

Versatile 1601

Chapter 1601: Thunderous Wild Electro Cannon

“Go ahead and attack it, I think I can hold on for some time!” Zhao Manyan was feeling confident again.

“Our attacks can at most leave a few scratches on the Ruler-level creature. It doesn’t matter how many times we attack it!” Meos said.

“Attack me, then!” Mo Fan said.

The others turned to Mo Fan standing a distance away from them.

“Attack you? Are you insane?” Mu Bai said.

“I can transform all the damage into Lightning Magic. The Lightning Magic is a lot more penetrating than the rest of the Elements. We have to use the Lightning Element to defeat the Dark Swordmaster. Did you forget how I took out the Advisor Mummy?” Mo Fan shot back.

“Do as he says!” Zhao Manyan said.

The rest of the team were doubtful about Mo Fan’s decision, yet they still directed their spells at him.

“Hand of Silent Thunder!”

Mo Fan activated the Equipment that was literally his only useful defensive item. A huge purple hand loomed over him and transformed the energy of the other Elements into the Lightning Element. Mo Fan was like a powerful magnet, rapidly absorbing energy from all directions.

“Heidi, use your Chaotic Vortex!” Mo Fan called out.

Heidi was stunned for a moment, before suddenly recalling someone mentioning to her that Mo Fan had used the same move to defeat Zorro during the World College Tournament!

Heidi nodded her acknowledgment, summoning a Chaotic Vortex between her and Mo Fan.

She knew Mo Fan needed a ridiculous amount of energy, so she even enhanced the Chaotic Vortex with her Equipment to increase its efficiency another fifty percent. She even stacked the Chaotic Vortex up with her Innate Talent!

No one else could cast a second spell while focusing on the first spell. As Heidi stacked up the vortices, it further increased their capacity!

“Lightning Tyrant!”

Mo Fan released his Domain and unleashed all the lightning energy he had accumulated into Heidi’s Chaotic Vortex.

The lightning flickering wildly around him sprang forward as soon as the gate opened. The lightning dove into Heidi’s Chaotic Vortex, and immediately changed color. The vortex itself suddenly turned into a stormy cloud with lightning coming out of it!

“Release it back at me when you can’t hold it any longer!” Mo Fan said.

The lightning sprang back and forth between Heidi and Mo Fan like a thundering heartbeat. The lightning between them was so dense that it looked like a fierce tide of liquid electricity, glowing dark purple.

Mo Fan’s lightning was ridiculously strong, especially after it was enhanced by the Blessing of the God’s Seal. Heidi’s Chaotic Vortex soon reached its limit.

There was a limit to the amount of energy that a Chaotic Vortex could absorb; given the size of Heidi’s Chaotic Vortex, it should have been able to hold the energy of between ten to twenty Advanced Spells. However, Mo Fan’s lightning had filled it in no time.

“I can’t hold it any longer!” Heidi exclaimed, her face pale. If she waited any further, she would no longer be able to reverse the Chaotic Vortex!

Heidi clenched her teeth and spun the Chaotic Vortex in the opposite direction, directing the strengthened Lightning Magic back at Mo Fan. A terrifying surge of lightning headed right at him!

Heidi was actually quite worried about Mo Fan. The energy was insanely strong. She was afraid that the lightning would go right through him!

Mo Fan’s body was glowing with lightning. His sturdy flesh continued to absorb the lightning that had been strengthened by the Chaotic Vortex. For an instant, Mo Fan thought his body was going to explode.

“This time, I swear I’m going to blast you to the ground!” Mo Fan endured the pain from the lightning with a wild grin.

The lightning arcs were as thick as the giant eels deep in the ocean, bursting out of Mo Fan’s body uncontrollably. An uneasy presence lingered in the air, as if the lightning of the judgment day was going to descend from the sky in any second!

“Thunderous Wild Electro Cannon!”

As he drove his arms forward, the restless lightning finally found its exit!

Their surroundings fell into darkness from the brightness of the lightning. The resulting purple lightning bolt was stunning, bringing great pressure down on the others, as if they were lifting their eyes to stare right at the blazing sun!

The wild lightning released by the Electro Cannon had insane speed and power. As the lightning bolt landed on its target, a destructive shockwave exploded, and surged outward in a ring!

The Dark Swordmaster lifted its sword to form a dark barrier to protect itself. However, the Dark Swordmaster’s defense was not impenetrable. It eventually broke into pieces, failing to withstand the strength of the lightning bolt and its destructive shockwave!

The destructive energy swallowed the Dark Swordmaster and its horse. The Dark Swordmaster, who had been calm throughout the fight, finally sensed a power that could threaten its life.

Its horse was devoured by the destructive shockwave, and was disintegrated immediately by hundreds of lightning bolts. Even the quicksilver protection covering it failed to defend it. After all, the Dark-horned Horse was not a Ruler-level creature, only the Dark Swordmaster was. Its mount's defense was not that impressive!

The surging lightning grandly displayed its outstanding ability to penetrate its target. It drove right through the Dark Swordmaster's armor and inflicted serious damage on the creature!

"Is...is he really human?" Shreev stared at Mo Fan with a blank face. They were the only words he could find after some time.

It was impossible for an Advanced Mage to deal serious damage to a Ruler-level creature, but Mo Fan had actually done it! The Dark Swordmaster's broken armor had holes all over it. Even the huge sword in its hand had holes in it now!

Even Zhao Manyan did not expect Mo Fan's attack to be so terrifying. He was indeed worthy of the nickname 'The Magic Cannon'!

Lightning continued to flicker and crackle softly around Mo Fan. He was panting heavily, staring at the area destroyed by his Lightning Magic.

"The fourth-tier Silent Deadly Bolt and the lightning overload is a lot stronger than the previous tiers!" Mo Fan mumbled to himself. He was still wearing the same wild grin he had before!

The Electro Cannon was already an insanely destructive spell that could easily eliminate a Great Commander-level creature, or even a Ruler-level creature in the Advancing Period. It was remarkably close to the damage of a Super Spell.

On top of that, Mo Fan had also used the Hand of Silent Thunder to absorb an insane amount of energy from other Elements and direct it at the Chaotic Vortex. The Chaotic Vortex reflected the energy back after strengthening it, allowing his Lightning Magic to multiply several times!

With the Electro Cannon as the base spell and the lightning overload, even a true Ruler-level creature like the Dark Swordmaster struggled against the destructive energy Mo Fan had released in the end!

Awesome!

If he had a Chaos Mage with him and Zhao Manyan standing in front of him like a tortoise shell, he would have no trouble blasting a Ruler-level creature or a Super Mage into pieces, as long as he had time to prepare his attack!

"I've destroyed its armor. Don't just stand there! Keep it up, a Ruler-level creature won't die so easily!" Mo Fan shouted out when he saw the others still gaping in astonishment after witnessing his spell.

The rest of the team was jolted to their senses. They quickly cast a series of Advanced Spells at the Dark Swordmaster that was now lying on the ground.

Their Advanced Spells were effective now that the Dark Swordmaster's armor was broken, especially spells of the Light Element, which was naturally deadly against Darkness Creatures. Mo Fan had gotten rid of the Dark Swordmaster's defense, so as the Plummeting Rays poured down on it, every ray of light inflicted enormous pain on the creature.

The thing inside the Dark Swordmaster's armor was most likely undead. They could simply treat it as a Mummy wearing armor granted to it by the Dark Contract. Without the protection of the armor, the Mummy was no longer a threat!

Zhao Manyan and Meos were both Light Mages, but Zhao Manyan's Light Magic was stronger. He also had a powerful Deathstrike item for Light Magic, a Spear resembling a shining wing. He charged boldly at the Dark Swordmaster while the Hug of the Sacred Bear still persisted!

The light spear thrust forward continuously with a blossoming light, leaving a bunch of holes in the Dark Swordmaster's chest. The wounds were burning from the light, forcing the Dark Swordmaster to retreat for its life.

The others had even more chances to attack as the Ruler-level creature backed away!

Mo Fan was as strong as an ox. He had already recovered despite the pain from the previous attack.

Lightning was not the only Element he could rely on. Since the Dark Swordmaster was vulnerable after it was injured by the Lightning and Light Magic, the gap between him and the Dark Swordmaster was no longer as huge as before, and he could fight it again while being Possessed by Little Flame Belle!

Mo Fan was not afraid of fighting in close combat when he was Possessed by Little Flame Belle!

"Rocket Wings!"

Burning feathers emerged from Mo Fan's back, the scorching wings turning into powerful propellants. The flames engulfed Mo Fan and turned him into a burning missile, charging imperiously right at the Dark Swordmaster that was now in a hard spot!

Chapter 1602: Wolf Wave Attack

The Dark Swordmaster was surprisingly tough, and was still standing despite being attacked continuously now. It was enraged when it saw Mo Fan charging at it!

It simply ignored Mu Bai and Meos' spells. The ice spikes and light daggers stabbed into its body as it forcibly summoned its huge sword back to it while a black aura engulfed it!

