

Versatile 1591

Chapter 1591: It's All About Appearances

He could only use the Demon Element once, and he had no idea if it would last until he found the Day and Dusk Compass. What if he spent too much time here in the chambers and ran out of time later?

There were two more chambers after this. If Mo Fan had to use the Demon Element now, he would have to end the fights as soon as possible!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa sensed the presence of the Demon Element growing on Mo Fan. The burns left by the demonic flames began to hurt all of a sudden.

It was him for sure!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa was even more enraged. How dare he come to her nest? He was clearly crossing the line!

"I didn't have enough time to kill you before, but this time, you're clearly going to die and rot in your own chamber!" Blood-red runes spread across Mo Fan's body, followed by a shadow with an overwhelming aura emerging from his back!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa tensed. Its aura began to fluctuate wildly!

Mo Fan's breathing intensified. He could feel the blood boiling inside him. He knew the other him was going to take over his body once the demon blood spread throughout his body.

However, the feeling was not that strong. Somehow, the demon blood did not boil as quickly as he had imagined. It was flowing a lot slower, too...

It felt strange, but Mo Fan was not bothered by it. He continued to activate the power of the Demon Element...

His heart pounded heavily all of a sudden, followed by a sharp pain. His forehead was covered in sweat now...

The boiling blood in him began to cool down. The shadow on his back shuddered. He froze for half a second, too!

What just happened?

Why is the power of the Demon Element fading away?

Mo Fan was utterly shocked. Normally, the power of the Demon Element would be awakened by now. He was activating it the same way as before. It never faded away halfway like it was doing now!

Does this mean Old Bao was right? My cultivation is nowhere strong enough to support frequent usage of the Demon Element. I can only use it when the Essence Orb is filled! Mo Fan was a little lost now.

The first time he used the Demon Element was in the abandoned Jinlin City. He had a long rest after then, until he had a breakthrough during the Calamity of the Ancient Capital, which awakened the Demon Element on its own...

The third time he had used it was at the Parthenon Temple. The Essence Orb was filled, so he did not experience any side effects from using the Demon Element apart from being worn out by it. The fourth time was at the Northguard Fortress. It had been more than half a year since then, but he had used the Demon Element when the Essence Orb was not filled.

In other words, even after half a year, his Demon Element was still on cooldown!

Holy crap, even a Forbidden Spell doesn't have such a long cooldown!

F**k, I'm done for! Mo Fan was about to lose his mind.

He had only dared to intrude on the Pyramid because he was counting on his Demon Element. He could escape from the place with the Demon Element if the plan went south. He would have no trouble running away if he was not surrounded by a bunch of Ruler-level creatures, or even caught by Khufu.

Little did he know, his body had yet to fully recover. The Demon Element was still not available. Meanwhile, the Essence Orb was only a third full!

What was he thinking all this time?

Mo Fan broke out in a cold sweat when he recalled how idiotic he had been lately. He was leaning so heavily on the Demon Element while it was still on cooldown!

Why did he even bother provoking the Egyptian army? Why did he kill the young Medusa? Why did he even come to the Great Pyramid of Giza? Couldn't he have just stayed in Shanghai and behaved himself?

The Scorpion Lord Medusa let out a cry once again. The wounds left by the demonic flames were hurting it even more. It recalled how Mo Fan had humiliated it in the past!

Mo Fan glanced at the Scorpion Lord Medusa. To be honest, he already had the thought of committing suicide.

How could he possibly stand a chance against the Scorpion Lord Medusa without the Demon Element? The creature could kill him now more easily than cutting vegetables!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa moved a little closer. It was planning to take the initiative.

The power of the Demon Element was still fading away, yet it was not too obvious.

Mo Fan pointed at the Scorpion Lord Medusa and said coldly, "It looks like the Great Pyramid of Giza will have one less Scorpion Lord Medusa today!"

The Scorpion Lord Medusa immediately froze in its tracks. It would be lying if it argued that it was not afraid of Mo Fan. When their army of undead was advancing like a rolling wave, Mo Fan was able to fend them off for a long time all on his own. He had even injured the Sphinx! Most of the Ruler-level creatures under Khufu's lead had first-handedly experienced how terrifying Demon Mo Fan was!

The mummy chamber was sealed off, meaning that the other Mummies were not allowed to come to the chamber. The Scorpion Lord Medusa was the sole guardian of the second chamber, isolated and without help. When it imagined facing the terrifying human on its own, when it thought about the possibility of dying here, it tried to put on an intimidated look, yet it dared not show it too obviously. The snakes on its head were still screaming angrily!

It was staring at Mo Fan closely. It suddenly sensed his power weakening slightly.

The Scorpion Lord Medusa's eyes glittered. It began to think otherwise!

"If you are like the rest of the low-level creatures that blindly believe what they see, I guess your death won't be far off... I didn't come here to take your life. I'm just passing by. To be honest with you, I don't want to waste my energy on you!" Mo Fan forcibly awakened the power of his blood.

His blood began to boil again. The shadow slowly emerged from his back. Mo Fan was doing the best he could!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa tensed up once again.

"I really don't want to waste my time on you. I'm giving you one last chance. Withdraw your magic, and open the door, you stupid, weak Medusa that can't withstand even a single blow from me!" Mo Fan yelled furiously!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa backed away a little. Its arrogance and its urge to reclaim its dignity was just a ruse!

If it had not witnessed Mo Fan's strength, and if its wounds were not still hurting, there was no way it would be intimidated by a human. However, it clearly knew that it was going to die if it dared to fight this human alone!

A Ruler-level creature had made it to the Ruler-level not only because of how strong they were, but because they knew how important it was to stay alive!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa backed away, its upper human body still facing Mo Fan. It was staring at him, but its scorpion body was slowly moving backward. It was retreating back to the hole!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa felt humiliated, but this was necessary for it to stay alive. It knew it was not wise to fight the human to the death!

"Open the door!" Mo Fan harrumphed coldly, a menacing look on his face!

Chapter 1592: The Sequence of the Chambers

Mo Fan stared at the Scorpion Lord Medusa, his eyes wide and aura dangerous. Most importantly, he was grinning at all times, displaying his disdain for the creature.

The Scorpion Lord Medusa slowly sank into its hole and returned to the darkness.

If its wounds were not constantly reminding it of how humiliating the fight in the past was, it was unlikely it would have backed away from the fight today.

Luckily, the chambers were secluded. Even if they made it to the Pharaoh Chamber, Khufu would never know it had gone easy on these humans. Would it make a difference if it tried to fight the human? The guy even beat the crap out of the Sphinx! It knew how much weaker it was than the Sphinx!

“Humph!” Mo Fan was still grinning coldly. He did not lower his guard even after the Scorpion Lord Medusa returned to its hole.

A soft sound came from behind him. Mo Fan turned around and saw Heidi slowly recovering from the Petrify Magic.

Her limbs were still a little stiff. She had to wait for a few minutes before being able to move again. However, her eyes never left Mo Fan as she waited.

Mo Fan had really scared the Great Ruler-level creature away!

“How did you do it?” Heidi’s eyes were full of doubt.

When the others recovered, they had the same look in their eyes. They had all witnessed how Mo Fan had driven the Scorpion Lord Medusa away. To their disbelief, the Scorpion Lord Medusa acted as if Mo Fan did indeed beat it up in the past!

How was that even possible!?

Despite how strong Mo Fan was, he was still as insignificant as a bug to the Scorpion Lord Medusa. Was the Scorpion Lord Medusa the kind that would scream and run around the house like a little girl after seeing a little spider or caterpillar?

The group remained silent for a long time. Shreev led them to the door he believed was correct. The others followed him, their minds still blank.

They eventually reached the passage. It felt a little safer there. They slowly turned around to look at the chamber.

They stood in the passage for some time, still wondering if everything that happened was real. Did they really just walk out of the chamber of the Scorpion Lord Medusa perfectly unharmed?

“Mo Fan, you’re really something. That Scorpion Lord Medusa is really scared of you after you beat it up the first time. It actually let us pass!” Zhao Manyan knew the details of the invasion of the Great Pyramid of Giza, so he was not too surprised by the Scorpion Lord Medusa’s reaction. He walked up to Mo Fan and patted him heavily on his shoulder.

“Ugh...” Mo Fan fell feebly to the ground after Zhao Manyan patted him on the shoulder, covered in cold sweat.

His shirt was soaked through in just a few seconds. His breathing was heavy, and his face was extremely pale!

“What’s wrong?” It gave Zhao Manyan quite a huge fright. He quickly helped Mo Fan up.

“I’m fine...I’m fine, it’s just, I almost wet myself!” Mo Fan took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Heidi, Shreev, and Meos were utterly dumbfounded. Wasn’t Mo Fan acting all mighty and smug just then? They almost believed he was actually a deity in human form, who had decided to show his true power when facing the Scorpion Lord Medusa. Why did he look so miserable all of a sudden?

“We are in grave trouble!” Mo Fan told Zhao Manyan.

“What trouble? Isn’t it working so far? You managed to scare the Scorpion Lord Medusa away. Perhaps the rest of the chambers are guarded by creatures that you’ve beaten up before. Our path is full of green lights. If you can’t scare them, you can just beat them up again! I think we’re pretty close to the Day and Dusk Compass. Khufu is in deep sleep, too. If we can take care of his annoying subordinates, our job here will be done!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

Mo Fan dragged Zhao Manyan to the side and whispered in his ear.

