Versatile 2821

Chapter 2821: Even The Undead Are Afraid Of Their Losing Jobs

'Who would have awakened a ten-year-old child?'

This was no different from delivering a severe blow to someone whose brain was not fully developed yet!

"Did your dad awaken you?" Mo Fan frowned. He was furious. This would destroy a child's road to magic in the future!

If that happened, Xiao Tai basically could never become an Intermediate Mage. He would lack a solid mind foundation. His soul might have already been damaged.

Xiao Tai shook his head. He was about to say something when he turned and stared outside the Ancient City gate. There was a road outside the gate. It looked more like a rough path with tyre tracks than a road.A figure slowly approached the Ancient City gate.

"My dad has come." Xiao Tai's eyes lit up.

The man walked to them. He wore a conical hat made of straw so they could not see his face. The man's clothes were disheveled, as if he had just been looted.

Xiao Tai did not go up to him. He waited by the gate.

When the man finally arrived at the gate, Mo Fan, Mu Bai, Zhao Manyan, Zhang Xiaohou, Jiang Shaoxu, Lingling, and Song Feiyao frowned. They were surprised. They could tell from the smell that the man wasn't human.

A pair of green glowing eyes were revealed under the conical hat. His face was as pale as a ghost. There was a claw mark on his face, revealing his cheekbone and rows of teeth. The empty town looked even more scary and creepy in the middle of the night.

"Dad!" Xiao Tai seemed to be familiar with this routine.

"An Undead!" Mu Bai and Zhao Xiaohou said unanimously.

An Undead had intelligence akin to a human. It stood there and fixed its gaze on Mo Fan and his group.

"Did you come to capture me? You must make sure you can do so first." The Undead grinned smugly.

When it grinned and revealed its front teeth, blood stains tainted the gap. It had just murdered someone not long ago.

"We were following some ancient clues, and they brought us here. Were you a guardian of this Ancient City Wall back in those days? We would like to know the meaning of the words engraved on the wall," asked Lingling.

They were not scared of it. After all, they had seen many Undeads in the Ancient Capital. However, they had never thought Xiao Tai waited for an Undead to come back home every day.

"This is a portal that leads to a mausoleum. I'm a mausoleum watcher... I've guarded for... I don't remember how long I've been standing guard over it," the Undead answered.

"How do we get in?" asked Mo Fan.

"Very simple. You come to me, then you will reach the mausoleum after walking out of the gate," said the Undead.

"Dad, they are not bad people!" Xiao Tai said anxiously.

"But I'm not a good man either." The Undead chuckled. It stared at Mo Fan and his group with its green eyes begrudgingly. "I've just killed a person."

"And I am sure that person deserved to be killed," said Mo Fan.

"How can you tell?" The Undead was puzzled.

"If that person was the one who awakened your son, he deserves to die," said Mo Fan.

"He has harmed many. He sold Awakening Stone at a very high price and to whoever he pleased," the Undead said after a pause.

"The Magic Association doesn't recognize such awakening. Even if the child reaches an appropriate age, the Magic Association will treat them as heretics and arrest them. Their future will be ruined," Mu Bai added.

The Undead removed its conical hat and put it on the wall. "So, I take it you are not the roving hunters who want to capture me and add to their list of achievements?"

"We are not here for that. We just want to know the meaning of the words engraved on this Ancient City Wall. If it is a portal, how does it open? Where does the portal lead to?" Mo Fan asked.

The Undead took its conical hat with one of its hands and waved at Xiao Tai with its other, signaling him to step to his side.

Mo Fan did not stop Xiao Tai. He allowed the child to go to the Undead's side. After all, Mo Fan had no intention of holding him hostage.

"I've been standing guard over here. What do you think is my purpose for doing so? My purpose is to prevent unnecessary people like you from barging in," said the Undead firmly. Xiao Tai hid behind his father.

"Since you're standing guard over it, there must be some people who are allowed in? Can those who defeat you get in?" Mo Fan took a few steps forward.

"You look very confident. As I mentioned earlier, I've been living for a very, very long time." A bonechilling light flashed in the Undead's eyes.

