

Versatile 1581

Chapter 1581: I'll cut off my Eighteen Centimeters for You

"Have these creatures been here all along? Why do I feel like they suddenly appeared out of nowhere?" Heidi wondered aloud.

They had not detected any presence of these creatures when they first entered the hall, yet it was quite obvious that these Hellish Cerberi had come for them.

The Hellish Cerberi had disappeared after the battle. They had no idea if the creatures had retreated after knowing they did not stand a chance against the team, or if they were preparing for their next attempt!

"Let's not worry too much about it now; I believe we are going the right way. Those hounds are the most loyal servants to the Pharaohs. If those Hellish Cerberi are guarding this place, it means we are getting closer to the Pharaoh's coffin," Shreev said.

The group continued on its way, and the Hellish Cerberi did not show up again. They passed through the spacious hall and entered an enclosed chamber.

The chamber was huge; space was obviously compressed here. Only the people inside the chamber could see how big it was.

The chamber was triangular, but its domed ceiling had four sides joining at the apex, with the lowest points around the edges. The lowest point of the ceiling was roughly five meters from the ground. In simple words, the chamber perfectly resembled the inside of a pyramid, but Mo Fan knew it was only a confined space inside the enormous Pyramid.

The highest point of the chamber was around four hundred meters from the ground. Zhao Manyan raised his head and stared up at it. He exclaimed, "It's roughly four hundred meters to the top of the Pyramid. Isn't that around the height of the Canton Tower? I remember its height was around four hundred and fifty-four meters! Wouldn't that mean the chamber is the size of the area we could see if we looked down at forty-five degrees from the top of the Canton Tower?"

"It's around fifty degrees for the Pyramid, so the length of the room is over a kilometer. How extravagant are the ancient Egyptians? Think about it, a square meter for a house in Beijing, Shanghai, and Guangzhou is easily in the range of a hundred thousand. This chamber is at least a million square meters in size. The money needed to afford it is enough to train an entire army," Mo Fan said.

"A square meter at the cemetery is a lot more expensive than a normal house. Mo Fan, you aren't counting it right," Zhao Manyan corrected him.

"What are you two going on about? Didn't you see the coffin hanging up there?" Mu Bai interrupted with a stern look.

The luxurious chamber was empty. There was only a Huntsman Spider with a golden head and a silver body remaining unmoving at the highest point. Anyone would assume it was a decoration if they did not take a closer look at it.

As a matter of fact, it was quite chilling to look at the spider. It was like seeing an enormous spider in the corner of the ceiling when a person had just turned on the light in a room without expecting anything. The spider would remain unmoving, but yet it felt like the eyes on its head were all fixed on you!

The Huntsman Spider was a lot bigger than a palm-sized normal spider. It perfectly suited the ratio of the spacious chamber that served as a mummy's bedroom.

A normal Huntsman Spider could not produce silk, but that was not the case for this Huntsman Spider with a golden head and a silver body. Thick strands of silk were dangling from its bloated belly. Coincidence or not, their ends just happened to be right at the center of the chamber.

More shockingly, a coffin was dangling at the end of the silk!

The silk spread out into a web around the coffin and held it perfectly in place. The pitch-black coffin was unmoving up there in the air. It had a noble yet eerie presence!

The others were staring at the coffin alertly as Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were talking nonsense.

The coffin clearly indicated the existence of undead in the chamber. Most low-level undead were lone souls without their own tombs or graves, but the owner of this coffin had a luxurious chamber inside the Pyramid. It clearly displayed how high the status of the undead the coffin belonged to was!

"Could it be a Pharaoh?" Mu Bai asked.

"It's a Mummy, a Pharaoh's chamber should be in the higher levels. This one is for a Mummy," Shreev said confidently.

"A room like this for a Mummy?" Zhao Manyan blurted out in disbelief.

Mummies were nobles in the past. Their corpses were preserved through mummification, so they were able to preserve their power, too. Beings of their power might even evolve after they died. Those nobles had to be rich if they could afford to mummify their bodies after death.

"This is the Great Pyramid of Giza, hence the mummies in it must have had some really high status in the past," Shreev said.

"It seems to be sleeping. Maybe we can just sneak past it without alerting it?" Zhao Manyan said hopefully.

"Speaking of which, did none of you realize there's no door in here?" Meos suddenly said.

It immediately reminded the others.

There was no door!

There was no exit!

There was no passage other than the one they came from!

"This is awkward... did we go the wrong way?" Zhao Manyan asked.

“We are going the right way, the chambers of mummies are normally before the chamber of pharaohs. We just haven’t found the exit. If it was so easy to find the paths inside a Pyramid, it wouldn’t have remained a mystery for a few thousand years,” Shreev said.

“What should we do now?” Heidi asked.

“Isn’t that obvious? Didn’t you know you have to defeat the Boss before the next section is unlocked in an MMORPG? It’s time to wake the thing above us and beat him up. It will then open up the door and let us continue on to the next area,” Mo Fan stated confidently.

“...”

“...”

Even though the group was left speechless by Mo Fan’s suggestion, it was indeed the only way they had. There was nothing else in the chamber. Every brick was the same. They were unlikely to find any hidden levels, thus the only way to go any further had to have something to do with the spider and the coffin.

“Mo Fan, should we reconsider it? What if it’s a Ruler-level creature?” Mu Bai asked cautiously.

“Do you think we have a choice?” Mo Fan replied.

Mu Bai thought about it for a while and decided not to stop Mo Fan.

“I know most of the Ruler-level creatures under Khufu’s lead, but I’ve never seen this guy before. Even if he is in the Ruler-level, we should still be able to take him on!” Mo Fan said firmly. It was better to roll up their sleeves and prepare themselves for the fight instead of wasting their time!

“To your positions!” Heidi said.

The team split up. Luckily, the chamber was spacious enough to provide them with sufficient space to cast their spells.

“Sayed, go over there. Shreev, come closer in this direction. Mu Bai, you’re an Ice Mage...” Meos started commanding the team.

“Fiery Fist!” Mo Fan blurted out fiercely before Meos could finish. A huge bunch of flames emerged as an enormous Fiery Fist flew at the suspended coffin. It landed right on the coffin, producing a loud metallic clang!

“Crap, we aren’t ready yet!” Zhao Manyan yelled.

Meos’ face darkened, too. How impatient was that guy? If a Ruler-level creature came out of the coffin, they were all going to die!

The metallic clanging echoed through the chamber. The flames set the white spiderweb on fire. The Huntsman Spider above the coffin finally moved, yet it did not attack the group. It was staring at them with a gloating expression!

BANG!

The coffin landed heavily on the ground, smashing the tiles into pieces.

The spiderweb had burned into ashes, but the coffin was perfectly fine. Everyone began to feel a little nervous, staring at the coffin that had landed in front of them!

A little crack appeared on the coffin as a hand reached out of it. The hand angrily knocked the lid away.

A head wrapped in a white shroud sat upright. Its hollow eyes glared at Zhao Manyan with a deadly glow.

“Damn it, are you blind? I’m not the one that broke your coffin!” Zhao Manyan cursed when he saw the Mummy staring at him.

The white Mummy rose to its feet. It had the figure of a human instead of a beast. Its size resembled that of a human, wholly different from the evil presence it was emitting.

When it stepped out of the coffin, the air began to freeze. The group immediately felt a strong chill, as if they had suddenly fallen into a world of ice. Their bodies shivered subconsciously.

“If that thing isn’t in the Ruler-level, I’ll cut off my eighteen centimeters off and give it to you!” Zhao Manyan took a few steps back, yelling anxiously at Mo Fan.

“Why do I need your hair for? To feed it to the pigs?” Mo Fan shot back.

Heidi and Meos almost lost their minds after hearing the brief exchange. How could those two still bother to outwit one another in a situation like this?

“Door, a door!” Shreev suddenly yelled, pointing ahead.

The others followed his finger and saw an opening had suddenly appeared... the lever to open the door did indeed seem to be the coffin opening up. Once the coffin opened, the door to the next area opened too!

“Just stay here and be my funerary objects, I prefer them alive!” the white Mummy screeched at them murderously.

The Mummy still knew how to talk, and was calling out in ancient Egyptian. Shreev, Meos, Sayed could all understand it. The three immediately felt their hair standing on its end!

Chapter 1582: Skeleton Mummy

“Let’s go! Run! Don’t even bother fighting it!” Meos was the first to shout.

Any formations or plans were just nonsense now. The door was open. Just run!

Heidi was the closest to the door, behind the mummy.

“Go to the spot I’ve marked!” Heidi told the others.

The rest of the team quickly shifted there. Silver rays of light intertwined and quickly formed a Star Constellation for a Blink.

“Get on the ride, quick!” Mo Fan yelled at Mu Bai.

Mu Bai sped himself up and barely reached the Star Constellation before the last Star Pattern was constructed. The silver light left crystalline particles behind after it vanished into thin air. The particles slowly fell in the air and dispersed before reaching the ground.

The next second, the area two hundred meters away rippled slightly. Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, Mu Bai, Meos, Shreev, and Sayed appeared simultaneously. Mo Fan was already Channeling a Blink, completing it at an impressive speed.

The six Blinked away once again, traveling one hundred and sixty meters further away. They quickly shifted past the mummy and moved closer to the door.

“I’ll try and stop...” Zhao Manyan was still willing to step forward in crucial times. He knew the Ruler-level creature was not going to let them leave so easily.

He was just about to cast his defensive spells to brace himself for the Ruler-level creature’s ruthless attacks, but to his surprise, the mummy didn’t chase after them, it had only turned around. Its hollow eyes still had the same terrifying glow.

But... it did not attack. It simply stared at them, leaving the others feeling very uneasy...

“Is it not going to attack?” Zhao Manyan blurted out in surprise.