Zhao Manyan burst out laughing and slapped Mo Fan on the shoulder. “HAHAHA, are you seriously joking with me at a time like this? Do you think I’m going to believe you? I know that you will only use it as a last resort...”

Mo Fan stared at Zhao Manyan, using the sincere look in his eyes to convince Zhao Manyan that he was not joking, he was being dead serious!

Zhao Manyan’s smile stiffened. He grabbed Mo Fan by the collar and cursed, “F**k your cousin’s sister, why didn’t you tell me earlier? Only a psycho would go inside a Pyramid with you if it wasn’t for your trump card, and now you’re telling me you don’t even have your trump card? I’ll kill you and kill myself!”

“Calm down, calm down! Zhao Manyan, stop behaving like a mad dog all the time!” Mu Bai quickly pulled Zhao Manyan back.

“Seriously, why do I always be friends with the wrong person?!...” Zhao Manyan was about to lose his mind.

Mo Fan was about to go crazy, too. It turned out that his Demon Element had been unavailable all along. Xinxia did remind him that he would not be able to use the Demon Element for a year or two. If he forced himself, it would only result in greater consequences. Mo Fan had not thought much about it. He thought Xinxia was just worried he was overburdening his body.

To his surprise, the demon in his body was indeed hibernating. He could feel his organs trembling when he recalled how reckless he had been throughout the journey!

“Mo Fan, so what was that when you were facing the Scorpion Lord Medusa?” Mu Bai asked. He roughly guessed what was going on.

“I was just acting,” Mo Fan replied a trembling voice.

Life was but a show that relied heavily on a person’s acting skill. Mo Fan knew he was dead for sure when he realized he could not use the Demon Element. However, he happened to notice the fear on the Scorpion Lord Medusa’s face. He decided to go with the flow, using the presence of the Demon Element that might deflate at any second, to pretend that he was going to fight the Scorpion Lord Medusa to the death!

It was indeed thrilling now that he recalled what had happened. If the Scorpion Lord Medusa doubted him just a little, the Scorpion Lord Medusa would be picking its teeth by now, and it was his meat that would be stuck between them...

“So you’re saying we don’t even have a backup plan?” Mu Bai asked.

“Mm, there’s none,” Mo Fan admitted with a wry smile.

They initially had the Queen of the Netherworld as their backup, but she was now busy handling the Snake Scorpion Horde. If the second chamber was guarded by the Scorpion Lord Medusa, the next two chambers... Mo Fan seriously thought they should consider ending their lives peacefully while they still had the chance!

“Old Zhao, can’t you Summon your tortoise over?” Mo Fan asked after giving it some thought. It was most likely the only thing they could rely on.

“Summon my ass, we are in a Pyramid protected by magic Formations. Why don’t you give the Black Totem Snake a satellite call and ask him to come over instead?” Zhao Manyan grunted back.

“It was a mistake, I miscalculated,” Mo Fan admitted.

As a matter of fact, even provoking a Super Mage was a foolish act when Mo Fan’s Demon Element was not available. He could not help but wonder where he had found his courage to challenge a higher-level Mage!

“Mo Fan, if we can survive this, can we just break off with one another?” Zhao Manyan sighed.

“Old Zhao, don’t be like that, we’ve overcome the most difficult situations. Do you think it’s going to be harder the next time?” Mo Fan reassured him.

“I believe there wouldn’t be a last time or this time if I wasn’t with you. Mo Fan, we are just Advanced Mages. The others might even think we are f**king Forbidden Mages if they knew what we’ve been through!” Zhao Manyan snarled.

“You’re right...” Mo Fan humbly accepted the condemnation.

Mo Fan agreed he should be more humble and stay lower-profile when his Demon Element was still hibernating. If there was a way to leave the Great Pyramid of Giza, Mo Fan would surely be the first to leave now. Damn it, he was going to pay for this with his life. He was still so young, he had yet to have a lot of babies with Xinxia and Xuexue, he did not want to die!

“What are you all talking about?” Shreev was confused.

Meos and Sayed had no idea what Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were yelling about, as they were talking in Chinese.

Heidi did not understand them either, but she remembered how they had mentioned the Great Pyramid of Giza had shown up in China’s Beijiang. She could not help but think that Mo Fan had indeed fought against these powerful creatures before...

But the question was, how did he do it? He was only an Advanced Mage!

Were the accusations from the Holy Judgment Court and Heresy Judgment Court real? Did the guy really have some forbidden power in him?

“Actually, we don’t have to be so depressed,” Shreev spoke up after he felt a different atmosphere from the group.

“We aren’t depressed, we just lost our will to live!” Zhao Manyan sighed.

“...” Shreev noticed how low-spirited everyone was. He said, “Didn’t I mention before? There are certain patterns to the four doors. It’s like a Rubik’s cube; it might seem complicated, but once we find the right patterns, we will be able to solve the mystery. We’ve taken a few correct doors, so I should be able to deduce the sequence of the chambers.”

“What difference is that going to make?” Zhao Manyan said.

“Of course it makes a difference to us! Once we know the sequence, we can easily avoid the chambers with powerful guardians. For example, we’ve reached the chamber of the Scorpion Lord Medusa from the Advisor Mummy’s chamber, but if we know the sequence, we can take the right door, next the front door, then the back door, and finally the front door to reach the correct chamber by skipping the Scorpion Lord Medusa’s chamber,” Shreev said.

“We can skip them?” Mo Fan’s eyes glittered.

“Yes, if we go inside a chamber and realize the Mummy is too strong for us, we can just skip it, even though it would mean passing through more chambers and encountering more Mummies. Well, it’s still better than fighting a strong creature like the Scorpion Lord Medusa, right?” Shreev asked brightly.

Chapter 1593: The Empty Chamber

“Are you sure that’s going to work?” Mo Fan asked, feeling very surprised.

“Yes, these doors might be complicated, but they do have certain loopholes. The ancients were impressively intelligent, but that doesn’t necessarily mean us modern people have no brains, right? The most important thing is understanding their sequence and rules,” Shreev answered. He sounded completely like an academic.

“So it’s also reasonable why you are so ugly, Shreev! Most ugly people are pretty smart!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

“What do you mean by that? Are you telling me you are a retard?” Shreev grunted back.

“Thanks for describing how handsome I am!” Zhao Manyan agreed shamelessly. His mood had greatly improved after hearing there was another way to enter the right chamber.

“Let’s continue to the next chamber,” Shreev said.

“Is resting a little longer going to kill you?” Mo Fan said.

“Uh, is that strange? Weren’t you the one that was urging us to keep going previously?” Shreev replied, confused.

The group might be unharmed, but the psychological impact that the Scorpion Lord Medusa had delivered was pretty serious. They had to get their hearts back to normal and exercise their limbs, so they could get rid of the residual effects of the Petrify Magic.

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The group finally gathered the courage to keep going after resting in the passage. The next chamber was most likely related to snakes again...

They had come up with a plan. They would quickly look around the chamber. If they sensed something was not right, they would immediately return to the passage. Even though they would no longer return to the chamber of the Scorpion Lord Medusa by going back along the same passage, they could still follow Shreev’s instructions and avoid the chambers with guardians that were too strong for them to take on, now that he had deduced the sequence of the chambers!

The passage soon came to an end, the chamber eventually showing up. Everyone immediately focused as soon as they stepped into the chamber. Their fear of Scorpion Lord Medusa had yet to fully dissipate. They were only hoping that the creature in the chamber was no scarier than the Scorpion Lord Medusa so their hearts could still endure the shock.

“That’s strange... all the doors in this chamber are open!” Shreev blurted out.

The chamber was huge. Shreev’s voice echoed a few times back and forth. Most importantly, apart from the ancient drawings along the walls, the ground, and the ceiling, there was no sarcophagus, which meant the chamber did not have a guardian!

“There are a lot of traces left by scorpions and snakes...” Heidi pointed out.

“An empty chamber?” Mo Fan was quite surprised.

He scanned the huge chamber intently, but did not find a single creature in it. The whole place was covered in paintings on the walls and on the ground. It had statues of scorpions and pillars of snakes, too. It felt like they had just entered an ancient palace that existed in a myth related to the snakes and scorpions.

The drawings and the statues were lifeless, Mo Fan was sure. There was no sign of life in any corner of the chamber!

“I understand now!” Shreev suddenly yelled.

“I can understand them too.” Mo Fan looked at the drawings around him.

The drawings were not painted onto the walls or the ground, but were engraved, drawn with solid lines, holes, scorpion shells, and snake scales. Mo Fan could not help but wonder how much money and manpower the ancient Pharaohs had spent on this...

“Tell me what you think!” Shreev said promptly.

“The scorpions and the snakes are from the same species, thus the chamber with the scorpion symbol and the chamber with the snake symbol both belong to the Scorpion Lord Medusa. However, this chamber isn’t designed for a mummy, it’s more to record some ancient rituals, myths, and history. I know a legend about the Medusa around here. The first Medusa was actually human. She was most likely the first person to Awaken the Curse Element and the Psychic Element. However, those Elements were once deemed forbidden or evil. In the end, the humans offered her to the primordial ancestor of the scorpions and snakes as a sacrifice, but to their surprise, it did not kill her. Instead, it slowly combined with her and gave birth to the Medusae and the Gorgons. The Medusae have the Curse Magic and Petrify Magic, while the Gorgons have incredible strength and physical attributes...” Mo Fan explained what the drawings along the walls were depicting

Shreev looked at Mo Fan and raised his thumb. He said, “You can actually understand the hieroglyphs of the ancient civilization. It seems like you have spent quite some time on them!”

