

## Versatile 1561

### Chapter 1561: Apas Is Still Alive?

Mo Fan remembered Fenna mentioning the five Generals in Cairo to him now that Jenny had brought it up.

Fenna was currently serving under General Haken. She had attracted the attention of the leaders in Cairo after the battle of the mirage in Puccini. Since then, Fenna had made quite a few contributions and earned General Haken's direct attention. She was then relocated to the army in Cairo.

Haken was the Supreme Commander, but according to Jenny, the man had grown old, unlike General Ethan, who had gotten some inspiring victories lately. General Ethan had been getting a lot of supporters, and even the renowned clans and formidable factions were supporting him behind the scenes. It was very likely that General Ethan would replace General Haken once he retired.

"If he's so impressive, why isn't the army doing well in the battle?" Mo Fan asked.

"Maybe the people aren't united enough. This invasion from the Pyramid of Khafre is a lot stronger than the previous battles. The army of snake and scorpion demons has already expended a lot of our fighting capacity," Jenny informed him.

"Alright, thank you. Is this the way to the Square Tower?" Mo Fan asked.

"It is, but no one is allowed to get close to it," Jenny reminded him.

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Mo Fan headed to the Square Tower after understanding the situation.

The Square Tower was very tall, the most magnificent structure in the fortress. It had two main parts: the lower half was a sturdy fortress made of steel, while the upper half was the defensive tower that soared above the clouds!

Mo Fan followed the directions that Jenny had given him for around ten minutes, and saw the special building.

(No, I have no idea why he couldn't simply Look Up and see it. – The Editor)

He had heard a thing or two about the Square Tower when he was in the city. The Square Tower was Cairo's important guardian spirit. The undead in Egypt could only move around in the living world within the deathlight's reach, and could not go anywhere without the deathlight. The Square Tower could emit a special light that would nullify the deathlight within its reach.

The Square Tower was the main reason why the people of Cairo were so calm, even when their city was at war!

"If Gangma's superior is General Ethan, wouldn't that mean he's responsible for the young Medusa, too?" Mo Fan was a little confused.

If the man was a military prodigy who made a lot of contributions to the country, why would he be raising a young Medusa to aid her growth? Was there some kind of corrupt dealings involved?

Mo Fan arrived in front of the Square Tower. He looked up at the enormous pitch-black structure. He could not tell how thick the steel wall was, nor the number of experts that were inside the tower. Mo Fan could not help but feel a little troubled.

The Dark Material was spreading too slowly, nowhere fast enough to take Gangma's life. Mo Fan had to seed a little more of the Dark Material in him, but he was wondering how to find a way to sneak inside after seeing how well-defended the place was.

"Huh? That guy looks so familiar!" Mo Fan suddenly noticed a man with golden-brown hair when he was roaming nearby. He almost failed to recognize the man, since he was now wearing a military outfit.

The man was followed by two women soldiers with alluring figures. He must be enjoying himself, having such special treatment even when a battle was going on.

Mo Fan crept closer and saw the man standing by a corner in front of the tower. He seemed to be waiting for someone.

"I'll use him to sneak inside. It seems his rank isn't low at all," Mo Fan mumbled to himself.

Mo Fan released the Dark Material along the ground. It was difficult to notice the black substance spreading under one's feet when it was dark.

Sayed had poor awareness. He was chatting with the two female soldiers excitedly, occasionally grinning proudly.

Sayed had been a member of Egypt's national team. Mo Fan was well aware of his strength and his Elements. He was confident that the man would never notice his Dark Material, considering how slow his reactions were...

The Dark Material crawled silently onto Sayed. He suddenly shuddered and looked around him.

"What is it?" the female soldier with drawn eyebrows asked.

"Nothing, let's not wait any further, since the guy isn't here yet. Let's head inside, I don't want my uncle to wait too long," Sayed told her.

"Mm, the intel you've acquired is surely going to be of great help to the battle!" another tanned female soldier with a seductive demeanor agreed.

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Sayed went inside the fortress with the two women. He did not notice that his shadow was a lot thicker than usual after crossing the heavily-guarded bridge. Little did he know, someone was actually hiding inside his shadow. The guards did not bother checking when they saw it was Sayed, and simply let him through. Mo Fan was hiding under Sayed's shadow, and let out a relieved sigh.

If any of the guards had the Light Element, they would easily notice his presence with a quick check. The Light Element was a Shadow Mage's greatest weakness. Luckily, Sayed's rank was higher than he expected!

Mo Fan was relieved that he had chosen the right person. The other people that Mo Fan had initially thought about choosing had all undergone strict checks.

"This Sayed keeps staring at the women. Is he thinking of making out with her after he is done reporting? No wonder he seemed to be in poor health during the World College Tournament, he must have overworked himself!" Mo Fan murmured after observing Sayed carefully.

"Mm? A shadow fly?" Mo Fan suddenly noticed a tiny fly coming toward him.

The shadow fly was a unique signal that only he would notice. Even if a Light Mage noticed it, they would only assume it to be some insignificant wisp of energy.

Mo Fan thought the shadow fly was from Gangma. It was a sign that the Dark Material had spread further, but he was overjoyed when the shadow fly merged with his shadow!

"Apas... the girl is still alive, that's great!"

The shadow fly had come from Apas, and the extremely faint Dark Material on her. Mo Fan had lost all hope for her. He had thought Apas was already dead, since he could not locate her. To his surprise, she was still alive, and seemed to be trapped in complete darkness, allowing the tiny hint of Dark Material to provide him with feedback on her whereabouts!

It was so fortunate Bei Jiang from the Hall of Assassins had given him the extremely useful Dark Material, the Fiendish Night. Otherwise, he would be venturing around aimlessly, like a headless fly, instead!

## Chapter 1562 General Ethan

Mo Fan spread the Dark Material onto Sayed. He made sure that Sayed was carrying enough Dark Material so he could move on to the next step.

When Sayed turned the corner, his shadow crossed the shadow of a huge vase nearby. Sayed and the two female soldiers did not notice his shadow thinning down.

Sayed's footsteps and the sound of their conversation slowly faded into the distance. Mo Fan was just about to come out of the shadow when he noticed a surveillance camera aimed at him.

Luckily, I didn't come out right away. Otherwise, I would have been compromised, Mo Fan muttered to himself.

There were people watching the surveillance cameras 24/7 in a military base like this. They might not see Mo Fan, but if they saw shadows moving on their own, the experienced watchers would know that a Shadow Mage had infiltrated their base. They would immediately send Light Mages after him!

Mo Fan waited patiently. He soon heard a bunch of footsteps passing by at a quick pace.

Mo Fan waited for their shadows to get closer. He quickly moved into their shadows and took a convenient ride to the next location.

Saving Apas' life was more important than taking Gangma's life. Mo Fan decided to put Gangma aside for now. He followed the guidance of the shadow fly while searching for Apas in the building's complicated layout.

The structure had many levels and extremely complicated hallways. Every corner was covered by a surveillance camera, so Mo Fan had no choice but to rely on soldiers that were passing by to move around.

"Why isn't anyone coming yet?" Mo Fan began to panic as he waited in a corner under a light stand.

There were fewer soldiers passing by the deeper he ventured into the building, most likely because the soldiers needed higher clearances to move through that area.

Just as Mo Fan was about to lose his patience, he heard the crisp sounds of boots tapping on the floor. He quickly looked toward the sounds and saw an old man in a black military coat heading in his direction.

The military coat was too big for him, almost touching the ground. The old man suddenly halted in his tracks when he came closer to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan's heart skipped a beat!

Don't tell me the guy is able to detect my presence!?! Mo Fan was dumbfounded.

The old man seemed to have stopped because a sudden thought had crossed his mind. He continued forward after pausing for a few seconds. Mo Fan conveniently attached to the old man's shadow.

However, for some reason, Mo Fan immediately regretted his decision after he hopped a ride.

The old man's cultivation was outstanding. If he happened to be a Light Mage or a Shadow Mage, he would have noticed Mo Fan by now.

To his relief, the old man did not show any reaction.

The old man's destination was not where Mo Fan was planning to go. He parted ways with the old man who had helped him travel quite a distance before reaching the entrance of a spacious hall in the underground.

Mo Fan was a little worried even after he separated from the old man's shadow. He had a feeling that the old man was aware of his presence. If the old man knew he was an intruder, he clearly would not have stood a chance against the old man.

Mo Fan found a ladder not being watched by a surveillance camera that led him a level down. The place was very dark too, a perfect environment for Mo Fan to sneak around in.

The door of the hall shut tight. The hunchbacked old man walked to the center of the place. A few soldiers waiting inside the hall immediately panicked, and quickly saluted with utter respect.

The soldier in charge straightened up and asked, "Great Commander, how can we help you?"

“Oh, I must have come to the wrong place. I should be going upstairs. I must be old to make such a careless mistake,” General Haken shook his head and sighed.

“Please, it’s my honor to walk you there!” the soldier quickly volunteered.