If not for the fact that the Undead looked like a corpse, it basically was not much different from a human. The Undead that resembled a human so closely was always of a higher level.

Most of the Undead desired complete thinking. They were born powerful with immortal bodies. However, if they were given normal brains, they would have long become the rulers of the Earth.

"Let's make it simple. If we defeat you, will you let us through?" asked Mo Fan.

"Regardless of whether I'm defeated, I won't tell you through the portal," said the Undead.

"Dad, but why? If they win, shouldn't you tell them the truth?" Xiao Tai asked in confusion.

"This is not a child's play. If they defeat me and reveal my secret that I've kept for so many years about the treasure hidden inside the mausoleum, what do I get in return? Nothing! Instead, I'm going to lose the job," said the Undead.

Mo Fan was silent. It seemed even Undeads were afraid of losing their jobs...

"We can help you to heal your son's mental damage so that he can attend magic school. I'm sure you don't want to keep your son in this remote place, right?" said Mo Fan.

"Really?" The Undead's green eyes lit up.

"Do we look like we're going to harm you and your son? We're just searching for the totem beast clues passed down from our ancestors. We need the totem beast's help to solve the country's crisis. The Ancient King is my mentor. The Queen of Nine Serenities is my friend. We are very close to many Undeads. You're no different from a normal being. What's the point of putting yourself in such a difficult position?" said Mo Fan.

"Deal."

"Do you still want a fight?" asked Mo Fan.

"No need. If you dare to cheat me, you will end up like the teacher. I mean what I said!" said the Undead.

Chapter 2822: The Sacred Totem Beast's Mausoleum

The crowd was surprised. They had assumed the Undead had no room for negotiation, and that they were going to have to engage in a brutal fight. Who would have thought the Undead to be so concerned about its son?

Even though the Undead did not mention anything about its relationship with Xiao Tai, it was obvious that he was not the Undead's biological son.

The Undead had been standing guard over the Ancient City Wall for many years. Its strength was not inferior to the Dead Kings of the Eight Directions. When Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhang Xiaohou contacted the Undead, they clearly sensed that its aura was of a Ruler level.

The Undead had lived for several thousand years. How could it possibly give birth to a living human son?

It was most likely that Xiao Tai was an abandoned orphan in the town who might have been adopted by the Undead. He stayed with the vendors during the day and occasionally played with the vendor's children. Meanwhile, the Undead took care of him at night.

Xiao Tai was the only one who spent the nights in the town. He must have mentioned that his father works during the day and returns late at night. No one remained at night in the town to discover that his father was an Undead.

The child had no family and stayed alone in the marketplace that was deserted at night. He spent his nights with an Undead that had stood guard over the Ancient City Wall for many years.

Xiao Tai was adopted by an Undead. The Undead was powerless in the day. So, it had to rely on the vendors and town people to take care of him. It could only accompany him at night. It was not easy for Xiao Tai to grow up safely at this stage.

He ran into some unscrupulous people. The mage that awakened him at the age of ten was one of them. The devious mage must have noticed something valuable in Xiao Tai's hand. So, he fooled the ignorant town people and awakened Xiao Tai.

"Don't you find it meaningless standing guard over here for so many years?" Zhao Manyan asked.

"This is none of your business," the Undead said coolly.

"Speak a little less, will you? Especially if you don't know what you are talking about." Jiang Shaoxu glared at Zhao Manyan.

"Fine, go ahead since you're so good at it." Zhao Manyan stood at the side.

Mo Fan waved his hand, calling Xiao Tai to come to him. Even if they hadn't made the deal with the Undead, Mo Fan would have healed Xiao Tai's mental damage, anyway.

He and Mu Bai had obtained Soul Honey from the Bug Valley at Helan Mountain. Soul Honey was the best medicine to cure one's mental damage. Without the unique Soul Honey, they would have to send Xiao Tai to the Parthenon Temple for a chance of recovery.

"Take this. This can nurture his soul. As an Undead, you should know how to use it best." Mo Fan took out a small portion of Soul Honey and passed it to Xiao Tai for him to pass it to his 'father'.

