really there, even when her face was within Mo Fan’s reach!

“The king has asked me to keep an eye on you, to make sure there are no accidents,” the Queen of Netherworld smiled. Her outline was very faint, and the parts below her waist were shrouded by the same green mist. Most intriguingly, Mo Fan could pick up a pleasant scent every time she spoke.

“You have my thanks,” Mo Fan dragged the Cold Prince away with him. He did not expect one of the eight Undead Rulers to be escorting him personally.

Mo Fan was currently close to the edge of the Underworld army, figuring out a way to leave the place. His stamina and energy were almost depleted. To his surprise, the Queen of Netherworld had been watching him all along.

“Come with me; it’s time to enjoy watching a real battle,” the Queen of the Netherworld said.

“What do you mean?” Mo Fan was a little confused.

“There aren’t many people in this world who are worthy to be the king’s opponent, but the guy in the Pyramid is one of them. Don’t you want to witness a battle between emperors?” the Queen of Netherworld asked.

“A battle between emperors?” Mo Fan was shocked.

Emperors!

Was the Lord of the Underworld inside the Great Pyramid of Giza really an Emperor-level existence? Was that why he could not withstand the pressure, even in his Demon Form?

Mo Fan followed the Queen of Netherworld to the battlefield, and she brought him up to the Mountain Zombie's shoulder. It felt like they were standing on top of a mountain. They were able to see the entire chaotic battlefield!

The wind blew past him strongly. The mist of the dead hovering above the battlefield was within hand's reach. Mo Fan could easily see the sacred golden Pyramid from his current height. It was still emitting the deathlight, but was no longer as bright. The Flesh Mound Corpse Officials must have inflicted some damage on the Great Pyramid of Giza!

The King of Undead was standing on the Mountain Zombie's shoulder, too. He was alone on the Mountain Zombie's right shoulder, while the Queen of Netherworld, the Red Skeleton Ruler, and Mo Fan were on the Mountain Zombie's left shoulder. The King of Undead was staring right at the Pyramid. His overwhelming aura extended across the Squaretrek Plain and was directed straight at the Lord of the Underworld inside the Pyramid!

Ten Dark Swordmasters were lined up inside the Great Pyramid of Giza. They were now mere servants hauling a levitating golden chariot. The Dark Swordmasters were moving in the air, walking above the Underworld army.

A man wearing a shining white pharaoh robe stood on the golden chariot. He was holding a pharaoh's staff, and glowing with a dark blue deathlight. From the distance, he looked like a saint that had transcended the mundane world!

"That's Khufu!" Mo Fan was astounded.

The being whose voice had echoed across the North Valley, whose light was able to drive him to the ground and command the Underworld army, whom even a creature like the Sphinx would submit to, was none other than Pharaoh Khufu!

The King of Undead kept applying pressure to the Great Pyramid of Giza. It was quite obvious that Khufu could not afford to stay put anymore.

One was the greatest emperor of China, who had invented the Undead Element and attained eternal life. The other was the pharaoh of ancient Egypt, building massive mausoleums to make him the Lord of the Underworld!

It was black against white; they were both Rulers of the Undead. It felt like this battle had been destined to happen for thousands of years.

The Ancient King and Pharaoh Khufu seemed to reach an agreement. Their duel did not occur on the battlefield. Their overwhelming power would easily bring massive destruction to their people.

The black and white emperors disappeared at the same time.

They soared into the clouds in an instant. Mo Fan could not tell if the fight had already begun. He could only see huge whirlpools appearing in the thick clouds. Inside the whirlpools was a world of chaos and

void, where two figures, the Ancient King and the Pharaoh, stood on opposite sides. Two beams of light crashed into one another before spreading wildly like sparkles...

Mo Fan raised his eyes. What he was seeing was power that he had never encountered before, nor understood.

The two emperors seemed to have opened up a confined space for their battle, forming the huge whirlpool in the sky. The people on the ground could see it despite the great distance between them. However, it prevented the destructive energy from leaking out!

“Can you see it clearly?” the Queen of Netherworld asked with a smile, and a hint of mockery, when she saw how focused Mo Fan was while watching the battle.

“Not really, but I can feel it,” Mo Fan answered.

The emperors were extremely quick. They had gone back and forth multiple times or even more than Mo Fan had thought within the blink of an eye. He was struggling to make the call.

He could not tell how many Elements were being used, nor could he tell how powerful the energy surging within the whirlpool was, as it was beyond his understanding. He was utterly dazzled by the sight of it, but he knew one thing for sure: even if he was in his Demon Form, he would be crushed to ashes within minutes if he was caught in the battle!

The level of the battle was beyond the Ruler-level. It was also Mo Fan’s first time witnessing a battle beyond the Ruler-level. He never imagined what it would look like. The two emperors were so strong that they could freely weave between planes while utilizing the true ultimate of Dimensional Magic!

Shocking cracks suddenly appeared in the sky after a great blast.

The cracks were so obvious that those watching could not help but wonder if their world was actually a mirror. Otherwise, why would there be cracks scattered over five thousand kilometers?

The dimensional whirlpool highest in the sky was shrinking. It seemed like the fight had been relocated back to their plane from the world of void and chaos. That plane was on the verge of collapsing due to the overwhelming energy from the battle.

“Watch out for those cracks, they are deadly!” the Netherworld Queen reminded them.

A crack suddenly split open, coming down from the sky and catching a troop of skeletons and Underworld Executioners who were fighting one another. Both the skeletons and the Underworld Executioners disappeared in an instant, as if they never existed!

The deadly cracks were everywhere in the sky. If the battle had taken place on the ground, who knew how many creatures would perish because of it. Even the cracks randomly falling from the sky were causing the two armies of undead great fear!

## **Chapter 1416: There Can Be Only One King in the Underworld**



The whirlpool kept expanding continuously, resulting in unrecoverable damage to the other world. The two emperors in the whirlpool disappeared for a moment as they relocated the fight to somewhere else.