“That won’t be necessary, focus on the tasks on hand,” General Haken waved his hand and walked out the door.

He glanced in the direction that Mo Fan had gone in and put on a confused face. “What’s that kid doing in here?” General Haken mumbled to himself.

Fenna had submitted the proposal of opening up the Gate of the Underworld to her superior long ago. As a General of Cairo’s army, Haken was familiar with the details of her proposal, so he had also read some information about Mo Fan.

General Haken recognized Mo Fan hiding in the shadow, yet he did not expose the young man. He wanted to know why Mo Fan had snuck into the base!

Two levels below the military base...

“The presence of the Shadow Element is very strong here... no wonder the Fiendish Night managed to keep growing,” Mo Fan murmured.

Mo Fan was able to move freely in the darkness. To his surprise, the place was not a military institution, but a prison!

The cells were enchanted with dark magic. When Mo Fan peeked into one of the cells, he realized that the cell was not occupied by a human, but a snake-person cowering in the corner!

The snake-human noticed Mo Fan. Its triangle eyes stared at Mo Fan with a hint of anger.

It pounced at Mo Fan and slammed into the door heavily. It wanted to dig its way out of the cage and swallow him.

Mo Fan automatically backed away.

It was common for magic institutions to capture demon creatures. The Research Union of the Magic Association would often capture demon creatures to observe their behavior and abilities. They also conducted experiments on the demon creatures. As a matter of fact, rumors said that humans had actually learned a lot about magic from the demon creatures!

Mo Fan kept going forward. He was surprised to see the number of cells in the underground. More than a hundred demon creatures were imprisoned here. Among them was a red scorpion imprisoned in a huge cell. Its level was not low at all!

“What is the military up to?” Mo Fan was even more confused.

He was getting closer to Apas’ location. He finally found the right place, locked in a cell protected by magic formations.

The cell was different from the others, filled with a kind of blue rock crystal. The walls were covered in the same rock crystals. It was magnificent, like a blue palace.

Mo Fan heard footsteps approaching from behind him before he could take a closer look at the cell.

He turned around and saw a man with a massive build. He had cold, imperious eyes that glittered in the dark.

Mo Fan was immediately on alert. He stared at the man approaching him.

“Why would you bother coming all the way here? Don’t you know it’s time to give up after learning that the authorities of this country are involved? Or perhaps you never learned when you were in your own country that the more eager you are to seek the truth, the worse situation you’ll find yourself in!?” the man spoke in a calm voice.

“Who are you?” Mo Fan asked in return.

“Gangma’s superior, the Commander-in-chief of this battle, General Ethan! Don’t worry, I’m not going to harm you. I just want to talk. I know who you are,” Ethan replied calmly.

The man did not attack Mo Fan. He could kill Mo Fan in an instant if Mo Fan did not use his Demon Element.

The man was not displaying any intention to attack Mo Fan. He walked toward the cell and waved his hand to deactivate the magic Formation.

Mo Fan was utterly confused about what the man was up to. To his surprise, the man invited him into the cell with a gesture.

Mo Fan knew it was meaningless to fight back under the circumstances. He walked inside the cell.

General Ethan walked in front of him, as if he was leading the way.

“Calm down, I just want you to listen to what I have to say,” General Ethan said.

“Does someone like you really have to justify yourself to me?” Mo Fan asked sharply.

General Ethan smiled and said, “An old friend of mine gave me a piece of friendly advice. She told me not to provoke you, or things were going to get extremely complicated.”

“An old friend?” Mo Fan frowned.

“She’s your enemy. I know how extraordinary you are. I don’t want you to bring me any trouble. I hate troubles; the Pyramid of Khafre is already a huge pain in the ass for me!” General Ethan kept going forward.

They walked past a dozen huge pillars and arrived at a place covered in white goose feathers.

The goose feathers were scattered on the ground like a luxurious bed, but a Princess of Egypt was not lying on it. It was a Medusa, her face and upper body covered by her hair, her lower body covered in glittering red scales!

It was the young Medusa that Mo Fan had stumbled into before. He clearly remembered her blue face.

The young Medusa picked up Mo Fan’s scent, and extended out angrily. Her body was very flexible. She slowly moved forward while using her tail to support her long body.

Her sticky hair looked very disgusting. Her blue face and body resembled a woman, yet they were far from beautiful.

The young Medusa moved closer to Mo Fan and stuck her tongue out. It gently touched Mo Fan's face while he remained motionless.

Mo Fan had even beaten up a Scorpion Lord Medusa, who might even be the young Medusa's grandmother. Why would he be afraid of the young Medusa? Even if the young Medusa grew up, she might only be a Red Scorpion Gorgon, an average Ruler-level creature!

#### Chapter 1563 Treating Everything With Contemp

The young Medusa suddenly opened her mouth, as if she was going to tear Mo Fan's head off with a snap of her jaws. Her mouth could spread hugely, wider than half of her face. The poisonous fangs swept past Mo Fan's face and left a cut on it.

Mo Fan did not react, nor did the young Medusa really bite at him. She suddenly laughed like a giggling woman.

"I don't know how you found this place, but the girl you are looking for is already dead, or should I say, she has already merged with the young Medusa and became a part of her body or face," General Ethan said.

Mo Fan looked at the young Medusa without expression.

Mo Fan had already sensed it when he was outside. The shadow fly did not come from Apas, it actually came from the young Medusa!

The young Medusa had eaten Apas. Her face and body resembled the little girl's. Mo Fan's heart was filled with rage, yet who was he supposed to vent it on? The cruel demon creature that ate people, or the man who was an authority in the military?

"Must you really rely on such an inhumane way!?" Mo Fan asked.

"Mo Fan, I was like you when I was at your age. I once led my men and fought the scorpion demons for three days and nights straight just to save a merchant's pregnant wife in the wild. After saving her, I had to bury my own men in the sand... when Kamui City was threatened by a mirage, the military gave up on the small city because they were busy fending off the creatures from the Sahara Desert. My men and I were there and fought our way out when we were surrounded by the undead... I have done things like that many times." General Ethan lit up a cigarette that he had taken out from his front pocket.

Ethan remembered to offer the young man a cigarette. When Mo Fan did not accept it, he lit the cigarette up himself and inhaled deeply.

"There are many ways to win a war, but most people think it's most effective to fight the demon creatures and drive them out of our territory... By using that method, Mages would die even if we won the war, but if we lost, the civilians are the ones to suffer. The other way is what Gangma was doing, by offering some insignificant little girls to the snake demons and earning their leaders' trust. In the end, the Mages won't have to die, and neither do the civilians," Ethan said.

“So that’s how you became a General? Feeding your own people to the enemy leaders that are trying to invade your land so you can send them off with a smile in exchange for some peace?” Mo Fan grinned coldly.

“It guaranteed the lives of a few thousand elites, allowing us to fend off the undead of the Pyramid of Khafre tonight!” Ethan replied.

“I was very impressed by your people for being able to survive for thousands of years in one of the most dangerous places in the world. They must have some impressive traits flowing in their blood, but it turns out that you’re only relying on such a filthy method... why did your people even bother overthrowing the Pharaohs? Isn’t it better to be ruled over by the powerful Pharaohs and continue to live as worthless slaves!?” Mo Fan grunted at Ethan.

Mo Fan initially thought the reason was much more complicated, but it turned out to be so simple and straightforward. It was just to make the fighting easier for them! The army would offer little girls like Apas to the snake demons and scorpion demons to enlighten them, so they would withdraw in advance.

To think that the army was using such a method in exchange for some ugly peace! Mo Fan was overwhelmed by sorrow and rage at the same time!

“We can never kill them all, those things just keep coming. It’s been the same for thousands of years. The lives of a few girls or a few thousand Mages... it’s a very easy choice to make. I believe in another ten years, after you’re overwhelmed by a sense of helplessness multiple times and have witnessed the corpses of your men piling up because of your failures, you too will shred your pride and dignity and push a few girls down the cliff into the nest of snake demons.

“I won’t deny that I’m a devil; I deserve to go to Hell, but you can’t deny the peace I’ve brought to the city, either! As a matter of fact, when death is grabbing people by their throats, they will want these girls pushed down the cliff more than anyone else. The people despise cruel, inhumane assh\*\*\*\* like me, yet they still hope someone will do the same as I did, so they can lie on their sofas comfortably and share how detestable people like me are to the others in a park.” Ethan continued while staring at the young Medusa. He was wearing a strange smile as he spoke.

“It’s actually easier to get along with the demon creatures than us humans. They will just leave if we treat them well. Meanwhile, humans might push you off the edge of the cliff, even after you’ve served them well!”

Ethan shared a lot, highlighting the tough times he had been through despite his calm tone.

“It’s time for me to leave. The people are still hoping that I will blow the horn of victory for them, even though many lives are going to be lost. If we win, a lot of my men are still going to die. If we lose, many of the civilians behind the army are also going to die. Feel free to expose my crime. It’s meaningless, even if you have some solid evidence. Cairo needs me, since I can bring them victory and peace. When they cry as their lives are threatened by the demon creatures, they will think lightly of the crimes I’ve committed.

