

Versatile 1571

Chapter 1571: Ashen Storm of Hatred

“Yeah, you kept reminding us not to be caught by the Ashen Storm of Hatred, and now you’re telling us to ride it into the Pyramids. Are you fooling with us now!?” Zhao Manyan pinched Shreev’s goatee.

Shreev had purposely grown a goatee despite his young age. Together with his height, his appearance was only going to scare the crap out of little girls!

“Let go, let go, it hurts... just listen to me!” Shreev blurted out.

Zhao Manyan loosened his grip. Shreev looked pitifully at a few strands of his facial hair on the ground. He explained, “The Pyramids are the pharaohs’ mausoleums. Therefore, they won’t allow anyone to break into the Pyramids. They hired the best architects to design their tombs not only because they wanted their descendants to worship them and pay them respect, but to prevent them from interfering with their ruling of the dead...”

“Can’t you cut the crap and go straight to the main point!?” Mo Fan said impatiently.

“Anyway, the living can never go inside the Pyramids. The whole structure is sealed tightly and protected by magic Formations, not to mention the ten Dark Swordmasters and the Sphinx standing guard. Their security is more impressive than our military bases nowadays. There’s only one way to enter the Pyramids, and it’s only possible when the Pyramids are taking in the hatred of the dead from the outside world.

“The places that we live in require air ventilation. Even the sturdiest military base needs air. The dead also need to breathe inside their tombs, but instead of oxygen, they breathe in the hatred, anger, pain, and the presence of death. The Ashen Storm of Hatred is the favorite of the pharaohs and the nobles inside the Pyramids. The ventilation areas that I pointed out are where the Ashen Storm of Hatred normally forms once in a while. It’s the only way for us to enter the Pyramids,” Shreev explained in detail to the others.

“That’s f**king ridiculous!” Zhao Manyan cursed.

“Isn’t there some other way? Can’t we just go inside from the main entrance after luring the Dark Swordmasters away?” Mo Fan asked.

“Did you ever see a Pyramid with a door?” Shreev asked in return.

Mo Fan thought for a moment and realized that he had pointed out something important.

“The question is, won’t the ghosts and spirits devour us once we are caught inside the Ashen Storm of Hatred?” Heidi said.

“Which is why we must disguise ourselves as the living dead,” Shreev said.

“Sure, I’ll kill you right now,” Zhao Manyan said.

“No no, I didn’t mean dying for real. Brother Zhao, the few of us are all Mages with the Undead Element. It’s not impossible to disguise ourselves as the dead. I have a Bitter Dust Mummy here. The presence of hatred it emits is similar to the hatred of the spirits inside the Ashen Storm of Hatred. It will guide us into the storm...” Shreev said.

“Did you use it to obtain the Pharaoh Spring from the other Pyramids?” Mo Fan asked curiously.

“Yes, it’s a unique undead in Egypt. It’s my precious!” Shreev said proudly.

“I see. It looks like General Haken has made the right choice putting you on the team. You’re more reliable than having a powerful Mage among us,” Mo Fan nodded.

Even the strongest Mage was still going to die to the ten Dark Swordmasters and the Sphinx. Meanwhile, Shreev had already solved their biggest problem by figuring out a way to enter the Pyramids!

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The Pyramid of Menkaure was in quite a bit of disorder. In addition to the spirits, it was occupied by the snake and scorpion demons, and the desert foxes, too. No one knew who its ruler was, since Pharaoh Menakure had died before his will was inherited as an undead.

It was very common for Pyramids with various levels and species to be in disorder. Most of the creatures were interested in the Pharaoh Spring, since it would allow them to evolve further!

Shreev had to resign himself to expending his treasure so the team could enter the Great Pyramid of Giza. He sprinkled the remaining Pharaoh Spring Water outside the Pyramid of Menkaure and waited patiently for the demon creatures and the undead to compete for the precious source of energy.

The first step was a great success, mainly because the ones with the Undead Element on the team could easily Summon an expendable undead to bring the Pharaoh Spring to the Pyramid of Menkaure and open the bottle. The rest of them just had to wait outside the Great Pyramid of Giza.

A gray storm cloud began to form following some ghastly cries, swirling above the Golden Land of Gisele. According to Shreev’s calculations, the Great Pyramid of Giza was about to “ventilate” in about half an hour. They only had a limited amount of the Pharaoh Spring. If they missed out on the opportunity, it would be difficult for them to sneak into the Pyramid without alerting the Dark Swordmasters.

Shreev was laying on top of a sand dune and asked with a confused face, “Strange, why are some of the Dark Swordmasters missing?”

“Seven, there are seven of them,” Heidi confirmed.

She was a Sound Mage, thus she was very sensitive toward the presence of the demon creatures. There were four Dark Swordmasters on the side of the Pyramid they were facing, and one each on the other three sides, a total of seven Dark Swordmasters!

“I already told you that three of them are dead, but you didn’t believe me,” Mo Fan said.

“The other three must be patrolling inside the Pyramid. You just happened to guess the number right!” Meos did not believe Mo Fan.

Mo Fan could not do anything if Meos and the others insisted on not believing him. Either way, there were only seven Dark Swordmasters left!

“A fight has broken out,” Shreev exclaimed after he heard some noise in the distance.

“How many demon creatures can your Pharaoh Spring attract? Are you sure it’s going to lure all seven Dark Swordmasters to it?” Mu Bai asked worriedly.

“The Dark Swordmasters outside the Pyramid are unified. Besides, do you really think those loyal servants aren’t interested in the Pharaoh Spring?” Shreev scoffed.

The Pharaoh Spring was the best thing to make the undead stronger. The Dark Swordmasters were not the strongest of the Ruler-level creatures. They were also hoping for a chance to become stronger!

“They really are going away!” Heidi said.

The Dark Swordmasters around the Great Pyramid of Giza started moving. They seemed to have picked up the scent of the Pharaoh Spring!

“Come, let’s go under the Ashen Storm of Hatred. We have to be quick,” Shreev said.

Shreev led the way as he ran, Casting Undead spells. Words written with blood showed up in a few spots in front of him. The words drifted in the air and formed a page of words written with blood on both sides of him.

Chapter 1572: Going Into the Pyramid

The bloody page flipped on its own, and a mummy with an overwhelming presence appeared from it. It emanated a strong hatred, just as Shreev had mentioned. The others were almost knocked unconscious by it!

“Come into my undead’s belly!” Shreev said.

The Bitter Dust Mummy suddenly placed its hands on its midriff and tore it open ruthlessly, revealing the disgusting sight within. Shreev entered the creature’s belly right away, ignoring what the others were feeling. The rest of the team remained still. They did not expect their disguise would turn out like this...

“Quick, what are you waiting for? Come inside!” Shreev poked his bloody head out of the belly when he did not see anyone following him, yelling at the others. The rest of the team was further disgusted by the sight.

A gray storm was forming above them, seemingly made up of thousands of demon birds circling in the sky. Their bodies did not touch one another, and it was even possible to move right through them. They

were like phantoms with long bodies. Two-thirds of their figures resembled an enormous demon, yet the rest of it gradually led to nothing but a thin wadding!

Their ghastly cries kept ringing out. The screeches penetrated their minds and deafened them. It was impossible to tell how many tormented souls were inside the storm. The spirits had the urge to tear every creature that was living more comfortably than them into pieces, just so others could feel the torture they were going through, too!

“Come inside, or we’ll become one of them!” Mo Fan dove into the Bitter Dust Mummy’s belly when he sensed something was not right.

The Bitter Dust Mummy was around the size of a wooden hut. Its belly was just big enough to contain all of them. They held their breaths, trying not to inhale the rotten air inside the undead’s belly.

Mo Fan felt like there was still some space inside the undead’s stomach when he first went inside, but when the rest of the team came in, everyone was basically stuck close together. Luckily, the Bitter Dust Mummy’s guts were a little elastic. It bloated up slightly to free up some space for the group.

“Try not to breathe too much, I’m going to seal the wound,” Shreev told the others.

“F**k me, what do you mean by try not to breathe too much!?”

Was it even possible to control their oxygen intake?

Shreev cast a spell to seal the gash in his servant before the others could complain, closing the wound on the Bitter Dust Mummy’s belly.

The tormented souls dove down from the sky. It felt like the gray clouds in the sky had suddenly collapsed to the ground. The ghastly cries and screeches resounded in their ears like sirens. They felt like their heads were about to explode!

The tormented souls had obviously picked up the scent of living humans. It had been many years since a living creature had set foot in the vicinity of the Pyramids of Gisele. The tormented souls had not had a chance to vent their hatred for some time. They all dove at the ground recklessly.

However, the scent of living humans disappeared as soon as the Bitter Dust Mummy’s belly was sealed.