“Maybe it hasn’t fully woken up yet. Forget about it, just run!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

Zhao Manyan thought about it for a second; a normal person’s mind would stay blank for a few minutes after waking up for a nap. The mummy might have been sleeping for a few thousand years. It was understandable if its mind happened to go blank...

As for the words it said, perhaps it was just sleep-talking!

The white-shrouded Mummy did not stop them. It watched Mo Fan and the others flee toward the door with a dark expression.

The group Blinked even further away from the Mummy, going through the opening. Mu Bai quickly glanced behind as a safety precaution, and noticed that the Ruler-level Mummy was still in the same spot. It seemed to be waiting for something. Somehow, he found it hard to believe they had managed to escape from it after seeing the calm look on its face...

The door led them into a dark passage. The passage was not too long. It began to turn after they ran along it for a minute or so.

“Did it chase us?” Meos gasped in disbelief.

“No.”

“That’s strange...”

“What is this?...”

The group was still worrying about the Ruler-level Mummy when they all came to a stop after reaching the end of the passage. They looked around them curiously.

Another chamber!

This chamber had the layout as the one before. Everyone subconsciously glanced at the center of it. They were afraid to see an open coffin with a white Mummy standing beside it.

Luckily, it was not another Looping Space. The chamber was different. There was no sign of the shrouded Mummy, either. They only saw a pile of bones at the center of the chamber!

They realized the pile of bones was actually made up of human skulls as they drew closer to it. The eerie sight of white skulls and their empty sockets immediately gave everyone goosebumps!

The skulls were stacked up into a hill, and on top of it stood another coffin!

The coffin was made of white bones, like a throne that a merciless ruler had built from the bones of people who were unwilling to submit themselves to him!

“Another Mummy?” Meos asked.

“It seems like different Mummies have different hobbies, too,” Mo Fan muttered.

The chamber’s layout was similar to the previous chamber, but the space was slightly smaller. Similar to the previous chamber, it did not have an exit. The coffin was the only thing in it.

“Don’t tell me it’s another Ruler-level creature again!?” Mu Bai protested.

“We’ll see!” Mo Fan decided to stick with his straightforward approach.

Same punch, same blazing Fiery Fist landing on the coffin after leaving a burning trail in the air!

The mountain of skulls collapsed rapidly. The coffin fell onto the skulls that had scattered across the ground.

A loud knock was heard from the coffin. Its lid went flying as a headless Mummy in bone armor jumped out from inside!

“A Headless Mummy?” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

The headless Mummy casually grabbed a skull nearby and placed it on its neck!

However, the Mummy promptly tore the skull off, as if it was too small. Disgusted by the skull, the Mummy tossed it away, and put on another one more suitable to its size!

Its body was emitting an eerie blue glow. When the skull connected to its body, the eerie glow immediately flowed up into its new head before flickering in its hollow eyes!

“Is this guy a lamp? It’s connecting the skulls to itself like a lightbulb!” Zhao Manyan blurted out.

“Its aura isn’t as strong as the one before,” Mu Bai noticed astutely.

“But I feel it’s interested in adding our skulls to its collection...” Mo Fan added.

“The door is open, look, the door is open again. It’s just ahead of us!” Shreev blurted out.

“The door opens when the coffin opens.”

Mo Fan’s glance had a confused look. Wouldn’t it make more sense for the door to open when the Mummy was slain? Why were these chambers designed in such a strange way?

“Are we going to fight it or not?”

“Fight my ass, why fight when we can just run!?”

The same as before, the group used Blink to distance themselves from the Mummy.

Unlike the previous Ruler-level Mummy, the Skeleton Mummy had a wild temper and great might. It kept chasing after them, not wanting them to leave the chamber.

Luckily, it was not a Ruler-level creature. The group managed to escape the chamber while Zhao Manyan held it back.

When the group went through the door, the Skeleton Mummy stood close to it and glared after them. It had an urge to tear all their heads off, yet it still did not dare leave its chamber!

“Don’t you feel it’s too easy to trick these Mummies?” Zhao Manyan wondered.

“Something doesn’t feel right,” Heidi agreed.

Chapter 1583: Tomb of the Demon Child

Everyone had weird expressions when they found themselves in yet another chamber similar to the previous ones after coming out of the passage.

“Another one?”

“There’s no exit again. Does anyone see a coffin?”

The chamber looked empty at first glance. They did not see a coffin hanging in the air. Mo Fan eventually found it; it was already on the ground. It was an unremarkable mummy’s sarcophagus.

“It’s my turn to open it.” Zhao Manyan was bolder after seeing how simple-minded the Mummies were.

Zhao Manyan noticed how strange the coffin was when he walked closer. It was tied shut with an ancient, indestructible vine.

Zhao Manyan did not think too much about it, slowly gathering Light Magic on his palm. The Light Magic extended to his wrist and formed a golden hilt. It grew further and turned into a crescent blade!

Zhao Manyan slashed at the vine wrapping around the coffin. It left a shallow, tiny cut on the vine.

“Mm? It’s pretty tough!” Zhao Manyan was surprised when he failed to cut the vine in half.

Zhao Manyan swung the saber again. This time, he had expended more energy to increase the damage of the blade.

This slash left a deeper cut on the vine. Zhao Manyan roughly estimated it would take seven or eight more slashes to cut through the vine.

“Can you do it?” Mu Bai asked when he saw Zhao Manyan struggling to cut the vine.

“It’s pretty tough... f**k me, what’s going on here? How did it grow back?” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

The cuts that Zhao Manyan had left on the vine with great effort had healed on their own. He quickly increased his attacking speed and hacked at the vine continuously, but the vine fully recovered in the end.

“I don’t believe it!” Zhao Manyan was annoyed. Even a vine was trying to mess with him. It was time for him to show what he had!

“Zhao Manyan, stop cutting it!” Shreev blurted out with an anxious face.

“Why? We have to open it to leave this place!” Zhao Manyan asked.

“We can’t afford to mess with this guy!” Shreev was holding a book. He had just realized who the small coffin belonged to!

“Really? The other two Mummies were pretty dumb...” Zhao Manyan said.

“An ancient manuscript stated that Khufu once met a demon child when he was young. The demon child almost took his life. It took him great effort to kill the demon child, but even so, he was still scared of it. He asked someone to retrieve an Immortal Vine from the Cape of Good Hope to seal the demon child’s indestructible corpse inside a small sarcophagus. It was the same demon child Khufu learned some powerful Undead Magic from, thus his reign was never challenged...the vine you’re trying to cut is the Immortal Vine, and the markings on the coffin are the same as the ones that were drawn in the manuscript! Khufu has always been afraid of the demon child, yet he kept trying to turn it into his subordinate. The demon child has been in this Pyramid for a few thousand years. If it really became undead, it will possess great power. It’s going to kill us all!” Shreev exclaimed.

Zhao Manyan was startled after hearing those words. He withdrew his saber and stared at the casket.

Its surface was full of uninterpretable diagrams and words. Zhao Manyan tried to see something in them, and suddenly noticed one of the diagrams twisting and turning into the face of a child. It was smiling with an innocent bright smile, yet it was utterly spooky in Zhao Manyan’s eyes!

Zhao Manyan quickly backed away with a pale face.

“It’s...it’s a phantom!” Zhao Manyan said.

Phantoms were the most difficult kind of undead to deal with. They were untraceable, immune to Elemental Magic, and good at controlling the minds of the enemy, Curses, and poison. The coffin was not open, yet it could still smile at Zhao Manyan and send chills down his spine!

“Let’s not mess around with it,” Mo Fan said.

“Yeah, I agree!” Shreev exclaimed.

“But how are we going to open the next door if we don’t open it?” Meos said.

“I’ve investigated, and found out there were countless mummy chambers under Khufu’s command. They were all his councilors during his reign, and the only way into Khufu’s chamber is through these mummy chambers. The chambers are interconnected; each chamber has four doors, one on each wall. When the coffin in a chamber opens, it will open a single door, but killing the owner of the chamber will open all four doors,” Shreev informed them.

“What are you trying to say?” Mo Fan asked, all confused now.

“We can only find the way to Khufu’s chamber by choosing the right door. If we choose the wrong door, it will lead us to another maze with four doors. There are at least a few hundred mummies under Khufu’s command. If we keep wandering between the chambers, we’ll either be trapped to death or be killed by the mummies,” Shreev replied.

“Why didn’t you tell us that in the first place?” Zhao Manyan yelled.

“I only figured out the structure after seeing the demon child’s coffin. Most importantly, the first Mummy we stumbled into, whose coffin was held by the spider with a golden head and a silver body, that’s one of the right chambers. One of the doors in that chamber will lead us in the right direction.”

“...so we are going the right way?” Heidi asked.

“I don’t think so. There were some clues on an ancient painting. It had a spider with a scorpion on it, and a snake on the scorpion, and finally an eagle circling above the snake... if we are going the right way, the next chamber should be related to a scorpion.”

“Are you telling me we have to go back and fight the Ruler-level Mummy? That thing still knows how to talk! It’s clearly a strong monster!” Zhao Manyan protested.

“No wonder it didn’t bother stopping us in the first place. It knew we’d return to its chamber eventually,” Mu Bai mused thoughtfully.

“So should we turn back now?” Meos asked, grimacing.

“Yeah, let’s head back. Either way, we can’t afford to provoke this demon child. We’ll have to identify the owner of the coffin in every chamber first from now on. If we happen to wake a terrifying existence, we are as good as dead. The demon child isn’t part of the way that will lead us to Khufu’s chamber, so we shouldn’t bother challenging it,” Shreev said.

“Shreev, why do you know so much? Are you Khufu’s descendant or something?” Zhao Manyan had to ask.