“By the way, I remember that your country normally won’t kill a Ruler-level creature. They will spare the lives of the Ruler-level creatures that they catch, too. Otherwise, not only would it topple the balance between different species, it might infuriate the creature’s parents... Say, is there really any difference

between our countries?" Ethan flicked the cigarette to the ground and headed toward the exit. He completely ignored Mo Fan's existence.

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General Ethan's footsteps faded into the distance. Mo Fan stood inside the cell, while the young Medusa moved back and forth, showing off the appearance of the little girl whose death Mo Fan was grieving about. The creature was observing her prey like a starving woman. Mo Fan was utterly disgusted by the sight of her...

However, Mo Fan was actually angrier at General Ethan. Behind his brilliance as Cairo's military prodigy were piles of dead little girls like Apas!

He might be spilling the beans about how brutal the truth was, yet it did not conceal his pride and arrogance as he treated the little girls' lives with contempt!

It was more than disheartening!

### **Chapter 1564: Tearing The Medusa Apart In Rage!**

It was power, true power that could take away the value of human lives. Mo Fan's chest heaved heavily as he stood there in this place built like a palace, specifically for a demon creature!

The deeper he dug to find out the truth, the bloodier it was. People always said that ignorance was bliss; at least they would not feel the sorrow and anger surging into their throats after they learned the truth. It was suffocating, and he was clueless about how to vent it all out!

"Mo Fan...Mo Fan..." a worried voice said from the dark.

Mo Fan did not hear it. General Ethan's words were still echoing in his mind. He was unable to calm himself down.

"Mo Fan, Mo Fan, why are you here?" Fenna came up to Mo Fan. She was even more worried when she saw the blank look on his face.

Ethan's men had told Fenna that Mo Fan was two levels under the base. Fenna just happened to have withdrawn from the front line to take a rest. She immediately came here without treating her injuries.

"Fenna, let me ask you something..." Mo Fan slowly lifted his gaze and stared at Fenna.

Fenna was startled. She could sense the chill in Mo Fan's eyes. It was like he was looking at a stranger whom he should be cautious around!

"What is it?" Fenna replied.

"Did you know the military was raising a young Medusa!?" Mo Fan asked in a heavy voice, pointing at the creature lying contentedly on her bed of goose feathers.

The young Medusa did not attack Mo Fan and Fenna. She was inspecting them, as if she knew the humans would not dare to harm her. She even knew the humans would continue to deliver little girls to help nurture her!

“Well...” Fenna glanced at the young Medusa. She had already heard the series of events from General Ethan’s men. She was avoiding Mo Fan’s gaze. She finally said after some time, “I only heard rumors about it, but you have to believe me that General Haken and I aren’t involved in it!”

“But you guys are still turning a blind eye to it!” Mo Fan let out a self-mocking laugh.

“We...” Fenna was left speechless.

“We are weak and have lost our integrity, like a bunch of livestock raised in a herd,” another voice appeared, followed by footsteps approaching them slowly.

Mo Fan followed the voice and saw the old man in a black military coat from before. He had a hunchback, yet his eyes were alert and lively.

“General!” Fenna immediately came to attention and saluted the old man.

General Haken waved his hand and said in a self-mocking tone, “Saluting is a way to pay respect, but you no longer have to salute me after tonight. I’m clearly not worthy of you and your friend’s respect.”

“First General Ethan, who’s currently in the limelight, and now the highest-ranked General. The Egyptian army is really treating me quite seriously,” Mo Fan scoffed.

“I have heard of your achievements at Beijiang in China; a leader of your country told me about you. You do have the right to look down on us useless soldiers, considering what you’ve done...” General Haken replied.

Mo Fan knew what General Haken was referring to: the Great Pyramid of Giza! China’s Beijiang was recklessly invaded by the Great Pyramid of Giza; its line of defense consisted of only a few hundred elite Mages and the Northguard Fortress, but they still managed to stop an army of undead that was a lot scarier than the one being sent out by the Pyramid of Khafre. Not a single civilian was hurt!

In Haken’s eyes, it was definitely a miracle. After fighting endless battles in Egypt for dozens of years, he was more familiar than anyone else about how great a disaster the deathlight of the Great Pyramid of Giza could bring to a nation!

“The people of your country must be extremely proud of someone like you, bringing peace to the cities without blood, dead bodies, or the cries of agony... As a matter of fact, our country has a reliable expert too, but unfortunately, he isn’t the aged old man that has nothing but an empty shell left standing in front of you. He is younger, bolder, has more power, and knows how to win battles better than me. General Ethan is Egypt’s Mo Fan, loved and respected by the people! Of course, you are only representing yourself. You don’t shout out to the people everything you’ve done, but regardless of what the people think, the gratitude that the people feel from surviving the disasters will forever be imprinted in their hearts,” General Haken said.

“What are you trying to tell me? Are you asking me to mind my own business, too?” Mo Fan asked impatiently.

He was in a terrible mood. His heart felt a stabbing pain whenever he recalled the vulnerable little girl Apas turning into a pile of bones for the sake of this war!

“I just want you to understand that the war never ends. General Ethan will forever stand at the highest point in Cairo, like the ruler of a Pyramid. He will never be punished for his sins. Even the International Military Tribunal would not dare put him on trial. The Holy Judgment Court won’t judge a person with a high rank in the military, either!” General Haken said.

It was sad yet infuriating. Mo Fan was disgusted by both the International Military Tribunal and the Holy Court Mages who had absolute jurisdiction over Magedom. They insisted on judging certain people to death if it would benefit themselves, yet when someone was still useful and valuable, they would pretend like there was nothing they could do, regardless of how serious the crimes the person had committed were!

Power and status... Mo Fan now had a clearer understanding of what Zhao Manyan had told him about before!

Perhaps the Cold Prince and Salan’s beliefs were not completely wrong, after all. These authorities were actually no different from them! They believed the deaths of some insignificant people were necessary to achieve their ambitions!

However, Mo Fan found the idea unbearable, something that he had an urge to tear into pieces with his own hands!

Insignificant?

Is there anyone that is insignificant in this world?

Is there anyone that is really worthless?

Even the most insignificant person is worth everything to their family!

Did they forget that General Ethan was once hiding under the wings of someone else? If it weren’t for the experts that respected every person’s life and swore to fight the demon creatures to the end, he would have died long ago to the merciless demon creatures, before he even learned magic!

Mo Fan had always been grateful. He was so weak in Bo City. He only survived because of people like Headmaster Zhu and Zhan Kong, who insisted on protecting the city. It was the reason he had been willing to do his best to save the Ancient Capital Institute, and for his brilliance during the World College Tournament, and why he was unwilling to retreat even when he was facing the Great Pyramid of Giza!

One was allowed to choose between saving a little girl or a few thousand Mages, if they really had to make a choice for the sake of the big picture.

However, it did not necessarily mean it was acceptable to push a little girl who was supposed to live a normal life into a nest of snakes to ensure a few thousand Mages could survive. It was not a choice that had to be made, but a morbid state of mind that happened when humans compromised from helplessness!

That morbid state of mind was contagious. Mo Fan had no idea how many people were already in the same state, yet he would never let himself fall to that level!

He would not let Apas die just like that. He would never give up!

Mo Fan's gaze suddenly sharpened. His eyes emitted silver rays, stabbing at the young Medusa like swords.

The young Medusa was tidying her hair casually, hoping that her hair would turn into snakes as soon as possible. She did not panic even when she saw the murderous look in Mo Fan's eyes.

She was very intelligent. She knew the humans would not dare to harm her!

The silver energy of Telekinesis grabbed the young Medusa by her throat. It dragged the young Medusa who was combing her hair so indifferently toward Mo Fan.

The young Medusa did not resist. She was right in front of Mo Fan, yet she still provoked Mo Fan by hissing at his enraged face.

"You're quite pleased with yourself, aren't you?" Mo Fan asked with a cold smirk, staring at the young Medusa's stolen face.

The young Medusa hissed again, as if she just had an enjoyable meal.

The young Medusa knew it was Mo Fan that had saved Apas the first time. She was trying to tell Mo Fan how delicious the little girl was. Most importantly, she was saying, "I ate the person that you desperately tried to protect, yet what can you possibly do about it!?"

"Perhaps most people in this world wouldn't dare to touch you... including some Forbidden Mages. However, scum like you isn't allowed to eat anyone that I'm looking after as you please!" Mo Fan screamed angrily.

Mo Fan poured the energy of Telekinesis into his hands. He grabbed the young Medusa's body and waist as if he was trying to vent all his anger on her.

This creature was not meant to have Apas' appearance! Mo Fan used his hands to tear the young Medusa apart with pure brute force!

Fresh blood poured across the bluecrystals and white goose feathers.

The young Medusa let out a pained cry. The proud expression she was bearing had vanished. Her face was filled with fear, pain, and disbelief!