Living humans had a unique scent. In addition to that, the air they exhaled was different from the undead, too. The undead and tormented souls used these differences to locate living creatures, since their vision was not that reliable. Some did not even have eyes...

An enormous tormented soul stuck its face close to the Bitter Dust Mummy, trying to sniff out the scent of the living humans that had briefly appeared. However, it could only pick up the rotten smell from the Bitter Dust Mummy.

The tormented soul was not satisfied. It finally found some pieces of newspaper that it could tear to relieve its boredom, discontent that the huge Bitter Dust Mummy had already eaten the living creatures.

The rest of the tormented souls roamed nearby, too. They all felt it a pity that they had come a little too late. The Bitter Dust Mummy had gotten the head start!

These vengeful spirits were not that intelligent. They soon left after realizing that there was no food left.

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A golden boulder slowly moved aside from a certain spot along the walls of the Great Pyramid of Giza, revealing a pitch-black hole. The dust nearby was soon being drawn into the hole in a vortex.

It was difficult to notice the hole without first seeing the spiraling dust, which went from covering a tiny area to a kilometer in length. The small hole on the Pyramid was like a little funnel that a huge golden tornado was pouring into, dragging the sand and the tormented souls nearby into the Pyramid!

The tormented souls nearby fled for their lives upon seeing it. In their eyes, being sucked into the Pyramid was like being dragged into a meat grinder. Their souls would scatter and disperse for sure!

They tried their best to swim away, but the force of the funnel kept growing. It was so strong that it even peeled off the thick layer of sand of the desert within its range. The tormented souls and the lone spirits wandering in the distance were all dragged into the hole...

The gray cloud of hatred had accumulated for quite some time, yet it was slowly dragged into the bottomless hole inside the Pyramid. The tormented souls were like schools of fish being carried by the current. They were unable to break free, no matter how hard they struggled!

Cries of agony echoed continuously in the group's ears. The Bitter Dust Mummy was also dragged into the hole by the enormous force. Its narrow and disgusting stomach kept spinning. They could not help but wonder why Shreev bothered to ask them to breathe less. How was he expecting them to breathe when the ichor and intestines in the mummy's belly were rolling around!?

Everyone was suffering from nausea after taking this 'convenient' ride into the Underworld. The ride lasted for a long time too, through utter darkness and loud noises. They had no clue if their plan had worked or the ride had actually led them straight to hell. Either way, Mo Fan had a feeling that he was about to faint soon.

The oxygen level inside the Bitter Dust Mummy's was extremely low. The people inside were suffocating amid the torture they were experiencing. Some even had the urge to blast the belly open and escape from it.

Something burst open after a huge explosion. Mo Fan only knew he was sent flying before slamming heavily into a sturdy wall.

His head was spinning, and could not even get his directions. His vision finally recovered after a few minutes, and he began to put the pieces back together.

Mo Fan knew the inside of the Pyramid was full of danger. He quickly checked his surroundings, and found himself in a square hidden chamber!

He was surrounded by sturdy walls with perfect edges. The gaps between the rocks that made up the walls were smaller than the width of a strand of hair.

The square stone chamber was around a thousand meters long, while its height remained unknown.

It was quite spacious for a hidden chamber. It looked even bigger than the Pyramid itself, but Mo Fan knew the space inside the Pyramid was at least a few hundred times bigger than its size on the outside. Some said the space inside was compressed and enlarged, while the others argued that the Pyramid was a portal leading to another Plane: it was an entrance to the Underworld!

“Hello, where is everyone?” Mo Fan yelled.

“I’m under your foot,” Zhao Manyan’s voice came from below him.

Mo Fan quickly stepped aside and saw Zhao Manyan lying on the ground. He was covered in stinking goo. The man looked as if he had lost his will to live.

“Old Zhao, hurry up and cast a Water Spell to give me a wash, it feels horrible,” Mo Fan chided him.

“I feel like I’m suffering from severe bone fractures, and you’re treating me like a shower!?” Zhao Manyan cursed.

Despite the grumbling, Zhao Manyan still cast Water Barrier. The water flowed past them like ribbons and rinsed them clean.

They felt a lot better after the sticky goo was washed from their bodies. Zhao Manyan murmured, “Don’t you feel like we were in a vehicle carrying manure that fell off a cliff?”

“We’ll talk later, let’s find the others. If they are dead, we’ll have to find a way out,” Mo Fan said.

“It’s too dark, light a fire,” Zhao Manyan said.

“You’re a f**king Light Mage!”

“Oh, right!” Zhao Manyan tossed a Brilliant Light into the air. It shone over the area and filled the dark and icy-cold chamber.

The light swept over their surroundings and revealed some eerily-shaped, skinny creatures with hollow eyes, holding bloody hooks and axes. These strange creatures lifted their heads slightly and stared at the light in the air, most likely because they had never seen such before.

The creatures soon turned toward Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan, who had Cast the spells. An icy murderous intent and hatred converged on them immediately from all directions, like two plump hares falling right into the middle of a bunch of starving meat-eating demons!

“Crap, we’ve fallen into a pit full of monsters!” Zhao Manyan jumped up in fright.

Wasn’t this supposed to be a ventilation hole? Why were there so many demon creatures here?

“It’s the Tomb Torturers, they are responsible for catching the lone spirits...” Mo Fan murmured.

The Tomb Torturers were not commonly seen in the outside world. They spent most of their time living in huge tombs and working for their masters. An ambitious ruler of the undead not only needed to kill living creatures to increase the size of his army, he also needed to drag weaker undead into his tomb to help refine the strength of his army!

Chapter 1573: The Island of Oblivion

“Mo Fan, Mo Fan!...”

Shreev’s voice came from behind them. Zhao Manyan and Mo Fan were prepared to start an epic battle when the man stopped them.

“Don’t attack them, these Tomb Torturers are not interested in living humans,” Shreev said.

“Are you sure? Why are they staring at us like that?” Zhao Manyan said.

“They don’t have eyes. They are just facing us because they have never seen anything alive. These Tomb Torturers aren’t that intelligent. They are the lowest-level creatures in the Pyramid, even worse than slaves,” Shreev said.

“Stay away from me when you talk. You really stink,” Mo Fan said.

“Where are the others?”

“Over here!”

The others soon regrouped. They all noticed that the Tomb Torturers did not take the initiative to attack them. They were just a bunch of ghastly-looking monsters trying to scare the humans away from their territory.

The tormented souls that were dragged into the Pyramid were still circling above them. A dozen Tomb Torturers suddenly jumped into the air and dragged a group of the vengeful spirits to the ground with their hooks.

The Tomb Torturers turned into brutal chefs after they landed on the ground. Their axes were very effective against the tormented souls. They severed the limbs of the enormous tormented souls in no time. They eventually turned into wisps of essence, like a drop of green dew, falling into the pool at the center of the chamber.

“They are slaying the tormented souls to retrieve their essence. It will flow through a channel that was specifically designed for them to another pool that is constantly boiled by the flames of the Hellhounds, which will refine it into the Essence of the Dead. It is constantly being fed to the Pharaohs’ coffins where the Pharaohs are in deep slumber. After a few hundred years of exposure, their cultivation will improve,” Shreev explained.

Mo Fan smacked his lips after hearing the explanation. These Pharaohs were extravagant indeed. They even had a bunch of slaves to boil the pot and provide them with warmth after they died!

“Don’t worry about them. There are just low-level minions that keep repeating low-level tasks in the Pyramid. There are at least a few hundred workshops like this in the Great Pyramid of Giza,” Shreev went on.

“Are there different kinds of slaves in the Underworld?” Mo Fan asked quickly.

“Yeah, they all serve the Pharaohs. From the lowest Tomb Torturers to the Tomb Decorators, then the Underworld Warriors and the Yoked... There are tens of thousands of them in the average Pyramids, let alone the tomb of the King of Pharaohs. If we waste our time killing these things, it will take us more than a hundred years,” Shreev answered.

“They are surely living a more comfortable life than the living; talk about the old society being the roots of evil!” Zhao Manyan muttered.

“What do we do now?” Heidi asked.

“We’ll wait for the newest batch of the Essence of the Dead to be refined. A bunch of Underworld Warriors will come and take the residue away. They will lead us out of this chamber. We can then look for the entrance to the Underworld,” Shreev said.

“The residue?” Heidi was confused.

“If the Pharaohs eat the meat, the others under him can still share the leftover soup, right? Otherwise, how do you think a huge tomb like this could have so many powerful undead?” Shreev said.

“Oh, what about the Tomb Torturers?”

“Them? What else can they get? They are doomed to be slaves forever. They can never be promoted, nor freed from their roles. Besides, they find their job enjoyable. Even the strongest vengeful spirit is under their control once they are dragged in here,” Shreev said.

Mo Fan wondered if the Queen of the Netherworld would share the same miserable ending as the tormented souls if she was here. After all, even though these Tomb Torturers were not good at fighting, they had the deadliest weapons against spirits!