Meanwhile, the Red Skeleton Ruler was commanding the undead army on behalf of the King of Undead.

The Carnelian Corpse Ruler, the Nether Bone Dragon, and the Misty Phantom Commander, under the lead of the Mountain Zombie, began to push forward, too, driving the Underworld army back to the heavily damaged Squaretrek Plain. A strong presence of death lingered in the area from the thick mist of the dead looming over the land. The undead army's strength mounted up as the battle progressed. The leaders of the Underworld army, including the Sphinx, the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents, and Scorpion Lord Medusa, were at a clear disadvantage.

The Sphinx had fought Mo Fan for a long time. The Scorpion Lord Medusa was severely injured by Mo Fan. As a result, the undead army had an absolute advantage when the Mountain Zombie, Nether Bone Dragon, and the Misty Phantom Commander took over, not to mention that the sea of zombies, skeletons, and phantoms were stronger than the creatures of the Underworld on average...

The deathlight of the Great Pyramid of Giza was shrinking gradually, now restricted to an area of thirty kilometers across on the Squaretrek Plain. The ravines, chasms, gaps, and valleys were piled up with remains, most of them belonging to the Underworld creatures.

The Mountain Zombie finally utilized his full strength. He lifted the Sphinx high up in the air and slammed it down at the Pyramid with all his might.

The Sphinx could not control himself. He was hurled a great distance and was only able to come to a stop after slamming heavily into the base of the pyramid. His fighting capacity had been reduced greatly by his injuries, so he was struggling to take on the Mountain Zombie.

The Sphinx rose to his feet and roared at Mo Fan furiously. There was no way he would be losing so easily if he had not wasted so much energy on Mo Fan!...

The Rulers of the Underworld army had almost reached their limits. The only one that was still fighting on the side of the Underworld army was their leader, Osiris.

They would not retreat if Osiris was still around. The Sphinx might be the commander of the army, but Osiris was their conviction!

They were supposed to construct a beautiful desert from the remains and ashes of their enemy, but the outcome was completely the opposite of their desires. Even the Sphinx and the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents had not expected they would be tasting defeat instead of conquering this land in the east, after they finally found a way to invade it!

Black dragonlike gusts burst out of the giant growing whirlpool. The energy of unknown Elements had taken the form of hundreds of dragons coiling in the sky. They were circling the King of Undead like servants. They would suddenly transform into savage beasts, pouncing fiercely at the white Pharaoh!

The black dragon winds were extremely powerful. One of them accidentally ended up in the Squaretrek Plain, and immediately eliminated a huge troop of Underworld creatures. The unstoppable dragon wind

lingered in the area for quite some time after eliminating the Underworld creatures. The rest of the Underworld army froze like statues. They had completely lost the will to fight any further.

More than a hundred black dragon gusts had accumulated in the whirlpool above. They were chasing after the Pharaoh. The Pharaoh used his staff of office to nullify the terrifying gusts while dodging them continuously!

The black dragon winds had obviously expended a huge amount of the King of Undead's energy. After releasing the dragon gusts, the King of Undead remained still to recover his energy. The Pharaoh finally nullified the dragon winds, giving him an opportunity to counterattack the King of Undead.

However, the Pharaoh did not retaliate. He instead glanced at the Underworld army that had been forced to withdraw to an area within twenty kilometers of the Pyramid...

His Underworld army was already losing. His Staff had begun to crack while he was nullifying the dragon winds. Most importantly, he was not sure whether his opponent was putting up an act as bait, or his opponent was actually recovering his energy and giving him a chance to counterattack!

Khufu could see the confidence in the King of Undead's eyes, being someone who had lived for thousands of years. He had also seen the King of Undead's outstanding magic. He did not believe that the King of Undead was standing still because he was trying to catch his breath...

However, his army was obviously at a disadvantage. If he did not defeat the ancient ruler of China, his army was only going to be crushed even more!

Damn it, how dare that stupid human tell him that China was weak and vulnerable? How dare he say that the Underworld army could easily invade their land? To think that he was actually going up against an ancient civilization bold enough to challenge his kingdom, and it resulted in such a great loss to his forces. Even Osiris began to feel distressed about the loss of strength.

Another twenty kilometers, and his mausoleum would be under attack!

An undead was able to live for so long mainly because of their mausoleum. The Pharaoh believed the King of Undead had a magnificent palace for himself, too. If he could claim the King of Undead's palace, he might become the true God of the Underworld and have total control over the world of the dead... he might even be able to challenge the God of Darkness!

"There can be only one King in the Underworld!" Khufu said to the King of Undead in a cold voice.

The Ancient King knew Khufu was not referring to his kingdom of undead when he mentioned the Underworld.

The entire world of the undead could be referred to as the Underworld. The Pharaoh was in charge of Egypt's Underworld, while the Ancient King ruled China's Underworld. Other countries had their Underworlds too, but they were not really worth mentioning. Either one of them could easily dominate those other Underworlds with ease!

The Ancient King had long lost interest in invading and dominating other Underworlds. It had been thousands of years since he had entered his mausoleum. His ambition to rule the world had died with his flesh.

The living world no longer belonged to him. Therefore, even when he had the chance to reclaim his capital city, he chose to turn around and stay under the ground alone.

However, even if creatures that were born to fight had lost their flesh, when the cries of battle and the war drums rolled, they would still pick up their weapons and fight as long as they still had their souls!

They might have lost the ambition to compete with the living, but the Underworld did need a true ruler to keep an eye on the dead who were roaming in the living world, unwilling to die!

“There are still a lot of people like us, so I’ll need them all to submit to me!” the Pharaoh declared.

It was necessary to unite the Underworld. Otherwise, they would never stand a chance against existences like the God of Darkness, nor could they compete with the Lord of the Ocean.