"One-Word Slash!"

The Dark Swordmaster pointed its sword, and black sword intent thrust at Mo Fan in a straight line.

Mo Fan was currently in mid-air. He was familiar with the Dark Swordmaster's move. Asha'ruiya's Dark Swordmaster had used the same move on him!

Using the swiftness of the sword to maximize its damage. The sword could instantly kill its target if it hit!

The Dark Swordmaster could also blink forward with the move, going from the point it drew its sword to the point the slash ended at. The Dark Swordmaster was planning to kill him first, then take Mu Bai and Meos out too!

The Dark Swordmaster could easily kill the two Advanced Mages!

Mo Fan clenched his teeth. He would not dodge the attack! He would break its sword with his fist!

“Rocket Wings: Meteorite Fist!”

Mo Fan transformed into a meteorite. His fist enlarged after it was engulfed by the three Soul-grade Flames. He went right at the Dark Swordmaster’s attack with the propulsion from the Fiery Wings.

The black sword flickered past in a straight line!

Mo Fan’s Meteorite Fist looked unstoppable, but the terrifying sword also possessed a remarkable power!

Blood suddenly poured out from Mo Fan’s punching arm.

Mo Fan did not feel much pain, yet he saw his right arm separate from his body. The arm spun away, blood scattering in the air. It landed a few dozen meters away and rolled across the ground.

The Meteorite Fist had stopped the Dark Swordmaster from moving past Mo Fan; it was instead knocked flying by Mo Fan’s punch. It had to stick its sword into the ground to stop itself!

The Dark Swordmaster lowered its head and saw the armor on its chest breaking into pieces. Zhao Manyan’s light spear had already left quite a few holes on it, but Mo Fan’s Meteorite Fist had completely destroyed it!

“Little Flame Belle, it’s your turn!” Mo Fan could sense no pain. However, a black mist had surrounded him and stopped him from moving.

He could not move, but Little Flame Belle could. He decisively separated himself from her!

Little Flame Belle was infuriated. How dare this pitch-black creature hurt her father!

The Flame Belle floated in the air while gathering her Fire Magic. The blazing flames combined into a raging phoenix above her.

The phoenix spread its wings before diving at the Dark Swordmaster with all the Flame Belle’s rage!

The flames howled like the wind when the phoenix collided with the Dark Swordmaster and sent it flying again. The flames spread wildly and poured into the Dark Swordmaster’s armor.

The creature inside the armor cried out in pain. It did not expect it to suffer serious injuries when it was going up against a bunch of insignificant human Mages!

“Come out here, wear it out and kill it!” Mo Fan knew it was time to Summon his powerful army of wolves. “Summoning Gate: Beast Tide!”

Mo Fan cast the Summoning Gate while Little Flame Belle kept the Dark Swordmaster busy.

Countless howls were heard from the gate, followed by many magnificent figures erupting forth. A few of the clumsy Enormous White Wolves had changed significantly. Their build had improved, their hair was elegant, and most importantly, they all had a black crescent with a hint of nobility and savagery on their forehead!

“Moon-Devouring White Wolves?” Shreev recognized the wolves immediately. His face was filled with shock.

The Moon-Devouring White Wolves were Commander-level Summoned Beasts! Mo Fan’s Summoning Gate was already strong enough to Summon Commander-level creatures! More importantly, it did not Summon just one or two Moon-Devouring White Wolves!

Nine Moon-Devouring White Wolves charged out of the Summoning Gate, noble yet elegant. The others could only see blurred white figures running past as the wolves were sprinting by.

These Moon-Devouring White Wolves were only the leaders of the pack. Behind them, an army of white wolves rushed out of the gate like a bursting dam!

“Go and kill it!” Mo Fan pointed forward with his remaining arm. He was extremely excited.

The wolf tide soon dominated the scene. The others subconsciously backed away.

The Moon-devouring White Wolves led the way. The nine Commander-level creatures pounced at the Dark Swordmaster, who was now swaying a little.

The Dark Swordmaster had impressive vitality, and was still standing despite the injuries it had suffered. It raised its sword and swung it around wildly. It managed to drive a few of the Moon-Devouring White Wolves back, but the rest of them were able to attack it from different angles. They either bit off a piece of its remaining armor, or left a deep gouge on it.

The Enormous White Wolves joined the fight, too. These wolves had sturdy skin and thick flesh. The Dark Swordmaster struggled to hold its ground when so many of them were ramming it at the same time.

In addition to that, the insane number of White-Marked Wolves was quite a nuisance for the Dark Swordmaster. They kept jumping around, aiming for its wounds. The Dark Swordmaster did manage to kill some of them while waving its sword around, yet it did not really make a difference!

The Flame Belle did not stop attacking with her flames as the wolves were keeping the Dark Swordmaster busy. It had no choice but to back away. It was covered in more and more injuries as time went on!

“Let’s see if you can survive this!” Mo Fan cursed it.

Mo Fan had not Summoned the wolf army right at the beginning. If he had done so while the Dark Swordmaster was still healthy, the wolves would only have ended up as cannon fodder. Even the nine Moon-Devouring White Wolves would have struggled to stay alive!

The Dark Swordmaster was now suffering from serious injuries, yet was not finished; it was not so easy to kill a Ruler-level creature. If Mo Fan had kept attacking recklessly, the creature might use everything it had left to kill him. Therefore, he decided to Summon the wolf army now so they could abuse their numbers. Not only would he minimize the losses, the wolves would eventually wear out the Dark Swordmaster!

Chapter 1603: Wearing It Out Slowly

The Nine Moon-Devouring White Wolves were remarkably strong. They were led by the Flying Creek Snow Wolf, whose true power had awakened under the presence of Ice Magic. Meanwhile, the Flame Belle kept tossing flames down from the sky. The Dark Swordmaster was struggling to fend off eleven Commander-level creatures attacking it simultaneously!

The Moon-Devouring White Wolves had been fighting alongside one another for a long time, and their synergy was rather impressive. Every time the Dark Swordmaster tried to execute a deadly blow, some Moon-Devouring White Wolves would immediately target the Dark Swordmaster's wounds. The Dark Swordmaster was constantly being suppressed, and could only vent its anger on the White-Marked Wolves.

The White-Marked Wolves were only Warrior-level creatures, too weak compared to a Ruler-level creature. Even the slightest slash of the sword could kill them instantly. However, the White-Marked Wolves kept pouncing on it regardless. Their boldness completely overwhelmed the Dark Swordmaster!

Even Warrior-level creatures were attacking recklessly. Wasn't that a clear indication that the Ruler-level creature was already at its limit?

Meos, Mu Bai, and Heidi knew that their victory was within reach now. They immediately put in more effort. Meos Summoned a whole bunch of undead to join the fight.

"Mo Fan, let my undead take the hits instead!" Meos said.

"Sure!"

Most undead could be reborn if they were dead, but Mo Fan's Summoned Beasts were dead once they were killed. It was not Meos' first time seeing Mo Fan Summon the white wolves. They were clearly his own Summoned Beasts, instead of some random beasts from the Summoning Plane. Meos could not stand to watch them bleed and die, especially knowing how serious Mo Fan's injuries were...

"Sayed, what are you waiting for? We can almost make it out of here!" Meos said, glaring at Sayed.

Even though Sayed could not wait to take his revenge on Mo Fan, he knew it was more important for them to take out the Dark Swordmaster together. He stopped dithering and Summoned all his undead.

His undead were not that strong, but he could still use them as cannon fodder, so that the Dark Swordmaster would have no chance of attacking Mo Fan's Summoned Beasts!

The undead significantly relieved the pressure on Mo Fan's shoulders. The Dark Swordmaster was aiming for the White-Marked Wolves, since it could kill a bunch of them with every slash. Therefore, it was more suitable for the undead to take the attacks instead!

"Awooo!"

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf finally made a solid contribution to the fight, his claws tearing through the Dark Swordmaster's armored back. The Dark Swordmaster's aura weakened greatly when the Flying Creek Snow Wolf tore the plate off its back.

The Dark Swordmaster was still holding its ground by force of will. It was not willing to die at the hands of these humans, and remained standing despite the serious injuries it was suffering.

However, its energy was depleting, its cuts getting weaker. Even its reaction speed was dropping.

The Flame Belle let out a cry as she gathered nine enormous fireballs. They began to fall from the sky like tiny meteorites, heading straight for the Dark Swordmaster.

The nine fireballs caused a huge explosion. The Dark Swordmaster finally reached its limit amid the raging flames. Its helmet dropped to the ground first, followed by its sword. Its remaining armor fell to the ground piece by piece...

"It's dead, it's finally dead!" Heidi blurted out in excitement.

The Dark Swordmaster's death marked the end of their adventure in the Pyramid. It was a victory!