Meos brought up an important question. “Speaking of which, do you know where the Gate of the Underworld is?”

“I’ve read many ancient records left behind by the Pharaohs. I’ve also conducted a thorough research on the three Pharaohs in Gisele. Khufu once told them that the end of the world is at the end of the Sea of Bitterness. If you face the opposite direction from the sun there, you will see the Dark Shore, where the undying are from,” Shreev said.

“The Sea of Bitterness? Does it even exist?” Heidi asked.

“The Sea of Bitterness refers to an island on the Red Sea, the Island of Oblivion. The water nearby is formed from the tears of billions of living creatures,” Mo Fan interjected.

Mo Fan had read about the legend while he was at the Parthenon Temple. The Greek God of Death Hayla gave Mo Fan quite a great shock during their first encounter. Mo Fan purposely did some research on the mystical creature at the Parthenon Temple.

“There’s a monster on the Island of Oblivion. Its name is Hayla, the guardian of the World of Darkness. If you tell him that you’re heading to the Underworld, he won’t trouble you,” Shreev agreed.

“Why are we discussing these ancient legends here? Where exactly is the Gate of the Underworld? Brother, we are inside a Pyramid, not on the Red Sea!” Zhao Manyan said impatiently.

“The real entrance of the Underworld is on the Island of Oblivion. It’s the entrance we are planning to open, but no one can see the Island of Oblivion from the Red Sea. The Island of Oblivion will only appear when the deathlight of the Great Pyramid of Giza is shining upon the Red Sea. Once we find the Island of Oblivion with the help of the deathlight, we’ll find the Gate of the Underworld too!” Shreev declared.

Mo Fan only knew pieces of information about the Gate of the Underworld. He finally managed to combine the pieces together after hearing Shreev’s explanation!

“What am I even listening to!?” Zhao Manyan was utterly confused.

“Old Zhao, the Great Pyramid of Giza is the back door, while the Island of Oblivion at the Red Sea is the front door. However, the front door’s key is in Khufu’s hands,” Mo Fan explained it to him.

It was meaningless to open the entrance to the Underworld inside the Great Pyramid of Giza. There was no way the undead from the Ancient Capital could force their way into the Pyramid. The only way for the Ancient Capital’s undead to reach the Underworld was through the gate on the Island of Oblivion!

“That means... the Great Pyramid of Giza is a mechanism that will make the Island of Oblivion appear?”

“The Dawn and Dusk Compass! When the hand points to the sunset, it will turn the light of the stars into the deathlight. We just need to point the hand to the Red Sea to direct the deathlight toward it. The Island of Oblivion will appear on its own!” Shreev said confidently.

“It’s nothing but a mess. Just tell us what we should do,” Sayed sighed impatiently.

“Is the Island of Oblivion the entrance to the Dark Plane?” Heidi said.

Heidi was familiar with the different Planes since she was a Dimensional Mage.

There were different Planes in the world they lived in. The most typical ones were the Dark Plane and the Summoned Beast Plane. Otherwise, where would the Summoned Beasts and the undead normally come from?

The Underworld was considered a separate Plane that branched off from the Dark Plane, but rumors said the Underworld and the Dark Plane were actually connected...

Chapter 1574: A Good Place to Collect Soul Essences

Heavy clanks were audible, coming from the sturdy walls. Four arc-shaped doors suddenly opened, and Underworld Warriors in dark armor came out of them. They were covered in full armor without revealing the slightest hint of skin. The sound produced by their heavy boots was in perfect order as they marched forward.

The Underworld Warriors soon noticed the presence of the intruders. They immediately uttered deep groans.

The Underworld Warriors were holding long hatchets and axes, and started swinging their weapons around without caring about the Underworld Executioners. Wind blades danced wildly in the pool. The

vulnerable Underworld Executioners were immediately cut in half when they touched the wind blades, their blood spraying across the place!

The skinny Underworld Executioners fled for their lives, as they did not stand a chance against the wind blades. Meanwhile, the Underworld Warriors were flanking Mo Fan and his crew from all directions. The defense that Zhao Manyan and Meos had set up was shaking already, on the verge of collapsing!

“Damn it, why are there so many Underworld Warriors!?” Zhao Manyan was astounded when he saw that his sturdy defense could not even last for a few minutes.

“These Underworld Warriors are surprisingly strong...” Mo Fan was startled too.

He initially thought the Underworld Warriors were as lowly as the Underworld Executioners, yet they turned out to be so ferocious. They had almost died to the first wave of attacks!...

“As expected of the Great Pyramid of Giza, even the lowest-level Underworld Warriors are so strong!” Shreev exclaimed.

The Underworld Warriors of the Pyramids he had been to did not really pose any threat to him, apart from their insane numbers.

“More are coming!” Heidi heard more synchronized footsteps approaching from the walls.

“How many of them?” Mu Bai asked.

“At least three times their current numbers,” Heidi deduced.

“Three times... doesn’t that mean we are dead for sure!?” Zhao Manyan yelled.

“Damn it, why do I have to come to this shitty place with you guys?” Sayed cried out in pain after a wind blade cut his arm.

“We have to choose a door and clear a path. We can’t stay here, or they are going to surround us!” Shreev said.

“Which way!?”

“Who cares, they should all lead us to the higher levels!”

They were going to be sliced into pieces by the wind blades if they held their positions. Heidi suddenly appeared close to a troop of Underworld Warriors with Meos’ help. She quickly cast a Chaotic Vortex. It absorbed the evil energy and used it against the wind blades.

“Reverse!”

Heidi spun the vortex in the opposite direction. It began to move counter-clockwise. After some time, the Chaotic Vortex turned the wind blades into even longer wind blades!

The wind blades sliced back at the Underworld Warriors. The Underworld Warriors only had skeletal frames. They collapsed to the ground when the bones supporting them were cloven.

“This way!” Mo Fan quickly Channeled the Star Constellation of the Summoning Element when he saw Heidi had managed to clear a path.

“Summoning Gate: Beast Tide!”

More than a hundred wolves poured out of the Summoning Gate. They sprang forward like a ferocious tide, trampling on the Underworld Warriors.

“Keep going! More are coming from behind!” Mu Bai blurted out.

The Beast Tide continued to clear the path ahead. The wolves were unstoppable, and even the Underworld Warriors had no chance of stopping them, despite their numbers. Bones went flying across the place. Their wind blades could not hit anyone since the Underworld Warriors were unable to focus on their enemy.

“Frosty Howl!”

Ice crystals drifted around Mu Bai and gradually formed a frosty tornado. It spread further away at Mu Bai’s command and swallowed the Underworld Warriors that were approaching them, immediately dealing with the threats nearby.

“Leave this side to me!” Meos exclaimed.

The Undead Magic flickered under her feet. A bulky blood-red mummy rose up on one side of the group.

The blood-red mummy was covered in bloody armor, surprisingly bearing some similarities to the Underworld Warriors who were attacking them, even carrying an enormous battle axe with a strong presence of death. The Blood-Armored Mummy let out a ferocious cry and gathered the evil energy nearby to its axe!

The axe swung past fiercely while emitting a deadly glow. It swept forward in a crescent around the height of the Underworld Warrior’s necks. A few dozen heads flew into the air; some even collided with one another before falling to the ground like coconuts.

Meos was not the only one who could Summon powerful undead. Shreev and Sayed immediately Summoned their undead, too. Shreev Summoned a creature with a pair of antennae. The creature resembled a centipede, and actually fed on the undead. It opened its mouth and swallowed the Underworld Warriors like it was drinking water. It doubled in size after only a few moments!

Sayed summoned his Death Saber Mummy as usual, but his Death Saber Mummy also had a bloody glow. It was most likely on par with the mummy that Meos had Summoned. Its death saber was as deadly as the other’s axe. The Underworld Warriors struggled to come any closer with the two great fighters guarding both sides of the team!

As a matter of fact, their mummies had actually evolved from the Underworld Warriors. Once these Underworld Warriors reached the Commander-level, they would turn into mummies with a greater lifespan and more power. As such, the Evil Axe Mummy and the Death Saber Mummy were quite familiar with how to deal with the Underworld Warriors!

“Keep it up, into the door!” Mo Fan ordered his wolves.

The Underworld Warriors had appeared from a passage around ten meters tall and wide. Shreev believed that the passage would lead them to the higher levels of the Pyramid, so they just needed to head in the direction the Underworld Warriors were coming from.

An Enormous White Wolf was the first to reach the entrance of the passage. It was too big for the passage, so it simply sat there to stop more Underworld Warriors from coming out of it.

The Underworld Warriors had terrifying numbers. Only four troops of them had shown up in the pool chamber at the beginning. They were merely patrols, but the rest of them came pouring into the chamber like a black tide in no time. The time it took for them to show up and their numbers were shocking.