The King of Undead did not respond.

Khufu needed more people to worship him. He was in need of greater power, but the Ancient King had already achieved that long ago. He was an emperor of the entire nation when he was still alive, an incomparable king. His Magic was so strong that no one could possibly match his strength. He was the inventor of the Undead Element and the strongest user of the Earth Element. Even the strongest Totem Beasts were in deep slumber in his territory... what else could he conquer?

Nothing, there was nothing in the world that was worth his attention!

However, Khufu was right about one thing. The Underworld needed a ruler, and the Underworld could only have one King!

He had no intention of competing with the living, but it was indeed necessary to dominate the world of the dead...

“So, are you going to fight, or run away?” the King of Undead asked.

Khufu’s face twisted. Egypt’s corpse-preserving technique was clearly the top of the world. He looked no different than when he was alive.

The King of Undead was quite interested in it. He did not like his current face, which was covered in the wrinkles of the dead. He wanted to look just like when he was still alive, so the King of Undead was very interested in Khufu’s technique.

Khufu had the urge to fight back. Once he succeeded and defeated the Ancient King, the Underworld army would be able to defeat the undead army, too! The tables would be turned, but it did not really matter anymore, since it was not the goal he had in mind.

“I’m relieved to learn that another old monster like me is still alive. This mysterious land in the east, I’m glad that I didn’t waste my time coming here,” Khufu proclaimed.

“So you’ve chosen to run away?” the King of Undead retorted coldly. He was so straightforward that Khufu almost had the urge to pick up his broken staff and hurl it at him!

“War always takes time. This fertile land, this land full of heroic spirits, will eventually belong to me, Khufu!” Khufu proclaimed.

The King of Undead was unmoved, grinning disdainfully.

He initially thought this Khufu was a brave leader who had decided to have a final showdown with him after sharing his ideas and beliefs, but it turned out that he was planning to retreat instead!

Khufu summoned his golden chariot and returned to the Pyramid.

He purposely turned around and watched the King of Undead.

He wanted to see if he was making the right choice. He wanted to see if the King of Undead was actually in a pinch. He wanted to know if he would actually win the battle if he chose to fight back.

However, he noticed the King of Undead stopped recovering his energy as soon as he left. Khufu immediately felt a great chill running down his spine.

The cunning jerk was indeed baiting him. He was lucky that he did not take the bait!

Retreating was indeed the wiser decision!

The golden chariot went to the top of the Pyramid. The deathlight dimmed a lot after the Pharaoh decided to retreat. Khufu would never admit to his people that he had taken the initiative to retreat. He was convincing his people that they would return one day!

The Underworld army began to withdraw. They had surged out from the Pyramid like a tide, and went back into it the same way. The outline of the magnificent Pyramid gradually faded away, before disappearing completely.

### **Chapter 1417: Return the Favor!**

It was like waking up from a dream; a nightmarish scene that was sending chills down one's spine was immediately replaced by familiar surroundings. Everything in the mind had suddenly vanished.

The Great Pyramid of Giza had disappeared. The Squaretek Plain had returned to normal... well, not exactly normal, since it was ravaged beyond recognition.

The undead of the Ancient Capital were slowly retreating. They had obtained an outstanding victory. They did not have to celebrate it here in the living world. They could celebrate as long as they wished after returning to their territory!

The King of Undead returned to the Mountain Zombie's shoulder. The Mountain Zombie seemed unsatisfied. He kept roaring in the direction the Pyramid had disappeared in, like he was calling the Sphinx a cowardly dog.

The Sphinx was most likely about to explode in rage. If he had not wasted too much time and energy fighting Demon Mo Fan, how could he possibly lose to the clumsy Mountain Zombie!?

"My king, everyone has been waiting for too long. If they could satisfy their lust through battle, I believe many of the violent ones will be willing to stay put for some time," the Netherworld Queen said to the King of Undead in human language.

“Violent ones?” Mo Fan asked, confused.

The Netherworld Queen rolled her eyes. She was as seductive as a living human, or even more alluring. She said, “The world of the dead is bigger than you could ever imagine. Not every ruler of the undead is willing to swear loyalty to our king. Some of the undead Rulers who enjoy slaughtering the humans are already complaining. The truth is, it is unacceptable that the undead are forbidden from entering the living world. The dead cannot satisfy their desires for food and other things like humans. If they can’t even satisfy their lust to kill, it will be no different than erasing their nature.”

The King of Undead turned around and stared at the Netherworld Queen.

The Netherworld Queen realized she had said something wrong. She quickly dropped to her knees and lowered her head.

“Keep going, I’m listening,” the King of Undead.

“I don’t dare to.”

“Say it!” the King of Undead snapped coldly.

The Netherworld Queen hesitated for a moment. She waited for her King to calm down a little before saying, “The different tribes of undead have been fighting one another, since they are forbidden to invade the living world. However, if all they are killing are just other undead, they will eventually doubt the purpose of being forbidden to invade the human world. Killing is the undead’s only purpose to exist. If my king has granted the land to the living humans and decided not to interfere with their lives, we have to find a way to satisfy our people’s desire to kill, like this battle... I believe you have felt it too, the respect and glory that your people have given you after claiming the victory.”

The King of Undead did not respond, but one could easily tell the answer from his emotion.

“They are like your children; they respect you and treat you as their father, but it’s hard not to hold a grudge if you are forcing them to act against their nature. It will allow the enemy to provoke them to rebel against you. They might move to another Underworld where they can satisfy their lust to kill. Therefore, isn’t it better for us to find a way to satisfy their lust instead? If my king doesn’t want to slaughter the living, we can declare war against the entire Underworld. The Underworld only needs one king, and I believe you are the only one worthy of the role!” the Netherworld Queen finished.

Khufu was already on the move. His army was massacring humans mainly to strengthen his kingdom. Killing had always been the most effective way for the undead to obtain more power!