Scorching blood scattered onto Mo Fan's hair. The viscous liquid oozed slowly down his face and landed on his shoulders and body. He turned blazing red in no time, yet his eyes were filled with extremely cold rage!

The young Medusa was covered in blood. She kept writhing back and forth on the ground.

Her upper body was twisting about, and she let out a piercing screech of pain. Her cry echoed through the tower!

## **Chapter 1565: The Living Human In The Stomach**

Fenna was dumbfounded. She stared at Mo Fan as white steam rose into the air from the scorching blood of the young Medusa. She felt like she could see his passionate heart pounding heavily right before her!

General Haken was startled, too. He could sense an unyielding spirit from the young man the moment he tore the young Medusa apart. The young man's fearlessness was something he had never seen before. Even if an entire formidable species and a military prodigy that was currently ruling over a city were against him, he had still decided to tear his enemy apart with his own hands!

The two sections of the young Medusa's body kept writhing, trying to connect with one another, yet before they could come together, the young Medusa began to stiffen.

A moment later, the two sections started to turn into stone from the inside out. The young Medusa was thoroughly dead.

In the end, the petrified body of the young Medusa crumbled into dust and disappeared on its own.

He discovered something covered by a bright red membrane amid the dust. The membrane was a little transparent, revealing a petite figure curled up inside it...

Mo Fan initially thought it was an enormous egg from the young Medusa, but he was overjoyed when he took a closer look...

It was Apas!

The person inside the membrane was actually Apas! The young Medusa had clearly swallowed Apas alive. She was slowly digesting her in a special way to obtain the little girl's beauty.

"She's not dead yet!" Fenna stared at the membrane that had fallen out of the young Medusa's body in astonishment and horror. It was difficult for her to imagine General Ethan actually feeding a living girl to the young Medusa!

Apas' breathing was extremely weak, but it was there. It meant that the Fiendish Night did not make a mistake, Apas was not dead. She was only swallowed alive by the young Medusa, and was right inside the young Medusa's body!

Most snakes would not tear their prey apart. They would paralyze their prey with poison or constriction, and swallow them once they lost consciousness to digest slowly... Even if the prey was still alive during the process, they would have no chance to resist.

It was exactly what Apas was going through. She had been swallowed alive. Her body had shrunk to an unbelievable size and was trapped inside a cocoon in the creature's stomach.

When Mo Fan saw the young Medusa, he had sensed the faint presence of the Dark Material inside her. Therefore, Mo Fan did not doubt General Ethan when he told him that Apas was already dead. To his surprise, Apas was swallowed alive!

Mo Fan was both infuriated and overjoyed at the same time! She was alive, she was still alive!

Mo Fan quickly tore the membrane to pieces and dragged Apas, whose clothes and skin had already fused to it, out.

Apas was covered in the young Medusa's gastric fluids. Some of her bones had obviously fractured, considering the shape her body had been forced into. Her delicate face was damaged, too. It was difficult to imagine that she was once a beautiful little girl.

Fenna's breathing intensified after seeing her injuries. She quickly cast a Water Spell to wash the viscous digestive fluids off the little girl.

"I'll go get a Healer," Fenna said.

Mo Fan nodded. He quickly took out some precious life-saving Potions that Xinxia had prepared for him and fed them to Apas.

Apas' nose and mouth were filled with the acids that could digest her, making it impossible for her to drink the Potions. If he used Telekinesis, he might crush her weak respiratory systems. Mo Fan had no choice but to use the traditional method, using his mouth to suck the disgusting stuff out of her.

The gastric liquids were poisonous, and Mo Fan's mouth almost went numb from them. However, he could not care less about it when he recalled Apas' innocent smile after she had told him about her desire to learn magic. He continued to clear her mouth and her breathing passages.

General Haken stood to the side. He watched Mo Fan using every way he could to save the little girl. His cloudy eyes shuddered once.

"Wake up, wake up, Apas, it's big brother... you promised me that you will try your best to live... if you survive, I'll teach you magic myself, Lightning, Fire, Space, Shadow, Summoning, I'll teach you any Element that you like..."

Mo Fan noticed Apas' breathing was weakening. Her body was in a very sorry state. She was as good as dead under the circumstances, as her body could no longer sustain her life!

Mo Fan spat out the gunk and quickly poured the precious Potions down Apas' throat. The liquid was full of vitality; it entered her stomach and turned into a rejuvenating energy. It repaired her damaged tissues and awakened her organs, which were on the verge of falling into eternal slumber...

Mo Fan had done everything he could. He could only place his hope on the Potions that Xinxia had brewed!

"Mo Fan, are you really going to report Ethan to the International Military Tribunal?" General Haken asked.

"I will not put my hope in any authoritative organizations!" Mo Fan's heart was brimming with pain and rage when he saw Apas struggling on the brink of death.

"Is the plan that you told Fenna really going to work? It's quite insane..." General Haken asked him.

"If you knew that I drove the Great Pyramid of Giza back before, you shouldn't doubt the proposal!" Mo Fan grunted back.

General Haken was seriously getting too old. Why wouldn't he dare to give it a try? Why would he insist on living in fear of the undead and the demon creatures!?

"Your decision to kill the young Medusa is going to bring a bloodbath to Cairo. If you want to save the girl, you'll have to go against the army led by General Ethan..." General Haken went on.

"I'll take care of the problems I cause. As for Ethan, that scum doesn't even deserve to live in this world. I'll send him to Hell myself!" Mo Fan replied coldly.

"Alright, I have accept your proposal of opening the Gate of the Underworld. I'll try my best to cooperate with you, too. Even though winning the war might not be enough to arrest Ethan for his crimes,it's an important step to take him down!" General Haken said.

General Haken saw Mo Fan let out a cold harrumph. He knew Mo Fan was displeased and infuriated by his stubbornness. He shook his head with a wry smile and glanced at Apas, "She should be able to make it. Bring her to my men. She will slowly recover there."

## **Chapter 1566: Going Against the World**

General Ethan was in the glass corridor outside the command hall in the Square Tower. The whole battlefield was filled with destructive spells. A strong wind with a unique smell to it blew across the battlefield.

It was only the first day. The army at the front line would not have any problems holding their ground if the troops stuck to his arrangements. The battle had only just begun, and many generals were currently at the front line. He just needed to choose one that he was not that fond of to be in charge at the front line...

"Gangma, yours is the only face the snake demons recognize. Rest up for now, and as soon as the sun rises tomorrow morning, return the young Medusa to the Sunset Shrine. That will get rid of the threat the snake demons pose to us. It's time for us to teach these undead some lessons!" Ethan said.

Gangma quickly saluted acknowledgement of the order. He asked in a mocking tone, "What happened to the guy?"

"Killing isn't the only way to get rid of a person. Some people are like sparrows. When the eagle displays its wings and sharp claws, the sparrow that knows its place will stop hopping between the branches and hanging around in the eagle's territory. No young man can get himself together after learning about the country and the person I am!" Ethan declared firmly.

"Commander is impressive as usual; you've perfectly dealt with the problem without sacrificing a single soldier," Gangma fawned upon his superior.

"I know his kind too well. I was like him when I was younger. A person like him has a great weakness, in that they always struggle to accept the brutal truth. When I revealed the beliefs of the majority and compare them to his naive thoughts, he's only going to crush his own beliefs. After all, even people with heroic ambitions are weak in their hearts! They might seem to be strong and determined, but it's only

because they haven't encountered a natural storm that forced even the eagles to flee for their lives without any hesitation," Ethan stated confidently.

Ethan did not threaten Mo Fan with his power and strength, nor did he drive the young man away with force. He simply told Mo Fan the truth and showed him the tip of the iceberg, the calm before the storm that was about to descend upon Egypt. It was as simple as that. The self-realization of how insignificant he was was enough to crush him!

The young man had no idea of his own place!

Most ridiculously, the young man actually believed a man like him did not deserve to live in this world. Why didn't he go and ask the people of Cairo, and see how many of them were praying to their gods that he would live for another thousand years, just so Cairo would remain peaceful as it did while he was around, allowing them and their descendants to enjoy the luxury, calm, and peace in the city!

"Commander, I'm utterly impressed by you. However, I'm feeling a little uncomfortable knowing that he wasn't actually punished for what he did." Gangma's eyes flickered viciously. He said, "I was going to accuse them of being members of the Black Vatican to shut them up."

"Gangma, I'm confident of your capabilities, yet I don't like how stubborn you are when it comes to getting revenge. Forget about it, and don't provoke the kid any further, or it will bring us a lot of trouble," Ethan warned him.

"Does he have a formidable background?" Gangma asked curiously.

"It's not necessarily his background, it's trickier than that. Just forget it, he's no longer our problem. Let's not be fussed about him anymore. Cairo needs us, doesn't it?" Ethan smiled.

"You're right, Commander. I will escort the young Medusa to the Sunset Shrine," Gangma nodded.

Gangma left the corridor, still holding a strong grudge.