“Are you kidding me? Almost every Egyptian is related to Khufu!” Shreev grunted.

“Oh, you’re right...”

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The group did not provoke the demon child any further, especially Zhao Manyan, who was terrified after learning its identity. Mo Fan believed the demon child was around the level of the Queen of the Netherworld. If they did end up waking the demon child, it could easily take them out by raising its little finger!

They took the same passage back. They began to prepare themselves for an upcoming battle when they thought of the Mummy that was connecting random skulls for its head.

“Come, I’ll smash all its skulls into pieces!” Mo Fan strode forward and looked around in the chamber.

Mo Fan was ready to see some skulls, yet the chamber was completely empty.

The mountain of skulls had disappeared, so had the Skeleton Mummy with a wild temper. The chamber seemed smaller than the one before too.

“What now?” Zhao Manyan looked around with wide eyes, yet he failed to spot the skulls.

“Did...did we go the wrong way, even though there was only one exit?”

Shreev said after a brief thought, “As I thought, even if we go back the same way, we won’t return to the previous chambers. It will bring us to a new chamber instead!”

“You kept giving us advice in hindsight. Why can’t you just tell us all this earlier!?” Zhao Manyan yelled in frustration.

“I can only speculate based on what we’ve gone through! Not many people have managed to come out of the Great Pyramid of Giza alive. Even if someone knew the secret of the chambers, it’s most likely lost to history!” Shreev answered.

The new chamber was only the size of a school’s stadium. Instead of a coffin, it had a tombstone at its center.

The ground below the tombstone was bulging, the words on it were written in blood. The group went up to the tombstone to see if they could open the door.

“We have to kill this thing and choose the door to the left of the tombstone to return to the first chamber,” Shreev said.

“Such a hassle...”

“Don’t forget we are in one of the greatest tombs in the world. It’s a miracle that we are still alive!”

Mo Fan did not bother reading the uninterpretable words on the tombstone. He smashed it to pieces with a single punch!

The owners of the other chambers were at least sleeping comfortably in a sarcophagus. The owner of this chamber was clearly a loser compared to the others. It only had a simple, overgrown tombstone!

“Mo Fan, couldn’t you wait until I find out who it belonged to!?” Shreev demanded angrily.

“Wait my ass, who cares about the name of a slave lord who has been dead for a few thousand years? We are not archaeologists!” Mo Fan answered impatiently.

Why would they bother waiting if they had to take out the Mummy to open the right door? Just kill it!

Chapter 1584: Magic Caster Mummy

The ancient Egyptians were very concerned about their fame. Except for the demon child that was hated Khufu, one could easily tell the status and strength of the mummies from the sizes and appearance of their chambers.

The Mummy who only had a tombstone written in blood was indeed not as strong as the team expected, clearly a lot weaker than the Skeleton Mummy. The seven of them had no trouble taking it out.

After dealing with the Tombstone Mummy, the group followed Shreev's instructions to make their way back to the first chamber.

"I've been investigating these mazes with four doors for a long time. These chambers are like a Rubik's cube. The cubes might be disordered at first sight, but once you solve the first face and follow certain procedures, you'll be able to solve it quite easily," Shreev said confidently as he walked into the door.

"If we end up in a different chamber next, I swear I'll beat the crap out of you!" Zhao Manyan replied.

"That's impossible!"

The group eventually reached a chamber. The spacious chamber had the shape of a Pyramid. An eerie Huntsman Spider was waiting at the top, and a sarcophagus embedded with diamond-shaped agates was on the ground. The lid was open, and beside it stood a Mummy wrapped in a white shroud, looking almost like a human. Its cold eyes had a hint of mockery as it stared at Mo Fan and the others after they returned to its chamber.

"It really is waiting for us!" Meos was a little spooked, especially after seeing the Mummy staring at them. It was like it had been watching them since they left the chamber. What they had done was utterly stupid in its eyes.

"It must be one of the eight advisors during Khufu's reign. It enjoyed having Huntsman Spiders as pets. He would feed the people that disobeyed him to the spiders, but I didn't think it would still be keeping a Huntsman Spider after it died!" Shreev muttered.

"Do we really stand a chance against it?" Heidi asked worriedly.

The Mummy had a strong Ruler-level aura. Its presence was intimidating, even before it attacked. The aura was going to affect their Channeling speed!

"Screw it, we'll know once we fight it. I haven't really fought a Ruler-level creature yet, I'll gladly treat this as my first time!" Mo Fan approached the Ruler-level Mummy fearlessly.

Mo Fan had fought Ruler-level creatures before, but he never fought against one with his own strength.

Every Ruler-level creature was incredibly strong. They could potentially kill even a Super Mage in an instant. Mo Fan was extremely bold to be challenging a Ruler-level creature when he was only an Advanced Mage!

“You’re not going to attack first? I won’t be showing any mercy!” Mo Fan began to construct a Star Constellation when he saw the Advisor Mummy was staring at him.

Mo Fan used his Fire Element right away. Three Soul-grade Flames formed a blazing fireball above him, over thirty meters across. Mo Fan hurled it at the Mummy like Hercules tossing a giant boulder at the enemy!

The fireball roared forward. Its brilliant light dyed the chamber red.

The Advisor Mummy didn’t try to dodge. It suddenly reached its right hand out when the fireball was less than ten meters from it.

An ocean blue, arc-shaped barrier suddenly appeared in front of the Mummy. The fireball was put out as soon as it collided with the barrier. In just two seconds, the fireball of three Soul-grade Flames had turned into white steam. The flames were completely extinguished by the curved barrier!

“Isn’t...isn’t that a Water Spell?” Zhao Manyan was startled.

Even though the spell was slightly different from Water Curtain, it was obvious that the Advisor Mummy had cast a spell, an Advanced Water Spell!

Mo Fan was unwilling to admit defeat. He scattered his flames across the air, which turned into fiery feathers. He shoved his hand forward, firing the fiery feathers at the Advisor Mummy.

The Advisor Mummy did not stand still this time. A blue mist thickened around it; despite its blurred appearance, it somehow resembled a Star Constellation.

A few other veils of mist appeared after the first one. They eventually combined into a huge mist covering a greater area!

“Holy crap, watch out!” Zhao Manyan suddenly screamed.

“What the heck is that!?” Mo Fan was stunned.

The enormous watery mist produced a blue light. More misty patches appeared in the air and filled up the space behind the Advisor Mummy. A loud rumble came from nowhere, sounding like a waterfall.

But the question was, why was there a waterfall here?...

The noise gradually became louder. An enormous figure slowly appeared from the mist, like a mountain shrouded by the mist was moving out of it.

A white wave over two hundred meters high rolled forth ferociously as the ‘mountain’ behind the mist finally revealed itself. It turned out to be a tsunami that could easily fill the chamber to half of its height!

“Catastrophe Wave, it’s a Super Water Spell! Stick close together!” Zhao Manyan yelled.

The others were dumbfounded. The Advisor Mummy was a Mage. It was able to control water with ease!

The pressure from the tsunami was suffocating as it continued to roll forward. Zhao Manyan immediately brought out his trump card. He used his Titan Body to resist the deadly Catastrophe Wave!

People always said the power of nature was the most terrifying. A spell that could Summon a wave comparable to the scale of a natural disaster was utterly terrifying, too. Zhao Manyan's Titan Body stood in front of the group. They soon noticed it was about to break into pieces. The force of the tsunami was too much for it to handle!

"I can't stand it any longer. Its power is insane!" Zhao Manyan yelled.

"You must hold your ground. We are going to die if the wave separates us!" Meos said.

The fierce waves could easily break the bones of a human. They would die very quickly if they were hit by the tsunami.

"Those with defensive equipment, it's now or never!" Mo Fan yelled.

Zhao Manyan could not use all his defensive equipment at once, and Mo Fan did not even have any defensive equipment. He could only set up a wall with his Telekinesis to stop the terrifying wall of water, yet the barrier would only be like a sheet of metal compared to the strength of the tsunami!

Chapter 1585: Lightning Punishment Formation

Heidi and Meos showed how resourceful they were. They took out pieces of Light Equipment and Ice Equipment respectively, one with a golden glow, and the other icy-blue. The golden glow was from a Light barrier, while the icy-blue glow was a shield that resembled the chest of an ice giant. The two layers of defense completely encapsulated the team.

The combination of the two defensive artifacts strengthened by Zhao Manyan's Baxia Seal barely stopped the Catastrophe Wave.

The chamber was now flooded, and the team was floating on the surface. Even though the fierce tsunami had stopped rolling, the team was still battered after being thrown around by the impact.

Everyone stood on the chest of the ice giant while looking for the Advisor Mummy...

The water suddenly splashed into the air as the Advisor Mummy jumped out. It floated above the group, fierce lightning crackling on its body.

The lightning grew stronger and formed a lightning halberd next to the Advisor Mummy. The lightning halberd dove right at the group.

"It's the Lightning Punishment, dodge it!" Mo Fan was even more shocked when he saw the huge lightning halberd falling onto them.

It was the Super Lightning Spell, which had strong imprisoning capabilities. Once they were trapped by the nine lightning halberds, they would have to suffer a punishment of thousands of lightning strikes!

“I can’t block a spell of that level!” Zhao Manyan broke out in a cold sweat.

The Lightning Element was too unstoppable. They had no chance of resisting a spell like the Lightning Punishment. Their best bet was to dodge it.

“Run!”

The group immediately fled for their lives, but the lightning halberds were quicker than they had imagined. Each lightning halberd established a huge barrier when it landed on the ground.

The Lightning Punishment covered a huge area. The seven did their best to dodge the first few lightning halberds, but their routes were sealed off by the seventh and eighth lightning halberds; the ninth lightning halberd was the final piece of the Lightning Punishment Formation!