“We have been investigating the Totem Beasts. These hieroglyphs are similar to the ones left by our ancestors during the era of the Totem Beasts. Your Pharaohs overthrew the ancient beasts and became rulers themselves. When our Totem Beasts went extinct, we also gradually relied more on magic, up until today,” Mo Fan confirmed.

Mo Fan did not mention that he had read records of the Egyptian myths at the Parthenon Temple. The ancient civilizations in Greece and Egypt were closely tied together. Mo Fan just had to join the records he read at the Parthenon Temple and the hieroglyphs on the walls together to decipher their meaning.

“It also says that Khufu invented the Undead Element and built Pyramids that were connected to the Underworld to strengthen his kingdom of the undead in order to prevent himself from being overthrown. He helped the Snake Scorpion Primordial Ancestor and Medusa build a lot of their temples,” Shreev elaborated for all of them.

“The drawings also indicate that the undead have formed an alliance with the scorpions and the snakes, allowing them to move freely in the Pyramids... HAHA, isn’t this the same as telling a story from some pictures!?” Zhao Manyan burst out laughing, pointing at one of the drawings.

Mo Fan took a quick glance at the drawing and interpreted it the same way as Zhao Manyan. It was showing how Khufu had formed an alliance with Medusa, the highest ruler of the snakes and scorpions... ahem!

“Why are we wasting our time here? Shouldn’t we just move on to the next chamber and leave this place if there’s no one guarding this chamber?” Sayed demanded impatiently.

“Wait, there are a lot of mysteries that we haven’t solved on these drawings! For example, the place where the Snake Scorpion Primordial Ancestor and Medusa stayed at. Give me some time, I need to learn more about those temples!” Shreev answered hurriedly.

The drawings indicated that Khufu had not built only the Pyramids, but also the evil temples for the Snake Scorpion Primordial Ancestor and Medusa! They were hidden in the deserts in Egypt...

“Humph, what difference is it going to make? It’s not like the evil temples are going to give us the power to kill the detestable Snake Scorpion Primordial Ancestor and Medusa!” Sayed mocked him.

“Sayed, how stupid can you be? If the Snake Scorpion Horde decides to attack us one day, or when only us humans or the demon creatures can live in Egypt, how can we possibly take them out if we don’t even know where their rulers are!?” Meos scolded him.

“Fine, I’m the stupid one!” Sayed did not talk any further.

“What are the evil temples for?” Mu Bai asked, confused about their importance.

“Egypt is known for two special things: the undead, and the snakes and scorpions! The snakes and scorpions are the demon creatures. They can move freely without the deathlight, which means the threat they pose to the cities is no less than the undead. However, the nests of these demon creatures aren’t deserts or caves, it’s the evil temples!

“We’ve already explained the origin of these temples. Many people know about their existence, but only a handful of them have been found so far. No one has found the evil temple that the Snake Scorpion Primordial Ancestor and Medusa live in. These evil temples were built by the Pharaohs, so only the Pyramids will have records on where the temples are built. On top of that, the evil temple that the Great Pyramid of Giza has records on is most likely the one that Medusa lives in...” Mo Fan explained to him.

“I see. So if we found the evil temples and destroyed them all, the snakes and scorpions would no longer bother us?” Mu Bai said.

“More or less, but I’m afraid it’s unlikely that the army is strong enough to raze the evil temples to the ground. We can find out where the temples are first. It’s not too late to deal with them later, once we have grown strong enough. Shreev is doing his country a huge favor!” Mo Fan said.

While Shreev was recording the drawings, Mo Fan took a closer look around since he was bored. The chamber was surprisingly huge, with lots of drawings all over the place. They contained a huge amount of information. It was rather confusing to look at them without knowing the background to the stories.

Mo Fan ignored the drawings that he had no clue about. He focused on the drawings that he could understand.

“Mo Fan, there’s a drawing here. The snakes are eating humans... I think they are eating little girls...” Heidi said timidly, pulling Mo Fan’s sleeve while pointing at a drawing.

The drawing alone was just an abstraction, but it was totally different when they recalled Apas mentioning how the little girls were eaten alive by the higher-level Gorgons and Medusae.

Mo Fan glanced at the drawing and let out a sigh.

“What does the second half mean?” Heidi asked.

“Perhaps it’s saying how the Medusae can keep their youthful looks by eating the little girls?” Mo Fan guessed.

Mo Fan remembered how the young Medusa began to look like Apas after swallowing her alive. It was likely that the young Medusa would have claimed Apas’ looks after it fully digested her. It was quite terrifying now that he thought about it.

“What about the part after it?” Heidi asked.

“Well... I don’t really understand it, I’m not a professional,” Mo Fan said.

Shreev had finished recording the information he needed while the two were conversing. He came over with the smile of a reputable person whose discovery was going to benefit the whole of mankind. His smile had almost a sacred brilliance to it!

“You can smile after we make it out of this place alive,” Mo Fan poured some cold water on him.

“Oh, you’re right.” Shreev’s brilliance dimmed significantly. It was true that the information he collected was only useful if he could make it out alive...

Chapter 1594: Infinity Space

The empty third chamber had been a great surprise to the group. It meant there was only one chamber left: the chamber with the symbol of an eagle!

They took the right door and headed for the last chamber without taking a rest.

“We shouldn’t be far from the Day and Dusk Compass after this one, right?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“Yes, our job is done once we turn the pointer on the Compass,” Mo Fan said.

“That’s good to know; we can finally leave this place after we’re done with the last chamber!” Zhao Manyan let out a relieved sigh.

“What did I tell you? When the boat reaches the mountain, it will go straight with the current!” Mo Fan proclaimed.

“Indeed!” Zhao Manyan nodded.

Mu Bai rolled his eyes while listening to their conversation. How was the boat supposed to go straight with the current if there was a mountain in front of it!?

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As the new chamber was about to show up, everyone prayed that the chamber was empty, just like the one before. It would mark a happy end to their adventure!

However, was the Great Pyramid of Giza really that easy to overcome? Either way, it was still the most dangerous golden tomb in the world. The group was shocked by how spacious the last chamber was as soon as they set foot inside it!

It was no chamber; it was the whole sky!

The chamber did not have a ceiling. There was no wall apart from the passage they had come from. If the floor had not been built with bricks like the previous chambers, they might even think they had left the Pyramid and arrived in a valley outside!

“Do any of you see a sarcophagus?” Meos asked.

“I don’t even see a door, let alone a sarcophagus!” Zhao Manyan answered cautiously.

The chamber was oddly huge. It was difficult to tell to what extent the space had been compressed. Only a Space Mage close to reaching the Forbidden Level could construct such a space!

“What do we do now? Do we go inside or turn back?” Shreev struggled to decide.

“This chamber... forget it, if this place is a chamber, we are living in funerary urns instead... I believe the space might be empty too...” Mo Fan ventured.

There was nothing but golden-brown bricks along the floor within their field of view. The spacious area seemed to be empty. There was no sign of the guardian that was supposed to be related to an eagle.

“How about this? The two of you with the Space Element take a look around. The rest of us will wait here. If anything happens, it’s easier for you to escape with your Space Element,” Shreev suggested.

The others immediately looked at Mo Fan and Heidi. The two exchanged glances with one another.

It was the only viable option under the circumstances. The two of them would scout the area first. If the chamber was empty, they could just look for the door and proceed to their destination. If there was any danger, they would make their way back to the passage.

Mo Fan bravely took a few steps forward. He reached his hand out to signal Heidi to grab his hand so they could move together. Heidi ignored his gesture and boldly traveled a few dozen meters ahead. Mo Fan had no choice but to stick his hand into his pocket and follow her.

“Look out, it might be an infinity space!” Heidi soon noticed that something was not right.

“What’s an infinity space?” Mo Fan asked naturally.

“If you place a mirror in front of you and another mirror behind you, you will discover a series of reflections in the mirror that appear to recede to infinity. The chamber isn’t as spacious as we think. It only feels that way because of the endless reflections,” Heidi explained.

“I sort of get it...” Mo Fan nodded. He did not really try to understand it. The principles of the Space Element were the most complicated ones to understand!

“Take a look behind you,” Heidi said.

Mo Fan looked behind him and noticed how far Zhao Manyan, Mu Bai, and the others were from him. They were like a few tiny dots in his eyes.

Mo Fan was quite surprised. He and Heidi had only traveled around five hundred meters away, yet the others looked like they were a few kilometers away!

“That’s the effects of an infinity space. If you are in a confined space surrounded by mirrors, you will feel like the space has enlarged significantly. This place is made up of several infinity spaces. We might only be looking at a distance of a hundred meters, but because of the continuous reflections, the distance feels like a thousand meters to us,” Heidi said.

“Oh, oh, I think I understand now,” Mo Fan nodded.

Mo Fan was about to keep going when he noticed Heidi stopping abruptly. She was staring into the sky.

Mo Fan followed the direction she was looking into and saw a golden dot. It was as tiny as a sand particle. He might not have seen it if he was not born with good eyesight.

“I think it’s time for us to leave!” Heidi said with a weird expression.

“We’re leaving? Can you already see what it is? Why are we in a rush to leave?” Mo Fan said.

“Feel free to stay until you can see it clearly,” Heidi did not waste any time further. She turned around and ran back towards Zhao Manyan and the others.

Mo Fan was utterly confused. When he looked up again, he noticed that the tiny dot had grown to the size of a thumb.