Was he really going to forget about it?

Even though Gangma had no idea why General Ethan did not want to provoke the kid called Mo Fan any further, he was not done with Mo Fan yet. He had to teach the kid a lesson!

Gangma was still thinking of how he should take revenge on Mo Fan. He did not notice Sayed passing by him. When their shadows crossed paths, something black as a phantom crept up behind Gangma...

Gangma was carrying some Dark Material. When more Dark Material was transferred to him, the shadow behind him immediately behaved eerily.

A Rebellng Shadow slowly rose from the ground while Gangma was coming up with a plan. The beautiful girl named Heidi suddenly crossed his mind. He decided to get his revenge through her. No man could stand their partner or friend being abused and stained with some sticky substance...

"I'm not allowed to touch that kid, but it won't be a problem if I lay my hands on that blue-eyed beauty!" Gangma grinned in dark expectation.

His body twitched all of a sudden. A great chill came from the back of his neck. It spread rapidly through his veins, muscles, and skin!

Gangma's eyes widened. A dark substance was filling in the lines in his pupils, a ghastly sight!

He turned around stiffly to see who the culprit was, yet there was nothing but darkness. He had lost his vision to the Dark Material. He could barely see a black outline of himself standing in front of him. It felt like he was looking into a mirror, but his reflection was pitch-black. It was placing a black dagger to his throat...

Dark Wither!

His body was wilting as if he had been injected with a deadly poison. His vital organs, including his heart, were failing. His life was being drained away rapidly.

"Gangma... why are you looking at me?"

"Gangma? Gangma!"

"Someone, help, there's an assassin!" Sayed's scream echoed through the building.

Gangma was grabbing Sayed by his shirt. He could feel his life being drained away, and was struggling to believe it. He clutched Sayed with all his might. He assumed Sayed was the person that was trying to kill him!

Sayed began to panic. He saw Gangma walking past him healthily just a few seconds ago, yet the man had ended up like this in such a brief period of time!

Gangma's appearance was frightening. His hollow pupils had black lines around them, like spiderwebs. His skin had cracked open, while his body was releasing a pungent smell, like something had rotted!

A patrol soon showed up. They tried looking for the assassin like headless flies, but found nothing after conducting a search.

There was no assassin. The real culprit was quite a distance away from the scene. These young soldiers and the clumsy Sayed could not picture the Fiendish Night's ability to kill someone like a phantom!

Boots tapped heavily on the floor. General Ethan, wearing a huge coat embroidered with white and golden silk, came up after hearing the scream. He was followed by four major generals. They were deciding a strategy for the upcoming battle.

General Ethan stared coldly at Gangma, who was now lying on the ground. His face started twitching slightly.

Gangma was one of Ethan's favorite subordinates. He had completed all the tasks that Ethan did not want anyone to know about. He had to admit that Gangma was a maniac, yet he needed someone like Gangma serving him in order to win the war!

Gangma seemed to know that Ethan was around. He tried his best to utter, "Help...help me..."

Ethan did not step forward. He simply stared at the man on the ground.

Dark Wither... the magic was scarier than some Curses. The victim had no chance of living unless a Muse or higher rank from the Parthenon Temple was around!

Gangma could only blame it on himself. He knew the guy was a Shadow Mage, yet he did not bother purifying his body, allowing the Dark Material to take his life!

The experienced Ethan immediately realized the force behind Gangma's death.

The truth was, Ethan was not angry because of Gangma's death. He had no problem finding another maniac to replace Gangma. However, he could not stand the little sparrow that was actually trying to provoke the eagle!

The kid still did not learn his place. He had completely ignored everything Ethan had said!

Why was there someone so stupid? How did someone like him manage to live in this world for so long, when only the fittest can survive?

"It seems like God is asking me to take care of this strange existence that doesn't want to obey the rules!" Ethan said coldly.

Mo Fan was quite similar to Ethan in many ways. The authorities had high hopes for him, despite his young age. Ethan did not trouble Mo Fan, because he knew the kid would bring him a lot of trouble if he did. On top of that, seeing Mo Fan reminded him of his younger self.

He believed that if Mo Fan learned the rules, he could easily secure himself a place as an authority in his own homeland. They might even have the chance to work together. The kid would thank him for teaching him an important lesson!

In the end, the kid insisted on walking his own path, the path that was going against the entire world!

Who did he think he was?! A hero? A savior?

He was trying to stir up a war being waged by an entire species, just to save a little girl's life! The little girl's relatives might be grateful for what he did, but tens of thousands of people in Cairo were going to curse him!

He knew nothing. Izisha was right, the kid was nothing but a disaster! He should have stopped him from entering Egypt at all costs. He should have turned him into ashes with a single slap when he had the chance!...

"Commander..." a captain ran up to Ethan. He whispered some words into Ethan's ear when he saw there were quite a few people around.

"That is ridiculous! How could they possibly agree to such an insane plan? Is that old man out of his mind?" Ethan cursed angrily.

Mo Fan's action had made himself Ethan's enemy, so Ethan would no longer show any mercy to him. To think that the kid actually chose the path that would lead him to Hell... However, to Ethan's surprise, even Haken had agreed to Mo Fan's plan, meaning that the old man was clearly going to protect the kid!

## Chapter 1567: We Are Used to Courting Death

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When Mo Fan was tearing the young Medusa apart with brute force, the proud creature burst into tears in fear and pain. Mo Fan used her Tears to get rid of the Curse on himself and the others.

Heidi took pity on Zoey, Sofia, and the others. She ended up sharing the Tears with them so they could get rid of the Curse, too.

Mo Fan gave the rest of the tears to Anna, handing them in for the quest's reward pool.

Mo Fan could not have cared less about the reward pool for now. He waited a few days for the undead of the Pyramid of Khafre to finish their first wave of attacks before departing for Gisele.

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Gisele had three Pyramids; the most powerful among them was the Great Pyramid of Giza.

As a matter of fact, it was normal for the Great Pyramid of Giza to dispatch their undead when the deathlight was around to attack Cairo together with Khafre's army. However, the Great Pyramid of Giza had suffered great losses during the battle at Beijiang in China. Khufu had surprisingly behaved himself this time. He did not send even a single undead to attack Cairo.

Cairo should have thanked China for sharing the burden of fending off the terrifying undead army on their behalf. Unfortunately, it was unlikely the people would ever learn about it. Not many people in China knew about the battle, let alone the people in Egypt!

Mo Fan was a lot more at ease after taking care of the Curse. However, when he saw Apas sleeping in the ward, he realized that he was about to be placed under enormous pressure.

Since when was it so difficult to protect an innocent little girl? Sometimes, he wished that humans would just go extinct when he realized how twisted mankind's beliefs and mindsets could be.

Mo Fan shook his head with a wry smile upon having the thought. Why would he think the same way as the Black Vatican?

Both the Black Vatican and the corrupt authorities deserved to go to Hell. If the whole world was so disgusting, he would walk the right path alone!

He did not need anyone's worship or respect, nor did he care if most people despised or hated him. He just needed to listen to his own heart as it was cleansed by his own tears!

"Big brother..." a soft voice spoke up.

Her voice immediately dragged Mo Fan out of his thoughts. He put on a smile and patted Apas on the head.

Apas was now bald. Her dark blue hair was eaten away, but it did not necessarily take away her beauty. It actually made her more adorable, together with her delicate and vulnerable look.

“You are going to be fine soon.” Mo Fan was relieved after seeing that the little girl had recovered so swiftly. His beliefs remained firm, too.

Despite being swallowed alive, tortured by the gastric juice, and overwhelmed by fear and helplessness while waiting for her death, Apas’ eyes did not lose their usual glitter when she woke up. Even Mo Fan could not imagine how much of a torture she had gone through, yet she was still living in hope and great anticipation for the world.

Mo Fan felt like everything was worth it when he saw the little girl’s bright eyes.

“Rest here, no one is going to hurt you again,” Mo Fan told her.

“Am I very ugly now?” Apas asked.

Mo Fan chuckled. Were all girls the same? Was that seriously the first thing that crossed their minds after escaping death?

“You’ll be the same again after a week,” Mo Fan promised her.

“Can you visit me before then? I can take care of myself, I’ll eat more food so I can recover as soon as possible...” Apas pleaded like a little kitten.

“I’m leaving the day after tomorrow,” Mo Fan said.

“Where are you going!?” Apas tried to move around in her bed. She was scared that Mo Fan was going to leave her.

“I’m not leaving Egypt; I have something important to do,” Mo Fan told her calmly.

It was going to decide whether a girl like Apas had the right to live in this world. He had to go!

“Mm, I’ll wait for you to come back. You promised me you would teach me magic...” Apas nodded sensibly.

“Sure, from today on, you are my disciple. Not everyone is worthy to be my disciple. First, you must be as good-looking as I am. Second, you must be as tenacious as a cockroach. Last, you must be good at stirring up trouble...” Mo Fan informed her loftily.

Apas giggled after hearing the requirements. Her laughter lasted for a long time...