The lightning halberds activated the Lightning Punishment, which soon descended in the form of countless lightning strikes, painting fear on the faces of the seven people trapped within it.

“We are done for, we are screwed!”

They were trapped in the Lightning Punishment Formation. They had no chance of breaking free from it until the end of its duration.

The problem was that the lightning strikes were soon going to blast them into dispersing ashes. The Catastrophe Wave had already worn half of their defenses down!

“The lightning is coming!” Meos screamed, her face pale.

It was utterly terrifying for someone to be facing a power that could easily kill them. Meos saw lightning strikes that were a lot thicker than normal bolts arcing back and forth between the lightning halberds. A single lightning strike was enough to inflict serious damage to her, let alone countless numbers of them striking her at the same time!

“Heidi, use your Chaos Element to direct some of them away. Zhao Manyan, use your Earth Element to resist as much as you can. The rest of you, use everything you got to weaken the lightning, hurry up...” Mo Fan said.

“What difference is it going to make? Even if we weaken its strength by half, half of the lightning is still going to kill us!” Sayed screamed.

“Do as I say if you don’t want to die!” Mo Fan swore.

The others immediately followed the orders, as they did not have any better ideas, choosing to listen to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan frowned, taking out the Hand of Silent Thunder.

The Hand of Silent Thunder could transform other Elements into the Lightning Element, but it could not reduce the amount of energy of a spell. If the spell was already a Lightning Spell, the Hand of Silent Thunder was more or less useless. Mo Fan only took it out to protect the others.

This Super Spell could most likely kill everyone but him in an instant. The lightning strikes were extremely deadly. The Mummy was obviously an experienced Super Mage, a true Super Mage, unlike Vani!

Mo Fan was planning to receive the lightning strikes. His Lightning resistance was significantly stronger than the others. He would rather challenge the limit of his demon flesh than watch the others being blasted into ashes!

That being said, Mo Fan did not think his body could endure the entire Super Lightning Spell, thus he had asked the others to weaken the lightning strikes as much as they could while he took on the rest!

“Chaotic Vortex!” Heidi cast the most powerful Chaotic Vortex she could.

The vortex spun slowly, its speed increasing when the terrifying lightning strikes went into it. Heidi thought her Chaotic Vortex could absorb quite a significant amount of the Lightning Magic, but the Chaotic Vortex reached its limit in just a few seconds!

Zhao Manyan took out all his defensive equipment too, including the Venice Ring.

His Earth Element was enhanced by the Blessing of the God’s Seal. Its defense, when further strengthened by the Baxia Seal, was strong enough to withhold the attack of a Ruler-level creature. However, he was a little worn out after defending the group from the Catastrophe Wave. He was having difficulty resisting the Lightning Punishment.

To his relief, the Earth Element was the Lightning Element’s weakness. Otherwise, the rock demon that Zhao Manyan had Summoned would not be able to hold on for too long.

Meos’ defense was also rather outstanding. The Undead Element was not that effective under the circumstances. Any undead they Summoned would be torn to pieces by the lightning.

“Diamond Realm!” Meos took out an Earth Element defensive equipment.

Diamonds were formed when refined under great heat and pressure. Meos’ cultivation of the Earth Element was quite impressive! A bunch of diamonds burst out of the ground around the group and joined together to form a large crystal encapsulating the group.

“Icebound Coffin!” Mu Bai altered the spell slightly by applying the strong frost on the outside of the crystal, as if he was putting a layer of armor on the sturdy defense!

“We’ve tried our best, but I’m afraid it’s nowhere enough to stop the lightning. It’s a Super Spell after all...” Meos said helplessly.

The defense might look sturdy, but the restless lightning strikes seemed even more terrifying!

“Leave the rest to me!” Mo Fan declared.

The lightning strikes came down at the group. The Chaotic Vortex on the outermost layer collapsed right away, but the lightning strikes were completely unaffected by it.

The lightning strikes soon destroyed the Water Curtain, Rampart, and armor of the Earth Element that were known for their outstanding defensive capabilities, like a stampede of mad rhinoceroses ramming through some simple wooden fences!

Chapter 1586: Defeating the Mummy

Only Meos' defense managed to weaken the lightning, as they clearly saw the dense lightning dissipating significantly when it struck the diamonds. However, the lightning could still kill them easily!

"Mo Fan..." Heidi was worried. The smell of death had filled her nose.

"Come here!" Mo Fan activated the Hand of Silent Thunder. It Summoned an enormous palm that extended to cover the rest of the team. As the lightning was about to hit Meos and Heidi, the Hand of Silent Thunder quickly redirected it to Mo Fan.

The higher the cultivation of a Lightning Mage, the higher the Lightning resistance they would have. In addition to that, some special Soul-grade Seeds could further increase a Mage's Lightning resistance. The Lightning Tyrant was a great example, providing a huge boost to Lightning resistance. On top of that, Mo Fan's demon flesh provided Mo Fan with extra resistance.

Mo Fan remembered the first time seeing the Lightning Super Spell, the Lightning Punishment Formation, at West Lake. The Black Totem Snake had been trapped by an enormous Lightning Punishment Formation that several Super Mages had established together. Mo Fan was dumbfounded when he watched the terrifying lightning strikes landing on the Black Totem Snake. Even though the Lightning Punishment Formation he was currently trapped inside was nowhere close to the huge Lightning Punishment Formation at West Lake, it was his turn to endure its torture!

Loud buzzes flashed in Mo Fan's head. His skin cracked from the lightning while his arteries and veins burst from shock. The lightning he had absorbed was too much of a burden for him. It felt as if they could see all his bones right through his skin and his flesh!

"Mo Fan!" Heidi cried out.

She was scared. Death was so close to them, and even though the lightning was not hitting her, she could feel the pain from Mo Fan's expression.

"It's going to finish soon, it's about to end, hang in there!" Zhao Manyan blurted out.

The Lightning Punishment finally weakened. Although Mo Fan was covered in random arcs of lightning, he was still in one piece. His flesh had a sturdy appearance, like it had just been refined!

The Lightning Punishment was powerful, but it could not last forever. After Mo Fan absorbed the lightning strikes, the lightning halberds eventually dissipated.

The others saw the lightning strikes weakening, then looked at Mo Fan, who had a ghastly expression on his face. They were struggling to imagine how he was still alive after being hit by the lightning!

“What a monster!” Meos blurted out subconsciously when she saw Mo Fan actually managed to keep standing.

Heidi was also staring at Mo Fan with wide eyes. She had already come up with the eulogy to mourn his death.

“You old bastard over a thousand years old, have a piece of my lightning!” Mo Fan yelled, taking control of the lightning he had absorbed.

He grabbed towards the Advisor Mummy, firing an enormous lightning claw from his fingers. The lightning claw went up to the Advisor Mummy and grabbed it tightly!

Mo Fan truly began to unleash his lightning after the lightning claw secured the Advisor Mummy. A terrifying glow burst out of his body as lightning significantly beyond the limit he could endure surged out. The lightning arcs were thicker than the lightning claw, lashing and whipping at the Advisor Mummy fiercely!

The Advisor Mummy did not expect them to still be alive, nor did it think someone could absorb its lightning and give it back. The defense that it had quickly set up had no chance of resisting the penetrating attack!

The Advisor Mummy might have possessed an impressive cultivation, but its resistance was nowhere close to Mo Fan’s. Most importantly, the Mummy was a Mage. Its flesh was significantly weaker than a normal Ruler-level creature. Not only did Mo Fan’s counterattack take it by surprise, it knocked it to the ground!

“What are you waiting for? Are you going to let it cast another Super Spell again? Annihilate it!” Mo Fan yelled.

The others jolted back to attention. Mo Fan’s counterattack had been just too shocking, leaving them stunned. But everyone knew they would be turned into burial objects if they allowed the Mummy to cast another Super Spell!

Spells with a variety of imprisoning capabilities landed on the Advisor Mummy, not giving it any chance to catch its breath.

The Huntsman Spider on the ceiling let out a furious cry. It could no longer stand and watch its master being beaten up. It jumped down from the ceiling to lend its master a hand.

However, it was obvious that the Huntsman Spider was not good at fighting. Even with it joining the fight, the humans still had the upper hand.

The group simply ignored the spider and focused on taking down the Advisor Mummy.

“Chaos Rend!”

Heidi completed her Advanced Chaos Spell. As she lifted her hand, a shocking crack suddenly appeared in the air!

The crack had torn space apart. Everything that the crack caught would instantly disappear from the world.

Heidi's Chaos Rend extended across the Advisor Mummy's shoulder and chest. It separated the Mummy's left shoulder and chest from its body.

"Well done!" Mu Bai exclaimed.

It was Mu Bai's turn to attack. Deadly icicles danced wildly like an icy storm. They were as deadly as blades when spinning so fast. They swept past the Advisor Mummy and shredded the shroud wrapping its body.

The Advisor Mummy was swaying a little, its eyes filled with rage.

It did not expect to find itself in such a miserable position when fighting against a bunch of human whelps. Even though it had not been long since it achieved the Ruler-level, there was no way it would lose to these humans either!

"Die!" Mo Fan was engulfed in flames. Flame Belle's fiery aura rippled behind him and gathered into an imperious silhouette.

His fists were burning now. He stomped the surface of the water and set it on fire. The vigorous flames almost reached the ceiling.

"Hidden Dragon Rising from the Abyss!"

When Mo Fan threw his fists around, mighty flames erupted from the burning water as a lengthy form burst out of it!

A fiery serpent soared into the sky. The Huntsman Spider quickly hid in a corner timidly after seeing the fiery dragon. The fiery dragon flew past the spider below its feet. When it reached the Advisor Mummy, it was no longer just a serpent, but an enraged fiery dragon!