When the Undead obtained the Soul Honey, its bone-chilling aura subsided. The Undead was genuinely concerned about Xiao Tai.

"Thank you." The Undead's fierce green eyes dimmed and revealed black pupils.

"You mentioned there's a mausoleum down there. Whose mausoleum is it?" Mo Fan asked.

"I thought you already knew that since you were able to find your way here," said the Undead.

"It's the sacred totem beast's mausoleum," Lingling answered.

The Undead nodded. The crowd looked helpless and dejected. They had put in great effort in finding so many totem beasts. They had taken great pains in searching for complete clues that led them to the sacred totem beast, only to end up finding its mausoleum guarded by an Undead. Was there truly no other living sacred totem beasts in this world anymore?

"The horns of the Divine Deer, the carcass of the Black Snake, the claw of the Green East Sea God, the skull of the Heavenly Scar Sacred Tiger, and the scales of Aofu..." Lingling mumbled.

She and Jiang Shaoxu had originally thought that each totem beast represented the split parts of a sacred totem beast. However, after they obtained the clues from the Green East Sea God, they realized that the various totem beasts did not actually represent a single sacred totem beast.

A totem beast may have the bloodline of two sacred totem beasts.

For instance, the Black Totem Snake represented the head and tail of Dark Tortoise. It also represented the body of the mural—Giant Serpent on the Cloud—on the stone wall at Lake Island.

Lingling reorganized the totem beasts' clues to another sacred totem beast, and she finally found most of the outline of the Great Serpent on the Cloud at Lake Island. She thought that it was most likely that it would lead to the surviving living sacred totem beast in this world, but they had only ended up in a mausoleum.

They were very disappointed. If it was only a mausoleum, they could at least gain the sacred totem beast's remaining power to strengthen themselves. However, it would not help them resolve the crises that the entire East Coastline was facing.

"Are we going down there or not?" asked Zhao Manyan.

"We are! Who knows we might find clues about other sacred totem beasts?! The White Tiger totem beast is in Kunlun. The worst that can possibly happen is we'll barge in Kunlun Mountain. We'll salvage whatever we can even if there's only a pile of bones!" Mo Fan assured them.

"The mysterious feathers are left with only a pool of feathers at Lan Yang City. The Great Serpent on the Cloud is left with its mausoleum. The two greatest sacred totem beasts have been confirmed dead. The White Tiger from Kunlun and the Dark Tortoise in the ocean are the only two remaining sacred totem beasts." Jiang Shaou let out a sigh.

Regardless of whether it was the Great Serpent on the Cloud or the sacred totem beast with the mysterious feathers, these two sacred totem beasts were more powerful than the Dark Tortoise and White Tiger.

This was especially so for the Great Serpent on the Cloud. Its mural on Lake Island had suggested that it was a sacred beast and ancestor of the Black Totem Snake. It was at least an Emperor level sacred totem beast.

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It was also loyal to humans. Its existence was much more meaningful than a Forbidden Mage. Even though it might have difficulty in protecting five base cities, it could preserve the base city where it was placed.

If one the base cities was still surviving, humans had a ray of hope of reclaiming their territories along the coasts. If the entire East Coastline collapsed, humans' survival would be threatened. Death would be inevitable!

"I'll let you in. Remember, don't simply barge elsewhere inside the mausoleum. Just focus on searching for the totem beast you are looking for. Otherwise, you might die exploring," said the Undead.

"Thank you." Mo Fan said gratefully.

"If we take something from the inside, what will happen to you?" Lingling asked.

The Undead considered the question for a while and smiled. "Doesn't matter. After all, you're not the first batch of people who entered the mausoleum. I'm not a very competent watchman."

The Undead walked to the wall crack where Xiao Tai had previously scraped the mud out of. It stretched out its finger and moved along the patterns on the wall. The area where its finger brushed glowed faintly...

Chapter 2823: The Vision of The Divine Walls

When the Undead finished drawing a door on the wall, the moon was high above the Ancient City Gate in the clear sky.