Being stuck in the Pyramid for so long was enough to drive anyone mad. For the rest of their lives, they would never forget how they had managed to finally reach the end with Shreev's torturous strategy and witness the incredible strength Mo Fan had displayed to defeat a real Ruler-level creature.

Heidi had no idea she would be involved in such an unforgettable adventure when she left the Alps Institute!

"HAHAHA, we can finally leave this annoying place. When I go back to the city, I'll eat all the delicacies and hook up with some beautiful ladies. I'll battle them for three days and nights straight!" Zhao Manyan burst out laughing.

"Three days and nights? Aren't you scared that you'll die on someone's belly?" Mu Bai replied with a smile.

"I'm more than willing to die like that! Mo Fan, don't you agree... huh? Where's Mo Fan?" Zhao Manyan looked around. He was terrified when he could not find Mo Fan.

He took a closer look around and saw Mo Fan lying on the ground. A kind of black substance was coming out from the cut that had severed his arm, as blood kept pouring out of it.

"Holy crap, Mo Fan, don't you die on me! Khufu won't treat you as his guest, even if you die here!" Zhao Manyan immediately ran up to Mo Fan.

Mu Bai immediately stopped the bleeding, using his own way of sealing off the wound with bugs.

The Dark Swordmaster's sword held the strong corrupting power of darkness. Luckily, Mo Fan was a Shadow Mage, and the Fiendish Night was protecting him. Otherwise, the darkness from the cuts all over his body would have eventually taken his life.

The others soon noticed Mo Fan's aura slowly recovering. He must have fainted due to excessive loss of blood.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf returned with Mo Fan's severed limb, putting it down beside Mo Fan. When Mo Fan finally regained consciousness, he glanced at the arm that had rotted from corruption and shook his head, "Forget it, I won't need it anymore. I don't think it's possible to connect it back."

“Leave it for now. Once we get out of this place, you can visit the Parthenon Temple and ask them to heal you with their Healing Magic. Your arm will soon grow out on its own,” Zhao Manyan assured him.

A normal person would be crippled if they were seriously injured by Dark Magic. A Healer could only reconnect severed body parts if they were still in good condition and not damaged by poison, dark magic, or the Curse Element. However, the Dark Swordmaster’s darkness was extremely corrosive. It would be a relief for most Mages to just stay alive; there would be no chance for them to recover their lost limbs!

Luckily, Mo Fan was currently like the Parthenon Temple’s son-in-law. If Xinxia knew Mo Fan had lost his arm, she would summon all Muses that were good at treating injuries dealt by Dark Magic to give Mo Fan presidential-level treatment.

“How is it? Is that the Underworld Compass we are looking for?” Mo Fan asked once he realized his life was not in danger.

“Yes, it’s the Day and Dusk Compass!” Shreev declared.

Chapter 1604: Khufu, Be Ready For Your Punishment!

“Mo Fan, how did you recover so quickly? You looked like you were on the brink of death just a moment ago!” Meos was shocked to see Mo Fan already in good shape.

The others were injured from the fighting, too. They had yet to fully recover, but Mo Fan was already vigorous and lively. They began to wonder if his blood was mixed with the blood of some demon creatures!

“By the way, did you loot the Dark Swordmaster’s remains while I was unconscious?” Mo Fan remembered abruptly.

Mo Fan was obviously not going to believe that a Ruler-level creature did not drop anything useful!

“Still thinking about money at a time like this! We weren’t that lucky. There’s nothing valuable apart from its corpse. Sayed did take its Soul Remnant,” Meos informed him.

“You...you took so many of my Soul Essences, so what if I took the Ruler-level Soul Remnant? Don’t...don’t force me!” Sayed exclaimed, pointing at Mo Fan, immediately on his guard.

“Are you sure it was a Soul Remnant, not a Soul Essence?” Mo Fan asked deliberately.

A Ruler-level Soul Remnant was somewhat valuable, but it was nowhere close to the value of a Soul Essence. If it was a Ruler-level Soul Essence, even a bunch of Super Mages would fight one another for it!

“Anyway... I’m not going to back away this time. I’ve already refined it, so you won’t be able to take it away from me!” Sayed said.

“Look at you. Forget it; if it’s just a Soul Remnant, you can take it to compensation for your loss,” Mo Fan smiled. He could not be bothered arguing with Sayed over a Soul Remnant.

A Ruler-level Soul Remnant was not as valuable as the Soul Essences he had taken from Sayed. Besides, he and Mu Bai had secretly claimed all the energy from the Huntsman Spiders in the Pyramid. It was the most valuable loot they had gotten from the adventure. There was no reason for Mo Fan to waste his time on trivial matters. After all, the Soul Remnant was not that useful to him!

Sayed let out a relieved sigh after hearing Mo Fan’s response. The Ruler-level Soul Remnant might not be important to Mo Fan, but it was very important to him!

His Death Saber Mummy was of the same species as the Dark Swordmaster. A Ruler-level Soul Remnant might not be sold at a high price in the market, but it was out of stock at all times, not to mention that the Soul Remnant was perfectly compatible with his Death Saber Mummy!

In Sayed’s opinion, the Ruler-level Soul Remnant was more useful than the Commander-level Soul Essences he had lost. Therefore, he boldly took the Ruler-level Soul Remnant while Mo Fan was unconscious. He was, however, very worried that the guy would fall out with him again when he woke up. To his relief, the savage was being reasonable for once!

“How about the Sword? Did anyone check it already?” Mo Fan asked, not giving up. How could the Dark Swordmaster not drop any valuable loot? It was a disgrace to the Ruler-level creatures!

“Who cares about the Sword? We are all Mages, do you think we can use a demon creature’s weapon?” Zhao Manyan replied.

Mo Fan went forward and inspected the Dark Swordmaster’s Sword with his Will. An icy power suddenly penetrated his Spiritual World, sending a great chill down his spine!

“Oh my, such a strong presence of darkness!” Mo Fan subconsciously took a few steps back.

He had just recovered from his injuries, and his mind was still in a weak state. He almost failed to defend himself from the dark energy!

“So? What did you find?” Heidi asked.

“The good stuff is in the Sword. None of you are Shadow Mages, so you didn’t realize it!” Mo Fan grinned. He was glad that he had been curious enough to inspect the Sword.

Mo Fan was quite interested in the Sword. The Dark Swordmaster had kept holding it high up in the air, as if it was declaring something every time it used a powerful move.

Dark Magic originated from the God of Darkness. Both a Darkness Creature or a Mage would have to sign a Dark Contract with it to obtain its power. Mo Fan had no clue what kind of contract existed between the Darkness Creatures and the God of Darkness, but as a Mage, he had to contribute his energy to the God of Darkness in exchange for the dark energy.

Therefore, Mo Fan could not help but think that the Darkness Creatures were communicating with the God of Darkness through some medium!

When Mo Fan inspected the Sword, he discovered that its Dark energy had not dissipated completely. It meant the Sword was the source of the Dark Swordmaster's Dark energy!

"Since none of you can claim it, I will gladly take it!" Mo Fan touched the handle of the Dark Swordmaster's Sword.

A viscous black substance surfaced on the sword. It flowed from the tip up to the hilt, before making its way to Mo Fan's palm.

"Mo Fan, what are you doing? Don't tell me you have decided to practice the art of the sword and become a magic swordsman!?" Zhao Manyan ventured.

"Magic swordsman my ass, do you think we are in a novel now? Do you think I can learn both magic and martial arts? The Sword contains the Darkness essence left by the Dark Swordmaster. You can just think of it as a Dark Substance. Since the Dark Swordmaster is dead, the ownerless Dark Substance will cling to any living creature with the Dark energy. It will either grow or dissipate on its own and become particles of Dark Magic in the air... I'm actually leading the Dark Substance that has nowhere to go in the right direction, don't you agree?" Mo Fan explained.

"What bullshit are you talking about? You're just absorbing the Dark energy. Doesn't that mean your Dark Substance will become stronger from it?" Heidi said.

"HAHA, of course it's going to help my Fiendish Night improve!" Mo Fan laughed.

"Why do you always end up with the good stuff?" Zhao Manyan sighed in resignation.

"I sacrificed my right arm for it. I'm not you who messes around whenever you visit a new city. Do you have any idea how important my right hand is to me? So you're telling me I'm not worthy to claim the Dark Substance?" Mo Fan said righteously.

Mo Fan slowly guided the Dark Substance into his body so it could merge with his soul. Since the Fiendish Night had already merged with his soul, how could it possibly give up on the ownerless Dark Substance? It immediately devoured it all!

"I'm done with the calculations. If you rotate the pointer to here, it will point the deathlight at the Island of Oblivion!" Shreev declared.

"I'll do it," Mo Fan volunteered. He looked at the white pointer on the compass.

It was around a meter long. Mo Fan tried rotating it to the spot Shreev mentioned.

"Ugh!" Moving the pointer was harder than Mo Fan had expected. He was struggling to rotate it.

"What's happening? I can't rotate it," Mo Fan said.