The flames slammed into the Advisor Mummy. Its flesh had no chance of withstanding the terrifying energy unleashed by the fiery dragon when it exploded!

The flames set its wounds burning. Its rotten flesh was extremely vulnerable to flames especially when its defense collapsed. The flames devoured its flesh rapidly and left only its sturdy bones behind!

The flames lasted for quite some time. The water was evaporated by the heat into steam. The Advisor Mummy was dead at last. Its Soul Remnant was incredibly huge. It slowly floated toward Mo Fan.

Sayed had learned his lesson. He did not dare to compete with Mo Fan for it.

A Ruler-level Soul Remnant was just as valuable as a Commander-level Soul Essence. Little Loach enjoyed himself a great feast of the Ruler-level Soul Remnant. It was his first time eating a Ruler-level Soul Remnant that Mo Fan had offered himself.

Mo Fan let out a relieved sigh when he saw the Advisor Mummy falling to its death. He also fell feebly to the wet ground.

"Did...did we really kill a Ruler-level creature?" Meos murmured in utter disbelief.

Ruler-level creatures were formidable existences. Even a Super Mage would die a horrible death when fighting a Ruler-level creature...

“We might be lucky, but we indeed took out a Ruler-level creature,” Mu Bai said.

“Mo Fan’s counterattack played an important role. Otherwise, there is no way we could defeat a Mage that was so experienced at using the Super Spells,” Zhao Manyan said.

“If it had used other Elements instead, we might be dead by now...” Mo Fan forced a smile.

“But still, it’s impressive that we managed to take it out!” Heidi said.

“Let’s not celebrate too early. I have to remind us all that according to the clues, this Mummy is most likely the weakest among the ones that we are going to face if we are following the path to the Pharaoh Chamber. How are we supposed to fight the rest of them if we are already struggling so much in the first stage?” Shreev was not as motivated as the others.

The Advisor Mummy was stronger than they had imagined. It was difficult to imagine how tough the rest of their opponents were going to be.

“We should be proud that we were able to come this far,” Meos said.

“So you’re saying that we should just look for an exit and leave this place?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“I have no idea where the exit is,” Shreev said.

“...”

“Shreev, are you sure this thing is the weakest among them?” Mo Fan asked with a serious look.

“Absolutely, its status is no higher than the next Scorpion Ruler,” Shreev said helplessly.

Shreev initially thought these symbolic creatures were not so strong. After all, they had been around for so many years. Normally, the life of a creature would have depleted by now, and the same went with the undead. It was likely that some new undead had replaced them.

To their surprise, the Advisor Mummy was so strong that they had all lost the courage to continue on their way.

Chapter 1587: Taking What They Need

The water started receding even more quickly. It was initially flowing out of the two doors along the walls. They had no idea if it was flowing to the other chambers or somewhere else. However, when the Advisor Mummy died, the water started flowing to the left and right, too. When the water was gone, two other doors were visible along the walls.

Shreev knew which door they had to take, but the team had trouble moving their feet after what they had gone through.

“Let’s take a rest. We should all rest up before entering the next door,” Mo Fan proposed feebly.

He would be lying if he told the others he was fine after enduring the lightning strikes. Mo Fan had a feeling that even a Commander-level creature would have no trouble taking him out now.

The group sat down on the ground and treated their wounds. Their greatest mistake was not bringing a Healer with them. It would only take a Healer several minutes to deal with their fatigue and the wounds left by the lightning. However, it would take them a few days to recover with only the aid of medicines.

Mo Fan was able to recover quicker than the others due to the advantage of having demon's flesh. In addition, he also had the medicines that Xinxia had lovingly made for him. He already felt restless after a day and a half of recovery.

He opened his eyes and noticed the others in a 'hibernating' state.

They were, in fact, in deep meditation. A Mage could enter a half-asleep, half-meditating state to quickly recover their energy. It was more efficient with the help of medicines. Normally, a Mage in this state would only leave a slight hint of consciousness behind. They were more or less asleep if they did not sense any enemy with murderous intent. They could not hear what the others were saying.

"You're seriously not normal," Mu Bai's voice came from behind him. Mo Fan had thought he was the only one awake.

"Why didn't you take a rest?" Mo Fan asked.

"I wasn't injured," Mu Bai replied.

"True. It's so boring to wait for them all to recover," Mo Fan said.

"Don't you feel it's worth our time to take a look at the creature up there?" Mu Bai pointed at the Huntsman Spider above them.

The Huntsman Spider was extremely weak and timid. The others did not bother wasting their time on it. The creature did not dare to avenge its master, either.

It was, in fact, quite rare to see such a timid demon creature, despite its menacing appearance!

"It's just a useless spider, why should we waste our time on it?" Mo Fan asked.

"Didn't Shreev mention that the Pyramids have a strong level of hierarchy? The numbers of the low-level servants are in the tens of thousands, and they have to serve the nobles for eternity..." Mu Bai replied with a stern look.

"Ninety-nine percent of the people were servants of the nobles during the era of the Pharaohs. Isn't it normal for the Pharaohs and nobles to rule the same way after they became undead?" Mo Fan said.

"They can just enjoy their status in peace. Why did they keep attacking living cities? Wouldn't they be losing their undead soldiers for nothing?" Mu Bai countered.

"The undead are ruthless and savage. Killing is like drinking and eating for them. It's their basic need," Mo Fan replied.

"That might be the case for the undead in the Ancient Capital, but I'm afraid it's different for the undead in Egypt, especially after seeing their strict hierarchy in this Pyramid. It's true that deaths might inject new blood into the undead army, but it's only a matter of time before living creatures die. The rulers of

the undead could just wait for that to happen. It is totally unnecessary for them to waste their undead attacking the cities,” Mu Bai corrected him.

Mo Fan listened carefully to Mu Bai’s analysis. He initially thought Mu Bai was just sharing his thoughts, but when he thought about it logically, it did seem like the undead in Egypt were trying to achieve different goals with their wars.

“You saw the pool when we first came in. It’s the essence that the Pyramid has refined after gathering lots of vengeful spirits, lone souls, and hatred from the outside world...” Mu Bai went on.

“Mm, this Pyramid is like a factory. There must be quite a number of the hidden chambers we saw. The one we fell into was only one of them. How is it possible that such a huge Ashen Storm of Hatred only consisted of the few vengeful spirits we saw in the hidden chamber?” Mo Fan admitted.

“Lone souls, vengeful spirits, hatred... these are the products of mass killings! The Pyramids will take in a huge amount of them regularly, and so do most of the undead, which means it’s the reason why the Pyramids keep waging war against the humans: to supply them with high-quality air for them to breathe! If the fresh air of death is filtered by the low-level creatures, wouldn’t that mean the servants and the Underworld Warriors are only taking in the residue, thus the essence of it is given to these Mummies in their own chambers?” Mu Bai theorized.

“You’re saying that the Pyramid is treating the deaths caused by the wars as fertilizer, with different irrigation levels?” Mo Fan stared at Mu Bai. He finally realized how smart the guy was.

“Yes, irrigation levels! Those higher in the hierarchy get to enjoy the more refined air. Their corpses did not rot, even after a few thousand years, because they are constantly being nurtured, granting them even greater power...” Mu Bai agreed.

“So that’s why they keep waging war against the living!” Mo Fan realized, but at the same time, a great chill ran down his spine.

Humans relied on reproduction to live on, but the undead relied on killing to live forever!

Such a detestable old society, such detestable Pharaohs!

“Didn’t Shreev mention before that the essence is transported to the chambers? I have already searched the chamber, and I didn’t find any channels...” Mu Bai continued.

“It must be hidden somewhere?” Mo Fan offered unhelpfully.

“This structure is built by the old civilization. It is unlikely it could set up a hidden channel without any traces. Besides, the structure of the Pyramids strictly adheres to standard conventions. I learned some architecture in the past, and I’m sure that there is no special channel in this chamber,” Mu Bai said confidently.

“Aren’t you knowledgeable?” Mo Fan jibed.

“Every time my cultivation got stuck at a certain level, I would spend some time learning something new. New discoveries in other areas helped me clear the doubts about my cultivation,” Mu Bai explained.

“So, when did you learn how to make an aphrodisiac?” Mo Fan had to ask.

Mu Bai’s expression sank, as if he was going to fall out with Mo Fan if he mentioned it again.

“I’m just kidding, tell me what you think,” Mo Fan smiled.

“I believe something is fishy about the Huntsman Spider. It’s not a low-level creature, yet it’s extremely weak. It’s completely useless, apart from its annoying screeches. It’s also very timid. If it’s that useless, why did the Advisor Mummy bother keeping it? Just for decoration? I find it hard to believe it kept the spider for so long, even if it was only treating the spider as decoration,” Mu Bai conjectured.

“Are you saying that...” Mo Fan’s eyes widened.

“Exactly,” Mu Bai nodded.

Mo Fan opened his mouth wide. He finally said after some time, “That’s...that’s incredible!”

“It’s brilliant, isn’t it? Now that we’ve discovered the secret, perhaps we can take advantage of it,” Mu Bai smiled.

“Take advantage?” Mo Fan was confused. He had a strange look after seeing the smile on Mu Bai’s face. He said, “This world is seriously messed up. I personally think since the Medusae are quite similar to humans in some way, it’s still acceptable if we ignore their snake bodies, but a spider that is incompatible with a human in every way... holy crap, how did they do it? Through its abdomen?”

Mu Bai did not understand what Mo Fan was talking about at first. However, he eventually realized what he was up to. His lips started twitching subconsciously...