Mo Fan subconsciously thought the tiny dot was at least a few dozen kilometers away at first glance. He believed it was not too late to leave until he could get a closer look at it. To his surprise, it was suddenly a lot closer within an instant!

Mo Fan was still wondering what the golden dot was when he noticed the thing enlarging significantly. It was now as big as a bird. He could see it beating its wings, lifting its gold claws, turning its head, and its sharp gaze!

Mo Fan still had some brains, and realized it was better for him to start running. Heidi had no reason to lie to him!

He started running, but he had only taken a few steps when a strong gust swept at him from behind. When he looked back again, he was shocked to see an enormous golden eagle around eight kilometers away stirring up a huge storm as it flew across the sky. It had completely blocked off his entire field of view. The whole place had darkened as if a disastrous storm was about to happen!

“Holy crap, how is it so quick!?” Mo Fan yelled.

“You don’t understand how the infinity mirrors work, do you!?” Heidi scolded him.

“It...it’s actually very close to us, right?”

“Just shut up and run! It’s a very strong creature!” Heidi shouted.

Chapter 1595: 1595 Chamber After Chamber After Chamber

A loud screech penetrated Mo Fan’s skull, like a few hundred jagged thunderbolts going off in the sky. It felt like his head was going to explode.

Mo Fan’s head was buzzing, and his consciousness faded away slightly. He almost fainted from the piercing cry, recovering slowly only after after the cry faded away!

Mo Fan turned around and glanced at the golden bird, and almost fell to the ground. The golden bird was now an enormous beast the size of a cloud. Its wings were covered in sharp cone-like feathers, currently all raised up in anger. It looked extremely dangerous, its golden feathers easily able to pierce and kill its targets!

“It’s about to attack!” Mo Fan sensed a great pressure looming over him. He was having trouble breathing properly.

The giant Golden Bird beat its wings. The sharp feathers immediately became a golden storm raining down from the sky.

The feathers were around the size of leaves in Mo Fan’s eyes. However, as the feathers descended on him like a spray of bullets, he finally realized how massive the beast was. A single feather was as long as his leg!

That was no feather, it was clearly a golden spear! Mo Fan and Heidi cast Blink at the same time. They just escaped a volley of the golden feathers, but more feathers soon poured down on them. They had nowhere to escape to!

“It’s massive!” Zhao Manyan looked up. Half the sky was occupied by the golden beast, but the remaining half was still as spacious as ever!

“Massive my ass, aren’t you going to lend us a hand!?” Mo Fan grunted after hearing Zhao Manyan’s comment.

Zhao Manyan, Meos, Mu Bai, and Shreev cast their defensive spells simultaneously. Magic of different colors forming an ice shield, a wind barrier, and a light rampart intertwined in the air above Mo Fan and Heidi...

They initially thought the spells were enough to protect the two, but to their surprise, the spells were penetrated by the feathers as if they were merely bubbles being popped. The spells did not last very long at all!

The group was shocked. How strong was this huge Golden Bird? The combination of their defensive spells was enough to resist a Super Spell for a while, yet it collapsed right away when trying to stop Giant Golden Bird’s feathers, not to mention how wide the area covered by the feathers was...

“Run, quick!” Mu Bai yelled. There was nothing they could do apart from running!

“I f**king know that too, give me a speed boost, will you!?” Mo Fan yelled.

Luckily, Mo Fan and Heidi were not too far away from the passage, and had run as soon as they noticed something was not right. They made it to the passage just before a bunch of golden feathers landed in front of it!

The feathers smashed the bricks into pieces. Some of the feathers even punched through the door. The others quickly ran away in a panic!

“Let’s go, that thing is scarier than the Scorpion Lord Medusa!” Mo Fan ran away as soon as he got back to his feet.

The group ran for more than ten minutes, almost reaching the entrance of the other chamber. They leaned against the wall, panting heavily. Their clothes were drenched in sweat.

“That thing... I don’t think I saw it in Beijiang,” Zhao Manyan wheezed while catching his breath.

“Mm, I think it’s the same level as the Sphinx,” Mo Fan agreed.

“That was so scary,” Heidi gasped, her face pale.

She felt like they were just a bunch of earthworms to the Giant Golden Bird. She would never forget the suffocating pressure the creature emanated when it was diving from the sky. Luckily, they had learned their lesson after stumbling into the Scorpion Lord Medusa. They knew how strong the guardians of the right chambers were, so they did not venture too far away from the entrance.

In simpler words, the tiny earthworms had only dug up to the surface at the entrance. They quickly dug their way back into the ground when they saw the giant Golden Bird, yet they still almost died to it!

“Shreev, are you sure there’s a way to skip that creature? It’s most likely Khufu’s right-hand man,” Mo Fan had to ask.

“We’ll have to see which chamber we end up in next,” Shreev said.

“Wait, don’t you know which chamber it’s going to lead us to?” Mo Fan asked.

“I can’t say for sure. When we turned back after entering the Giant Golden Bird’s chamber, it will lead us to a different chamber. The chambers are constantly changing, like a shuffling Rubik’s cube. I have no idea how it’s being shuffled, but after one or two chambers, I should be able to figure out what the sequence is again,” Shreev said.

“Let’s head to the next chamber, then,” Mo Fan said.

“By the way, remember to probe around in the chamber first. We’ll only fight the guardian when we know we can take it on. Otherwise, we will have to return to the passage to find another way,” Shreev said.

There were at least a few hundred mummy chambers in the Great Pyramid of Giza. They were the nobles of Khufu’s kingdom of the undead. The weakest of them were at least at the Commander-level, but there were many stronger creatures too!

They were treating the Advisor Mummy as the standard. If they stumbled into a creature that was weaker than the Advisor Mummy, they would defeat it and open up the doors so they could follow the route that Shreev came up with to skip the Giant Golden Bird.

However, if the creature was stronger than the Advisor Mummy, they would immediately retreat to the passage or run straight for the exit. If they took the same path they came from, they were more likely to return to the starting point.

Shreev told them since there were a few hundred chambers, there must be chambers with weaker guardians. He would rather visit more chambers than risk his life fighting incredibly strong creatures!

Shreev's plan did work. It was just as he said, there were chambers with weaker guardians. When they took out the guardians, it would open all four of the chamber's doors. It was like walking in a gargantuan maze. Even though they knew how to quickly reach the exit of the maze, they had no chance of defeating the Golden Bird, so they had to take a longer route in the maze to avoid it. Similarly, every time they encountered a strong guardian they had no chance of defeating, they would use the same method to skip past it.

It was a very stupid plan, since they would have to enter an extra four to eight chambers every time they wanted to skip a chamber. However, it was still better than getting the whole team wiped out!

"How many days have we spent in here?" Mu Bai suddenly asked.

"No idea, it's hard to tell what the time is in here. But I think it has been at least half a month," Heidi said.

(Editor's Note: There's this recent invention called a Watch that would work here...)

"Shreev, are you sure your plan is going to work? We're not just running around in circles, are we?" Zhao Manyan began to doubt Shreev's plan.

The route that skipped the chambers was a lot longer than they had imagined, especially since they had to skip a chamber every time they stumbled into a Mummy that they could not defeat. In the end, the number of chambers they had to enter kept stacking up.

"We are definitely on the right track, you have to believe me!" Shreev said.

"But you told us we just need to go through twenty-four chambers to reach the exit, and now you're telling us it's thirty-six... I feel like we are all going to die of fatigue at this rate!" Zhao Manyan said.

"I can't help it, the Mummies in this Great Pyramid of Giza are too strong on average. Every time we want to skip a chamber, it increases the number of chambers we have to go through!" Shreev said helplessly.

"We are all going to lose our minds at this rate," Meos said.

"I agree."

"Let's keep going, we don't have a choice."

Fatigue!

The group insisted on only challenging the weaker guardians after encountering the Golden Bird. Unfortunately, the Great Pyramid of Giza was not so easy to be overcome. They kept finding themselves in chambers guarded by strong Mummies. The numbers of chambers they had to go through to reach their destination eventually reached fifty-six!

They initially thought the Pyramid had a few hundred chambers at most, and that they would eventually reach the chambers they had visited before. That way, they could just go through them without fighting a guardian. However, they had clearly underestimated Khufu's influence. A few hundred chambers? Based on the number of chambers they had gone through, there were at least a thousand chambers in the Pyramid!

The plan was much more difficult and time-consuming than they first expected. They were on the verge of suffering a mental breakdown.

“How long do we have to stay in here for?”

Every time a person asked the question, it showed that their determination was shaken again.

“By measuring the length of my mustache, I believe we’ve spent two months in this place,” Zhao Manyan leaned against the wall. He was so dispirited that he looked like a mummy himself.

“Why don’t we try our luck against the Golden Bird?”

“I would rather kill myself here!”

“I’m going crazy, f**k these Mummies!”

“How unlucky are we? We keep stumbling into strong Mummies... I guess it’s because we are too weak. If we were at the Super Level, we wouldn’t have to skip so many chambers, keeping up with this never-ending journey,” Shreev sighed.

“Just treat it as a way of training, get yourself together!” Mo Fan was more optimistic than the rest of the team.

It was torture for the team. Mo Fan was still motivated because he was able to claim the Soul Essences from the Mummies they killed. In addition to that, Mo Fan also noticed that if the chamber had a Huntsman Spider on the ceiling, he would obtain even more benefits from killing the Mummy!

It was the only thing that had kept him going for two months!

Chapter 1596: Electro Cannon

Mo Fan and Heidi were both Space Mages, so they had an abundant supply of water and food with them. They could easily last a long time in the Pyramid.