"Try harder," Shreev said.

Mo Fan used a greater force this time, but the pointer still did not budge still. The others began to look gloomy.

“Seriously? We’ve tried so hard to get here, yet we can’t even move the pointer? Is there some kind of magic formation on it? It doesn’t look like there’s any magic on it. It doesn’t make any sense!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

“It’s not protected by magic. I already checked it. Strange, why can’t you rotate it? Mo Fan, try again with a greater force. Use your Space Magic too,” Shreev suggested.

Mo Fan nodded. He applied the Space Magic to his left hand to increase his might, and tried rotating the pointer again. It did make some noise, but it did not move in the direction he was trying to rotate it into!

Mo Fan’s forehead was covered in sweat.

He might only have a left hand, but it still did not explain why he had failed to move the pointer. There had to be some other secrets about the Underworld Compass...

“What should we do now? If we can’t move the pointer, we won’t be able to manipulate the deathlight, which means our initial plan to leave this place isn’t going to work,” Meos blurted out worriedly.

Meos began to panic, she was losing hope. To think that something like this would happen after they had come so far...

“I thought we were done here, but...” Mo Fan let out a sigh.

Everyone fell silent. No one spoke for a long time, all overwhelmed by despair.

“Say, did you try moving it in the other direction?” Heidi suddenly suggested.

“The other direction? You mean in the counter-clockwise direction?” Mo Fan said.

“Yeah.”

“If I can’t spin it in the clockwise direction, I doubt it’s going to move in the opposite...” Mo Fan rotated the pointer in the counter-clockwise direction while he was talking.

The pointer immediately moved as soon as he touched it, moving across two markings along the edge.

Mo Fan’s expression froze as soon as the pointer moved.

The eyes of the others widened too. They looked at the pointer before staring at Mo Fan.

“Are you seriously telling me you didn’t even try moving it in the opposite direction?” Mu Bai looked at Mo Fan like he was a retard.

“Ugh...” Mo Fan did not know how to explain himself. He quickly moved the pointer around half the circle to the spot Shreev had mentioned.

The Underworld Compass immediately glowed with a serene blue light when the pointer reached that specific spot.

The blue light rose into the darkness and bounced back as if it had hit a mirror. It then refracted to a higher spot before bouncing back again!

It kept going for some time, resulting in a brilliant pattern spread across the place. It looked similar to a magic spell, made up of Star Orbits, Star Patterns, Star Constellations, and Star Palaces!

“Did it work?” Heidi asked in disbelief, staring at the beautiful light.

“It seems like it...” Mo Fan murmured, also staring at the display.

“Mo Fan, your intelligence has successfully lowered the standards of the Great Pyramid of Giza. We might have been able to accomplish the mission way earlier if you weren’t leading the team. Ah, we are finally done here!” Zhao Manyan proclaimed.

Mo Fan ignored Zhao Manyan’s insult. He had something to declare himself!

“Khufu, be ready for your punishment from the heroic spirits of our country; you asked for it!”

Chapter 1605: The Red Deathlight of Dusk

The deathlight of the Pyramid of Khafre was ocean blue. It would dye the white moon blue every night to remind humanity that it was going to be a dangerous night for them!

The Pyramid of Khafre was very close to the Great Pyramid of Giza. It was the Pyramid of Khafre that had declared war against Cairo, hence the Pyramid of Khafre was the source of the deathlight.

As the war between the Pyramid of Khafre and Cairo entered its third phase, and the Pyramid of Khafre’s deathlight was shining across the sky, a brighter deathlight suddenly appeared and rose into the clouds. People over a hundred kilometers away could still see it clearly.

The light acted like an ancient decree. It awakened some special stars in deep slumber in the night sky. The stars flared brightly, making them visible to the people in Cairo.

More ancient stars woke up in the night sky. They seemed to be tightly bound together, as if they were part of an unknown constellation. When the stars related to the Great Pyramid of Khufu lit up, the deathlight soaring into the sky suddenly turned the red of a setting sun!

The red light of a setting sun immediately filled up the sky. It would be a breathtaking sight if it happened in the evening, but it was now happening in the middle of the night. It felt like the eerie red was heralding some kind of evil power, signifying that Ragnarok was descending upon their world!

“My god, did you see that?” a Commander at the front line lifted his gaze and stared at the sky in disbelief.

“Of...of course I see it... it looks like a lake of blood! Commander, does this mean we aren’t going to make it back alive?” a soldier asked.

The unusual sight was inflicting the fear of the unknown on the people. They were aware of the existence of the deathlight, which was said to be like oxygen for the Underworld creatures, but what about this setting sun deathlight? Was it a sign that something scarier was about to show up?

The army had suffered great losses from the war. It was only in the third phase, but many people were already losing their will to fight, and the worst had yet to come. The dead were soon going to rise in the fourth phase. If they were already struggling in the third phase, wouldn't that mean half of Cairo was going to fall in the fourth phase?

Over the past few months, the war had worsened beyond what they had imagined. The undead were reckless with their invasion. The army did not have enough men to fend off the attacks.

In the past, other countries were willing to lend Cairo a hand whenever it was being invaded by the undead. Even though most of the people were Hunters that came to earn some quick money, students who came for training, or an army of volunteers, they still played an important role in fending off the undead.

Unfortunately, since the sea level had started to rise, most of the powerful nations along the coastline were struggling to deal with the invasion of sea monsters, let alone send their people away to lend other countries a hand!

The lack of help from the other countries did matter, in the end!

The higher the casualties in the third phase, the scarier the fourth phase was going to be. The people of Cairo were already overwhelmed by fear. The government and army insisted that they could still fend off the undead, but not many people believed them anymore!

"Damn it, when are they going to open the gates!? Do they really want us to die here!? I don't want to be eaten by the undead. Open the gates now!" a merchant yelled angrily.

The merchant was the same guy that had come to the city with Mo Fan and the others. He had boldly come to the battlefield to earn some money, yet he was the first to complain when his life was in danger.

"You can't leave now. Cairo is safe, but if we open the gates, it's going to attract the undead to us. The undead are constantly tracking the scent of the living. We are doing this for your safety. Don't make it worse than it already is!" a soldier on duty answered him.

The gates were crowded with people planning to leave the city on their own.

It was no use concealing the truth. Commander Ethan had strictly forbidden the soldiers from leaking any information to the people, but the soldiers who were well aware of the situation could not help but warn their families.

Both the government and the army did not expect this, but they could not afford to open the gates. If the people started running away, not only would it put the city in danger, the people that ran away would be feeding themselves to the undead!

The city had to stay on lockdown, or there would only be more deaths. It was the most rational approach under the circumstances, but it was very difficult to pacify the crowd and ask them to remain calm!

"Cairo has been in similar situations before. In fact, it was much worse in the past. Please have faith in the government and the army. We will protect the people. The city is our support. The army can only

hold its ground if the city is in order. Please don't listen to the rumors. Khafre's undead will never set foot into our city!" Saks told the crowd.

Ethan had assigned Saks to maintain the order in the city. It was not an easy job. Saks knew that Ethan had done so to punish him.

Saks' speech was not effective at all. The streets were still crowded with the people that insisted on running away from the city.

"I seriously want to get rid of these idiots with the Slaughtering Wind Slash. Our men are risking their lives at the front line to protect them, yet they are still trying to stir up trouble here..." Saks's expression sank after he was done with the speech.

Sometimes, Saks wondered why they had to protect these selfish weaklings. They kept arguing they had the right to make their own decisions, despite being utterly useless. If they knew better, why didn't they fight the undead, instead of asking the army and government for protection?

"Captain Saks, look... where Gisele is," a lieutenant with a shocked face blurted out.

"What is it this time!?" Saks turned around. He could easily see the night sky, as he was standing on the high ground. He was stunned when he saw the red sky.

What was that?

The deathlight?

Since when was the deathlight as red as dusk!?

Was it from the Great Pyramid of Giza... judging from the angle and direction it was coming from, it was most likely from the Great Pyramid of Giza, but why would it suddenly emit such a shocking deathlight!?

"Captain Saks, what the hell is that?" the lieutenant asked in a trembling voice.

"How would I know!?" Saks snapped.

The streets were soon filled with screams. The situation went out of control once again. The noise was driving Saks mad.

"We are screwed, it's the end, it's the light of the apocalypse, it's a sign that our city is about to face destruction!"

"Is it blood? Is it dyeing the sky with blood?"

"Respectable Pharaohs, please show some mercy to your arrogant descendants, please recall your army of undead!"

"Gods help us!"

The city descended into chaos when the rare phenomenon occurred. More people were demanding the gates open up. The army and government had to use magic to stop the crowd's tantrum.

It was surely going to ruin the government's reputation. They might be able to calm the crowd for now, but they had no idea what the people were going to do next!

The Square Tower...

Fenna and Haken stood in front of the window. They could see the light soaring into the sky before heading towards the Red Sea.