The Enormous White Wolf's strategy was very effective. It actually stopped more than a hundred Underworld Warriors from coming out of the passage before the group arrived. However, Mo Fan felt uneasy when he realized that they would have to fight their way through the passage.

"Is there another way up? I feel like we are swimming against the current!" Zhao Manyan asked.

"There's no other way. The lower levels of the Pyramid have countless numbers of these creatures. Otherwise, why would it be called a kingdom? The passage shouldn't be too long. Fighting our way through is better than being flanked from all directions inside the chamber. The Underworld Warriors could fill up the whole chamber with their numbers!" Shreev said.

"Big wolf, move aside!" Mo Fan told the Enormous White Wolf that was blocking the passage.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was the Commander of the wolves; Mo Fan normally referred to it as Old Wolf. The biggest one among the forty-three Enormous White Wolves was the one closest to the Commander-level. Mo Fan normally called him the Big Wolf; he would then call the second-largest wolf Second Wolf, the third-largest wolf Third Wolf, and so on...

The first three Enormous White Wolves had the potential of reaching the Commander-level, but since they were not Mo Fan's Contract Beasts or Summoned Beasts, he could not help them evolve like he was helping the Flying Creek Snow Wolf. They could only evolve by fighting continuously in the Summoned Beast Plane!

Big Wolf had a wild temper, yet he was extremely obedient when taking orders from Mo Fan. He quickly rolled aside and revealed the passage when he saw Mo Fan's right hand engulfed in fire.

The passage was full of Underworld Warriors, and the sheen of their dark armor. They looked like cockroaches bundled up together, dense enough to give someone goosebumps!

"Fiery Fist!"

Three Soul-grade Flames erupted simultaneously as the punch was thrown. Fiery dragons of three different colors sprang forward and combined into a fiercer dragon along the way. It dove right into the pitch-black passage with a deafening roar...

The undead were scared of fire, while the three different Soul-grade Flames strengthened Mo Fan's Fire Element multiple times. The Underworld Warriors could not endure the destructive heat. Even their thick armor was instantly burned into ashes!

The fiery dragon surged through the tunnel and cleared a long path. Soul Remnants in the form of fireflies flew into Mo Fan's Pendant like beams of light!

The Underworld Warriors in the Pyramids were a lot stronger than the ones outside. It also meant their Soul Remnants were more valuable! The Warrior-level Soul Remnants entered the Nether River inside the Little Loach Pendant and were rapidly refined into Warrior-level Soul Essences to increase the capacity of Mo Fan's Beast Tide!

"Three Soul Essences already!" Mo Fan was overjoyed.

The Soul Remnants Mo Fan had gathered from killing the Underworld Warriors were refined into two Soul Essences. He had also acquired a complete Soul Essence, meaning that he had already earned three Soul Essences!

"I'll clear a path!" Mo Fan immediately found himself motivated.

The Pyramid had been sealed for a long time, so the souls of these undead possessed abundant energy. There was no better place for Mo Fan to collect Soul Essences!

Chapter 1575: The Long and Tedious Passage

The passage was quite long. The fiery dragon could not push the Underworld Warriors back any further after traveling fifty meters into the passage.

The group was flanked from all sides when they were in a spacious area, making it extremely difficult to fend off their enemies. However, after they entered the passage, the Underworld Warriors struggled to attack the group due to the limited space and Zhao Manyan's defenses. The situation was much more favorable for Mo Fan and his crew.

The seven of them moved through the passage quickly. There were walls on both sides and a sturdy ceiling above them. They only needed to take care of the limited number of enemies coming from the front and the back. It greatly reduced the burden on their shoulders!

"I'll take care of the rear!" Mu Bai declared.

Mu Bai did not need to kill anyone. He could just freeze the Underworld Warriors and use them to block off the rest of their kind. He could easily guard their backtrail on his own.

"We'll take turns clearing the path. The passage won't be short. Make sure you don't expend all your energy here," Shreev reminded him.

Mo Fan led the way, not paying much attention to Shreev. His eyes were fixed on the delicious Soul Essences.

"Little Flame Belle, let's clear a path together!" Mo Fan Summoned Little Flame Belle.

It took time to Channel spells. Mo Fan had no idea how long it would take him to kill so many Underworld Warriors in the long passage. He decided to let Little Flame Belle engage the enemy on her own while he relied on the Lightning Element, Shadow Element, and Space Element. It was quicker killing the undead with the two of them.

The Underworld Warriors were average Warrior-level creatures. It was more effective for them to split up!

It had been a long time since Little Flame Belle had an enjoyable fight. She recalled the Flame Charge that Mo Fan had used against Mentor Vani. She mimicked Mo Fan and engulfed herself in huge flames.

The energy of her flame filled the entire passage. With an excited cry, Little Flame Belle charged forward and killed every Underworld Warrior over a distance of a few dozen meters, like flames devouring some wild shrubs!

Mo Fan could also collect the Soul Remnants and Soul Essences of the creatures that Little Flame Belle killed. Once again, Soul Remnants in the form of fireflies were drawn into the Little Loach Pendant's Nether River.

Mo Fan quickly caught up with Little Flame Belle, seeing another bunch of Underworld Warriors approaching them. These creatures did not travel only on the ground, many of them were moving along the walls and the ceiling.

Lightning arcs burst out of Mo Fan's fingers, surging forward rapidly. The current was not too strong, as Mo Fan was not trying to kill the Warrior-level creatures with a Basic Lightning Strike. However, because of the Lightning Tyrant's special effects, every Underworld Warrior that was caught by the lightning arcs was marked with the Lightning Tyrant Scar!

The lightning arcs surged back and forth between the Underworld Warriors. The lightning failed to paralyze the undead since they did not have any flesh, but the Lightning Tyrant Scars on them gradually became brighter.

"Tyrant Call!"

Mo Fan activated the spell when he saw it was the right time to do so. Thick lightning arcs erupted in the narrow space and intertwined with one another.

A single Lightning Tyrant Scar could trigger a lightning bolt comparable to a Thunderbolt!

Mo Fan's Thunderbolt had reached the fifth-tier. Not only was it strong enough to kill a Warrior-level creature instantly, it would also form a huge lightning web on the ground or other surfaces it landed on. When a hundred of them landed on the same surface, the lightning web would keep stacking up, allowing the lightning arcs to keep conducting continuously!

The explosions triggered by the lightning bolts and the electric shock disintegrated the Underworld Warriors in no time. The evil presence ahead of the group vanished. It felt unreal how empty the passage was so suddenly!

"Quick, keep up with us!" Mo Fan told the others.

"He's seriously a monster!" Meos could not help but curse in amazement.

Meos noticed that Mo Fan's strength was a lot scarier than before. It had not even been that long since they had last met. These Underworld Warriors were Warrior-level creatures, yet were weaker than Servant-class creatures when facing Little Flame Belle's flame and Mo Fan's lightning!

It made sense that the Undead Strategy did not work against him. He could kill as many undead as he pleased if he had the chance to use his magic!

The others quickly caught up with Mo Fan. He had burned a path over a hundred meters long. Normally, a group of Mages would just force a little opening before organizing a strong push to clear the path and advance. However, with Mo Fan leading the way, the group never stopped moving forward. The Warrior-level creatures in the passage were not putting much pressure on him at all...

—

The passage was longer than anyone had expected. They had traveled for a full kilometer, yet the passage was perfectly still straight. The Underworld Warriors from the other end were still charging at them, as if they were coming from a bottomless abyss.

“Mo Fan, take a rest, don’t waste too much of your energy,” Heidi said when she saw Mo Fan still clearing the path ahead.

“Sure, your turn!” Mo Fan decided to rest when he noticed he had consumed almost half of his energy.

Using magic continuously was quite strenuous, and would speed up the rate of consumption of energy. Mo Fan was currently like an overheated engine. It was time for him to cool down.

“Hey, why can he rest? What about me?” Zhao Manyan grumbled.

The Underworld Warriors were not standing in lines waiting to be slain. They were constantly attacking the group with their wind blades. Zhao Manyan had endured ninety percent of the attacks. He was a human too, he needed some rest!

“I’ll summon a meat shield undead.” Meos cast an Undead Spell. She agreed that Zhao Manyan had protected the group for too long.

“Humph, you’re just that much stronger than my mummies!” Sayed mocked Zhao Manyan.

Meos and Sayed Summoned the same type of mummies. Their bodies were wrapped in gray cloth. Their size was not too impressive, but their bodies were as hard and sturdy as metal!

“They can just block the path behind us. Is the front going to be fine?” Meos asked.

“She can handle it,” Mo Fan answered on behalf of Heidi, who had already gone ahead. Heidi was unable to kill as quickly as he was, but since she was able to mind three things at once, she could easily handle the situation!