The two strongest kingdoms of undead in the world were in China and Egypt. Regardless of how the wheel of fortune was spinning, the two kingdoms would eventually have to fight one another, and the Battle of Squaretrek Plain had served as the fuse!

The Red Skeleton Ruler stood to the side. He also desired to go to war, just like the Queen of the Netherworld. He wanted to kill! Even though he did not participate in the battle this time, the smell of blood lingering in the air was like fresh air energizing him!

“Do you think I’m the kind of person that is satisfied just by giving invaders a single slap to the face and calling it a day?” the King of Undead said.

The Netherworld Queen gasped in disbelief.

Only the Ancient King would describe killing hundreds of thousands of soldiers of the enemy's army as a slap to the face!

"It seems that my king has already planned to return the favor. Pardon me for talking too much!" the Netherworld Queen smiled.

"Kill them all, kill them all!" the Mountain Zombie roared with excitement and utter stubbornness.

Mo Fan was left speechless for some time.

Return the favor?

It was something that Mo Fan never thought of. It was already a miracle that they were able to drive the enemy away from the Squartrek Plain!

"We need rifts that will bring us to their Underworld." The King of Undead turned and looked at Mo Fan.

"You're asking me to open the rifts?" Mo Fan pointed at himself.

"You can choose not to," the King of Undead said calmly.

Mo Fan let out a relieved sigh.

To think that he would be triggering a war between two Underworlds; Mo Fan strongly believed he was not fit for the job. It would mean he had to infiltrate a few of the famous Pyramids in Egypt. The problem was, even some of the Forbidden Mages would not dare to do such a thing, let alone an Advanced Mage like him. Wouldn't he be courting his death!?

To his relief, the King of Undead was understanding; he did not force him to do it.

However, Mo Fan heard the second half of the reply before he could relax.

"I will withdraw the rule stopping the undead from invading human territories. I have to take care of my people either way."

Mo Fan was left speechless.

Such bait!

The Chief Military Instructor had already become like this, yet his personality of entrapping people was still the same. Mo Fan almost believed that the Chief Military Instructor had shown up with his army to save his life, but it turned out that he was still too young and naive!

"It's not like I can demonize anytime I want. I'm just a petty Advanced Mage without the Demon Element's power. I will die if I try to enter a Pyramid," Mo Fan said.

"I thought you weren't afraid of dying. Don't worry, I'll lend you a hand. Besides, we never said that we were going to do it right now. We'll have to make some preparations and choose the lucky day," the Netherworld Queen said.

"The lucky day..." Mo Fan was lost for words.

Mo Fan suddenly felt like there was no way he could run away. Not long ago, he was despising the Black Vatican for betraying their own kind by opening the gates for the Underworld creatures.

Little did he know, he would soon be a gate opener, too! Luckily, he was opening the gates to Egypt's Underworld instead. It was China's undead declaring war against Egypt's undead, getting their revenge from the invader!

It was a tough job, yet Mo Fan had no choice but to accept it!

The Ancient Capital had yet to recover from the great calamity. The land desperately needed the peace provided by the rule forbidding the undead from entering it. Judging from the Netherworld Queen's words, the Ancient King's decision had infuriated lots of the Undead Rulers. If they were not allowed to vent their frustrations on the living, the only way left was by declaring war against another Underworld!

Egypt was constantly being invaded by undead too, mainly because the Underworld had gradually become stronger, and they needed a way to satisfy their lust for battle.

It seemed like Mo Fan would have to speak with Egypt's authorities. The two undead emperors had decided to have a showdown with one another, and he would be the one pulling the strings!

#### Chapter 1418 Sit On My Lap And Move Yourself

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The long-awaited sunlight penetrated through the dull clouds that were slowly dissipating, and shone upon the land.

The remains of the undead immediately turned to ashes as soon as they made contact with the sunlight. When the sunlight completely shone down, ashes glowing slightly with heat drifted in the air. It looked like some kind of spectacular ritual was being held in the North Valley.

The ashes eventually fell back to the ground, to serve as nutrients to the soil. The land would be brimming with life once again in no time. The Squaretek Plain could easily reclaim its original appearance with the help of Plant and Earth Mages.

The world had always been a cycle; destruction and regeneration, death and reproduction, fallen leaves returning to the roots. Humans had long adapted to it. Otherwise, why had they not gone extinct yet?

The authorities had decided to settle the victims of the destroyed cities in Feihuang City. They were planning to develop Feihuang City into a metropolis, a foundation for the people in the north, similar to the Ancient Capital's role in China's Central Plain.

Whenever a disaster occurred, the cities, towns, and villages scattered across the North Valley would have to seek shelter from bigger cities. The same thing had repeated numerous times throughout history, so the new changes were necessary to ensure their survival.

However, it also meant the safe zone would be shrinking. The space available would be reduced, limiting the resources available to them. As a result, the Mages would have to carry a heavier burden on their shoulders!

As a matter of fact, apart from the North Valley, the cities along the coastline for over twenty thousand kilometers were undergoing the same plan of merging with other cities to form metropolises. The safe zone had already shrunk significantly while Mo Fan and the others were busy in the North Valley. Even Mo Fan was quite surprised when he heard the news.

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“Everything was turned on its head in just less than a month, literally!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

They had no idea what was happening in the east while they were in the North Valley. They only received the news a few days after the battle with the Underworld creatures, while Feihuang City was being transformed into one of the main headquarter cities of their country.

“I bet Mo Fan still has no clue what’s happening?”

“There are side effects to using the Demon Element. We sent him to the Parthenon Temple right away. We have no choice but to rely on the Parthenon Temple, since we can’t really treat his injuries,” Lingling told him.

The Parthenon Temple purposely sent someone over to pick up Mo Fan. Lingling knew the person was Xinxia’s trusted subordinate, so she gladly handed Mo Fan over.