“Did...did they actually do it?” Haken’s face was filled with excitement.

The third phase of the war was tougher than they had imagined. Even Haken could not predict what was going to happen next. The light of the setting sun was like a glimpse of hope for him!

“It’s from the Great Pyramid of Khufu, but why is it red?” Fenna said.

“It’s because that’s the real deathlight! That’s its original color in the Dark Plane. Khufu only stole it to produce the air that the undead could breathe in!” Haken said confidently. He was brimming with excitement as he added, “It’s been so long, I thought they had joined the rest of the burial objects that were offered to Khufu... who would have thought, who would have thought! Fenna, thank you so much, you recommended such a reliable young man to me!”

Fenna was overjoyed too, but she had a lot more on her mind. She said, “Commander, we are now at war with the Pyramid of Khafre. Even if they successfully manipulated the Great Pyramid of Giza’s deathlight, is it enough to stop the war?”

They were not being attacked by the entire army of the undead. This war was only between Cairo and the Pyramid of Khafre.

Since Cairo was Egypt’s capital, if Cairo lost the war, it would affect the whole country. Even if they could find a way to fend off the undead in the end, they would still suffer great losses!

“There’s only one Underworld. Do you think the Pyramid of Khafre won’t be affected once the door to the Underworld opens?” Commander Haken said.

“So that means if we hurry up and guide China’s undead into the Underworld, it will lift the pressure from our shoulders?” Fenna smiled as she understood.

“Exactly! The teeth are going to feel the cold without the lips. If the Great Pyramid of Giza is under attack by China’s undead, there’s no way Khafre is going to ignore it. God bless Cairo!” Haken placed his hand on his chest.

“Commander, God isn’t the one blessing us...” Fenna said.

Haken was stunned for a moment, but he soon came to a realization.

Yeah, did God have anything to do with it?

He initially thought it was a ridiculous idea. He did not have much hope in it, even though he agreed to it, but to his surprise... that young man was seriously Cairo’s savior! Even though he was only doing it to prevent the undead of his country from stirring up trouble, he still managed to bring a long-awaited peace to the Egyptians...

Chapter 1606: Mission Accomplished

The rare phenomenon of the crimson sky lasted for the whole night. It finally faded away slowly at dawn.

Mo Fan had no clue whether the Island of Oblivion had appeared at the end of the Red Sea. Shreev did say that the Gate of the Underworld would remain open for three years. During this period, the Underworld would no longer be a separate world, and its true appearance would slowly be revealed to the world.

However, the army invading the Underworld was not from a country, but the Kingdom of Undead from China!

The Ancient King had always been passionate about opening up new territories. The Underworld where the undead were living in peace might be the place that he was looking for all along!

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In the land of Gisele, both the night sky and the ground were dyed red. Cries of undead filled with rage and humiliation echoed across the place.

Seven figures were weaving through the basin, heading for the Bargo Land. They were none other than Mo Fan and his crew, who had just escaped the Pyramid.

“I can finally enjoy some fresh air!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

“Yeah, it has only been a little over two months, but it felt so long...” Meos said.

“Well, from what I observed, I believe we spent almost four months in the Pyramid, instead of just two months,” Shreev spoke up.

“Four months?”

“Really? No wonder it’s so torturous. We almost spent half a year in the Pyramid!”

No inventions of magic technology worked in the Pyramid. Even watches powered by coil springs were inaccurate. Therefore, the group was only able to estimate the time that had passed by the time it took their energy to recover. To their surprise, it had been four months instead. They were spooked at the thought of it!

“It took us longer to recover our energy because the presence of magic is not as strong inside the Pyramid,” Shreev concluded.

“Anyway, it’s a relief that we found the way out. Let’s head back to Cairo!” Heidi said.

“I’m going to fill up my room with chicks!” Zhao Manyan blurted out excitedly.

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Cairo eventually showed up on the horizon after the group left the Bargo Land. The sky was bright by the time they reached the city, but the deathlight from the Pyramid of Khafre was still shining upon the

land. The war had not ended. The outskirts of Cairo were surrounded by thick gray clouds that were applying a suffocating pressure to the city!

“The war hasn’t ended yet? It’s been so long!” Mo Fan said in surprise, looking at the battlefield.

“It won’t end so easily. It’s only in the third phase at most... but, it doesn’t look too good for the city,” Meos said.

The undead had broken through a few safe zones, indicating that a huge part of the Cairo Fortress had been overrun. Cairo City would be in grave danger if Cairo Fortress, which served as Cairo’s defense line, collapsed.

Cairo City was just ahead. Just as the group was about to go inside, Mo Fan sensed an unusual presence nearby.

He turned around immediately. It felt like something was watching him.

He took a few more steps before turning around again. He suddenly saw a woman with a pale face and red lips sticking her face close to his. He almost burst out screaming.

“Hey kid, it’s me!” the woman giggled. She had appeared out of nowhere like a ghost in the daytime.

“My Queen, can you not scare me like that next time?” Mo Fan let out a sigh.

“Well done! The Gate of the Underworld is now open. I’ve notified the king, too. Oh yeah, it feels great knowing we can soon go to war. I hope the Underworld won’t turn out to be a disappointment...” the Queen of the Netherworld said.

“It looks like my job is done here. Don’t you disturb the living again. Everyone is just trying to survive here. It’s pretty tough!” Mo Fan said.

“What are you talking about? Since when did we go and disturb the living? It’s because some greedy people were trying to take our tombs and steal our possessions!” the Queen of the Netherworld argued right back.

“How old are you? Do you really have to be so fussy with us young ones? Not every undead has a brain like you. They simply attack anyone they stumble into...” Mo Fan replied.

“Give me a break! Mo Fan, I must tell you that the number of undead are a lot greater than you can imagine, and not every undead takes orders from us. Your people better watch out for the wild undead that wander and roam aimlessly. I don’t want you to come before the King and accuse us next time. Do you seriously think he’s a peace envoy now!?” the Queen of the Netherworld shot back.

“You’ve learned pretty quickly. You even know the term peace envoy now!” Mo Fan was left speechless.

“Undead will always be undead. Their instincts are to kill and hunt for blood, making them a natural foe of the living. We are only invading the Underworld to teach Khufu a lesson. It’s ignorant if you think the undead will just stop attacking the human cities in the future,” the Queen of the Netherworld sniffed.

“I’m no peace envoy either, but our country is in a pinch right now due to the rising sea level. The sea monsters have suddenly become our greatest threat, so it would be best if your kingdom of undead can

lay low for a few years... we all want to live a better life. If humans became extinct, the undead are going to struggle too," Mo Fan said.

"What kind of nonsense is that? Don't forget that it was my idea to invade the Underworld. You should be thanking me instead!" the Queen of the Netherworld scoffed.

"Right, you're the most beautiful and most intelligent female ghost that I've met. I will surely burn some of the latest trendy makeup and fashionable attire for you during the Qingming Festival, so you can shine brightly among the female ghosts!" Mo Fan said.

"Why don't you bring them to me in person? I prefer that you stay with me, I'm pretty lonely down there..." the Queen of the Netherworld giggled.

"Please don't prey on me considering how hard I've worked to fulfill my duty. Why don't you consider my brother Zhao Manyan? He's the typical kind that many women find attractive..."

"That's enough bullshitting with you. Let me have a nap in your Contracted Space. I'm so tired from all the business I have had to take care of lately." The Queen of the Netherworld stretched out, showing off her alluring figure, especially visible since her thin clothes were tightly wrapped around her body.

"Seriously? Can you really go inside my Contracted Space when you're not my Contracted Beast?" Mo Fan said.

"Just open it. There's something I need to keep an eye on still, so it's better for me to stick with you for the time being," the Queen of the Netherworld confirmed.

"Oh, alright," Mo Fan was quite curious how the Queen of the Netherworld was going to enter his Contracted Space.

Mo Fan opened the Contracted Space. It had always been Little Flame Belle's nest. The little creature was quite friendly to the Queen of the Netherworld. She slowly moved aside to clear up some space for her.

Chapter 1607: The Drifting Dark Abyss

Qinghai Lake was around four hundred kilometers to the southwest of Beijiang's Feihuang City. It had a high altitude and clean air, the sky above the highland being perfectly clear. Some colorful birds would occasionally fly past the lake, embellishing the spectacular scenery of Qinghai Lake.

To the north of Qinghai Lake was some rocky terrain with irregular patches of grass.

"Look, what did I say? This is such a fine place! Qinghai Lake might not be included into the safe zone, but the elderly did say that this place is a sacred land. The demon creatures rarely show up around here, so just hit the gas!" an excited voice on a jeep exclaimed.

Four off-road SUVs were moving across the rocky terrain. They were driving along the shore of the Qinghai Lake, enjoying the soothing breeze fondling their face. It felt like their lungs were clearing up after they were no longer breathing in the polluted air in the city!