Mo Fan quickly inspected the Little Loach Pendant when he had the chance to catch his breath, like a merchant who had just earned a fortune. His eyes sparkled as he got the chance to count his profits!

Chapter 1576: The Looping Space

The Little Loach Pendant diligently produced more than twenty Warrior-level Soul Essences for Mo Fan. If he could sell them, he would easily become the richest man in his country!

He instead fed all the Soul Essences to the Magic Medium Ring. He could now Summon one hundred and thirty-three wolves, three times the initial number!

“I can really raise an army of wolves at this rate!” Mo Fan’s heart pounded excitedly.

He would definitely feel a lot better having one or two thousand wolves around him, since he kept finding himself surrounded by huge numbers of demon creatures. Khufu had millions of undead following him, even though he was already dead. Mo Fan was clearly not asking too much to have an army of wolves under his own command!

—

“Space Rhythm: Titan Stomp!”

An invisible titan stomped the ground ahead, crushing a bunch of Underworld Warriors flat instantly. The Underworld Warriors had no flesh, their skeletal frames were their only support. Their bones scattered across the ground and almost filled the path ahead.

Heidi realized she could not kill as quickly as Mo Fan could, regardless of the magic she used, so she decided to use the simple and violent spell to clear the way. The Underworld Warriors had no way to withstand the powerful Stomp!

“Why is there no end to this passage?” Zhao Manyan grumbled impatiently.

They had covered a long distance in the passage, yet they still could not see the end of it. Meanwhile, the numbers of the Underworld Warriors remained the same. They kept running at the group endlessly.

The path from the chamber to their current location was stacked with the broken pieces of the Underworld Warriors!

“This doesn’t make any sense. Even if the space inside this Pyramid is enlarged, there’s no way the passage can be this long!” Even Shreev was confused.

Heidi had expended more than half of her energy. Mo Fan took over her role and started using some Advanced Spells to kill the undead at a quicker pace.

They continued on for more than another kilometer, but still did not reach the end. The distance they had covered was close to five kilometers. The passage was perfectly straight, too. Didn’t that mean the space inside the Great Pyramid of Giza was the size of a valley?

The group’s energy kept decreasing. If they had not made it halfway through the passage by now, the Underworld Warriors were going to wear them out eventually!

“Can someone think of a plan? We can’t just keep going like this!” Mo Fan called out.

Mo Fan had had a pleasant time collecting Soul Essences, and the capacity of his army had reached one hundred and fifty, but they were still going to be wiped out eventually. A Mage whose energy had depleted was no different than an ordinary person. A single Underworld Warrior could easily kill them all!

“Shreev, did you lead us here to die!?” Sayed said anxiously.

“Stop yelling, let me think!” Shreev snapped.

“Heidi, is there a chance we are in an endless loop?” Mo Fan asked.

They were both Space Mages, thus they would notice if something was strange about the structure of the space around them. Mo Fan had a feeling that they would never find an exit no matter how far they went...

“Look out for me,” Heidi said.

“Oh, alright,” Mo Fan nodded. He saw Heidi close her eyes and listen carefully to the footsteps approaching from the distance.

A while later, Heidi’s lips vibrated slightly, producing a faint melody that spread rapidly. When it passed Mo Fan, he heard a sound similar to the cry of a dolphin, drifting into the distance.

Three Underworld Warriors suddenly showed up around ten meters away from Mo Fan. They noticed that Heidi was in a defenseless state. Two of the Underworld Warriors charged at Mo Fan while the third one agilely moved across the ceiling to bypass him.

“Come over here!” Mo Fan’s eyes glittered as he grabbed out.

An invisible hand clenched the smart-arse Underworld Warrior. As Mo Fan strengthened his Will, it crushed the Underworld Warrior to pieces. Its remains fell from the ceiling to the ground.

The other two Underworld Warriors arrived in front of him. Before Mo Fan could make his move, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf suddenly showed up. He tore the head off the first Underworld Warrior while pouncing onto the second. He then threw the Underworld Warrior under his paws with great strength!

The three Underworld Warriors died horribly. The one that was moving across the ceiling surprisingly dropped a Soul Essence, generating a grin on Mo Fan’s face. That Underworld Warrior most likely had a stronger cultivation, so had higher odds of dropping a Soul Essence.

Mo Fan suddenly heard the dolphin cry passing by again. He turned to Heidi with a confused look.

Heidi’s eyes were open. She was staring at Mo Fan with her dazzling blue eyes.

“It’s a Looping Space!” Heidi declared firmly.

“What does that mean?” Mo Fan asked. He was not familiar with the term.

The Space Element had several branches. Some impressive builders could use the Space Element to create an enormous space in a narrow, confined area. The Three Step Tower at the Pearl Institute was one example, but Mo Fan had no clue how it worked!

“We are currently in a Looping Space. I just made a sound that shouldn’t be reflected, but the sound returned in less than a few seconds. It means the passage is less than two kilometers long, but the loop keeps us inside it,” Heidi said. She used her Will to draw a simple diagram as she was explaining. She drew four thick lines across four different connections.

“But we are moving in a straight line!” Meos said.

“We were busy fighting the undead, so we didn’t notice the four connection points. The passage is split into four segments. Whenever we pass by a connection point, we actually turn ninety degrees, so after passing four connection points, we return to our starting point,” Heidi stated.

“Just tell us how we can leave this place!” Zhao Manyan interrupted.

“Two of the connection points are just simple turns; as for the other two, one will lead us to the chamber where we entered the passage, and the other is the exit we are looking for. Keep moving, I’ll let you know when we reach the connection point,” Heidi said.

“Got it!”

Killing the undead with their heads lowered was not as effective as actively looking for the way out. Luckily, the group did not wait until it was too late before wising up. They would be in deep trouble if they went searching for the connection point after their energy was depleted!

Mo Fan continued forward. The Underworld Warriors blocking his path all turned into Little Loach’s dinner, their souls sent soaking in the Nether River.

After traveling for another six hundred meters, Heidi suddenly told everyone to stop. She used sound to probe the passage, and soon noticed an echo coming from less than a hundred meters ahead.

“An echo came less than a hundred meters ahead. It means there’s a connection point there; it might be our exit,” Heidi blurted out in joy.

“Well done!”

A hundred meters was not far. The group stopped at the spot that Heidi mentioned after taking care of the next wave of Underworld Warriors.

Mo Fan would not have noticed anything strange about the spot if he was in the middle of a fight. However, if he stood still and paid full attention to his surroundings, he could easily sense the space being twisted. It was indeed a ninety-degree turn, as Heidi had mentioned!

“Break!” Mo Fan used his Will to shatter the connection point that was misdirecting the group with brute force, not waiting for Heidi to do it.

The connection point was quite fragile, since an area was only stable if the space was connected properly. Even Super Spells could not influence the stability of space, so it would be extremely fragile after it was manipulated!

The never-ending passage broke into pieces like a mirror, vanishing into thin air.

“There’s really an exit here!” Meos glanced ahead with joy.

In front of them was a huge wall with an arc-shaped entrance, leading them to a spacious hall lit up with flames. They could even see an engraved altar in there.

The group did not want to stay in the never-ending passage any longer. They immediately rushed toward the entrance.

The entrance was incredibly huge, the dark wall resembling a massive creature. It felt like the end of the world was being blocked off by a dark sturdy barrier with an entrance that seemed to be designed for giants. The seven of them felt extremely tiny as they went through!

The group realized that the hall was designed for some kind of a ceremony, with an altar as tall as a mountain at its center. They could barely see a statue on the altar when they raised their heads...

The statue was not alive, Mo Fan was quite sure. He wondered why most of the lifelike statues had to be alive. They gave him the urge to pay extra attention whenever he saw a statue, but this time, he was confident that the thing was just a statue. The only strange thing about it was that the statue was depicting a hound instead of a human!

"It's the Revered Hound from ancient times. The ancient Egyptians considered it the Pharaohs' most loyal guardian. This must be a place where they offer delicacies to their god," Shreev said while observing the surroundings carefully.

"It's just a dog. Did they really treat it as their god?" Zhao Manyan sniffed disdainfully.

"Some demon hounds are indeed quite strong!" Mo Fan recalled the battle against the Dreadful Curse Cerberus. It had definitely revised Mo Fan's understanding of dogs!

Chapter 1577: Sacrificial Hell Hounds

"Really? Are some dogs really that strong?" Zhao Manyan wondered aloud.

"It was a Cerberus with three heads, each with a different Element. Its body was very strong, too. Mu Ningxue and I fought a Dreadful Curse Cerberus on Fanxue Mountain. Its Curse Element was insanely powerful. I almost died to its Dreadful Curse Glare," Mo Fan said, recalling the battle.

If Mu Ningxue was not around, he would definitely have struggled against the Dreadful Curse Cerberus. It was one of the strongest Commander-level creatures he had encountered so far!