The rest of the group were close to full recovery after resting for more than ten days, but Mo Fan would most likely have to stay at the Parthenon Temple for a few months. First, he had to cultivate in seclusion, since his cultivation had declined after using the Demon Element. Second, the wounds on his face and the unbelievable injuries he got from the battle would take a long time to heal, even with the Parthenon Temple’s help!

“It’s a relief that Xinxia is there. Otherwise, Mo Fan would really be going to join the undead,” Zhao Manyan observed.

Zhao Manyan went to Greece when he left Baxia to claim his Blessing of the God’s Seal. Zhao Manyan knew it would improve his strength significantly, so he could not afford to miss out on the great opportunity. Normally, the Parthenon Temple would not give anyone the Blessing of the God’s Seal after they had missed it, but Zhao Manyan was able to claim it with Xinxia’s help.

Mo Fan did not find out Zhao Manyan was coming back with his sixth sense. He actually heard it from Xinxia, so he knew where to wait until Zhao Manyan showed up.

“Even my troops have been relocated to the east. I didn’t expect it to happen so quickly,” Zhang Xiaohou spoke up.



“Yeah, something so serious is happening in the East while we were busy with the battle here. To be honest, I still feel like I’m going to suffocate whenever I think about it. I wonder what Mo Fan will think when he sees everything has changed after he comes back,” Zhao Manyan agreed.

“Luckily, Chairman Shao Zheng insisted on carrying out the Threat-Elimination Strategy despite the disapproval from the other authorities. Otherwise, it’s impossible to imagine what’s going to happen...” Lingling said.

“Yeah, it explains why Chairman Shao Zheng is searching for the Totem Beasts. I’m afraid our country isn’t strong enough to face a calamity on such a scale,” Zhao Manyan nodded.

“Either way, let’s do our best,” Zhang Xiaohou said.

“Speaking of which, Feinia City has also become a new headquarters, with Fanxue Mountain as a part of it,” Lingling observed, a bit surprised, after taking a look at the distribution of the headquarter cities.

“Let me have a look.” Zhao Manyan moved to see. Feinia City had indeed become an important headquarters facing the South China Sea.

Fanxue Mountain was to the north of Feinia City, with mountains in the west and the ocean in the east. Hangzhou Headquarters City was located to the north of Fanxue Mountain.

“It seems like Fanxue Mountain is going to change dramatically soon, too,” Zhao Manyan mused.

“Mm, I wonder if Sister Ningxue can deal with the pressure. Those in power will try everything to seize control of Fanxue Mountain, including the renowned clans. They will do anything to claim Fanxue Mountain as theirs,” Lingling said.

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Greece, the Parthenon Temple...

Mount Shimmer was to the south of the Mountain of the Goddess, the best place to enjoy the spectacular view of the ocean. It was normally used as a recovery place for important personnel of the Parthenon Temple. Many young and beautiful women were proud of serving on Mount Shimmer.

The Mountain of the Goddess mostly consisted of women; it was many men’s dream to stay on Mount Shimmer!

In a delicate mansion surrounded by a few Flying Flower Trees, beautiful sparrows were enjoying the desserts left on the coffee table in a glass corridor. The soothing sunlight warmly lit up the surroundings. The rocks were shimmering like the waves on the sea. A few young women were giggling while chatting softly. It was like paradise!

Imagine waking up in a place like this, where happiness and soothing sea breeze would hit one in the face. The curtains drifted elegantly as one was enjoying the spectacular view of the sky and the ocean merging with one another in the horizon, and the pleasant scent emanating from the Flying Flower Trees.

“Is that so? The mister living here is the one that captured a Red Cardinal alive? But he looks so young?” one of the women whispered.

“Why would I lie to you? It’s real. He’s so impressive; no one has ever captured a Red Cardinal alive before!”

“That’s strange, he kept saying lewd things to us. He doesn’t look like someone impressive,” one of the women blushed.

“Ah, it’s the Saintess...”

“She’s here again.”

“Quick, we have to greet her.”

Mo Fan suddenly heard the women uttering respectfully in Greek. He did not understand them. However, they were chit-chatting in English just a moment ago.

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Mo Fan slouched on the bench as he waited.

“You don’t have to follow me,” a soothing voice said, followed by a series of footsteps. They sounded like heels tapping rhythmically on the floor. Mo Fan could imagine the elegant legs wearing them.

“Massage my shoulders,” Mo Fan said, without turning around.

A pair of soft hands landed on Mo Fan’s shoulder. He squinted while enjoying it.

Why did he even bother trying to be a hero? Wasn’t it better to just enjoy his life here? Besides, Xinxia could easily support him. It was not bad to live off a woman...

“My legs are a little sore too, give them a little hammering,” Mo Fan ordered.

Mo Fan soon felt a warm hand touching his thigh on a sensitive spot. A surge of electricity went up his thigh. Mo Fan almost lost control of himself, and pounced on the little sheep he had long been interested in like a starving wolf!

“Are you tired of having this thing?” an alluring voice suddenly asked coolly.

Mo Fan immediately realized he had pounced on the wrong person. He quickly rose to his feet and looked at the woman with an awkward face.

“I’m sorry, it was a misunderstanding, I thought you were Xinxia,” Mo Fan lowered his head and looked at “Little Mo Fan”. He could feel a chill surging through it, as if a warm hand would pinch his manly part into pieces in any second. He believed Asha’ruiya was the kind of person that would do something like that!

“Does your Xinxia even wear heels? Do you really think I’m unaware of what your perverted brain is thinking? I’ll feed it to the dogs if you do that again next time!” Asha’ruiya blatantly flicked “Little Mo Fan” with her finger.

Mo Fan cried out in pain, but for some reason, the little guy was even stiffer when the woman's finger made contact with it!

"Aren't you going to tell the truth yet?" Asha'ruiya sat down and blinked her eyes in a seductive manner.