“You’re right, the coastline is struggling to hold on. It feels suffocating staying in the city. This is a fine place indeed! Not only are we closer to the nature’s embrace, it feels safer too!” someone yelled.

They were a bunch of young adults on a road trip. The country’s situation was not favorable lately. Traffic was greatly restricted as a result, but despite the worrying situation, the people still needed to find a way to release their stress. Since civilians were no longer allowed to visit the eastern part of the country, they could still head west!

The four vehicles sped up like beasts that had just broken free from a cage. The irregular roads could not stop them from pursuing an adrenaline rush, and the cars were moving at high speed.

A thick stormy cloud suddenly showed up in front of the cars, immediately looming over the land. It felt like they were about to enter some terrifying darkness, and would soon be devoured by it!

“What...what’s that? A hurricane?” The people in the cars were startled, and quickly stepped on the brakes.

“The ground ahead is collapsing. Go back, quick!” someone yelled.

The others glanced ahead and noticed the ground was indeed sinking, as if it was being eaten up. They quickly turned their cars around and drove away as fast as they could.

Unfortunately, the collapsing ground eventually caught up to the cars. The young adults that were enjoying themselves just a moment ago were screaming loudly. The scene was too terrifying, and felt like the apocalypse.

Ghastly cries were coming from the sunken ground, a great mental torture for the normal people.

A man in a floral shirt in the backseat turned around.

He immediately fainted upon taking a glance. He saw heads and bodies stacked up on top of one another inside the pit. The bodies were piled up into mountains. They were crawling around and tearing at one another to assemble themselves. It was like a pot of rotten meat!

If Hell did exist in the world, it was most likely what the man had just witnessed!

“Are we still alive?”

The four SUVs came to a stop. The dozen young men and women on them were still in great shock. Some had already wet their pants.

“What was that just then? An undead burrow?”

“I don’t know, but I’ll never come here again!”

It felt great to be alive. None of them were willing to recall the terrifying scene again!

“It... disappeared.”

“Let’s head back east!”

The Langtang Himal Range in Nepal served as the northern boundary of the country.

Mucheng Town was located less than thirty kilometers away from the mountain range. It was a cozy town that depended on the products of the mountains. Normally the farmers would be working on the fields in the afternoon. However, a while ago, the town of seventy thousand people was suddenly in stasis. They were staring in the direction of the stormy cloud before it disappeared. Their thoughts were dominated by the sight of the terrifying abyss underneath it!

The people were all praying. It had been a long time since the town had come together and prayed, but everyone in the town was praying now...

They were thanking the heavens for sparing their lives!

If the abyss had moved another five kilometers toward the town, the little town in Nepal would have ceased to exist from today on!

Rajasthan, India...

The dark abyss showed up once again without warning. It was as if the God of Destruction was passing by, inflicting great fear upon the petty and astonished humans of the nearby cities.

It showed up out of nowhere and disappeared right after. Everything soon returned to normal, but many people had the chance to witness a terrifying existence that was unknown to them before today, something that could easily devour them all in an instant!

Cairo, Egypt...

Mo Fan was playing on his phone while he was having a bath.

He was feeling a little thirsty. He reached his other hand out to grab the glass of juice along the edge of the bathtub, but he awkwardly discovered that there was nothing but air under his arm.

Mo Fan was vexed with how he was now a cripple when his phone rang.

Mo Fan quickly accepted the call. He heard the Little Loli, Lingling's voice from the other end. "Mo Fan, did you read the news?" Lingling's voice was as soothing as usual. If only she could sound slightly gentler...

"What news? Did something happen again? I just came out from the golden tomb. I only want to live comfortably as a human for now!" Mo Fan said.

"It's the Dark Abyss," Lingling said.

Mo Fan immediately sat upright. He asked with a frown, "What about the Dark Abyss?"

"We've learned that the Dark Abyss couldn't just teleport anywhere during the Calamity of the Ancient Capital. It has now drifted into the Arab states after passing by Nepal, India, and Pakistan... it's all over the news in those countries. They are asking the international organizations to explain the phenomenon," Lingling informed him.

"Err..." Mo Fan was lost for words.

How reckless was the Ancient King? Was he planning to move the Dark Abyss to the Red Sea by blatantly moving across other countries' territory? It was going to drive the leaders of those countries crazy!

“The Ancient King is clearly heading for the Island of Oblivion in the Red Sea. He’s officially declaring war against the Underworld,” Lingling said.

“How quick is he? I’m basically done with my job here. I still wonder if it was just a dream, thinking that I’ve actually started a war between the two kingdoms of undead,” Mo Fan had to say.

“I heard that Cairo isn’t doing well, either. Are you alright? You should come back if there’s no reason for you to stay there. Don’t even think of going to the Island of Oblivion. It’s not only the Gate of the Underworld, but the entrance to the Dark Plane too!” Lingling said.

“I know, I know, I’ve already finished my job,” Mo Fan said.

“Regarding the second Contracted Beast I mentioned before, have you met the requirements?” Lingling said.

“I think it works now, even though I have no idea what I did,” Mo Fan confirmed.

Mo Fan had unlocked the second Contract Summoning.

The other day, the Queen of the Netherworld had asked to take a nap in his Contracted Space. However, she did not want to sleep in the same room as Little Flame Belle because of the heat his Belle was constantly releasing. She decided to sleep in the next room instead.

Mo Fan was curious about why the Queen of the Netherworld was able to set up a different room in his Contracted Space.

After taking a closer look, Mo Fan realized it was his other Contracted Space!

It was a surprise to him. Lingling told him that a Summoner would open up a second Contracted Space when their cultivation of the Summoning Element reached a certain level, allowing them to have a second Contracted Beast. Mo Fan was too busy dealing with the annoying Mummies in the Pyramid, so he never noticed he had a second Contracted Space.

“When are you coming back?” Lingling asked.

“Soon, I think. Why? Are you missing me because it’s been so long? My Lingling, I’ve missed you too!” Mo Fan chuckled.

“Humph, I’m wasting my time talking to you!” Lingling shot back.

“What is it? Just tell me,” Mo Fan said.

“I’ll tell you again when you’re back. I’m going to class,” Lingling hung up the call.

Mo Fan felt like he was alive again after cleaning off the rotten smell of the Mummies, sleeping for two days and nights straight, and enjoying a luxurious buffet.

They had spent four months inside the Pyramid. Four months, what a torture!

He should really think about turning down such difficult missions in the future. He preferred to hang around in the cities and improve the relationship between himself and the chicks around him. He could

also trample the idiots who he found to be an eyesore if he was feeling bored. Such was the life he was after!

“Mo Fan, why hasn’t your hand grown out yet?” Zhao Manyan laughed when he saw Mo Fan’s arm.

“It’s not easy to get rid of the darkness corruption.” Mo Fan was helpless about the matter.

“You should really visit the Parthenon Temple. It’s really stupid seeing you walking around with just one arm, especially since you don’t have a huge condor following you,” Zhao Manyan said.

Mo Fan was too lazy to talk to the gloating man. He could easily tell what Zhao Manyan had been up to just by seeing his pale face.

“The little beauty you found has been waiting for you downstairs. She seems to be in a good mood when she says you are bringing her shopping. Since you are missing an arm and not good with using your left hand, shouldn’t you consider training her...” Zhao Manyan said.

“Can you stop being so dirty-minded? I never have thoughts like that. I have a kind and loving heart,” Mo Fan replied righteously.

“I just bought three boxes of them. You want one?” Zhao Manyan asked.

Mo Fan calmly took a box and put it in his pocket...

Chapter 1608: Big Brother, I Like You

For some reason, Khafre’s army of undead had not been as aggressive for the past few days. The panic in Cairo City soon dissipated too, restoring order to the city.

The city was safe. The shops remained open. The people that were fearless enough to come out of their houses continued to enjoy their peaceful and luxurious life.

Mo Fan could feel the difference after spending so long in the Pyramid, mostly because he was constantly under pressure from the endless fights in the Mummy Chambers. He was tense and on alert, even after he came back to the city.

He could not help it. It would take some time for a person to leave the past behind after staying in an environment like that for so long. In order to recover as quickly as possible, Mo Fan tried his best to live a normal life by going to bed, shopping, and talking to others. He insisted on not cultivating or using his magic for the time being.

He had to return his life back to normal. Otherwise, he might go crazy. The others were facing the same problem, too.

“Big brother!”

Mo Fan saw Apas waiting for him downstairs. She was wearing a black dress with a ribbon around her waist. Her face lit up when she saw Mo Fan, as if the sunlight was shining upon her heart after the clouds drifted away.

Apas looked gorgeous in the black dress, as it set off her pale skin. In addition to that, she seemed more alluring than usual, perhaps because she was wearing black. Mo Fan was almost drooling at the sight!

As a matter of fact, a few men around Apas were on the verge of making their moves. Apas' sacred yet alluring temperament was just too attractive!

Mo Fan could not stand it. He was considering transforming into a beast!