“Mo Fan, I’m really impressed by how dirty your mind can be. Who told you that the Mummy was keeping the spider to deal with its loneliness? I’ve figured out the meaning behind the wars waged by the Pyramids and discovered how the Mummies in these chambers were nurtured, and that’s the conclusion you come up with? Is there something wrong with your mind!?” Mu Bai grunted.

“...I was just joking, of course I know what you meant!” Mo Fan let out a hollow laugh.

“So tell me, what’s the spider for?” Mu Bai challenged him.

“Well... I think my mind is a little messed up still from the electric shock. Master Mu Bai, could you please explain it to me?” Mo Fan replied shamelessly.

“The spider is the channel that transports the essence!” Mu Bai said.

“Oh, I thought the spider was the receiver, little did I know it’s the... put that ice sword down, what are you thinking? You clearly lack a sense of humor. I understand now; the spider is a jar full of essence. The Mummy was able to live for so long and grow stronger because the spider was transferring the essence into its coffin through its silk!” Mo Fan put on a serious face for this revelation.

“The essence is some good stuff,” Mu Bai said thoughtfully. “I believe only the Ruler-level creatures get to enjoy it.”

“But Shreev said something about an ancient drawing, and the first creature on it is a spider. Doesn’t that explain why there’s a spider in this chamber? It might not be the channel that you think,” Mo Fan rebutted.

“It’s only Shreev’s speculation, based on his ancient drawing. We’ll know the truth once we take the creature down and do some experiments on it. Only two of us are awake now... let’s keep it quiet,” Mu Bai proposed quietly.

“Mu Bai, why do I feel like you’re getting better at things like this?” Mo Fan patted Mu Bai on the shoulder, like a father who was glad that his child had grown up.

“Don’t you have a Soul Container? You can take the essence while I take its heart and organs. I’ll use them to forge a high-quality Magic Tool,” Mu Bai said.

“Sure!” Mo Fan nodded.

They were each taking what they needed. Since there was not much to share, the two decided to split the loot before the others woke up!

Chapter 1588: The Wolf Chieftain

Mo Fan already had an impressive Magic Tool to support his cultivation, so he was not interested in getting another one. However, a high-quality Magic Tool was crucial for an Advanced Mage trying to break through to the Super Level. The Magic Tool would greatly increase the chances of someone as diligent as Mu Bai expanding his Star Galaxies into Star Universes!

A Star Universe Magic Tool was the highest level of Magic Tool, and allowed a Super Mage to rapidly improve and stabilize their cultivation. It was why Mu Bai had spent so much effort analyzing the structure of the Pyramid.

The Huntsman Spider was not strong, just as they had expected. It was nothing but a petty spider waiting to be slaughtered once it was paralyzed by Mo Fan’s Shadow Magic. Mo Fan soon discovered that beneath it... the end of its abdomen was deep inside the ceiling. When he pulled it out, he saw a long strand of spider silk connected to it!

“Mu Bai, there’s indeed a channel behind it!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“Many things are based on logic,” Mu Bai answered smugly. There was no place for illogical things to exist inside the strictly-organized Pyramid!

“Little Loach, I’m going to release the essence that the spider has stored inside its stomach, be ready for a great feast!” Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan cut the spider’s belly open ruthlessly. The creature clearly did not deserve his pity, since it had absorbed the life essence of countless humans. The human lives needed to refine the essence it channeled could easily fill up the spacious chamber!

The Huntsman Spider had no chance of defending itself. It was a parasitic species; it provided the undead with the essence, and in return, the undead kept it safe. When its master died, it had lost its purpose!

It had stored a huge amount of the essence. The evil energy that the Underworld Executioners collected from the vengeful spirits and the hatred of the dead was refined into pure energy equivalent to Soul Essences before being stored in the belly of the Huntsman Spider. However, the amount it was storing was many times greater than the energy of a Soul Essence!

Soul Essences were the purest energy in the world, yet the Mummies were constantly being fed an energy equivalent to it. It was not a surprise they would become as strong as monsters!

Mo Fan and Mu Bai were clearly in luck. The Huntsman Spider had stored a huge amount of energy for the Advisor Mummy before it was slain. No wonder the creature did not dare to jump down from the ceiling and fight them. It was concealing the treasure in its belly!

Little Loach absorbed the energy crazily, enjoying this more than the contents of Sayed's Soul Container. Mo Fan kept noticing new Soul Essences popping up in the Nether River like dazzling little gems, each with a unique glow that showed their value!

Mo Fan had already earned a fortune from claiming Sayed's possessions, but Little Loach was still not satisfied, like a starving baby craving more milk!

"Seven Commander-level Soul Essences, Seventy-nine Warrior-level Soul Essences... eight Commander-level Soul Essences, tsk tsk...I'm really going to have my own army of wolves!" Mo Fan blurted out in joy.

Eight Commander-level Soul Essences, how insane was that? It meant Mo Fan could Summon eight extra Commander-level Summoned Beasts!

How significant was having eight extra Commander-level Summoned Beasts under his command? A Super Mage could easily die when being attacked by eight Commander-level creatures at the same time if it was careless!

On top of that, even if eight Commander-level creatures were unable to defeat a Ruler-level creature, they could still keep it busy for quite some time!

Most importantly, apart from having eight extra Commander-level creatures, Mo Fan now had a total of one hundred and ninety wolves in his army!

Imagine one hundred and ninety Warrior-level Enormous White Wolves and White-Marked Wolves rushing out of the Summoning Gate... they could easily fill up the streets of an entire city! If he had possessed an army of this scale when he stumbled into Captain Saks and Major General Gangma, they would have fallen right on their knees and begged for mercy!

Mo Fan contacted the Flying Creek Snow Wolf. "Old Wolf, get your brothers from their caves, I'm going to announce some great news!"

It was not difficult for him to communicate with his Summoned Beast in the Summoned Beast Plane. If Mo Fan actually bothered, his consciousness could even enter the Summoned Beast Plane and observe the situation there.

The Old Wolf was living in a cave in the Summoned Beast Plane. He had been a vagrant back when he was still a Spirit Wolf. He would accidentally enter other beasts' territory and be chased around and driven away by them. He was often covered in wounds when Mo Fan first brought him from the Summoned Beast Plane back then.

It was the downside of having a Summoned Beast. The Summoned Beasts lived in the Summoned Beast Plane. They might even die if they met with misfortune in their own Plane, meaning that everything the Summoners had invested in them was in vain. In contrast, most Contracted Beasts were from the same Plane as the Summoners, with their own Contracted Space provided by the Summoners. It was unlikely they would die unless their Summoners failed to take care of them.

Similarly, the beasts that the Summoning Gate Summoned were from the Summoned Beast Plane too. They did not just appear out of nowhere; they normally lived in the Summoned Beast Plane.

A Summoning Gate would usually Summon random beasts from the Summoned Beast Plane. It could be a bunch of Iron-Hoofed Rhinoceroses or a pack of Blood-Tide Beasts. If the Summoner did not specifically look for the relevant Seal of a certain species, a Summoning Gate would Summon different species every time it was cast!

The reason why Mo Fan only Summoned wolves was because the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was currently living in a cave with the Enormous White Wolves. Those wolves treated the Flying Creek Snow Wolf as their Alpha. Therefore, Mo Fan just had to leave a Seal on those Enormous White Wolves, allowing him to Summon them every time he cast the Summoning Gate!

The Enormous White Wolves were very obedient under the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's leadership. Mo Fan was quite fond of them, but he felt like their numbers were a little short. Since he did not focus much on his Summoning Element, it had limited the capacity of his Summoning Gate.

However, Mo Fan now had the Magic Medium Ring, and could Summon an extra Summoned Beast from the Summoned Beast Plane for every Soul Essence he had contributed to it!

If Mo Fan did not like the creature, he would just toss it back into the Summoned Beast Plane and let it be. If he was pleased with the creature's performance, he could just tag the creature to Summon it again next time!

Mo Fan had selected the White Wolf Species. The Enormous White Wolves and the White-Marked Wolves were very common in the Summoned Beast Plane. Therefore, whenever he increased the capacity of the Summoning Gate with the Magic Medium Ring, he would tag a wild wolf and recruit it to join the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's army!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf had once been a lone fighter wandering aimlessly. He finally got to enjoy a stable life after Mo Fan took him in. He was able to grow a lot stronger, too, so most of the wolves who were wanderers like him were willing to join his pack. This established a sense of trust between the Summoned Beasts and the Summoner.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf had just woken up. He was worn out and injured after fighting two Hellish Cerberi not long ago. He had yet to get enough rest when his boss called him, so he was in a bad mood...

“Show me some spirit! You’re the wolf chieftain of more than a hundred wolves now. A bunch of rookies are going to show up soon. Don’t embarrass me, do you understand!?” Mo Fan scolded him

“Awoo?”

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf did not understand Mo Fan’s words. He lifted his gaze and looked at Mo Fan’s blurred face high up in the dim sky in the Summoned Beast Plane. The scene was similar to an office worker watching his boss blabbering in a video conference. The worker was worn out from all his strenuous work, yet his boss kept on talking nonsense!

“Why don’t you just transform into a pig instead? What did you not understand? Listen!” Mo Fan said.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf looked around him and noticed some movements. He stared at a hill in front of him alertly.

A White-Marked Wolf was standing on the hill. It seemed a little cautious, and only dared to move closer after observing its surroundings for some time.

“Awoo!” the Flying Creek Snow Wolf howled, asking the White-Marked Wolf what it wanted.

The White-Marked Wolf’s level was lower than the Flying Creek Snow Wolf, so it was a little intimidated. It showed the Seal on its back that indicated it was a new recruit.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf finally came to his senses. New recruits kept joining his pack recently, so he was not too bothered by it. He quickly checked the wolf’s Contract and walked around it in a circle. As usual, he told the new recruit to do his best if it wanted to live an enjoyable life with the others!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf immediately went back to the cave to get some sleep. He thought something serious was going to happen, yet it was just a new recruit joining his troop. Couldn’t Mo Fan just ask an Enormous White Wolf to welcome the new recruit? Why would Mo Fan bother asking him to do it?