"Didn't I already tell you? I sneaked into the Black Vatican and saw the Cold Prince alone, so I knocked him out and abducted him. It was as simple as that!" Mo Fan said.

"Are you treating me as a three-year-old, or are you treating the Cold Prince as a three-year-old?" Asha'ruiya clearly did not believe Mo Fan's bullshit.

However, she was extremely curious about how Mo Fan had managed to capture the Red Cardinal alive.

The whole world was shocked when China's Enforcement Union announced that they had captured a Red Cardinal alive. It could easily be called a historical moment!

It was definitely a serious blow to the Black Vatican. It also served as a great inspiration for those that were standing up against the Black Vatican. After all, no one had ever captured a Red Cardinal before, allowing the Black Vatican to grow and act recklessly!

"I've already told you everything. There's nothing I can do if you don't believe me. By the way, this is such a good place to cultivate. My cultivation has already recovered, and I can even feel a breakthrough coming. I've decided to cultivate in seclusion here for some time to improve my strength," Mo Fan said.

"Humph, do you think you can just stay here as you please? Ye Xinxia has given up some of her benefits to earn you the spot. I bet you still have no idea what's happening in the outside world, don't you?" Asha'ruiya said.

"Well..." Mo Fan indeed had no idea.

He did not have a phone with him, and the place did not WiFi either, since it was used for cultivating in seclusion and recovering from injuries. It was secluded from the rest of the world, so Mo Fan had no idea what was happening in the outside world.

"Let's trade; tell me what I want, and I'll tell you what's happening out there," Asha'ruiya said.

"That won't be necessary. I will know what's happening once I'm done here."

"What do you want then?"

"Sit on my lap and move yourself. I am honest when I'm gratified," Mo Fan said shamelessly, while looking up and down at Asha'ruiya's alluring body.

Chapter 1419 Convalesce and Cultivate

Asha'ruiya's eyes widened. Her pale face blushed alluringly.

Mo Fan was a little surprised by her reaction. Was she really considering his request?

Should he tell her the truth if she really sat on his lap and twerked?

“Brother Mo Fan, should I come back later?” a voice said behind Mo Fan.

Mo Fan’s expression shifted right away. He turned around in disbelief. Xinxia had arrived without him knowing. The woman called Fiona was pushing her wheelchair, glaring at him with utter contempt. On the other hand, Xinxia’s face was gradually becoming prettier while remaining expressionless.

“Hehe...Sister Xinxia, I told you letting him stay is showing the wolf into the house. Look at how outrageous and bold he is! He’s been acting so shamelessly to me, let alone the maids that wouldn’t dare resist him. They too have good looks and outstanding physiques,” Asha’ruiya giggled like a little fox when she saw Mo Fan’s face freezing.

Asha’ruiya rose to her feet and left after finishing the sentence. Her seductive giggle was still echoing in the room.

Mo Fan immediately felt his balls hurting. He did not expect Xinxia to show up while he was fooling around with Asha’ruiya. What was he supposed to do now!?

“Hehe, Xinxia, I was telling her to treat herself at home,” Mo Fan explained with an awkward smile.

Xinxia was no three-year-old. She was well aware of what Mo Fan meant, especially after she had known him for so long.

“Humph, such a shameless man you are!” Fiona pushed Xinxia to Mo Fan’s side with a curse before taking her leave.

Mo Fan did not know how to explain himself. He looked at Xinxia’s face. Even though the girl usually wore a gentle and quiet look, Mo Fan knew her cheeks would swell slightly whenever she was mad. It was so adorable when she was still young, Mo Fan would sneakily kiss her on the cheeks.

However, Mo Fan believed he would most likely be rejected if he was to kiss her now. He might have to wait for quite some time before he could touch her again!

“Xinxia, your earrings are so pretty. Look at their shine, it’s perfectly setting off the redness on your cheeks and the perfect shape of your face...” Mo Fan believed he had to say something. He quickly came up with the compliments.

“Don’t you dare switch the topic!” Xinxia snapped.

“Alright, I’m sorry; I promise you I won’t flirt randomly with other girls again,” Mo Fan said in a serious manner.

“So you will still flirt with girls that you think are suitable and impressive as long as you are serious and have made up your mind?” Xinxia persisted.

“Mm? Since when are you so clever and eloquent? How did you know what I’m thinking? Tsk tsk, you’ve indeed learned a lot since you became a Saintess. You are smart enough to know if people are trying to take advantage of you!” Mo Fan complimented her shamelessly.

“I’m still angry!” Xinxia fumed.

“What is there to be angry about? I’m just fooling around, since I’m too bored. You do know there’s no Wi-Fi here. I don’t even have friends to bullshit with here. It’s normal for men to have lewd thoughts when they are bored. I didn’t even know what I was talking about, but I can promise you that I wasn’t thinking of doing anything!” Mo Fan swore.

“Does she come here often?” Xinxia asked.

“Who? Asha’ruiya? Yeah, she comes here quite often. Why do I feel like she has too much free time?” Mo Fan said.

“The Parthenon Temple is split into three factions now. One, consisting of mostly aged authorities, is following Izisha. Another faction has sworn loyalty to Asha’ruiya, and the last one is supporting me. The three candidates are on equal footing now. I believe it will stay the same until the next election,” Xinxia said.

“She’s not an enemy, but she isn’t a friend either; you do have to watch out for her still,” Mo Fan warned.

“Mmm!” Xinxia nodded.

Asha’ruiya was far more capable than Xinxia had expected, having managed to gather a lot of support after what happened to Izisha. Xinxia was still considered a newcomer, so Asha’ruiya ended up gaining a lot of support.

Xinxia initially thought Izisha was her only competitor, yet it suddenly turned into a three-way competition.