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Fenna was standing outside the room when Mo Fan came out of it, as were Zhao Manyan, Mu Bai, and Heidi.

Heidi was staring into Mo Fan’s eyes, making him feel uneasy. He had no idea when he had stepped on the woman’s tail again.

“Zhao Manyan accidentally told her about the Gate of the Underworld,” Mu Bai answered Mo Fan’s doubtful face.

“What do you mean I accidentally told her? I was having a serious conversation with you, yet you kept raising your brows at me instead of telling me she was behind us. I thought you were interested in my handsome face!” Zhao Manyan protested.

Mo Fan was left speechless.

He did not mind bringing Heidi along when they went to get the Tears of Medusa. They were all pretty good at running away, so their lives were not necessarily in danger.

As for opening the Gate of the Underworld...

They were planning to invade the Great Pyramid of Giza! They were going into the Pyramid!

They had no clue what it was like inside the Pyramid. It was not exaggerating to say they only had a ten percent chance of survival!

“Heidi, you are still young, you’ve haven’t tasted a man before. It’s really not worth it for you to follow us to a place crawling with the dead,” Mo Fan advised her.

“What are you talking about!? What does it have anything to do with you filthy men!?” Heidi blurted out scornfully.

“What I meant was, life is so precious and valuable, you don’t have to court death with us. We are already used to it, so it’s easier for us to turn misfortunes into blessings. However, it’s more likely for a rookie like you to die. You wouldn’t want to turn into a female mummy either, right? It would be bad if you become a problem for Fenna and her army... after all, a woman with an alluring figure wrapped in bandages is seriously going to be a distraction for the men,” Mo Fan rambled on.

“I don’t care what you say, I’ve made up my mind!” Heidi declared.

“How about this? I’ll give Miss Brianca a call and ask her to take you back to school. Aren’t you strange? You kept saying that you didn’t like following us around in the beginning, but you’re the one that doesn’t want to let go now!” Mo Fan challenged her.

“Don’t you dare! I’ll tell Miss Brianca everything. She will most likely go with you all, since she’s going to be so worried!” Heidi shot back.

“Excuse me... I don’t think there’s a need to argue any further, since we do need someone with the Chaos Element inside the Pyramid,” Fenna interrupted them.

“Ah? Is that so? Mu Bai, isn’t your third Element the Chaos Element?” Mo Fan asked absently.

Mu Bai looked at Mo Fan like he was an idiot.

“Give me a day, I’ll see if I can break through to the Super Level. I have been thinking of Awakening the Chaos Element, too,” Mo Fan went on shamelessly.

“You!” Heidi stomped the ground angrily.

## **Chapter 1568: The Note from the Queen of the Netherworld**

Gisele had three of the biggest Pyramids: the Great Pyramid of Giza, the Pyramid of Khafre, and the Pyramid of Menkaure.

Those Pyramids were not far from Cairo, and even if a mirage did not occur, their deathlight could still reach close to Cairo through refraction at certain times. They were the main reason the Cairo Fortress existed.

The invasion from the Pyramid of Khafre came in four stages. The first stage was the harassment from the snake demons and scorpion demons. Once their numbers were reduced to a certain level, the front line of the undead would show up. The longer the deathlight shone on the undead's land and tombs, the more undead would be awakened and nurtured. The deathlight was like sunlight for the undead. When their sunlight shone on the land, it would give the soil energy and life... the undead that woke up were savage and aggressive, and would charge at living humans recklessly. This was the second stage of the invasion.

As the duration of the land's exposure to the deathlight increased, more powerful undead would be awakened by the soothing light. At the same time, the undead would evolve into stronger creatures. These high-level undead and mummies would show up more frequently in the battle.

The higher-level undead were usually followed by large groups of subordinates, especially the mummies.

The mummies were the masters of slaves, and had a certain status in the past. Countless slaves were buried with them. These mummies and the undead slaves were the real threat to the city. They were not like the ghouls and zombies that would wander aimlessly into the range of humans' spells. The troops led by mummies knew how to inflict the most damage on the human army. They were well-trained and considered elites...

The real battle began once a certain number of mummies woke up. The number of casualties would increase exponentially when that happened. The whole fortress would be under attack by the undead at that time, and even the places on the outskirts of Cairo would be swarmed by them.

The fighting would last for a long time; the land would be dyed red with blood. The situation was worse than anyone could imagine.

However, the third stage was not the scariest. The defending humans would be doomed when the fourth stage brought utter darkness upon them...

The undead mainly obtained their energy from the dead. They could be found easily in places that were brimming with the presence of death.

What kind of places had the highest numbers of the dead, and the strongest presence of death?

Wasn't it battlefields!?

Therefore, in the fourth stage, the soldiers, Mages, and Hunters that had just fought a tough battle would notice the comrades they used to fight alongside with turning into ravaging monsters and lunging at them!

The longer the battlefield was exposed to the deathlight, the more likely it would turn into a pool nurturing the undead. If the dead were not dealt with in time, and were exposed for just one night, they would join the army of undead and attack the city the following day!

If they were not prepared for the fourth stage, an entire city might fall to the undead!

Mo Fan knew killing the young Medusa would bring a great disaster upon the fortress.

Once the news of the young Medusa's death reached the snake and scorpion demons, they would return and attack together with the undead that had been awakened in the second stage.

Mo Fan insisted on bearing the consequences of the things he did. Ethan might be scum, but he could not put the army, the Hunters, and the rest of the Mages in danger because of him. He had to force the snake and scorpion demons to retreat!

Mo Fan decided to use the Demon Element. The only way to drive an entire species back was by beating the crap out of them!

The young Medusa's death would only lead to something along the line of a Scorpion Lord Medusa attacking them at most. If Mo Fan could eliminate the Scorpion Lord Medusa, the rest of the demon creatures would collapse like a sheet of loose sand!

That being said, Mo Fan did not expect to have to use the Demon Element so quickly. He did not have the chance to fill the Essence Orb yet.

If the Essence Orb was not filled, not only might the Demon Element go out of control, the side effects of using it would be quite serious. He might fail to open the Gate of the Underworld in the end.

However, Mo Fan did not have any other choice. He could only take this one step at a time!

"I think we should let Haken worry about the demon creatures. Seriously, he can't just do nothing if he's one of the Commanders, right? We are risking our lives to drive the army of undead back while they are sitting in their comfortable chairs and waiting for our results? It's not like they are going to suffer any losses if we all die in the Pyramid, but if we do succeed, wouldn't we be lifting all their burdens?" Zhao Manyan said.

"But I did kill the young Medusa..." Mo Fan said with a troubled look.

Mo Fan did not feel confident that he could open the Gate of the Underworld if he used the Demon Element right at the start.

"F\*\*k, we almost took out the Great Pyramid of Giza. If we hadn't dealt with the Great Pyramid of Giza in Beijiang, would they still be in such a comfortable situation now? Who cares if you killed the young Medusa, these assh\*\*\*\* couldn't even look after the things in their country, which came to our country to stir up trouble! We are already being merciful when we don't hold them responsible for it!" Zhao Manyan said.

"Mm, that's exactly what I thought, but I feel a lot better when it comes out of your mouth, HAHAHA!" Mo Fan burst out laughing.

He had already killed the young Medusa. The army would worry about the snake and scorpion demons instead. Why did he bother thinking about it, and troubling himself so much?

Mu Bai came over to Mo Fan while the two were talking. He was holding a note with a weird look on his face.

“Mo Fan, a woman asked me to give this to you...” Mu Bai handed the note to him.

“I can’t read Egyptian... holy crap, why is it written in our ancient language?” Mo Fan was dumbfounded.

The note was written in ancient Chinese. Even though the characters differed a lot, it was still possible to guess what the words meant.

“I’ll help you settle the mess, but you better focus and get your ass into the Pyramid soon. If you don’t open the Gate of the Underworld, don’t blame me for warning you that my people might go and empty your cities!”

Zhao Manyan tried his best to identify the words and interpret them in modern Chinese.

Mo Fan was a little dumbfounded.

“Does she mean she’s going to deal with the snake demons?” Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai asked.

“I believe so,” Mo Fan said.

“Who is she? Is she like a top agent that our country sent here? Isn’t the young Medusa’s mother at least a Great Ruler-level creature? Can she really deal with it?” Zhao Manyan said.

“If it’s her, I believe so,” Mo Fan said.

The only person that would leave him a note in the old Chinese language was the Queen of the Netherworld!

The eight undead rulers of the Ancient Capital’s kingdom of undead were the strongest Ruler-level creatures he had ever seen. He had witnessed their terrifying strength when they fought the Sphinx in front of the Great Pyramid of Giza!

The Queen of the Netherworld had the ability to Possess someone. She was also completely untraceable. Mo Fan thought she was not going to show up, but she had stepped forward in time to clean up his mess. He was quite touched by it.

“Mo Fan, we’re talking about a Ruler-level Medusa, your friend should treat it more seriously,” Fenna said cautiously.