To the Flying Creek Snow Wolf’s surprise, another figure showed up outside the cave in just a few minutes.

A bunch of White-Marked Wolves had shown up on the same hill. They looked rather imperious as their hair drifted in the wind. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf quickly rose to his feet and gathered his brothers to prepare themselves for an attack.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf thought a battle over the ownership of the cave was about to happen, but he was surprised when he discovered that the White-Marked Wolves were all new recruits that had signed a temporary Contract!

The cave initially had around a hundred wolves, but there were suddenly another fifty new recruits joining them. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf did not expect his pack to grow so much so suddenly!

“HAHAHA, surprised? There are a few stubborn ones among the new recruits. You better teach them to behave themselves. Also, there are more coming...” Mo Fan was enlightened when he saw the Old Wolf’s reaction.

The Old Wolf was utterly confused, but he was quite excited, too. He suddenly had so many new recruits. His little cave was nowhere enough to hold them all!

"I have another eight Commander-level Soul Essences. I'm choosing some impressive Commander-level wolves. They will report to you once I'm done," Mo Fan said.

He had to choose the Commander-level wolves wisely. It was going to take him some time.

Chapter 1589: Scorpion Lord Medusa, Part One

"Awoo~Awoo~" the Flying Creek Snow Wolf let out excited cries when he heard Mo Fan had Commander-level Soul Essences.

"Why are you even so excited? They are not for you, you are already at the Great Commander-level, it's a waste to give them to you," Mo Fan scolded.

"Awoo~" the Flying Creek Snow Wolf uttered a series of cries with a wronged look. Unfortunately, Mo Fan did not understand a single word.

"Little Flame Belle, can you please interpret what your Uncle Wolf is trying to say to me?" Mo Fan asked.

"Yiyiyaya, doudou, dududu, wu~" Little Flame Belle was Grade Ten in interpreting the dog... the wolf language. She immediately understood what the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was trying to say and relayed the message to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was able to understand Little Flame Belle with the help of the Soul Contract. He had no idea what she was saying, but he could roughly interpret it through his soul.

"So the Old Wolf is saying I shouldn't use the Commander-level Soul Essences to recruit more wolves, but use them on the Enormous White Wolves to help them evolve instead?"

"Ling!~" Little Flame Belle nodded.

"Awoo!~" the Flying Creek Snow Wolf almost burst into tears. The little creature clearly knew him better!

"He's right! If I recruit more of them, the strength of the army might not be balanced, and if the new recruits are from a different species, it's going to be troublesome if they aren't willing to take orders from the Old Wolf," Mo Fan nodded agreement.

The Enormous White Wolves had been obedient, and they had worked for him for a long time. The Enormous White Wolves were all Warrior-level creatures in the Advancing Period, one step away from reaching the Commander-level. In fact, a few of them were already as strong as a Commander-level creature. It was indeed a better choice to help them evolve than recruiting new Commander-level creatures. These Enormous White Wolves would have no trouble evolving, judging by their strength.

"Alright, Old Wolf, you go ahead and choose eight of them who are ready to evolve; I shall turn them into Commander-level creatures!" Mo Fan made up his mind.

The Enormous White Wolves had been serving him well. He enjoyed having the simple-minded and violent Enormous White Wolves around, so it made sense to be giving the good stuff to them.

If he used the Soul Essences to help the Enormous White Wolves evolve, it did mean he was not increasing the capacity of the Summoning Gate. In other words, he had lost a chance at eight more Warrior-level creatures, but that was negligible compared to the current size of his army. It was more important for the wolves to be united. When the veterans like Big Wolf, Second Wolf, and Third Wolf became real Commander-level creatures, they would have more say in the army!

“Speaking of which, Old Wolf, isn’t your base a little too small for your pack?” Mo Fan noticed that the new White-Marked Wolves did not have any space to stay in the cave. They were crowding outside the cave like a white rug!

“Awoo!~” The Flying Creek Snow Wolf did not expect to have so many new brothers all of a sudden...

“How about this? I won’t be Summoning you guys for a while, so you can go ahead and find yourself a mountain to expand your territory! Seriously, don’t you feel ashamed to be living in a cave? You should at least have your own mountain! Otherwise, aren’t you just embarrassing me if you tell the other Summoned Beasts that you are taking orders from me?” Mo Fan shared his plan with the Old Wolf.

The Old Wolf was excited once again.

He had long planned to expand his territory, but his pack was not strong enough to do so. The mountains with comfortable environments and plenty of resources were usually occupied by powerful beasts. They were asking to die if they tried to take over another beast’s territory when they were not strong enough, but that was no longer the case...

Not only was his pack close to two hundred strong, he would even have eight extra Commanders under his lead. The untouchable mountains were now within his reach!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was overwhelmed by excitement when he imagined himself standing on top of the mountain and lifting his head under a moon that was within inches of him. His sexy howls would easily attract the attention of the female wolves nearby, while intimidating the restless male wolves, too! Any wolf packs weaker than his pack were going to submit to him!

Wasn’t that exactly what he had been looking for when he was licking his own wounds and hiding in the corner of a cave when he was still a Spirit Wolf?

The tomb was deadly quiet. The echoes of a few coughs lasted for some time in the chamber.

Zhao Manyan opened his eyes. He immediately had a miserable face when he glanced around.

Why was he not lying on a comfortable bed with naked women lying on his sides when he woke up? Why did he have to wake up in a goddamned tomb beside the dark-faced, ugly Shreev?

Zhao Manyan stood up and walked around to loosen his bones. He had fully recovered. He looked at Mo Fan and saw the guy staring at the light of his Summoning Element instead of meditating.

“Mo Fan, what are you doing?” Zhao Manyan asked with a confused face.

“I’m helping my Summoned Beasts evolve,” Mo Fan replied.

“Is Little Flame Belle about to reach the Ruler-level?” Zhao Manyan asked curiously.

“It’s not Little Flame Belle,” Mo Fan said.

“Oh, so it’s the Flying Creek Snow Wolf, then? You’re really something! How did you even manage to help him grow from a Spirit Wolf to his current level? Other Summoners wouldn’t bother wasting so many resources on a Summoned Beast!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

“It’s not him, either. I’m strengthening the Summoned Beasts of my Beast Tide...” Mo Fan explained.

“What?” Zhao Manyan was dumbfounded.

“Didn’t you already see the Enormous White Wolves I Summoned before? I’m helping them to evolve,” Mo Fan expounded.

“Mo Fan, is your mind flooded by the Catastrophe Wave from before?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“No?”

“Crap, are you out of your mind? How valuable are Commander-level Soul Essences? Are you seriously wasting them on a bunch of Summoned Beasts that are living in the Summoned Beast Plane!?” Zhao Manyan yelled.

The yell was so loud that it woke the others, especially Sayed. He had been listening to their conversation all along.

“A**hole, you son of a b**ch, I’m going to kill you!” Sayed lost his calm right away.

Mo Fan had used the Soul Essences he had collected to strengthen the beasts he Summoned with the Summoning Gate!?!

How lightly was Mo Fan treating the Soul Essences!? He had sweated blood just to collect the Soul Essences!

“Ling!~”

Little Flame Belle was lying on Mo Fan’s head. She immediately landed on the ground and burst into flames when she saw Sayed threatening to harm Mo Fan. The Little Flame Belle immediately transformed into her battle form, the Flame Belle!

The elegant and slender woman engulfed in flames possessed an imperious bearing. Flame Belle stood between Mo Fan and Sayed, her flames lunging in Sayed’s direction. He immediately halted in his tracks and had no choice but to withhold his anger.

As a matter of fact, he could not even defeat Little Flame Belle, let alone Mo Fan!

“Since we might not make it out alive, isn’t it better to use the Soul Essences to improve our strength?” Mo Fan said shamelessly.

“I’m less than a thousandth of you when it comes to being extravagant,” Zhao Manyan admitted helplessly.

“Are we done resting?” Mo Fan asked, ignoring him.

Mo Fan had given the eight Commander-level Soul Essences to the Enormous White Wolves. He believed it was only a matter of time until they evolved into Commander-level creatures. He would give them some time to digest the energy of the Soul Essences before feeding them with his energy. It was unlikely they would fail to evolve.

Mo Fan was planning to let them go on a vacation to find themselves a new base, but since he was clearly going to face some tough battles soon, he had no choice but to ask the new recruits to settle down close to the cave first. He would let them conquer a new mountain once he was done with his mission inside the Pyramid!

“We are done resting, but the question is, are we brave enough to keep going?” Meos asked.

“We can’t go back the way we came, might as well keep going,” Mo Fan said.

“Let’s go; perhaps it’s not as scary as we’ve imagined. I’ve been observing the rules of these chambers, maybe I can solve the mystery in the next chamber!” Shreev said cheerfully.

There were four doors available. The group followed Shreev’s instructions and entered the next chamber.

The passage was quite long this time. It took them about half an hour to reach the next chamber.

The new chamber was similar to the ones before, but there were lots of ancient drawings and markings of scorpions and snakes on the walls. The drawings were related to the era of the Pharaohs’ reigns. They were not difficult to understand, but the marks of snakes and scorpions were all over the walls. One would even think that the walls were made of snakeskin and scorpion shells if they did not take a closer look at the walls.

“That’s strange, there isn’t any sarcophagus in here... oh my...” Zhao Manyan was going forward when he almost stepped on an empty space and fell into it. Luckily, he managed to react and turn around in time.

Zhao Manyan pulled his leg back and saw a giant hole in the ground.