"Mo Fan, do the Cerberi have dark blue flames under their paws?" Mu Bai's voice came from the other side of the hall.

"How did you know? Have you seen one before? They are actually quite rare!" Mo Fan answered, astonished.

Mu Bai fell silent briefly before the hall was suddenly filled with cold air, followed by huge ice chains coming from Mu Bai's direction, intertwining in the air.

Mu Bai nimbly leapt between the ice chains. Mo Fan was wondering what Mu Bai was up to so suddenly when he saw three heads rising into the air and smashing through the ice chains. They were clearly trying to swallow Mu Bai!

Dark brown bodies engulfed in flames, a demonic aura, with dark blue Hellflame under their paws. Mo Fan abruptly recognized the Hellish Cerberus!

Mo Fan belatedly understood why Mu Bai knew what a Cerberus looked like. One was right in front of him!

“Cerberus, it’s a Hellish Cerberus!” Mo Fan yelled.

“There’s one over here, too!” Meos yelled from behind Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was initially going to lend Mu Bai a hand, but he realized there was a Cerberus behind him, too! These Hellish Cerberi came out of nowhere when least expected. Their group had no choice but to run for their lives in the spacious hall!

“How many are there?” Mo Fan asked.

“At least a few! Let’s split up for now!”

They were afraid of being surrounded and engaging the enemy in close combat. The first thing that came to their minds when being ambushed was to first run away. They could not afford to stay in the same spot before knowing how many Hellish Cerberuses there were. They would have no chance of escaping if they were trapped!

Luckily, the group was made up of elite Mages. Even if they did not have reliable spells to flee for their lives, they could still rely on their expensive magic Equipment!

Mo Fan looked around him and saw dark blue flames everywhere. He had already seen at least four Hellish Cerberi in passing. The hall was simply too huge in scale. There were lots of stone caskets, statues, and pillars in addition to the huge altar at the center, allowing these Hellish Cerberi to hide from the group’s view!.

“Old Wolf, go and help Mu Bai!” Mo Fan told the Flying Creek Snow Wolf.

Mu Bai was being chased by two Hellish Cerberi. Luckily, he had managed to react pretty quickly. A Great Commander-level creature like the Hellish Cerberus could kill a Mage in an instant!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf enjoyed fighting alongside Mu Bai because of his Ice Element. His Ice Domain could awaken the Flying power of the Flying Creek Snow Wolf’s bloodline. Without it, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was only as strong as a Hellish Cerberus. He might even struggle to take on a Hellish Cerberus alone!

Mu Bai finally had a chance to use his magic when the Flying Creek Snow Wolf came to his aid. He turned around and cast an Advanced Ice Spell. An enormous Icebound Coffin descended from above and landed close to one of the Hellish Cerberi.

The Hellish Cerberus was indeed a Great Commander-level creature. The Icebound Coffin failed to land on it, and even the frost spreading rapidly across the ground only managed to slow it down slightly.

The dark blue Hellflame granted the Hellish Cerberus the ability to stride in the air. It sprinted and left a line of burning footsteps in the air as it nimbly dodged the frost of the Icebound Coffin.

The cunning creature returned after the Icebound Coffin’s effects wore off. It could only air-walk for a short time. It dashed forward like a burning phantom as soon as it landed on the ground. Its three heads breathed out flames at Mu Bai from a close distance!

The hellish breath was like scorching lava. Even the defense of an Advanced Spell would struggle against it when three of the same breaths were unleashed at the same target!

Mu Bai did not expect the Hellish Cerberus to be so strong. He quickly withdrew when he realized his Ice Shield was gone, trying to find another opportunity to cast his spell.

A figure engulfed in dark blue flames suddenly sprang out from the left when Mu Bai was running away. It was a Hellish Cerberus with a bulkier build. The cunning creature had been sitting in the corner for quite some time, waiting for Mu Bai to lower his guard.

“Silent Deadly Bolt!”

Black lightning rays punched right through a stone pillar and went right at the Hellish Cerberus that was trying to ambush Mu Bai.

BANG!

The Hellish Cerberus went flying and slammed heavily onto the ground after the deadly blast.

Mu Bai was very close to the creature, less than five meters away. His ears were hurting from the deafening blast, but anything was better than being pounced on by the Hellish Cerberus. For a second, he thought he was going to die!

Mu Bai glanced in the direction that the deadly rays had come from. He saw Mo Fan standing on some high ground.

To Mu Bai’s surprise, Mo Fan was actually fighting three Hellish Cerberuses on his own, yet still managed to keep an eye on him.

The guy was as insanely strong as usual!

“Mo Fan! Help me! I’m being chased around by so many dogs!” Zhao Manyan yelled. It was difficult to see where he was.

Mo Fan could not have cared less about Zhao Manyan. If the team was wiped out, Zhao Manyan was obviously going to be the last one to die. He had plenty of defensive spells and equipment to protect himself. He would be perfectly fine even if he remained motionless for three minutes!

Mo Fan was more worried about the others.

The Hellish Cerberi were Great Commander-level creatures, a lot stronger than the Underworld Warriors. It was already impressive if an Advanced Mage could take on a single Commander-level creature...

“Mu Bai, can you hold on for now?” Mo Fan called out.

“I’ll try!” Mu Bai said.

He had confirmed there were only three Hellish Cerberi nearby. As long as the other Hellish Cerberuses did not target him, he would still stand a chance against the three Hellish Cerberuses with the Flying Creek Snow Wolf’s help!

Mu Bai took a quick glance and noticed Mo Fan's Silent Deadly Bolt had blasted one of the heads of the biggest Hellish Cerberus apart. Its remaining two heads were both glaring at him!

Chapter 1578: Slaying the Dogs!

BANG!

Gouts of dark flaming breath converged from three different directions. Mo Fan quickly transformed into a shadow bird when he found himself in an unfavorable position and fled in the only direction with an opening.

ROAR!

However, there was another Hellish Cerberus waiting for him. These creatures knew how to work together to force Mo Fan into a corner, giving a Hellish Cerberus that was holding its position in the corner a chance to ambush him!

Mo Fan was vulnerable when he was under the Fleeing Shadow's effects. He quickly came out of the shadow, but immediately found himself in great danger. After all, there was no way he could defend himself when the enemy was coming from all directions!

It was too late to use Blink. Mo Fan did not expect another creature to be hiding in the corner. In the nick of time, Zhao Manyan's Plummeting Rays spiraled above Mo Fan and assembled a set of sturdy armor around him.

The Hellish Cerberus that was trying to ambush Mo Fan swept its paws at him. Luckily, the armor of light had shown up in time. Otherwise, the impact could easily have broken all his bones.

The armor of light absorbed the majority of the impact. The rest of the force knocked Mo Fan flying into the distance.

Mo Fan stabilized himself to prevent himself from falling. He quickly looked around to see if there were any Hellish Cerberi hiding nearby.

These Hellish Cerberi had all come out of nowhere. Their numbers were shocking! It was likely that even a Super Mage would die horribly in here...

ROAR!

As Mo Fan expected, a Hellish Cerberus jumped down from the pillar nearby just as he was about to Channel his spell. Mo Fan threw a few Fiery Fists at the creature without any mercy!

The Fiery Fists flew at the falling Hellish Cerberus and delivered solid hits, knocking the creature some distance away, blistering its neck and belly.

The other four Cerberi arrived quickly, charging at Mo Fan from different directions while he was casting the Fire Spells to flank him. They did not give him any chance to catch his breath.

Mo Fan was infuriated after being backed into a corner multiple times in a row.

“Still trying to flank me!?” Mo Fan fixed his eyes on one of the Cerberi. He quickly constructed a Lightning Star Constellation.

“Die!”

A lightning ray sprang at the Hellish Cerberus. It tried to dodge the lightning with its quick reflexes, but the lightning ray exploded before reaching it. Thick lightning arcs surged wildly across the place and knocked the Hellish Cerberus into the air.

The Hellish Cerberus lost its balance as the lightning arcs whipped at it ruthlessly. It cried out in agony as its skin and flesh blistered.

The other three Hellish Cerberi did not care about their comrade. Nine heads spat out fiery breaths at Mo Fan simultaneously. The dark blue Hellfire formed a fiery vortex racing towards him!

The Hellish Vortex was rather terrifying. His armor of light slowly faded away amid the flames. Mo Fan did not resist the attack directly. He decisively cast Blink to escape the encirclement!

Mo Fan was still engulfed in the Hellfire when he traveled three hundred meters away. He did not have time to treat the burns. He had to take out one or two of the Cerberi. Otherwise, his life would be in constant danger.

“Swamp of Darkness!”

Mo Fan cast the Nyx Regime. Muddy black shadows flowed away from him quickly.

The Hellish Cerberi could not move freely in the Swamp of Darkness. They were planning to flank Mo Fan again, but they failed to locate him.