However, the longer they spent in the Pyramid, the more mentally worn out they were. Regardless of how spacious the chambers were, they were still constantly stuck in a confined space. It was easy for someone to be driven mad in such an environment, not to mention the fatigue from their never-ending fights.

“Let’s go, only thirteen chambers remaining, we can finally make it out of here if we don’t encounter a strong creature,” Shreev said.

“I remember when you said that there were only nine chambers left around a month ago,” Meos said.

“What can I do? We somehow went into a Pharaoh’s tomb, then a Dark Swordmaster’s chamber after that...” Shreev said.

“We are asking for our deaths if we actually fought the Pharaoh, but I still think we should have tried our luck against the Dark Swordmaster!” Mo Fan said.

A Dark Swordmaster was about as strong as the Advisor Mummy. The group believed there was a certain level of luck involved when they defeated the Advisor Mummy, thus they chose to avoid it instead. It ended up increasing the number of chambers they had to go through...

"It's useless to dwell on it now," Meos said.

"What I meant was, we should be a little more confident. We don't necessarily have to skip the chambers with a Ruler-level Mummy. Perhaps we don't stand a chance against the Ruler-level ones, but we definitely can try our luck against Ruler-inferior creatures like the Dark Swordmaster..." Mo Fan encouraged them.

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The group had no choice but to keep going, no matter how worn out they were.

Perhaps the Heavens were finally willing to bless them, and they would not encounter any Ruler-level creature in the remaining seven chambers.

And now, there were only six chambers away from reaching the exit!

"Only six left?" Mu Bai confirmed again.

"Mm, only six left, we can finally leave this place if we don't stumble into a Ruler-level creature for the next six chambers!" Shreev blurted out excitedly.

"Don't celebrate too early, didn't we only have three chambers left two weeks ago? What happened then?" Meos said fatalistically.

They went through the passage and arrived at the next chamber.

The chamber had a simple pattern. The bigger the chamber, the stronger the Mummy residing in it. Therefore, the group would always observe the size of the chamber first!

"A tiny one! We are in luck!" Zhao Manyan smiled.

The chamber was extremely small. Judging from their experience over two months, the owner of the chamber was at most a Great Commander-level creature! Anyone in the group could easily deal with it!

"Only five left, let's keep it up!"

"Now who's going to deal with this guy?" Mu Bai asked.

"We don't have to do it ourselves. Let my Mummy handle it!" Meos said.

After fighting in the Pyramid for two months, Meos, Shreev, and Sayed's undead had grown a lot stronger. They were no longer afraid to face a Commander-level creature in the Advancing Period.

Similarly, Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan had all reached the peak of the Advanced Level. Heidi had achieved the peak Advanced Level long ago. She just needed an opportunity to break through to the Super Level.

Unfortunately, she had been stuck at the peak Advanced Level for half a year. Her cultivation was still the same despite everything they had gone through. Apart from being more experienced in fighting, her cultivation did not improve by much.

On the other hand, since Mo Fan had quite a few Elements to work on, he had been nowhere close to reaching the peak Advanced Level before. However, all five of his Elements had now reached the peak Advanced Level. He had also improved the Advanced Spells of his Lightning, Fire, and Shadow Elements to the fourth-tier!

The Advanced Level was represented by Galaxies, each made up of three hundred and forty-three Stars. In other words, Mo Fan could only improve an Advanced Spell to the fourth-tier by enhancing all three hundred and forty-three Stars with Servant-class Soul Essences.

Luckily, he had currently an endless supply of undead to provide him with the Soul Essences. As long as he was fighting in here, he would never run short on Soul Essences. Mo Fan had stopped feeding Soul Essences to the Magic Medium Ring to increase the capacity of the Summoning Gate. He had been using them to strengthen his Sky-Flame Funeral, Silent Deadly Bolt, and Nyx Regime instead!

The fourth-tier Sky-Flame Funeral and Silent Deadly Bolt were almost as strong as Super Spells. They actually had an advantage over a Super Spell, since they took a shorter time to Channel and required a lower amount of energy. If Mo Fan could find a way out of the Great Pyramid of Giza, not only could he easily beat the crap out of a bunch of Advanced Mages at the same time, he would even dare to fight one or two Super Mages on his own now!

A series of metallic clanks were audible. Mo Fan was trying to estimate his strength when he noticed a familiar Skeleton Mummy standing in front of him!

“Isn’t this guy the lampstand?” Zhao Manyan blurted out. He also recognized the Skeleton Mummy.

The Skeleton Mummy was emitting an aggressive aura. It grabbed a skull of a deer from the pile of bones. It looked extremely weird when it was connected to the Skeleton Mummy’s body.

“I’ll do it,” Mo Fan said, stepping forward.

“Don’t lower your guard. It’s a Great Commander-level creature,” Heidi reminded him.

Mo Fan nodded. He walked a little closer to the Skeleton Mummy. His lightning was flickering like dense spiderwebs under his feet, rumbling deeply.

“Silent Deadly Bolt!” Mo Fan quickly connected the three hundred and forty-three Stars. He could not be more familiar with the process now.

The Stars had a blinding glow. Since Mo Fan had enhanced the Stars multiple times, the purple Star Constellations of the Stars were a lot brighter than other Mages’ Star Constellations too. The Lightning Magic’s urge to fill the world was a lot stronger than before too!

“Electro Cannon!”

Lightning coils around his arms in an exaggerated way, while his body released a strong magnetic field. The lightning accumulated into the dark deadly bolt!

He snapped his arms forward!

He was like a huge electromagnetic cannon priming a massive load. His arms were the barrels of a cannon. As the lightning sprang forward, a strong counter-force knocked the rest of the group behind him flying. It felt like the force produced from the exhaust of an electromagnetic jet!

The lightning fired by the Electro Cannon was even quicker than the Silent Deadly Bolt. It flew horizontally above the bricks, breaking them into pieces even though the lightning never touched them...

“What on Earth... what the hell is that!?” Zhao Manyan exclaimed after stabilizing himself.

The Electro Cannon was clearly not a normal spell. It was something that Mo Fan had modified with his outstanding control. However, the Electro Cannon’s power was clearly higher than the Silent Deadly Bolt!

Chapter 1597: Leaving the Chambers

The energy of the Electro Cannon exploded inside the Skeleton Mummy. The deadly rays sparkled like an eerie glimpse of light during a solar eclipse. The lightning surged across its bones and turned them into ashes!

The Skeleton Mummy was knocked into the air by the great force, struck by countless lightning strikes as it tumbled wildly in the air!

Not every part of its body was as sturdy as it seemed. The vulnerable parts were soon destroyed by the energy of the Electro Cannon. Sections of its body collapsed and scattered across the ground.

Ash from its bones drifted into the air. The rest of the group stared at the destruction that the Electro Cannon had brought upon the chamber. It took them some time to recover from the shock!

The Skeleton Mummy might not be a Ruler-level creature, yet it was easily one of the strongest Commander-level creatures in the Pyramid. Even so, Mo Fan had crippled it with a single Lightning Spell!

Normally, only a Super Spell had the chance of killing a Commander-level creature in the Advancing Period with a single blow. Mo Fan’s Lightning Magic was clearly very close to the strength of a Super Spell. They could still sense its destructive energy a kilometer away from the impact!

The Skeleton Mummy was seriously injured. The team did not have any trouble taking it out afterwards, and the chamber was soon cleared. All its doors appeared.

“Mo Fan, did you apply the Blessing of the God’s Seal to your Lightning Element?” Shreev could not help but ask.

“Yeah, I chose the Lightning Element,” Mo Fan nodded.

“No wonder... but even with the Blessing of the God’s Seal, your Lightning Magic is still crazily strong,” Shreev said with an envious look.

“Humph, the Blessing of the God’s Seal was meant to be ours!” Meos grunted.

The Blessing of the God’s Seal could permanently increase the base damage of an Element, and was something that every Mage wanted to get their hands on. It was what made Mo Fan as strong as a monster!

“Still dwelling on the past, huh?” Mo Fan replied carelessly.

“But I didn’t think your Lightning Magic would be this strong, even with the Blessing of the God’s Seal and a top-quality Soul-grade Lightning Seed,” Shreev went on.

“It’s because I’m using the fourth-tier Advanced Lightning Spell. I’ve strengthened the Silent Deadly Bolt further,” Mo Fan explained.

Huh?

Did he just say he had enhanced his Advanced Lightning Spell to the fourth tier?

The others immediately turned around with glittering eyes.

“Mo Fan, you need three hundred and forty-three Servant-class Soul Essences to enhance the Advanced Lightning Spell!” Shreev said with a smile. He assumed Mo Fan was joking.

“I know that, I’ve enhanced them all,” Mo Fan said casually.

“For real?” Meos blurted out.

“Can’t you tell after seeing how strong the Electro Cannon was?” Mo Fan pointed out.

The others soon had strange faces. They seemed calm on the surface, yet they all had the urge to simply pin Mo Fan to the ground and beat the crap out of him!

Three hundred and forty-three Servant-class Soul Essences! If the market price for a Servant-class Soul Essence was around five million, it meant Mo Fan had spent 1.7 billion on enhancing the spell!

1.7 billion was a huge sum, even for a Super Mage, yet Mo Fan had used it all JUST on enhancing his Advanced Spell. There was no one more extravagant than him in the world!

“You son of a b**ch, did you use my Soul Essences on it, too? I’m going to kill you!” Sayed yelled angrily as a sudden thought crossed his mind.