That being said, it was not necessarily unfavorable to her. She knew it was impossible for her to challenge Izisha with her current influence and wisdom. Asha’ruiya’s intervention had given her some time to catch her breath and prepare herself. She had taken some of the burdens on Xinxia’s shoulders away, giving her time to equip herself with knowledge and gather resources and connections.

“How is Senior Sister Leng Qing?” Mo Fan asked.

Lingling was very worried about her sister Leng Qing. The Cold Prince had been arrested. He would be executed after he was pronounced guilty, according to the official procedures.

Leng Qing was the one who had sacrificed the most in the series of incidents. Mo Fan really hoped she was fine.

“Her condition is now stable. She should be able to recover in half a year, but it will take a long time for her cultivation to fully recover,” Xinxia said.

“That’s good to know,” Mo Fan sighed in relief.

Xinxia pouted when she saw Mo Fan’s reaction. It turned out that staying at the Parthenon Temple was the right choice for her. Otherwise, there was nothing she could do apart from wait on her wheelchair if she was to return to the Magic City. She did not mind waiting, but she would prefer to be able to help instead!

“Didn’t you always mention Wang Xiaojun from Hangzhou to me? His situation is similar to Senior Sister Leng Qing’s situation. You can bring him to me after I’m done with Senior Sister Leng Qing. I should be able to wake him up,” Xinxia said.

“Really? That’s great!” Mo Fan was overjoyed.

The vicious Councilman Luo Mian had devoured young Wang Xiaojun’s soul, turning him into an empty soulless shell. His body was currently preserved by the Research Union of Hangzhou’s Magic Association. Mo Fan had always kept him in his thoughts. He would visit him every time he went to Hangzhou.

It would be the best if Xinxia could wake him up. That way, his Heavenly Eagle’s sacrifice would not be in vain!

Mo Fan saw Xinxia sitting quietly beside him after he recovered from his joy. She seemed perfectly normal, but Mo Fan could still see a hint of fatigue from her eyes. He immediately felt sorry for her. He said, “Isn’t it too harsh for you?”

Xinxia shook her head and said, “It’s actually very fulfilling to be able to do your best. It might be tiring to prepare for the election, but it can be very meaningful, too.”

“I’ll come visit you more often,” Mo Fan promised.

“Mmm, I’ll be very happy, as long as you aren’t dying every time you visit me,” Xinxia replied.

“Ugh...” Mo Fan awkwardly scratched his head.

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The side effects of using the Demon Element were quite serious. Even though Mo Fan had collected enough Soul Essences to pay off the debt, his body and soul still suffered serious injuries from using the Demon Element too frequently.

Luckily, the Parthenon Temple was like his private garden. He could enjoy the best medicine, blessing, and Healing Magic as he wished. Otherwise, his cultivation would have declined more than just a level!

The strain to his body and soul for using the Demon Element was just unbearable. He had to refrain from using the Demon Element for a year or two, even if he managed to fill the Essence Orb!

Mo Fan would have to be more cautious if the Demon Element was not available. The Heresy Judgment Court was still waiting to put him on trial. If they ended up declaring his existence a heresy, he would have no chance of defending himself!

Mo Fan had recovered swiftly with the help of Xinxia’s Blessing Element. Since his cultivation was still too weak, he decided to cultivate in seclusion after he had recovered from his injuries.

Mount Shimmer of the Parthenon Temple was a remarkable place to cultivate at. It felt like the place had gathered the essence of the sun, the moon, and the stars. Any Mage would benefit a lot from cultivating here, regardless of their cultivation level.

Mo Fan was already in a rush to hunt down the Black Vatican after Little Loach had just evolved recently. He did not have the time to cultivate with a peaceful mind. Therefore, he had decided to utilize the perfect environment of the Parthenon Temple to improve his Elements. Even with Little Loach's help, he still needed quite some time, due to the number of Elements he had!

Little Loach's recent upgrade multiplied Mo Fan's rate of cultivation fivefold. Mo Fan realized his rate of cultivation had slowed down after he achieved the Advanced Level. It was reasonable, since he would need a lot more resources as his cultivation progressed further. The Underground Holy Spring was no longer able to satisfy the needs of his Galaxies. If Little Loach had not absorbed the Totem Power of the Moon Moth Phoenix, Mo Fan had no idea how long it would have taken for his cultivation to improve again!

Mo Fan was planning to stay at the Parthenon Temple for some time. It would be the best if he could improve all five of his Elements to the third-tier of the Advanced Level!

In the past, it would take Mo Fan a long time to improve all five of his Elements to the third-tier of the Advanced Level, but was now possible now; his rate of cultivation was eight times faster with the sacred light of the Parthenon Temple and Little Loach's help!

He would have needed at least a few years for all five of his Elements to reach the third-tier, but he might be able to do it in less than half a year now!

Once his Fire Element reached the third-tier, he would be able to merge with Little Flame Belle again.

Little Flame Belle was now at the peak of the Commander-level. Her strength would further increase after merging with him, especially if he could find a perfect Soul-grade Seed! He could not wait to see how strong his third Soul-grade Seed would be!

The Lightning Element was still Mo Fan's strongest Element. The Blessing of the God's Seal had doubled its base damage. Used together with the Lightning Tyrant, lightning spells that were amplified twelvefold could kill a Commander-level in an instant. He might even be able to invent a move comparable to a Super Level Spell after conducting the lightning through his own body!

Chapter 1420 Viscera Hunters

Mo Fan's Shadow Element had improved significantly after he acquired the Fiendish Night. Mo Fan believed he could easily defeat most Advanced Mages when he recalled Bei Jiang's Dark Swamp Domain and his ability to summon numerous shadows to flank his foes.

His Summoning Element had huge room for improvement, but it was not something he could achieve just by cultivating diligently. Lingling mentioned that a Summoner was able to sign a second Contract. They could also summon a real horde of beasts with the Summoning Gate. He could take on a hundred enemies on his own if he could afford to spend lots of time and resources on improving his Summoning Element!