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As Mo Fan sniffed the pleasant aroma of delicacies and listened to the conversation of the people as he walked past the tall buildings down the street, he strongly believed he should really stop courting death in the future after realizing how wonderful his life could be.

He had spent the whole afternoon hanging around in the city with Apas. At night, Apas expressed her interest in learning magic. Mo Fan brought her to a training ground, seeing how passionate she was.

The training ground was as big as a soccer field, and rented by the minute. It was rather expensive, but considering how thrilling it would be to spend some time alone with the girl, it was definitely worth the money!

"Have you done your Awakening?" Mo Fan asked.

"Huh? What's the Awakening?" Apas asked.

Mo Fan rubbed his head. It seemed like Apas did not learn anything about magic, just like him when he first came to this world. "Come here, I'll see what Elements you can Awaken first."

As a matter of fact, if they had enough Awakening Stones, everyone had the chance to become a Mage. Unfortunately, the supply of Awakening Stones was very limited.

It was not difficult for Apas to become a Mage. She just needed to secure herself a spot at the Magic Association by paying some money and buying an Awakening Stone.

However, Mo Fan could inspect Apas' body to see what Elements suited her best. Every human had different body compositions, either because of genetics or the environment they lived in. There were other factors that would decide the Elements that a person could Awaken, too.

The initial Awakening was very important, since it was closely related to a person's Innate Talent.

Mo Fan was checking Apas not only to find out the Elements that were suitable for her, but to find out if she had the chance of obtaining an Innate Talent, too!

Mo Fan placed his hand on Apas' forehead and slowly directed his Will into her. He was searching for any sign of energy. A Mage with great potential would have some level of energy in their body...

"Basically, a small portion of people have some special potential that can be discovered with this method. It means the person will also Awaken their Innate Talent during the first Awakening," Mo Fan explained while inspecting her.

Apas seemed a little nervous, but she was listening carefully to Mo Fan's explanation. She was staring at Mo Fan.

“Huh? There’s something special about you,” Mo Fan suddenly put on a stern face.

The odds that Mo Fan was referring to were extremely small. Not every person in the world was a genius with an impressive Innate Talent like him. He was simply giving it a try, but to his surprise, he did detect a faint energy inside Apas’ body!

A human body was extremely weak prior to their Awakening, thus the energy in their body was almost negligible. However, even though the energy might be weak in Mo Fan’s eyes, it was the sign of an incredible potential for a girl whose magic was not Awakened!

“How is it?” Apas had an anticipatory look as she kept staring at Mo Fan.

“You do have some hidden potential. It means you might acquire an Innate Talent after the Awakening, but it doesn’t seem too stable,” Mo Fan said.

“Really?” Apas blushed with joy. She went closer to Mo Fan and kissed him on the cheek.

Apas did not think too much about it, but Mo Fan flushed immediately. Was it really fine for him to recruit the girl as his disciple?

“A Mage’s power comes from their soul. The Awakening is basically triggering the power of a person’s soul. How about this: I’ll place a soul imprint on you to stabilize the special potential in your body. That way, you will surely acquire an Innate Talent after the Awakening,” Mo Fan said.

“Will that work?” Apas blurted out happily.

“Yes, it is, but you have to accept it willingly, so it will slowly merge with your soul,” Mo Fan informed her.

“Mm, alright!” Apas smiled. She was very passionate about learning magic.

“Here we go,” Mo Fan placed his hand on Apas’ forehead again. A lunar-white light slowly emerged from him.

Mo Fan gathered the energy into his left hand, slowly forming a Star Pattern on his palm. The Star Pattern left an imprint on Apas’ forehead when it was completed.

A lunar-white glow covered the two people at the center of the spacious training ground. It highlighted both Mo Fan’s firm figure and Apas’ alluring body.

—

“Big brother, I like you,” Apas declared. It was loud and clear in the quiet training ground.

“Mm, I know,” Mo Fan responded indifferently.

“So I’m not angry when you’re lying to me…” Apas slowly lifted her gaze. There was a harmless smile on her beautiful face, “But why would you want to enslave my soul?”

The smile on Apas’ face gradually lost its warmth as she finished the sentence!

Chapter 1609: Gold Dust Eyes

For a moment, it felt like the air had frozen. The expression on Mo Fan's face stiffened as he felt the air that Apas was calmly breathing out.

If it was really possible to determine if a person could Awaken some Innate Talents beforehand, Mo Fan would have long been chosen to become a Mage. Why would he bother putting in so much effort just to secure the chance of being enrolled in a magic school?

It was impossible to detect a person's Innate Talent. The magic imprint that Mo Fan was using was not to stabilize Apas' Innate Talent.

The lunar-white glow represented the magic of the Summoning Element. Mo Fan was casting an Intermediate Spell. The imprint was the Contract Seal meant to be applied to the soul of a creature of a different species. If the imprint was placed successfully, it would make the creature the Summoner's Contracted Beast.

Mo Fan was now able to have a second Contracted Beast. He had lied to Apas, since the imprint was meant for his second Contracted Beast!

Why did he do it? Because he was still suspicious of her!

"If you didn't believe me from the beginning, why did you do so much for me, big brother?" Apas stared at Mo Fan with oddly glittering eyes and a curious face.

Mo Fan slowly withdrew his hand. The imprint was still on Apas' forehead, but Mo Fan knew it was not going to work. He had already learned what he wanted to.

However, he was still dumbfounded by the outcome. He looked at Apas' beautiful face and felt like it was all just a nightmare. He had an urge to just wake up and realize none of this was happening.

Unfortunately, it was happening in real life. The moment the Contract Seal entered Apas' body and touched her soul, the Summoning Magic immediately told him that the innocent girl was not as ordinary as she seemed!

"To be honest, just a second ago, I still believed there was nothing wrong with you, but I didn't think..." Mo Fan said.

Even though Mo Fan was suspicious of Apas, he was only doubting her a little. He was ninety-nine point ninety-nine percent sure that Apas was just an ordinary girl. He only did it to clear away the last wisp of doubts that had suddenly crossed his mind.

However, he was utterly shocked by the outcome; it was possible to sign a contract with Apas' soul!

The Contract Summoning could not be used on humans, yet it was possible to use it on Apas' soul. It clearly indicated that Apas was...

Even Mo Fan could not believe his sudden thought had led him to such a horrifying discovery!

Able to sign a contract and willing to sign a contract were two different things, hence why Apas was asking Mo Fan why he was trying to enslave her soul. In Apas' eyes, signing the contract with Mo Fan would turn her into Mo Fan's slave and pet!

"But you still did it. I also thought big brother wouldn't be suspicious of me. I was thinking about how we could just stay close to one another, and you might never figure out the truth even after many years. Big brother, why did you do it? It's not like I'm going to harm you," Apas said seriously.

Mo Fan slowly backed away while Apas moved with him. She did not look angry, nor did her face suddenly become twisted and ugly like Mo Fan had imagined. She was still the beautiful little angel, yet she was now a terrifying little demoness in Mo Fan's eyes!

"It's just who I am. I have a strong urge to find out the truth, no matter how bloody and cruel it is. It's better than losing myself in my own dreams." Mo Fan continued to back up.

"I'm really curious. Why did you think I'm not normal?" Apas asked.

"There were drawings of the legendary Medusa in the Pyramid. I noticed something strange about them. When Medusa was still a human, she was eaten alive by the Snake Primordial Ancestor before she was reborn with snake hair..." Mo Fan replied while the Dark Substance was silently dissolving into the ground under his feet.

Apas did not seem to notice the Dark Substance. She nodded and smiled, "So you suspected that the Young Medusa wasn't trying to digest me by swallowing me alive, it was me evolving instead?"

"Not really, it just seemed a little odd to me. I never thought about it when I saw the painting..." Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan was despairing. He had never thought there was anything wrong with Apas. He was just trying to use the spell on Apas to clear his mind of the weird thought he had. To his surprise, not only did he fail to satisfy his suspicions, he even dug out such a ridiculous truth!

He was already regretting it!

Wasn't it better if they could have just enjoyed their time together? Why did he have to do it out of curiosity?

"Was that the only reason?" Apas asked.

"Not quite. I was also curious about why General Ethan bothered to fawn upon a normal Ruler-level Scorpion Lord Medusa with his strength and status..." Mo Fan said. He was wondering if he could drag the conversation out further and buy himself some time.

"So you were suspecting General Ethan was fawning upon someone else?" Apas smiled.

"It was just a wild guess." Mo Fan forced a smile.

"Yeah, if you hadn't used the spell on me, everything you mentioned wasn't really a problem..." Apas sighed. She wished that they could just go back in time to just a minute ago. She would still be Apas if Mo Fan had not discovered her true identity. She would continue to act coquettishly in front of the big

brother and learn new things. She might even become a Mage. She did fulfill the requirements to be one!

“Say, why don’t we just forget about everything that happened? You can go wherever you want. Just treat it like we’ve never met before...” Mo Fan asked.