Mo Fan dug in his ear casually. He had heard the same thing countless times in the Pyramid, but Sayed never dared to do anything to him. “Your Soul Essences were nowhere enough for it,” Mo Fan sniffed disdainfully.

Zhao Manyan was clearly the most familiar with Mo Fan in the group. He always knew that Mo Fan was the true definition of a nouveau riche. He had already enhanced his Basic and Intermediate Spells. Some of them had even reached the fifth tier...

However, Zhao Manyan did not expect Mo Fan to enhance his Advanced Spell too!

What a baller!

His Zhao Family was considered the richest family in China, and was nothing compared to Mo Fan!

—

The Heavens finally showed some mercy to the group. They successfully defeated all the guardians in the remaining chambers.

Everyone was trembling in relief when they stepped through the door into the last chamber. They had spent more than two months in the Pyramid. If they had failed to find the way out again, they were really going to lose their minds.

Luckily, the guardian of the last chamber was not a Ruler-level creature, and was actually weaker than the Skeleton Mummy. After realizing how strong the creature was, everyone felt like they were bathed in a sacred light and being lifted into the sky!

Finally... their never-ending adventure in the Mummy Chambers finally came to an end. It only took them a little over two months, yet it already felt like years!

—

When they walked to the end of the passage and saw it no longer led them to a chamber, they all sat on the ground and smiled in relief.

“Shreev, do you know? If it was another chamber, I bet I would have already chopped you into pieces by now!” Zhao Manyan patted Shreev on the shoulder.

“We should have more trust in one another. It’s definitely the right way if I’m willing to take the lead!” Shreev replied with a sniff.

They saw a long flight of stairs ahead after leaving the chamber. They had no idea how many stairs there were. Each step was about a meter high, as if the staircase was designed for a giant.

“Are we climbing up? Are you sure Khufu’s chamber is up there?” Mo Fan asked.

“It must be,” Shreev said confidently.

—

The group climbed up the stairs. The stone flight felt like an enormous mountain. They did not reach the top after climbing it for some time.

“Don’t tell me it’s an endless loop again?” Zhao Manyan asked worriedly. He still could not see the top.

“It shouldn’t be, I’m sure it’s going to lead us to Khufu’s chamber!” Shreev insisted.

After climbing for a few minutes, they suddenly noticed an unusual white object, the color of snow. They could only see a corner of the object from their angle. It emitted a serene blue light.

“The Day and Dusk Compass, it must be!” Shreev exclaimed.

The others were overjoyed too!

They knew the journey was going to be dangerous, but they did not expect it to be such torture. Either way, they had still made it in the end!

Chapter 1598: Shadow Sword vs. Flame Sword

The group was finally able to vent after being tortured for more than two months. They subconsciously increased their pace when they saw the white compass, like prisoners who had caught a glimpse of the sunlight.

Zhao Manyan was leading the way. When he reached the top and was about to finally see the thing that could finally release them from their burden, a dark flicker in the shape of a crescent slashed across his belly!

Blood immediately scattered in the air and splattered on the others a few steps behind.

Zhao Manyan went flying as blood poured out from the cut. Mo Fan quickly dragged him back with Telekinesis when he saw him about to fall further down the stairs.

“Old Zhao!” Mo Fan yelled. From his angle, it looked like Zhao Manyan was almost sliced in half by the dark flicker. The Ring of Venice did activate, yet its defense broke in an instant!

“That f**king hurts!” Zhao Manyan landed on the ground with a pale face. The cut on his belly was very deep. It had most likely destroyed his organs. He was in tears from the immense pain.

Mo Fan let out a relieved sigh when he heard Zhao Manyan talking. It was a relief that he was still alive!

Mo Fan quickly fed Zhao Manyan some of the sacred medicine of the Parthenon Temple he had in reserve.

Zhao Manyan’s belly had been sliced open, and blood was pouring out of the cut at an insane rate. Loss of blood was going to take his life in just a few minutes. Mo Fan was well aware of that, and kept pouring the medicine into Zhao Manyan’s mouth as if it was water!

The recovery Potions would keep Zhao Manyan alive and replenish his lost blood. Unfortunately, they did not have a Healer among them. He would have been fine if a Healer was around to mend his wounds while his life was rejuvenated with the help of the sacred Potions.

“I’ll treat his wounds. Watch out for the thing up there!” Mu Bai said.

Mo Fan nodded. He was definitely not experienced in taking care of the wounded. He put on a hard face as he sensed a dark aura surging at him like a wave. He could already guess what the thing was!

“It’s a Dark Swordmaster, be careful!” Zhao Manyan called out.

Mo Fan went up and focused on the top of the stairs. He stared at the pitch-black creature standing beside the Underworld Compass.

The creature was wearing armor imbued with dark magic. Its glossy surface showed it was made of sturdy metal.

The creature was holding a huge sword of death, and circled by a dark aura that had taken many lives. Every time its sword was swung through the air, it would produce ghastly cries that remained in one's mind, even if they tried to ignore them!

It was riding a black horned horse that flames burning under its hooves. Its body was covered in ridiculous blood-red sacrificial Runes. The Dark Swordmaster sat on the horse with an imperious and noble aura, emanating a strong and cold murderous intent toward all living creatures nearby!

It was one of the Pharaohs' strongest servants, the Dark Swordmasters!

It was not Mo Fan's first time encountering a creature brimming with dark energy like this. As a matter of fact, these Dark Swordmasters did not necessarily serve under the Pharaohs. Their true master was the God of Darkness, but because the Dark Swordmasters were everywhere, it made the God of Darkness even more mysterious and honorable!

"That guy is stronger than the Dark Swordmasters we've encountered before," Mo Fan told the others.

The strength of every Dark Swordmaster varied. It was obvious that the Dark Swordmaster defending the Underworld Compass was not just a Ruler-inferior creature, but a true Ruler itself. The suffocating pressure facing Mo Fan was stronger than the ones he had met before.

"What do we do now?" Shreev asked in a trembling voice.

Did they really stand a chance against a real Ruler-level creature?

As a matter of fact, they had not thought they could escape from a Ruler-level creature prior to entering the Pyramid, let alone defeat one!

"What do we do?" Mo Fan had already prepared his Soul-grade Flames. The flames danced around him like phoenixes, "Either it dies, or we die!"

Fight!

The Underworld Compass was right in front of them. Mo Fan had no intention of turning around and leaving. He could finally vent the urge to fight with all his strength against the Dark Swordmaster!

It was the last guardian standing in their way. Khufu obviously thought no one could possibly defeat the Scorpion Lord Medusa and the Giant Golden Bird, so he only allocated a Dark Swordmaster to defend the Underworld Compass. It was something they should be relieved to see!

They should be relieved that it was only a Dark Swordmaster, instead of some incredibly powerful Ruler-level creature that would send them into despair!

No matter how low their chance of winning was, they were able to rely on their own strength to achieve their goal. It was already enough motivation for Mo Fan to fight until the end!

"Little Flame Belle, Possess!"

Mo Fan was well aware of how strong his enemy was. It was his first time relying on his own strength to fight a true Ruler-level creature.

The Demon Element was not really that reliable, after all. He was more inclined to believe in the power that was under his control all the time.

Just treat the Dark Swordmaster as a stepping stone along his path to becoming an honorable Mage!

The huge sword swung through the air again. The eerie screech sounded inside Mo Fan's mind.

The screech would make a person feel like they were surrounded by vengeful spirits. The spirits that had been slain and tortured by the Dark Swordmaster were trying to inflict fear on Mo Fan. However, Mo Fan was no longer harassed by these petty spirits once he had made up his mind!

The figure of Flame Belle, as transparent as a veil, appeared behind Mo Fan. His control of the Fire Element maximized when he was Possessed by Little Flame Belle. The other two Soul-grade Flames from Little Flame Belle merged perfectly with his body and soul!

"I'm going to defeat you with my bare hands!" Mo Fan's shout drove the vengeful spirits around him away. A fierce burning aura surrounded him and set the air on fire. Flames continuously filled the area.

"Sword intent!" The Dark Swordmaster raised its sword with a single hand as its deep voice came out from its helmet.

The huge sword hung in the air. A black lightning bolt struck it and filled it with dark energy!

"Darkness Descends!"

The Dark Swordmaster unleashed a formidable aura of darkness. It surged into the surroundings like a storm, covering everything within a few kilometers.

Mo Fan took a few steps back after the aura struck him directly. The Fire Magic spreading from him was suppressed. He was surrounded by darkness, and could no longer see his surroundings clearly.

"Dawnbreak!"

The Dark Swordmaster uttered the name of its sword art in an imperious manner. The huge sword hanging in the air suddenly came down. It was so quick that no one could see how it had swung its sword, nor could they see the angle of the slash. Mo Fan could only see a glimpse of light sweeping through the darkness like the light of dawn.

The sword light was deadly. The darkness was meant to help the Dark Swordmaster lock its sword onto Mo Fan, so he would have no chance of dodging the Dawnbreak slash following it!

A line of blood jetted into the air. Mo Fan, still surrounded by flames, skidded away a certain distance from his initial spot. A thin cut, from which the blood was coming, extended across his chest.

The shadow puppet around two hundred meters away from Mo Fan was sliced in half. The fake flames engulfing it dissipating. A damaged Mantle fell slowly to the ground.

"It can even see through my Dark Noble Mantle's tricks!" Mo Fan groaned, holding his chest.