The Space Element had unlimited potential, too. Mo Fan was unsure if he could achieve the third-tier of the Advanced Level of his Space Element within the time he had. The Space Element relied heavily on his mental strength, so he still had a long way to go!

The path of cultivation had always been an extremely boring process, a self-torture that required great discipline. During the first few days, every Mage had a strong urge to give up, but after they were immersed in the process, they would fully blend into their Spiritual World. Time would flow a lot quicker, and they would slowly experience the joy of exploring their Spiritual World.

Luckily, Mo Fan had long gotten used to the process. He was able to enter the right mental state quicker than most people. He was extremely patient, and knew how to think outside of the box, too.

He slowly peeled away the layers of the barrier. It felt like he was able to see further across the universe with every layer he stripped away. He was able to obtain more energy and different powers from the stars, too!

Mo Fan had learned something after reaching the Advanced Level; the Orbits, Patterns, Constellations, and Palaces used to align the stars were only the basics to casting spells. When a Mage's control over the Element was strong enough to create a Domain and accumulate the energy particles of the respective Element, the Mage would be able to alter the form of the magic to achieve entirely different results.

It was referred to as the derivation of spells!

Normally, deriving a new spell relied heavily on the combination of Soul-grade Seeds and Domains, and how familiar the Mage was with their Stars.

When a Mage could easily construct a Fire Constellation mentally, they could easily manipulate the Fire Spell, too. A Mage that did not know how to invent their own magic was not worthy to be called a strong Advanced Mage. The more adept they were at aligning the Stars and drawing the Star Orbits, Star Patterns, and Star Constellations, the greater their control over the Element, allowing them to manipulate the Element and invent their own magic. It all came down to how good they were at controlling their Stars...

A Star Constellation consisted of three hundred and forty-three Stars, which intertwined to form forty-nine Star Orbits, and further combined into seven brilliant Star Patterns. However, a Mage had to figure out the quickest way to construct it themselves. Where should they start; where should they end; should they construct the Star Patterns simultaneously, or should they construct them consecutively? Different Mages had their own ways of doing it, their own habits, and their own preferences...

Mo Fan was able to cast Basic Spells instantaneously after he was able to construct Star Orbits with a single thought. He now had a new challenge; constructing a Star Pattern with a single thought!

Once he was able to construct a Star Pattern with a single thought, he would be able to cast an Intermediate Spell in an instant!

Mo Fan had upgraded many of his Intermediate Spells to the fifth-tier. Once he was able to cast Fiery Fist: Nine Serpents and Thunderbolt: Lightning Chains with a single thought, his strength would surely improve significantly!



To the east of Feinia City, the Pacific Ocean...

The reefs that were visible every time the tide fell were no longer around. Sailors would use the reefs as reference points for their navigation. They would refer to the reefs if their navigation devices were not working properly.

"The sea level is still slowly rising," an old Mage said helplessly.

Shao Yu was on the ship's deck. She was wearing a tight outfit which perfectly displayed her alluring curves. The straight hair reaching her shoulders was perfectly set off by her icy yet beautiful face!

"It must be around here. We can only follow our instincts now," a Water Mage replied.

"Look, there are things floating over there!"

"Steer the ship to it!"

The ship quickly headed for the area with the floating objects. Several heavily-festered corpses were swaying in the waves. It seemed like something had dug out all the organs inside the bodies, causing them to float on the surface instead of sinking to the bottom of the ocean.

"It must be the Viscera Hunters. Damn it, they've killed all the scouts we've sent out," the old Mage grumbled furiously.

"Yeah, we obviously lacked intel on the sea monsters. We don't know how big their army is, what species they have, nor do we know when they are going to attack."

"We should leave at once. If the Viscera Hunters are roaming in this area, we might end up as their prey, too."

The ship began to make its way back. There were strange movements on the surface of the ocean. Shao Yu frowned when she heard something. She told the captain, "Pick up the pace, something is coming."

The captain immediately ordered the crew to sail at full speed without any hesitation.

The heavy pressure slowly dissipated as the ship bore away at full speed. The ship eventually returned to Feinia City.

Feinia City was still being transformed into a headquarters city. Construction was happening everywhere. Both the structures on the ocean and the appearance of the city indicated that the city was only making slow progress.

A commander quickly came up to the ship and asked, "How is the situation out there?"

"The Viscera Hunters found us. I feel like they already know we are planning to turn the city into a headquarters city. They are slowly gathering toward the city," the old Mage reported.

"Don't tell me they are planning to invade the entire coastline?"

"It's too sudden. We would struggle to ensure the safety of the city with our current numbers, not to mention that the sea monsters are obviously under the lead of a Ruler. They are going to focus on the areas where we are building the defenses. We have already lost a few thousand kilometers of the

coastline over the past few months. At this rate, every city in the East is going to end up part of the ocean!" Commander Huang Kun cursed.

"The rising sea level has allowed the sea monsters to move freely. Who would have expected the sea monsters to invade so suddenly? Chairman Shao Zheng made the right call when he insisted on carrying out the Threat-Elimination Strategy, yet the threat doesn't cover just five thousand kilometers of the coastline, but the entire coastline in the east, from Liaodong to Hainan..."

"We must eliminate the Viscera Hunters. Otherwise, they are going to lead a huge army of sea monsters to us while we are building the headquarters city," Shao Yu deduced.

"The ocean is their territory. Most of the people that are allocated here, including Commander Huang Kun, are land troopers. They are not good at fighting in the ocean. It won't be easy to eliminate the Viscera Hunters," the old Mage sighed.

"I think we should let Fanxue Mountain handle it. Wasn't Fanxue Mountain reluctant to be incorporated into the military? If you insist on having your own say in Feiniaoh Headquarters City, you'll have to do something impressive to convince us!" Li Ting of the Dali Clan broke in with a cold harrumph.