“Don’t worry, if she says she can deal with it, we just need to focus on our plan of sneaking into the Pyramid,” Mo Fan replied confidently.

The Queen of the Netherworld’s strength was only second to the Mountain Zombie, while the Snake Lord Medusa was just a Great Ruler-level creature. If a fight broke out between them, the Snake Lord Medusa was going to be beaten up badly...

It was such a relief knowing that there was someone... some reliable female ghost he could rely on after stirring up such a huge mess. He would have borrowed one of the eight undead rulers from Zhan Kong if he could have. He might not be able to borrow the Mountain Zombie, but it would be a splendid idea if he could borrow the Red Skeleton Ruler to be his fighter!

“Speaking of which, if the Queen of the Netherworld is busy dealing with the snake and scorpion demons, won’t that mean we’ll have to rely on ourselves inside the Pyramid?” Mo Fan soon realized.

It was clearly going to be very dangerous inside the Pyramid. Not many people had managed to come out alive after going inside!

The Underworld Monarch Frogs, Dark Pharaoh of Serpents, Dark Swordmasters, Goat-Horned Generals, Scorpion Lord Medusae, Snake Lord Medusae, Red Scorpion Gorgons, Red Snake Gorgons... a single one of them was more than enough to wipe out Mo Fan and his crew!

Luckily, Mo Fan still had the Demon Element as his trump card. If anything went wrong, he would have no trouble using the Demon Element to flee for his life.

“Your group isn’t strong, but it also gives you a great advantage. It’s easier for you to go through the magic formations that are impassable to us. Most of the Formations have greater resistance to Mages with stronger cultivation. There are many Formations inside the Great Pyramid of Giza, so we wouldn’t be able to sneak inside the Pyramid, even when the deathlight is not around,” Fenna told the four of them.

The restrictive Formations in the Pyramid were similar to the ones at the Parthenon Temple. They were mostly Formations of the Chaos Element, and were more effective against stronger Mages. The higher the cultivation of the invaders, the stronger the resistance would be. They basically prevented any Forbidden Mages from sneaking into the Pyramid. Even Super Mages would struggle to utilize their full strength in the magic Formations!

Those Formations once again proved that there were some ties between the ancient civilizations in Egypt and Greek.

It was the same reason Fenna said that they would need a person with the Chaos Element to sneak into the Pyramid!

Without a Chaos Mage, they would easily trigger traps when they tried to go through the Formations.

Most of the tombs of ancient emperors had insane traps and mechanisms to protect them. Mo Fan still remembered everything that happened when he went to the Ancient King’s tomb, especially the Nine Bridges of Death and One Bridge of Life... it seriously did not give him any chance to live. He would long have been a pile of bones if it wasn’t for the Demon Element!

### **Chapter 1569: A Power Similar to the Totem Beasts“**

The group headed to the Bargo Land once again. They went around the Sunset Valley, avoiding the snake demons before the Queen of the Netherworld was done with them.

They arrived at the Land of Gold in Gisele after passing by Sunset Valley.

Apparently, the sand in Gisele was made from the ashes that countless dead bodies eventually turned into after they were exposed to deathlight and sunlight for a long time. When Mo Fan saw the spectacular glimmering sand, he could not help but feel a great chill running down his spine.

The Land of Gold was so huge. How many lives did it take to form such sparkling land? The ancient pharaohs were truly extravagant...

"They believe that the only way to display their noble status is to build their tombs on a land like this. It shows that they are the true rulers of all things in the universe," Meos said somberly.

Zhao Manyan glanced at the tanned Meos with a proud face. He was clearly displeased by her presence. He nudged Mo Fan and asked, "Why is this woman going with us?"

"I didn't want to, either, but the Formations in the Pyramid are similar to the Formations along the Parthenon Temple's Starry Mountain Path. Super Mages are greatly restricted by those Formations. Otherwise, why do you think we never figured out the secrets that the Pyramids hold, even with the help of so many experts, including Forbidden Mages? Haken is the main supporter of Egypt's national team. If they don't step forward at a time like this, who else is going to volunteer themselves?" Mo Fan said helplessly.

Meos was the Vice-Captain of Egypt's national team. Mo Fan had stumbled into her at New Suez. To his surprise, Haken summoned her directly from New Suez so she could join the operation.

"Meos is fine, but why is that annoying shorty and that arrogant Sayed here, too? Aren't they nothing but trouble for us!?" Zhao Manyan glanced at Shreev, whom he referred to as the shorty, and Sayed, who was obviously unwilling to tag along.

Meos, Shreev, and Sayed were all representatives of the national team. Their undead strategy had gained them a lot of attention during the World College Tournament. If they had not happened to face Mo Fan the battle maniac, they might actually have won first place.

General Haken was generous enough to place these young talents of his country under Mo Fan's command.

Mo Fan was not against the idea of having more people in the group. After all, Meos, Shreev, and Sayed were more familiar with their country. The short Shreev was even an academic that had done a lot of research on the ancient Egyptian language, and was quite knowledgeable when it came to the Pyramids in Egypt.

"So you're telling me that the shorty actually invented the Pharaoh Spring?" Zhao Manyan asked in disbelief.

"Yeah, I was quite surprised, too!" Mo Fan admitted.

Shreev was not particularly strong on the national team, perhaps because he had put a lot of attention on conducting experiments on the undead. He had invented the Pharaoh Spring with a special energy collected from some other Pyramids. It allowed a Mage with the Undead Element to Summon a huge

number of Underworld creatures to fight on their behalf over a long time. It was basically granted every member on the national team the ability to cast the Summoning Tide an unlimited number of times.

They might not be as strong as Mo Fan, but they still had the Pharaoh Spring, meaning that their fighting capacity was beyond their current level of cultivation!

Speaking of which, Mo Fan still had some Pharaoh Spring with him. The Little Loach Pendant had collected the Pharaoh Spring from the undead that Egypt's national team had Summoned during the World College Tournament, taking it to fill up his experience bar. Unfortunately, there was not that much Pharaoh Spring. If he had just a little more, the Little Loach Pendant might be able to level up, helping Mo Fan improve faster!

"Meos, I will now make it clear that you must follow my orders at all times during the operation. Don't let your pride and your personal grudge get in our way," Mo Fan said sternly to Meos and the others.

"Humph, save it for yourself, we know how important the mission is," Meos said with her usual proud face.

Shreev was the typical shameless kind. When he knew they were currently tied on the same boat, he kept sharing his discoveries and experiments on the Pyramids that he had been performing since he was quite young. The people had no clue what he was talking about, yet he was still having a blast sharing it with them.

Sayed was even worse; the guy had no intention of joining the team, but he was forced by his superiors to come along.

Most frustratingly, Sayed had just finished his mission. He was about to enjoy a good time with the two sexy female soldiers after reporting to his superior, yet he had to witness Major General Gangma's death...

That being said, Sayed had no idea that it was Mo Fan who had killed Gangma, and had actually used him to bring the Dark Material in. If he knew the truth, he would most likely have fought Mo Fan to the death on the spot!

He was so not willing to come. He did not have the slightest interest in learning what it was like inside the Pyramid, nor was he interested in being the hero that put an end to the war. His thoughts were all on the two women that had plucked the strings in his heart.

The only relief for him was that there was a beauty with blue eyes on the team! Sayed's face was extremely pale after wasting too much energy on different kinds of women, yet he had never won the affection of a blue-eyed Swedish woman.

There were many lineages with blue eyes in Europe, but most of them only had a slight hint of blue. They were nowhere as attractive as Heidi's. Sayed found it very enjoyable to look the woman in her eyes.

He could not imagine why a woman that was as beautiful as an angel would want to hang around with a filthy and shameless man like Mo Fan!

“Where was I? Oh, right, the rulers of all creation, the Pharaohs, want to live and rule forever, so the closer it is to the Pyramids, the thicker the golden sand is. You might see that the sky above the three Pyramids in Gisele is always clear and blue, but you have no idea how strong the hatred lingering around them is. The hatred will occasionally turn into a fierce storm that turns every creature nearby into bones and ashes. It’s the first thing we should keep an eye out for; we must stay away from those Storms of Hatred!” Shreev kept mentioning the storms.

Mo Fan remembered Khufu mentioning dying the land red with blood when the army of the Great Pyramid of Giza was advancing. It sounded similar to how Shreev was describing the pharaohs’ intention to rule over all creation.

“Shreev, are you sure you know what’s inside the Pyramid?” Zhao Manyan asked doubtfully.

“I have never been inside the Great Pyramid of Giza, but I have been to some low-level Pyramids. I noticed certain similarities between them, so I believe the Great Pyramid of Giza will share those similarities too...” Shreev clarified quickly.

“Speaking of which, the undead strategy that your team was using, did you really get the Pharaoh Spring from the other Pyramids?” Mo Fan asked.