Mo Fan knew the Dark Swordmaster had locked its sword intent onto him. He quickly used the Dark Noble Mantle to dodge the slash by leaving a puppet in his initial spot and disguising it with his flames. To his surprise, the Dark Swordmaster's slash did not even care if it was the puppet or Mo Fan, it simply

attacked them both. Luckily, Mo Fan was a Shadow Mage, so his movement in the darkness was not too restricted. Otherwise, there would have been no chance to avoid the slash!

“You have a sword, I have a sword too!” Mo Fan was not satisfied with the outcome of being injured in the first round.

Mo Fan ignored his injury. Such things did not bother him unless he was bleeding profusely.

Three different flames engulfed him and gathered to his hand. The Meteor Scarlet, the Calamity Fire, and the Ardent Sunset assembled the hilt, the blade, and the flames around themselves.

Mo Fan could maintain the Flame Sword for a longer time with his greater control now. He had no clue how to use a sword, so he had just been whacking his enemies with it all along!

“Take this!”

Mo Fan waited until the Flame Sword was completed. He leapt into the air and swung the sword brimming with the energy of the flames at the Dark Swordmaster. Its enormous blade and formidable flames raised a few Groundbreaks around the Dark Swordmaster, further increasing its momentum!

The Dark Swordmaster’s eyes flickered with a hint of disdain through the gaps of its helmet. It indifferently raised its sword while emitting a dark light. Several shadows of its sword stacked up on top of it to form a defensive formation. Despite the strength and raging flames of Mo Fan’s sword, it was able to block them all!

The Dark Swordmaster stared at Mo Fan coldly, like a master of the sword resisting the strongest blow that a rookie holding a wooden sword could deliver. It was able to nullify his attack with ease. At the same time, it was snorting disdainfully at him!

He was dishonoring the art of the sword!

The Dark Swordmaster harrumphed coldly. A strong force suddenly burst out of its sword and knocked Mo Fan and his flames away!

Chapter 1599: No Backing Off, Confronting with Fury!

The power of the sword knocked Mo Fan flying. He tumbled back through the air.

The Dark Swordmaster’s attacks were not that simple. It suddenly pointed its sword at Mo Fan. One of the sword shadows sprang at Mo Fan before he could regain his balance!

“This guy is really strong!” Mo Fan murmured.

He tried to figure out a way to dodge the attack of the shadow approaching when he noticed a silver Star Constellation forming behind him. It activated as soon as he fell onto it.

“Oh my!” Mo Fan reappeared three hundred meters away, facing the ground.

Mo Fan fell to the ground on his face. His nose was swollen for sure!

That being said, he would rather fall on his face than be hit by the sword shadows. He did not really have much defense to protect himself...

“Don’t be so reckless, you still have us as your teammates!” Heidi called out.

The silver Star Constellation was obviously from her. She had lent Mo Fan a hand to dodge the Dark Swordmaster’s attack!

Mo Fan rose to his feet and called back with a wry smile, “I’m just taking the lead. Someone has to show some courage against a Ruler-level creature. If there’s not someone like me who dares to initiate the fight first, the others would just stand there and wait for their deaths!”

Mo Fan’s way of motivating the others was quite effective. Meos and Shreev had already Summoned their undead.

They both summoned an enormous Great Commander-level Mummy each. The two huge Mummies immediately engaged the Dark Swordmaster after Mo Fan was knocked into the air.

The Dark Swordmaster backed away slightly and pulled on the reins. The black horse neighed and lifted its front limbs!

“Vertical Slash!”

The Dark Swordmaster lifted its sword up high and waited until the horse was almost perpendicular to the ground. As the horse fell back to the ground, the Dark Swordmaster used the momentum to cut down with its sword!

A black wave struck the sturdy body of Meos’ black Mummy like a curtain of water. To everyone’s surprise, it instantly sliced the black Mummy in half, despite its sturdiness!

A single slash! The Dark Swordmaster had sliced Meos’ Mummy in half with a single slash!

Even Meos was shocked. The black Mummy might only be a Commander-level creature, yet she had refined it with all kinds of resources. Its defense greatly surpassed that of an average Commander-level creature, but it was still sliced in half so easily!

Luckily, it was possible to Summon her undead again. Otherwise, this would be a painful loss to her!

Shreev’s Mummy was the same kind. It was meant to be a tank he mainly used to defend himself and stop powerful demon creatures from advancing on him.

Just like Meos’ Mummy, Shreev’s Mummy also died to a single slash. The two huge Mummies could not withstand even a single blow from the Dark Swordmaster!

Meos and Shreev did not have just the one Mummy. They knew they had reached the final stage, so they decisively brought out everything they had, Summoning a bunch of undead.

These undead might not be as strong as the Mummies, but they had no trouble delaying the Dark Swordmaster. They just needed to buy Mo Fan some time, since he was the only person strong enough to inflict damage on the Dark Swordmaster!

“Fiery Dragon Roar!”

Mo Fan was engulfed in flames once again. He was like a burning train, heading straight at the Dark Swordmaster.

The Dark Swordmaster saw Mo Fan charging at it as soon as it killed off the undead. It quickly thrust its sword at the ground!

The huge sword struck the ground in front of the horse, and formed a black barrier encapsulating the Dark Swordmaster and its horse. Mo Fan slammed heavily into the barrier while screaming the cry of a fiery dragon!

The sword in the ground skidded back from the enormous impact. Both the Dark Swordmaster and its horse were knocked back by the collision!

Sparkles scattered across the place. The power of Mo Fan's charge lasted for a long time, and managed to leave some cracks on the barrier.

The barrier finally broke as the flaming charge was coming to an end. The remaining flames lunged at the Dark Swordmaster and its horse. Their armor reddened in the scorching heat!

The Dark Swordmaster took the initiative to back away. It did not pick up the sword still stuck in the ground. It rode its horse and escaped from the flames instead!

"It didn't really do much to it..." Meos stared at the Dark Swordmaster. She did not see any sign of its armor breaking.

"Its defense is pretty crazy, too..."

It was extremely difficult to injure a Ruler-level creature. After all, even a Super Spell could only inflict minor injuries on a Ruler-level creature, and Mo Fan's spells had yet to reach the Super Level!

"You're asking for your death!" the Dark Swordmaster uttered coldly, staring at the flaming Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was extremely close to the Dark Swordmaster. When it raised its hand, the huge sword stuck to the ground immediately shuddered.

The sword clanked like a hammer had struck it. It shot out of the ground on its own and flew toward the Dark Swordmaster.

The Dark Swordmaster, Mo Fan, and the sword happened to be on a straight line. The sword was heading right at Mo Fan's back as it was flying back to the Dark Swordmaster.

Mo Fan turned around and quickly dodged to the side when he saw the huge sword, but the sword surprisingly split into several shadows to seal off his escape!

Two sword shadows swept past Mo Fan's arms. Blood poured out from cuts that were close to reaching the bone!

"Damn it, I can't dodge them at all!" Mo Fan knew the direction and angle the sword was coming from, but he had still failed to dodge it.

The attacks were too quick; Mo Fan did not have time to use Blink. On top of that, the attacks were sealing off his escape by approaching from certain angles, so he could not use the Fleeing Shadow, either. He tried his best to land in a safe spot, yet he was still injured!

The cuts did not just bleed. A black substance was rising from them, too.

Mo Fan knew it was the darkness corruption. It would nullify all Healing Magic and worsen the injuries over time.

It was important to treat the wounds right away. If the darkness infiltrated his body, his organs would fail rapidly. Unfortunately, Mo Fan did not have time to deal with the deadly injuries. He turned into a lightning ray and forcibly approached the Dark Swordmaster!

Mo Fan was tiny compared to the Dark Swordmaster. However, he knew backing away was not an option. The massive sword that could move on its own had already sealed off his escape. He would be sliced to pieces if he took even a step back!

Since withdrawing was not an option, he had no choice but to attack. The Dark Swordmaster did not expect such a bold move from a human!.

“Take this!” Mo Fan accumulated the power of the three Soul-grade Flames and threw a fist forward with a raging roar!

Not only did lava erupt from the fist, it even triggered a terrifying explosion when it landed on the horse!

Mo Fan knew his punch might not be strong enough to injure the Dark Swordmaster, but its horse did not necessarily have the defense of a Ruler-level creature. Taking out its mount was equivalent to breaking its leg!

Unfortunately, it was not easy to trick the Dark Swordmaster. It tightened its legs around the horse as a substance like mercury quickly spread across the horse, significantly strengthening its defense!

Clang!

The fist landed right on the horse’s chest, yet it felt like it had hit a thick metal sheet. The horse remained standing even though it skidded quite a distance away from the impact.

Mo Fan’s attack failed to leave a scratch on the horse. Even the flames had no effect on it...

Mo Fan was stunned when he saw his attack fail to injure the horse. He looked at the Dark Swordmaster, whose eyes once again flickered with a hint of disdain. However, there was an extra hint of murderous intent this time.

“Imbecile!” the Dark Swordmaster grunted.

The huge sword had returned to its hand. It was pointing straight at Mo Fan!

Mo Fan was less than twenty meters from the Dark Swordmaster. It was no different than standing right under the Ruler-level creature’s sword.

“Mo Fan, you should back away for now!” Shreev yelled.

Mo Fan obviously wanted to back away. However, as soon as he turned around, the Dark Swordmaster could easily slice his head off, considering how quick its attacks were!

He could not back away now. He was going to die if he did!