“Do you think that’s possible?” Apas grinned coldly.

“I’m fine with it. I don’t mind it at all, we can just part without hard feelings,” Mo Fan replied shamelessly.

“The young Medusa you tore to pieces was my servant,” Apas said.

“Oh, it was just a misunderstanding,” Mo Fan replied without any guilt.

Mo Fan initially thought Ethan insisted on kidnapping Apas because he wanted to fawn on the young Medusa and cover up the ugly conspiracy of the military.

However, it turned out that Ethan was only trying to protect Apas! He was fawning on Apas instead!

“It’s fine, I have a lot of servants like her... Big brother, I’m afraid there’s no reason for you to be spreading the Dark Substance. It won’t be able to stop me. I was very weak at the Sunset Shrine. Any of you could have killed me easily, but it’s no longer the case now. You are no match for me,” Apas said gently.

“You wouldn’t want to mess with me, either. How about this? You can go back to your temple. I do have a lot of other things to attend to,” Mo Fan continued to negotiate.

He was feeling very uneasy, especially since he was not sensing any aura from Apas!

He did not know why Apas was different from the other Medusae, and why she had the body of a human. However, he was convinced that she was a Medusa with an extremely pure lineage, purer than the lineage of the Scorpion Lord Medusa inside the Pyramid!

“It’s boring in the temple. It’s like Hell to me there. Your world is far more entertaining...” Apas replied.

“Apas, I wasn’t lying to you. I’m really not as simple as you think. Don’t force me,” Mo Fan said.

“Sure, show me what you got then! I’m looking forward to it... if I’m impressed, I might consider making you my pet. It won’t be as boring in the temple with you around!” Apas smiled. Her eyeteeth were so adorable, but the smile on her face suddenly turned menacing, like a ruthless empress. She said expressionlessly, “Of course, if you bore me, I don’t believe there’s a reason for you to be alive anymore!”

Mo Fan’s throat bulged. The Dark Substance around him suddenly turned into black chains wrapping around Apas.

He had more control over the Shadow Element after Fiendish Night was enhanced. His Intermediate Spell, the Giant Shadow Spike, was no longer confined to the shape of spikes. He could use it to trap his enemy with a single thought; its power easily surpassed the Intermediate Shadow Spell!

Apas stood there as the black chains wrapped around her body. She had yet to unleash any aura. It felt like a little breeze could knock her to the ground.

However, the chains were like mere decorations to her. She could still step closer to Mo Fan.

“Big brother, I really wanted to be your disciple and learn magic. I wish you would not have found out who I really am. I would still have been your little Apas when you grow old and pass away... I’m sad, I really am,” Apas raised her hand. Her innocent eyes emitted a sharp light!

Apas’ eyes were changing. A noble dust gold slowly rose in them. A single glance was enough for a person to be lost in their thoughts!

The snake eyes were like gold dust. Mo Fan had never seen anything like it!

Mo Fan was supposed to be immune to a Medusa’s Gaze, but he immediately lost his mind when his eyes met the real eyes of a Medusa!

Chapter 1610: Tearing At One Another’s Soul

How is this happening? Shouldn’t I be immune to them?

Mo Fan was utterly shocked when his thoughts started to drift away. It was the same Medusa’s Gaze, so how did Apas’ dust gold eyes instantly penetrate his defense without any resistance? What exactly was she?

“Big brother, I won’t let you feel any pain. I will make a nice dream for you, so you can die slowly to my laughter. Not everyone gets a special treatment like this!” Apas’ pleasant voice echoed in Mo Fan’s mind.

Mo Fan felt his body turning weightless. He could not tell if he was falling or drifting. He had already lost his senses. His remaining consciousness was wandering around in an ocean. He would occasionally hear a burst of melodious laughter and see Apas’ face above him...

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The training ground was oddly quiet. Apas had her hands behind her. Her shoulders were round and smooth, her collar bones setting off her delicate upper body. Her slim waist and legs perfectly outlined the curves of an elegant snake.

She was standing on her toes so she could stare Mo Fan in the eyes.

Mo Fan remained unmoving. Apas looked like she was secretly giving the older brother next door a kiss, but her dusty gold eyes were actually devouring Mo Fan’s soul. A thin mist covered Mo Fan’s face as wisps of his soul slowly drifted into Apas’ nose. She slowly breathed in, taking away Mo Fan’s soul!

The soul mist grew thicker. Apas did not take it in greedily. She was breathing it in elegantly, like she was enjoying the scent of a flower.

However, Apas was so indulged in the process that she did not notice a bright red phantom mixed with the soul mist. It sneakily headed for the lunar-white imprint on her forehead.

Apas did not care much about the lunar-white imprint. It was quite amusing to her, like a petty creature spitting its silk at her, thinking it was enough to constrain her. Apas did not bother to get rid of it. It had no chance of harming her, nor could it enslave her soul!

“Mm?”

Apas suddenly noticed a different power from the imprint. She also noticed something else, something dangerous!

Apas did not dare feed on Mo Fan’s soul any further. She realized that something had intruded into her body. It was threatening her soul...

“What are you!?” Apas finally realized that something was not right, and let out a piercing screech. Its destructive force shattered the walls of the training ground to pieces.

“Little girl, your big brother already said he was willing to part ways without any hard feelings, yet you had to force it on him,” a seductive voice uttered from inside Apas’ body.

“You... get out of my body!” Apas grunted. She suddenly unleashed a terrifying aura, like an icy storm, and it swept out over the training ground.

“You have a nice body there, why don’t you give it to me? I’m looking for a suitable body too,” the voice said.

“In your dreams!” Apas’ eyes turned dusty gold once again. She began to use her power of the Curse Element and Psychic Element to drive the ghost inside her away.

Apas was no innocent little girl. She knew how dangerous it was to be Possessed by a phantom. She had been too focused on devouring Mo Fan’s soul, and did not expect to find such a powerful phantom inside his body. The phantom was very cunning, waiting patiently until she was busy devouring Mo Fan’s soul before sneaking into her body through the imprint on her forehead. The imprint was connected to her soul, meaning that the phantom had entered her soul!

A body could only hold a single soul. If the phantom managed to destroy her soul, it would then take over her body!

However, Apas was clearly not going down without a fight. She had strong Psychic Magic. The phantom might have taken her by surprise, but it did not necessarily mean it could destroy her soul so easily!

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The ocean full of laughter disappeared like bubbles. Mo Fan slowly regained consciousness.

He saw Apas standing unmoving in front of him, a furious look on her face.

Something seemed to be keeping Apas busy. Her Will was currently inside herself, as if she was having an intense fight with a devil in her heart.

He took a closer look at Apas' face and saw a faint mist around it. The mist would occasionally form the face of a mature woman before dissipating as Apas recovered her youthful looks.

"The Queen of the Netherworld..." Mo Fan finally realized what was going on.

The Queen of the Netherworld had been enjoying the show, and finally made her move. She actually kept her composure and waited for the perfect moment to enter the snake demon's body. If she was just a little late, he would be a corpse by now!

"Mo Fan, don't just stand there and watch, this little b**ch is pretty strong. Give me a hand, will you?" the Queen of the Netherworld yelled.

"Sure!" Mo Fan immediately covered himself in lightning without thinking about it.

"It's no use attacking her body. Don't you have any spells that can target her spirit or mind? Do it quickly: if she drives me out of her body, I won't be able to save you!" the Queen of the Netherworld said.

"I'm afraid none of my spells are useful, then," Mo Fan said helplessly.

Apas was fighting the Queen of the Netherworld fiercely. Her face was switching back and forth at a shocking rate. It would suddenly switch to the Queen of the Netherworld's angry, misty face, before returning to Apas' cold, menacing features. There was no energy ripple, but it was obvious that the two spirits were having a shocking fight inside her body!

"Provoke her, drive her mad, anything that can disturb her soul! Quick! We are both on the edge of the cliff now! One more step from either of us, and we'll fall into the bottomless chasm!" The Queen of the Netherworld was struggling. Apas was stronger than she had imagined. It was extremely difficult to overwhelm the spirit of a powerful creature!

Mo Fan realized how serious the situation was. He knew that despite the advantage that the Queen of the Netherworld had secured, it was still not that easy to subdue Apas. If the Queen of the Netherworld failed to overwhelm Apas' soul in her spirit form, she was most likely going to suffer a humiliating defeat!

If the Queen of the Netherworld lost, he was not going to survive, either!

The problem was, he did not have anything that could target a creature's mind or spirit. Even the Dark Substance had to penetrate the target's body first, but Apas' body was currently covered in some golden dust. He had no chance of breaking through her defense!

"Quick! If you don't think of something, we are both screwed!" the Queen of the Netherworld yelled.

"I have nothing useful!" Mo Fan was about to lose his mind.

"Use the Contract Seal, use the imprint to provoke her soul and enslave her. It will allow me to gain the upper hand if you can distract her!" the Queen of the Netherworld said.