“Of course! The Pyramids have many undiscovered secrets. I only managed to dig up the Pharaoh Spring, yet we almost defeated every country during the World College Tournament. If we could obtain other powerful treasure inside the Pyramids, our country would be ruling over the world in no time. All the so-called superpowers are going to be our appendages instead!” Shreev said.

“You can bluff as much as you want in front of other countries... but you should really control yourself when you’re with Mo Fan and I,” Zhao Manyan smiled at him.

“We just happened to lose to you guys! I’m telling you, the Pharaoh Spring is definitely not the most precious treasure inside the Pyramids. The Great Pyramid of Giza surely has something that can easily shock the entire world. I have long wanted to explore the Pyramid, but I never got permission...” Shreev replied, his eyes glittering.

Shreev definitely did not come to sacrifice his life for the sake of his country. He was just a die-hard fan of the Pyramids. It was not a bad thing; at least they would not be wandering aimlessly like headless flies inside it.

“Treasure... tsk tsk, that’s great, that’s good to hear!” Zhao Manyan became restless as soon as he heard the keyword.

If Zhao Manyan was asked to serve his country for free, he would react the same way as Sayed. However, it was a completely different story if there were some benefits involved...

“Old Zhao, I’ve realized something,” Mo Fan nudged Zhao Manyan and purposely lowered his voice.

“What is it? Tell me!” Zhao Manyan immediately focused. He knew Mo Fan was up to something whenever he started talking in such a way! Zhao Manyan had no idea why he was so excited all of a sudden.

“The ancient civilization in Egypt has a lot of similarities to the Totem Beasts of our country. We might be able to find some Totem Power in the Pyramid!” Mo Fan guessed.

The fact that the Little Loach Pendant could absorb the Pharaoh Spring was the most convincing proof.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan had been desperately searching for the Totem Beasts in their country, but the extinction of the Totem Beasts was too serious. However, it turned out that China was not the only country with the Totem Beasts, since Egypt had been using the ancient power of the Totem Beasts in different ways. Both Mo Fan’s Little Loach Pendant and Zhao Manyan’s Baxia Wooden Clapper were able to absorb the ancient energy!

“Are you serious?” Zhao Manyan blurted out in joy.

Zhao Manyan was Baxia’s successor. He was displeased whenever he recalled how the old turtle looked down at him because of his strength. His eyes glittered when he heard the treasure in the Pyramid might be able to awaken the Baxia Wooden Clapper’s power.

“When have I lied to you? Think about it; the Greek God of Death Hayla, the Sphinx here in Egypt, the Black Totem Snake in China, and Baxia have all been around before the magic civilizations first appeared. It clearly indicates that they were all from the same era. It might not be the same year, but the sources of their powers are similar,” Mo Fan said.

“Mm, mm, have you tried it?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“I did! The Pharaoh Spring is compatible with the power of the Totem Beasts!” Mo Fan declared confidently.

## **Chapter 1570: Seven Dark Swordmasters**

“If it’s compatible with the Black Totem Snake’s power, I believe it won’t be a problem for mine, either. Holy crap, I didn’t think we are going to learn such a huge secret... if we make it out alive, we’ll visit other countries and look for their Totem Beasts. We’ll become Forbidden Mages pretty soon!” Zhao Manyan blurted out in surprise.

“...I think becoming a Forbidden Mage is still a little far from reach, but it can at least help us achieve the peak Super Level!” Mo Fan agreed.

The power of the Totem Beasts had given Mo Fan incredible benefits. If the Little Loach Pendant could evolve further, Mo Fan believed he had a good chance to become a Super Mage.

There was a huge gap between the Advanced Level and the Super Level. Many geniuses reached the peak Advanced Level in their thirties, yet they could not break through to the Super Level for the rest of their lives.

Apparently, every Mage had different encounters and ways to achieve the Super Level. Some relied on extremely rare resources or extraordinary encounters. It simply meant that it was unlikely for an Advanced Mage to break through to the Super Level without some incredible resources or insanely good luck.

Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and even Heidi were currently stuck at the peak of the Advanced Level, but none of them had probed the path to the Super Level.

Even though it was only a matter of time before they would achieve the Super Level with their current foundations, it would greatly affect them if they were stuck at the Advanced Level for ten or twenty years. Those years would be a complete waste.

There were young Super Mages, too. Herr Casa and Mentor Vani were extremely young Super Mages. They had lots of room for improvement after reaching the Super Level. Meanwhile, it was now difficult for Mo Fan and the others to improve without breaking through to the Super Level!

Mo Fan was very strong now. He had no problem defeating a Super Mage that only had a single Element at the Super Level. However, if he faced someone with two Elements in the Super Level, or an experienced Super Mage, he would be crushed without a doubt!

Mo Fan had promised to look for the Totem Beasts after he was done convalescing at the Parthenon Temple, partially in order to search for his path to the Super Level!

“So you should stop complaining about how I keep dragging you into life and death situations, it’s not like I have nothing better to do. What kind of a place do you think the Great Pyramid of Giza is? There is great stuff everywhere inside. Do you think it’s possible for us to become Super Mages if we don’t take some risks?” Mo Fan continued.

“It’s fine as long as we can get the power of the Totem Beasts!” Zhao Manyan was very excited about the power of the Totem Beasts.

The Baxia’s Seal from the half-awakened Wooden Clapper could already strengthen his defensive spells multiple times. How strong would he be when the power of the Wooden Clapper was fully awakened!?

“What are you two whispering about? We are approaching the area with the Ashen Storm of Hatred. Be careful not to be caught by it. Otherwise, you’re going to be devoured right away!” Shreev said.

“Oh, nothing really, we were just comparing whether Heidi or Meos has the bigger bottom,” Zhao Manyan said shamelessly.

Shreev had no idea what to say.

“I think Meos’ is bigger, but in terms of shape, Heidi is the winner,” Mu Bai added.

“...”

It was Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan’s turn to be left speechless.

It was true that a person would slowly be influenced by their environment. Even Mu Bai did not realize that he was starting to show another side to his nature under Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan’s influence!

—

A dark red basin became visible ahead. The three Pyramids of Gisele stood in the distance. The group could feel their magnificence from afar.

The Great Pyramid of Giza was the tallest and so naturally the largest among them. The Pyramid closest in size beside it was the Pyramid of Khafre, with the Sphinx at its side. The creature was clearly in deep slumber, now covered in sand. It looked no different than a huge statue.

"It's the Sphinx... luckily, it's still asleep, or we wouldn't have any chance of getting close to the Great Pyramid of Giza or the Pyramid of Khafre," Shreev said, staring into the distance.

"I injured him before, so I don't think he's going to wake up anytime soon," Mo Fan said.

"You injured him? My God, I've never seen anyone so shameless before!" Sayed screeched.

Meos, Heidi, and Shreev looked at Mo Fan like he was crazy.

"I knew you won't believe me," Mo Fan shrugged in an indifferent manner.

"Err... wasn't the Mountain Zombie the one that beat the crap out of him?" Zhao Manyan whispered.

"It's more or less the same," Mo Fan whispered back.

The Sphinx was the final Boss protecting the Pyramids. If he was on alert, only Forbidden Mages could approach the Pyramids!

However, Forbidden Mages would be restricted by the magic Formations of the Pyramids. As a result, the Pyramids had remained a great mystery for many, many years.

"I'm afraid there are two problems we have to face. The first is the Ashen Storm of Hatred, and the second is the Dark Swordmasters. There are ten Dark Swordmasters patrolling outside the Pyramids..." Shreev went on.

"Seven," Mo Fan corrected him.

"Keep quiet if you don't know anything. Do you think you are more familiar with the Great Pyramid of Giza than us!?" Meos grumbled.

Apart from the Sphinx beside the Pyramid of Khafre, there were ten Dark Swordmasters protecting the Great Pyramid of Giza too. Many Egyptians would have heard about the legend before. Why would Mo Fan say there were only seven of them?

"Three of them are dead," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan clearly remembered that three of the Dark Swordmasters were killed in the battle at Beijiang. One was killed by the Nether Bone Dragon, while the other two were knocked to the ground by the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials that the Mountain Zombie tossed out, and the zombies and skeletons devoured them.

It was unlikely that creatures of their level could be replaced right away. Even Khufu was unlikely to recruit new Dark Swordmasters within the next century!

"Those Dark Swordmasters are Ruler-level creatures. A single one of them is enough to crush us into pieces. I think we should just go back instead of dying for no reason here!" Sayed said.

“Don’t worry, we’ll find a way to deal with them, now that we are already here. I still have some Pharaoh Spring. I’ll use it when we reach the Pyramid of Menkaure. It will trigger infighting between the mummies in the Pyramid of Menkaure. The Dark Swordmasters are in charge of the order of the three Pyramids. The fight at the Pyramid of Menkaure is going to lure them over. When that happens, you just have to climb to that certain spot on the Pyramids and take the ghost train provided by the Ashen Storm of Hatred to enter the Pyramids,” Shreev said.

“Didn’t you keep mentioning how terrifying the Ashen Storm of Hatred is?” Heidi asked with a confused face.