Mo Fan quickly gathered the flames nearby into a Flame Sword before they dissipated. He took the initiative to swing the burning sword at the Dark Swordmaster's head.

The Dark Swordmaster raised its sword, too. The black sword and the blazing red sword collided with one another. A strong black energy swept in Mo Fan's direction like a fierce tornado. Opposite it, the flames charged forward like raging beasts. They were not willing to surrender to the black aura emitted by the sword!

Chapter 1600: Father-level Protection: Hug of the Sacred Bear

The Dark Swordmaster was in a rush to set up its defense. It assumed Mo Fan was going to back away, so its ruthless sword shadows were aimed in the direction Mo Fan was supposed to escape to. Mo Fan's flame sword took it by complete surprise!

The Dark Swordmaster was forced to back away from Mo Fan's raging flames. Mo Fan made use of the chance to distance himself from the Dark Swordmaster.

The Dark Swordmaster quickly recovered. It was greatly ashamed by Mo Fan managing to land a hit on it. It held the sword in a different stance as both it and its horse turned around while they were skidding away!

"Moonback Slash!"

The Dark Swordmaster was a master of sword arts, and still managed to attack even when Mo Fan forced it to back away. A sharp flicker of light swept at Mo Fan. Luckily, Mo Fan did not impatiently follow up with another attack, mainly because he had fought a Dark Swordmaster before. It gave him more space to dodge the Moonblack Slash.

"Blink!"

A silver Star Constellation encapsulated Mo Fan before the slash arrived. He instantly moved two hundred meters away, escaping from the Moonback Slash's range.

"Phew..." Mo Fan let out a relieved sigh.

He had to be focused at all times while fighting the Dark Swordmaster. He had a feeling that he would die horribly if he lowered his guard even the slightest.

"Mo Fan, let us help you!" Mu Bai said.

"Damn it, how dare it ambush me? I swear I'm going to make it pay!" Zhao Manyan said.

Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan remained well back. They clearly knew that the rest of them would be killed instantly if the Dark Swordmaster attacked them with its full strength. They had no choice but to keep their distance from the Dark Swordmaster and let Mo Fan fight it head-on.

“Old Zhao, can you block its attacks?” Mo Fan glanced at Zhao Manyan.

Zhao Manyan’s belly was still bleeding, and he still looked feeble. Mu Bai’s treatment was obviously not as efficient as the Healing Magic. Zhao Manyan was forcing himself to lend Mo Fan a hand, as he knew Mo Fan was struggling in the fight.

Zhao Manyan had almost died just a moment ago, yet he was already forcing himself to lend Mo Fan a hand. He was a true brother, indeed!

“Don’t forget that my Primary Element is actually the Light Element!” Zhao Manyan yelled back.

Light was strong against darkness. The Dark Swordmaster was obviously vulnerable to the Light Element, but Mo Fan did not have access to any Light Magic. Otherwise, the single-target Light Super Spell, the Demon Judgment Sword, would be enough to inflict serious damage on the Dark Swordmaster!

“Sure!” Mo Fan nodded.

“I’ll get rid of its armor first!” Zhao Manyan’s Channeling speed did not slow down much, despite his injuries.

Zhao Manyan had brought along quite a lot of magic Equipment. He first tossed a Brilliant Light into the air above the Dark Swordmaster. When the sacred light shone down upon the Dark Swordmaster, its body began to burn as if it was suddenly inside a scorching furnace.

The spell was only meant to buy some time. If the Dark Swordmaster kept attacking them, they would have no chance to Channel their spells!

The Brilliant Light was surprisingly effective, managing to confuse the Dark Swordmaster for a moment. When the Dark Swordmaster realized the spell was not really doing much to it, it began to prepare its next wave of attacks.

The Dark Swordmaster glanced at Mo Fan and the others, its eyes emitting an evil red glow. As it raised its huge sword into the air, a cloudy black wind wrapped around it like a python.

The presence of Dark Magic was stronger inside the Pyramid. As a Shadow Mage, Mo Fan could sense the dark substance flowing toward the Dark Swordmaster, as if it was being drawn into a vortex.

“Don’t let it accumulate the dark energy!” Mo Fan shouted to the others when he realized the creature was trying to execute a terrifying sword art.

The others were uneasy too, and immediately unleashed their attacks. Heidi used her specialty, the Will Cannon. Mu Bai tossed his Ice Daggers at the Dark Swordmaster. Meos, Shreev, and Sayed used their other Elements, too. Even though their other Elements were not as impressive as their Undead Element, they still had some reliable spells up in their sleeves!

Magic of different Elements surged in the Dark Swordmaster's direction. To their surprise, the black tornado circling around the Dark Swordmaster turned out to be some kind of protection while it was busy accumulating its strength. The black tornado greatly weakened the spells aimed at it.

The leftovers of the Ice Dagger, Will Cannon, and lightning bolts barely left any scratches on the Dark Swordmaster's armor. As the vortex containing the dark energy gradually enlarged, the Dark Swordmaster began to resemble a terrifying volcano that was going to erupt at any second!

"We can't break through its defense. It feels like it's going to wipe us out with a single move!" Mu Bai shouted.

They had failed to break through the protection of the black tornado even when they all attacked at the same time. The outstanding strength of the Ruler-level creature once again generated a strong sense of defeat in the group.

"Come to me; I won't let it kill anyone as long as I'm still standing!" Zhao Manyan declared.

They had no reason to preserve their strength any longer. A brilliant golden light burst out of Zhao Manyan's body. It felt like the light had turned his body into some sturdy golden metal. His skin had a metallic sheen. In Mo Fan's eyes, he had transformed into an iron monk!

"Hug of the Sacred Bear!"

The light that Zhao Manyan was emitting grew rapidly, now having the faint outline of an enormous bear. The sacred golden bear seemed like another powerful soul formerly concealed inside Zhao Manyan's body. As he released it, the silhouette of the sacred bear extended its arms and roared provokingly at the Dark Swordmaster!

The light shone brilliantly in the place, weakening the strong presence of the dark magic. Zhao Manyan stood in front of the group, the golden silhouette of a majestic sacred bear above him, the others hiding behind him. They could clearly feel the pressure from the Dark Swordmaster weakening significantly!

"Dark Ultimate: Sword Vortex!"

The Dark Swordmaster finished accumulating its strength. It waved its sword with extraordinary might.

It was treating the sword as a medium to unleash the dark energy it had accumulated. The huge sword rapidly transformed the huge amount of dark energy into a destructive force: a vortex covering a distance of around two hundred meters!

The vortex was made up of thousands of black swords spinning at insane speed, continuously firing sword shadows in all directions.

The sword shadows were not that much of a threat, but the terrifying sword vortex was moving straight toward the group. Even though it was moving slowly, it was dragging the group toward it with its vacuum!

A Dark Sword Vortex could easily slaughter an entire army if it was used on a battlefield. It would instantly kill any Advanced Mage caught inside it!

"Old Zhao!" Mo Fan was a little worried after seeing how unusual the attack was.

“I can hold my ground, just kill it with everything you have!” Zhao Manyan yelled.

Zhao Manyan rarely used the Hug of Sacred Bear. It was a piece of magic Equipment that his father had given him. He normally commemorated his father with it.

However, it was no longer about remembering his late father if he did not use it at a time like this. His father was clearly going to beat him to death in the afterlife if he died before having any children and ensured the continuity of his family!

“Old man, it’s all you now.” Zhao Manyan closed his eyes. He had never used this magic Equipment in combat before, so he was unsure of its strength.

What if the magic Equipment was the kind that would grow after fulfilling certain requirements? What if the thing was not impressive out of the box? He was going to die for sure! How could a Ruler-level creature’s attack possibly allow some defensive Equipment that had yet to reach its full potential challenge it?

The swords struck the golden bear heavily, generating a series of piercing clanks. The noise grew even louder when the center of the sword vortex closed in on the group.

The noise alone was deafening. They could easily imagine how horribly they would die if they were caught by the sword vortex!

The Hug of the Sacred Bear was surprisingly sturdy. It did not show any sign of collapsing, even after it was completely inside the sword vortex. Even Zhao Manyan himself was quite surprised!

They all realized how deadly the Dark Sword Vortex was. It felt like they had been dragged into a sea of swords, where countless deadly swords kept slashing at them like a storm. However, the group standing behind the Hug of the Sacred Bear was completely unharmed. It even separated the icy aura of the darkness from them! They were not afraid at all...

“Old Zhao, you f**king awesome!” Even Mu Bai, who normally despised Zhao Manyan, had a totally different view of him now!

The strongest attack of a Ruler-level creature was deadly even to Super Mages. It would kill anyone without the protection of a Super Spell in an instant, let alone a bunch of Advanced Mages like them!

However, Zhao Manyan had perfectly protected them all from the attack. Even the Dark Swordmaster did not expect it!

This...this...” Zhao Manyan was dumbfounded.

He never realized he had such an impressive defensive item. He always thought his father had given it to him so he could mess around. Putting aside his excuse of not using it because it was a gift from his father, he had always assumed the Wooden Clapper was stronger than this item, which required half his energy each time he used it!

To his surprise, the defense of the thing was insanely strong. It was like his father was standing in front of him, protecting him from all harm!

A protection that perfectly nullified the attack of a Ruler-level creature! Zhao Manyan could not imagine it. It was truly a gift from his father. The insignificant-looking gift turned out to be a life-guaranteeing sacred artifact! Why did he only realize it now? Why did he have to keep it back as a token of remembering his father, like an idiot? He could have used it on many occasions!