“Rebelling Shadow!” Mo Fan consumed four Commander-level Soul Remnants to summon four demon shadows of the Hellish Cerberi.

The four shadows only had a certain level of fighting ability, but importantly, they could reform themselves when inside the Swamp of Darkness. When the Hellish Cerberi shattered them, they would turn into smoke, float to a different spot, and return as shadows again!

Mo Fan’s heart ached a little when he consumed four Commander-level Soul Remnants in a row. Luckily, the four demon shadows managed to lift the burden from his shoulders by distracting the Hellish Cerberi. He finally had the chance to cast some real spells!

“You still dare to come? I shall take care of you first, then!” Mo Fan quickly scanned his surroundings, and directed a black lightning bolt at the Hellish Cerberi.

Lightning bolts and claws suddenly flickered above the Hellish Cerberi. They hammered down past the Hellish Cerberus’ heads and blasted them apart, their brains scattering in the air. Two heads were even smashed into pieces by the Sky Lightning Claw!

The heads of the Hellish Cerberi were the main source of their strength. Their strength would decline significantly whenever they lost one of their heads.

Mo Fan noticed a Hellish Cerberus trying to flee for its life after it was severely injured by the Sky Lightning Claw. He quickly followed up with Telekinesis, taking the creature by surprise. Its last head was blasted apart too, its contents splattered across the ground!

“Still think you can take me on? Mo Fan chuckled.

The headless Hellish Cerberus ran around aimlessly for half a minute, before its body slowly stiffened and fell to the ground. Mo Fan gladly claimed its Soul Remnant.

“As for the rest of you, I will knock your heads off one by one!” Mo Fan had secured the upper hand in the fight, finally displaying his violent fighting style.

The demon shadows had earned a great deal of for Mo Fan. By the time they finally disappeared, Mo Fan was done Channeling a powerful spell!

“Hellish Flames!”

The Hellish Cerberi were not the only one that could control the fires of Hell. As a Fire Mage, Mo Fan could summon the same flames with eerie burning effects.

The Hellish Flames descended from the sky, its area increasing continuously as it fell. The three Hellish Cerberi trapped in the Swamp of Darkness sensed their lives were in danger, and immediately fled in a panic. Two of them managed to escape the Swamp of Darkness, but one that was hampered by it was completely caught by the deadly flames!

The enormous meteorite smashed a huge hole in the ground, the Hellish Cerberus that had failed to escape in time right beneath it. Its body was scorched black like charcoal, dead!

“The two of you aren’t running away, either!” Mo Fan had completely lost his temper.

These dogs had abused their numbers and picked on him. It was time to teach them what the consequences of messing with him were!

Chapter 1579: Seizing by Force

Mo Fan quickly caught up to a Hellish Cerberus with Blink. The creature had lost its domineering bearing. Mo Fan threw a lightning spear ahead of them, forming a lightning web in front of the creature. The Hellish Cerberus knew how extraordinary Mo Fan’s lightning was, and immediately turned aside and ran up a pillar.

Its speed was outstanding, it could almost run vertically up the pillar. Mo Fan lifted his gaze and threw Giant Shadow Spikes at the Hellish Cerberus’ limbs.

The Hellish Cerberus did not notice the silent paralyzing spell. Its back legs were nailed to the pillar by the Giant Shadow Spike. Its upper body kept moving while its lower body was stuck to the pillar. It felt like its body was growing longer!

The Hellish Cerberus howled. Its body glowed with hellfire, trying to free itself from the Giant Shadow Spike.

Mo Fan knew the Giant Shadow Spike could only stop a Commander-level creature briefly. He immediately tossed another lightning spear at the creature after it came to a halt!

The lightning spear swept across the sky, crackling loudly. Lightning arcs flickered ruthlessly as the spear drove into the Hellish Cerberus' body before unleashing a strong electric shock. The Hellish Cerberus' limbs twitched uncontrollably!

The Hellish Cerberus fell limply from the pillar. Mo Fan clearly did not want to spare its life; his other hand had already summoned a fiery sword. He slashed at the spot the Hellish Cerberus was falling to!

The fiery sword was over thirty meters long as it slashed ahead and split everything in front of Mo Fan in half, while the raging flames engulfed them. The Hellish Cerberus had already taken several hits from Mo Fan's spells, and was at its limits, despite its sturdy flesh.

Its skin was severely burned. The scorching heat further penetrated its body through its wounds and devoured its muscles and organs!

The flame turned the Hellish Cerberus into a pile of bones in no time. Its Soul Remnant floated into Mo Fan's Pendant.

"You're the lucky last!" Mo Fan stared at the last Hellish Cerberus.

The last Hellish Cerberus was surprisingly bold. It had tried to attack Mo Fan to save its comrades, but Mo Fan's magic was simply unstoppable. Even a Great Commander-level creature like it could not endure the damage!

Mo Fan had three Soul-grade Flames, while his Lightning Element had a twelvefold damage amplification. Each of his Advanced Spells could inflict serious damage on a Great Commander-level creature. If he had more time to accumulate his energy, he would not have any problem killing a Great Commander-level creature instantly!

The three heads of the Hellish Cerberus took turns attacking Mo Fan. One of the heads was poisonous, and spat out venomous clouds to suppress Mo Fan and stop him from casting Advanced Spells. It forced him to keep moving around to avoid the poisonous gas.

A cloudy gust followed the poisonous breath. That wind was extremely corrosive. Mo Fan tried hiding behind a huge pillar, but the wind ground away the pillar the size of a hut in mere seconds, turning the pillar into bubbles.

Following the corrosive wind was the dark blue Hellfire!

The central head spat out the Hellfire. It surged in Mo Fan's direction, a fireball with a diameter of ten meters, exploding right on top of him.

With a roar, the creature spat out the Hellfire again. An even bigger fireball with a diameter of fifteen meters flew at Mo Fan. However, he did not dodge it this time. He stared at the enormous fireball while gathering his Will instead!

Mo Fan's eyes emitted a silver light. A sharp flicker of light struck the dark blue fireball as it was approaching. It began to slow down as it closed on him.

The fireball gradually came to a stop, as if it had entered a muddy swamp with a strong resistance, and stopped moving around fifty meters away from him.

Mo Fan yelled as he thoroughly unleashed his Will, knocking the fireball over two hundred meters away. The dark blue flames surged wildly, yet not even the slightest cinder could reach him!

The Hellish Cerberus was stunned. It did not expect its attack to be nullified with a single glance.

"Rise!" Mo Fan extended his Will out onto the sturdy rocks, shards, and pillars scattered across the hall. He snapped them with brute force and used them as his weapons, hurling them all at the Hellish Cerberus!

Each of them was strengthened by Mo Fan's Will. Even the smallest shard could penetrate a mountain, let alone the heavy rocks and pillars., which could easily break the Hellish Cerberus' bones if they landed on it!

The Hellish Cerberus was badly bruised by the rain of projectiles. However, the creature was surprisingly relentless. It did not show any intention of running away.

Mo Fan was not going to spare its life just because it had the guts to face him. A hexagon carrying a tremendous crushing force suddenly appeared below the Hellish Cerberus' feet.

Silver ashes drifted into the air. The Space Rhomboid had completely crushed the Hellish Cerberus!

A bright light rose into the air from the spot that the Hellish Cerberus was slain. It floated in the air like a homeless kid.

"A Soul Essence! I'm rich!" Mo Fan was overjoyed when he saw the crystalline glow.

The drop rate of Soul Essences was shockingly high in the Pyramid, including the Soul Essence of a Commander-level creature. A Commander-level Soul Essence was worth a few hundred million!

"A Soul Essence?" a voice blurted out. Sayed's eyes burned passionately while staring at the crystalline glow.

Sayed had the Undead Element, so Soul Remnants and Soul Essences were quite precious to him. Those things were like huge moneybags to him!

A Commander-level Soul Essence with such a brilliant glow! If Sayed could claim it, he could Summon another powerful undead, similar to the Death Saber Mummy!

Sayed did not care where the Soul Essence had come from. He decisively took out his Soul Container.

The Soul Container was a piece of special equipment designed for collecting Soul Remnants and Soul Essences. Sayed was excited when the thought of being able to Summon another strong mummy crossed his mind. He had to secure the Soul Essence!

"Screw you, how dare you try to take it from me!?" Mo Fan was enraged.

He had put in so much effort to kill the Hellish Cerberi. One of them amazingly dropped a Commander-level Soul Essence, yet Sayed who did nothing at all, dared to steal it from him? If he was not a friendly, Mo Fan would not have hesitated to blast him to death with a Thunderbolt!

“Little Loach, take it!” Mo Fan yelled.

Little Loach was infuriated too. Nothing had ever dared to steal its food!

Little Loach forcibly dragged the Commander-level Soul Essence toward it like a strong magnet, even though Sayed’s Soul Container had a head start. Sayed did not expect he to fail to claim the Soul Essence even with his valuable Soul Container and his Undead Element.