To make things worse, even the walls in the hole were full of scorpion and snake Runes. They had completely merged with the walls and the ground. It was very difficult to spot the hole from afar, and it was surprisingly deep, too!

Zhao Manyan looked into the hole and saw the bottom was pitch-black. It felt like he was going to be devoured by the darkness in the bottomless chasm.

“Can you see a sarcophagus at the bottom?” Meos asked.

“I don’t see it, but I can see something moving down there,” Heidi said.

“It looks like seagrass, it’s wriggling,” Mu Bai agreed.

“Don’t you feel like they are slowly rising in the hole?” Mo Fan asked softly.

The others quickly observed the things that were wriggling in the dark, and noticed they were indeed moving towards them. They finally realized the seagrass was actually a bunch of blue snakes!

The tails of the snakes seemed to be fixed to a certain spot. Their bodies and heads were constantly writhing around like seaweed. It was utterly terrifying once they were able to see the snakes.

It was spooky to see the snakes bundled up in such great numbers. The group soon realized something scarier as the snakes kept rising from the hole!

Below the snakes was an enormous head!

The wriggling snakes were only hairs on that head, able to move their own. They were lunging fiercely in the direction of the living humans!

The head slowly rose. Its triangular glowing yellow eyes stared at the group above the hole, sending great chills down their spines!

Chapter 1590: Scorpion Lord Medusa, Part Two

The snake-haired head slowly rose from the darkness. Its enormous dark-red scorpion body slowly filled up the group's vision.

"Gods!" Meos was slowly backing away in fear.

The others were terrified, too. Even though they were mentally prepared to face a Ruler-level creature in the chamber, they did not expect it to be a Scorpion Lord Medusa!

A Scorpion Lord Medusa was a Great Ruler-level creature. A Scorpion Lord Medusa was equivalent to seven or eight Dark Swordmasters; the Advisor Mummy was only as strong as one Dark Swordmaster! The only reason the Advisor Mummy had lost was because it used the Lightning Element on Mo Fan. If it had used another Element, it could easily have wiped out the entire group!

There were huge differences between Ruler-level creatures, too. The Scorpion Lord Medusa was obviously above average among the Ruler-level creatures, one that could easily enter the limelight during a battle!

"What do we do now... what do we do now... should we just kill ourselves?" Zhao Manyan blurted out as his mind went blank.

"Shreev, are you trying to set us up? Why is there a Scorpion Lord Medusa in a mummy chamber? Are you trying to get us all killed?" Sayed yelled.

"How do I know? I'm in despair, too!" Shreev answered, his face twisted.

The group immediately retreated to the entrance. They did not want to fight this Ruler-level creature, nor did they want to end their lives. It seemed like going back to the previous chamber was the only choice they had!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa had climbed out from the hole. It was staring at the group.

"Look out for its..." Heidi quickly reminded the others when she sensed an energy sweeping at them. However, her body was painted gray in the middle of her words!

Heidi did not even have the chance to finish her sentence. Her attractive face turned into a statue, together with her slender body. It happened so quickly that Heidi did not even have time to think, let alone trying to defend herself.

Meos was just about to set up her defense after seeing what happened to Heidi. She had brought quite a lot of defensive equipment, as many as Zhao Manyan had, but she had just activated the seal in her soul to Summon her magic Equipment when her body swiftly turned into stone after the Scorpion Lord Medusa set its eyes on her.

Normally, it would take some time to cast Petrify on a target and for the spell to turn it into a statue. However, The Scorpion Lord Medusa had turned Meos into a statue in a second with just a quick glimpse!

Even Super Mages were unable to withstand a single blow from the Scorpion Lord Medusa, let alone a bunch of young Mages that had not reached the Super Level. She had an indifferent look. Her eyes were sharp and cold, as if a bunch of ants that did not know their place had intruded on her palace. She was a little annoyed, yet it was nowhere enough to make her angry!

“I don’t want to turn into a statue! Mo Fan, quick, think of a plan!” Zhao Manyan yelled.

The Scorpion Lord Medusa found Zhao Manyan’s voice too annoying. It quickly shifted its gaze onto him.

When the Petrifying energy swept at Zhao Manyan, the Seal of a tortoise shell suddenly burst out from him. The Seal formed a tiny shell to prevent the spell from sealing his soul.

The Scorpion Lord Medusa’s stony gaze had failed. Zhao Manyan was overjoyed when he realized he was not petrified.

That old tortoise kept saying how he did not care if Zhao Manyan was dead, since he could move on and look for a stronger and more talented successor. However, he still stepped forward and saved Zhao Manyan’s life when it mattered. Zhao Manyan was so touched that he was on the verge of bursting into tears!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa was even more annoyed. Its indifferent gaze turned into a glare. A stronger Petrifying energy swept at Zhao Manyan like an invisible tide.

Zhao Manyan did not realize the Scorpion Lord Medusa was not even using its true power. The Seal inside the Totem Container could only protect Zhao Manyan briefly when his life was in danger. It had managed to nullify a Ruler-level creature’s attack, but Baxia was not omnipotent. It was already quite impressive that he had protected Zhao Manyan once when he was miles away. It was impossible for him to keep protecting Zhao Manyan!

Zhao Manyan’s feet soon stiffened. The energy slowly reached his waist and his chest...

“Not... like... this!” Zhao Manyan uttered his last words.

The expression on Zhao Manyan’s face as he was turning into a statue was displaying his regret of not being able to fulfill his ambition of spreading his seed across the world. A certain level of force could easily smash him into dust!

“Please... spare my life, I didn’t mean to trespass into your palace! Let me go...” Sayed was utterly terrified. He started to beg for his life.

He was already suffocating under the overwhelming presence of the Scorpion Lord Medusa. He did not have the slightest intention to fight it. He was totally unaware of how idiotic his decision was; begging a demon creature for mercy?

The Scorpion Lord Medusa had no mercy for humans. It hated the voices of humans the most. Sayed turned into stone as he was kneeling on the ground. He looked so petty.

One by one, the group was Petrified. Mu Bai and Shreev could not escape the imperious eyes. The chamber fell silent. The only ones alive in it were Mo Fan and the Scorpion Lord Medusa.

“So? Aren’t you going to use the magic on me?” Mo Fan chuckled when he saw he was the last one standing.

The Scorpion Lord Medusa was the size of a hill. It was like a deity staring down at Mo Fan, who was as tiny as a toy, yet it did not use the Medusa’s Stare on Mo Fan!

The Medusa’s Stare had no effect on him.

Those that overcame the Medusa’s Stare were forever immune to it. Mo Fan was not afraid of the Petrify or its Psychic Magic. He had gotten rid of the Curse of the Snake Eyes with the Tear of Medusa too, thus its Curse was useless against him, too!

The Medusa’s Stare held the power of Petrify, the Psychic Element, and the Curse Element. Mo Fan had experienced them all, so he was going to be fine.

The Scorpion Lord Medusa moved closer to Mo Fan. Its scorpion body had a metallic gloss. Its limbs could easily puncture and impale its enemies during a battle!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa stopped moving when it was close enough to see Mo Fan’s face.

It was staring at Mo Fan. Its body tensed as it finally recognized him!

How could the Scorpion Lord Medusa not remember Mo Fan? It was the same Scorpion Lord Medusa that attempted to trample through China’s Beijiang under Khufu’s lead. It was leading the Red Scorpion Gorgons and an army of Gorgons as the main force during the invasion when it stumbled into a devil halfway...

The Scorpion Lord Medusa still had the burning scars left by Mo Fan’s demonic flames, especially on its neck and its chest. The burns had yet to recover after so long. It could still feel the burns whenever it was asleep!

The man that had inflicted so much pain and shame on it was standing right in front of it!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa was sensitive to presence. There was no way it was mistaken. The human’s presence might be a lot weaker now, but it was sure that this was the guy who had injured it!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa did not dare to harm Mo Fan. It proceeded to turn the rest of the humans into stone while observing Mo Fan’s reaction.

“Withdraw your magic and open up the door to the next chamber for us... you’ve witnessed my strength before. You don’t have your army of Gorgons with you now, nor are the Sphinx and the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents around to help you. No one is going to save you if I insist on killing you!” Mo Fan faced the strong Scorpion Lord Medusa fearlessly.

The Scorpion Lord Medusa was furious. To think that a human dared to provoke a Ruler-level creature. It let out a scream while the snakes on its head wriggled wildly!

Six statues were scattered around Mo Fan. They might have turned into stone, but they had retained their consciousness. They could still see, hear, and even smell. Petrify was normally used to torture its target. The enemy would eventually lose their minds after being conscious for a few dozen, or even a hundred years, without being able to move.

The others heard the conversation between Mo Fan and the Scorpion Lord Medusa. If their eyes could move, they would have widened multiple times!

Was Mo Fan out of his mind? Didn’t he see them being turned into statues? Shouldn’t he just keep quiet and turn into a statue too? Perhaps someone would come and save them in ten or twenty years. However, if he continued to provoke the Scorpion Lord Medusa, it might smash everyone to pieces in a rage!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa was trying to earn its dignity back. Its eyes were brimming with hostility. The snakes on its head were screeching to vent its anger!

“I didn’t want to use it here, but I have no choice but to since you’ve asked for it!” Mo Fan’s gaze sharpened. His eyes emitted a blood-red light!

A demonic aura burst out from the boiling blood in his veins. His presence shifted tremendously, as if a devil had descended upon the area and taken over Mo Fan’s flesh. He might still look human, but the demonic aura was clearly inhuman. It was sweeping wildly about the Scorpion Lord Medusa’s chamber!

The power of the Demon Element! Mo Fan knew he would eventually have to use it against these formidable creatures, but it had happened quicker than he had expected!