“I saw it first!” Sayed grunted anxiously.

“I f**king saw your mum first, too! Does that mean your mum is mine? Didn’t you see it was from the Hellish Cerberus that I killed? How dare you piece of shit take it from me!?” Mo Fan cursed him

He had never thought of Sayed as his friend. He had been teaching the man many lessons since the World College Tournament!

“Damn it, what good will the Soul Essence bring you? I’m an Undead Mage. I can utilize its full potential!” Sayed yelled.

“How shameless can you be!?” Mo Fan was mad. The man was speaking righteously even when he was trying to steal someone else’s stuff. Did he not realize who he was stealing from? Only he, Mo Fan, could steal from others! No one was allowed to steal from him! “Little Loach, stop wasting our time on this idiot!”

Little Loach was definitely not the merciful kind, and suddenly increased its force. The Soul Essence began to move toward Mo Fan at a quicker speed.

Little Loach vibrated as it increased its force. The Soul Essence approached Mo Fan’s chest assertively.

Sayed’s expression darkened.

“Now that we are on the same team, it’s better if I can become stronger. You don’t even have the Undead Element. What are you going to do with the Soul Essence? I only need another Soul Essence to help my Death Saber Mummy evolve. You’re a selfish prick!” Sayed exclaimed angrily.

“Are you messing with me now? Eleven out of ten sentences you said were cursing us to die quicker, and you’re telling me you’re doing it for the team? The Soul Essence is mine, yet you tried to claim it without even asking my permission. Let me tell you, I might not be that desperate over a Commander-level Soul Essence, so if you behave yourself and ask nicely if you can borrow the Soul Essence, I wouldn’t mind lending it to you. However, did you ever ask? Do you think I’m a humanitarian now!?” Mo Fan spat disdainfully.

It turned out that he was too gentle during the World College Tournament, too merciful toward this self-important scum. Otherwise, why would Sayed even dare to take his stuff!?

“Damn it, you’re just being unreasonable! That thing is mine, I won’t give it up!” Sayed finally lost his patience.

He placed his left hand on his right wrist. Dark red runes surfaced on his right arm, and began to glow with the same light the Soul Container in his hand was emitting!

The glow changed the color of their surroundings, replacing the light of the flames burning in the hall.

A sinister hand reached out from the Soul Container. It extended continuously, grabbing in Mo Fan's direction.

The hand was not going after Mo Fan. It was aiming at the Commander-level Soul Essence that was about to reach Mo Fan's chest. Sayed had brought out his trump card to compete for the Soul Essence!

Chapter 1580: Your Mothers are Everywhere Across the World

Mo Fan was shocked despite himself!

Did this Sayed's brain have a short-circuit or something? Did he not consider the possibility of getting the crap beaten out of him, even if he managed to secure the Soul Essence!?

"Mo Fan, forget it, he has the Undead Element. There's no way you can compete for the Soul Essence," Mu Bai said.

Mu Bai was done with his Hellish Cerberus, too. He came to lend Mo Fan a hand when he saw the two fighting over the Commander-level Soul Essence.

Mu Bai could not see the Commander-level Soul Essence. He only knew the two were competing for it from their exchange of words.

"I'm an Undead Mage, do you really think you can claim the Soul Essence from me? My Death Saber Mummy will be one step closer to the Ruler-level with it! You're too naive if you think no one can beat you. Just a little more time and resource, and I'll be able to trample you under my feet!" Sayed grinned coldly.

It was difficult for Soul Remnants and Soul Essences to escape the eerie glow that Sayed's Soul Container was emitting. A Soul Remnant or a Soul Essence only lasted a brief time free. They would disperse like smoke if a Soul Container was not around to retrieve them.

Mo Fan saw the Commander-level Soul Essence moving away from him. It was dragged toward the eerie light, as if it could not wait to jump into Sayed's grasp.

Mo Fan was quite surprised by it. This Sayed did have something up in his sleeves; at least he was as decisive as a hoodlum when it came to stealing someone else's Soul Essence!

"Little Loach, don't worry if you can't claim it. Give it to him first. I'm going to beat him up into a mummy later!" Mo Fan felt like he was starting to lose his edge. He decided to use the simplest way to get his revenge.

Little Loach was clearly not willing to admit defeat. The Pendant vibrated vigorously on Mo Fan's chest, like an enraged little tiger. The sound of the vibration was like a tiger's deep growl.

A light that only Mo Fan could see extended forward and covered the entire area. The eerie light that was suppressing Little Loach's power disappeared, replaced by an icy blue shimmer!

The Commander-level Soul Essence immediately deviated from its path.

Previously, the competition between the two Soul Containers was like a tug-of-war, but now, the Commander-level Soul Essence dove right into Mo Fan's chest as if it had finally found its real home, entering the world inside the Little Loach Pendant and falling into the Nether River.

Mo Fan was overjoyed after Little Loach claimed the Soul Essence. Little Loach was unstoppable, even though it had been a while since he last displayed its power. Even the high-quality Soul Container of an Advanced Undead Mage was no match for it!

Mo Fan assumed the competition had come to an end, yet Little Loach's icy blue glow did not disappear. He noticed the Soul Container in Sayed's hand dimming suddenly as many dots of light similar to fireflies flew out of it.

"This...this..." Sayed was utterly shocked. He had yet to recover from the shock of losing the tug-of-war, and now the Soul Essences inside his Soul Container were being taken away too!

Mo Fan's eyes widened too!

Little Loach was robbing Sayed of the precious Soul Essences he had spent such a long time collecting. The light dots floated toward Mo Fan's chest in an orderly manner. Little Loach was ruthlessly eating them all!

"What are you doing? What are you doing? Stop it, stop it now!" Sayed's face turned pale, and he screamed at the top of his lungs.

Even Mo Fan was a little dumbfounded. Little Loach was really angry. He had drawn out the Soul Essences that Sayed had been collecting for more than a year. Mo Fan found himself with many high-quality Soul Essences all of a sudden!

Sayed was on the verge of losing his mind. The Soul Essences he had collected to upgrade his Death Saber Mummy were all gone. Those Soul Essences had a chance of helping the Death Saber Mummy evolve into a Ruler-level creature, yet they were all gone within a few seconds!

"I'm going to kill you!" Sayed almost burst into tears of frustration as he yelled out furiously.

"How arrogant can you be!?" Mo Fan harrumphed coldly.

Sayed had been asking for it. None of this would have happened if he had not tried to take the Soul Essence by force in the first place, but he had sent the helve after the hatchet instead, and still had the guts to vent his frustrations on Mo Fan. Why would he be afraid of this idiot!?

"Sayed, what are you doing? Are you going crazy?" Meos finally showed up and stopped Sayed.

"What were you all doing? There are more than three Hellish Cerberi left, yet you're still fighting among yourselves?" Shreev said.

“Someone is no different from those dogs! I wouldn’t mind killing one extra.” Mo Fan remained in place. He had no intention of compromising.

“You took my everything, everything!” Sayed screamed at Mo Fan.

“If you keep behaving like this, you should be worried about your life instead of your belongings!” Mo Fan grunted.

“Mo Fan, give them back to him. Now is not the time to fight among ourselves. There are quite a few Hellish Cerberi in this hall left,” Heidi said.

“My Soul Container doesn’t like spitting out the things it ate,” Mo Fan replied.

There was no way Little Loach would spit out the things he had eaten, meaning that Sayed’s belongings were all his now. He had no plans to give them back!

“Mo Fan, I’m telling you, if you don’t give my Soul Essences back, you’re going to pay with your life!” Sayed yelled.

“Do you think your mothers are everywhere across the world? Even if my Soul Container is willing to spit them out, there’s no way I’m giving them back to you, either!” Mo Fan hated the man’s guts!

“You!” Sayed was so angry that he had an urge to vomit blood.

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Mo Fan did not give the Soul Essences back. He simply ignored Sayed despite his constant harassment. If Sayed had the guts to fight him, he would not mind beating the man up until even his father could not recognize him!

They had yet to take care of all the Hellish Cerberi in the hall. However, they were no longer being chased around miserably after they regrouped.

Sayed’s expression darkened, and he did not cast a single spell. He was glaring at Mo Fan the whole time, fighting the urge to tear Mo Fan into pieces with bare hands.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan was waiting for Sayed to attack him first, so he had an excuse to take care of the retard. It was difficult for the group to work together with an idiot on the team.

However, Meos was doing her best to calm Sayed down, knowing the stakes at hand. They were here under General Haken’s orders, so Sayed would not dare to try anything reckless for the time being...

Most importantly, Sayed knew his place. He was well aware that Mo Fan could easily destroy him if he started a fight. Mo Fan was a lot stronger now than he had been during the World College Tournament!