The moon shone brightly like a white curtain. The moonlight reflected the ordinary plains outside the Ancient City Gate. But when light fell on the area inside the Ancient City Gate, they were greeted with a completely different sight than what they had seen in the day.

Under the reflection of the moonlight, many buildings from the ancient era appeared inside the Ancient City Gate. Although the streets, people, and soldiers were just phantoms, Mo Fan and his group felt as if they had traveled back in time. Their surroundings were crowded, lively, and vivid.

"Come, let's go to the Sky Observing City once more." The Undead invited the crowd out from the Ancient City Gate, gesturing for them to walk out under the gate, and then walk in through the gate again.

"What an awesome design! The use of the ancient Chaos and Space Element magical power is as advanced as virtual reality in the modern era!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

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When they re-entered the Sky Observing City, they found themselves in a different world. They were no longer at the rundown bazaar in a small town. Sky Observing City in the past was more prosperous than its current state. Mo Fan and his group saw many pavilions, palaces, temples, and the tall and majestic Ancient City Wall Forest!

It was hard to imagine and understand that they were in the middle of a city that they had only heard about. It was unbelievably realistic. They felt the coldness and hardness of the bricks when they stretched their hands out to touch them.

"Did we travel through time?" Zhao Manyan's jaw dropped.

The crowd surveyed their surroundings. For a moment, they wondered if their minds were playing tricks on them, or if there was truly an existence of such an ancient city that someone had sealed it with a heavenly spell, withstanding even time itself.

The streets were crowded. A large group of Calvary Mages charged toward the Ancient City Gate, and the crowd quickly paved a way for them.

The Calvary Mages were charging toward Mo Fan and his group. However, the Calvary Mages swarmed them as if they did not see them there. They rode right past their group.

"This is like a ghost city. The moonlight acts as a photographic film while the Ancient City Gate serves as the projection. What we're seeing is just the images projected from the ancient era," said Lingling.

"Why did they record these things? Are they trying to tell us something about what happened here?" Jiang Shaoxu said while surveying his surroundings.

"It must have a certain special meaning."

The crowd continued to walk deeper into Sky Observing City. Suddenly, the sky turned flaming red. The next moment, the houses and the walls within the city seemed as if it was burning in fire. The peaceful city turned chaotic in an instant.

The residents on the streets fled. The ancient officials and mages quickly gathered together and fought against something in the sky. Bizarre and destructive power struck the city from various directions. Many people turned into a pool of blood because of these energies.

The city seemed to be under some kind of attack. Fire was burning everywhere in the city. Bodies were scattered. Many widows and children lost their homes and cried for help.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

A loud bang came from the direction of the Ancient City Walls. The towering walls of the city shook violently.

Mo Fan turned his head around and looked at the Ancient City Wall where they had entered from, only to realize that the wall had come to life and metamorphosed into ancient soldiers entirely made up of walls and bricks.

Not only the Ancient City Walls, but the walls that surrounded the Sky Observing City underwent a drastic transformation. They were split and stood independently. They became ancient soldiers with lances and stood neatly in a row. They were tall and majestic. They stood guard over the Sky Observing City!

"What kind of magic can transform the Ancient City Walls into warriors?" Mo Fan cried out in surprise.

The sight was shocking to behold. A while ago, the Ancient City Wall was about to be destroyed. The next moment, the walls came alive and defended against some attack on the Sky Observing City.

With the protection from the soldiers, they soon ended the war.

Mo Fan watched in disbelief as the soldiers returned to their position side by side and transformed back into the ancient and robust city wall that surrounded the ancient city.

"Mingwu Ancient City... Mingwu Ancient City..." Song Feiyao mumbled.

Mo Fan heard her murmur. "Did Mingwu Ancient City show the same vision?"

"Didn't you see the statues at Mingwu Ancient City? The materials of the Ancient City Wall are the same as the statues from Mingwu Ancient City. Grandpas and grannies told us that the statues can come to life. However, we've lost the ancient spell so we cannot summon them. We can only rely on their remaining divine power to deter the demons," said Song Feiyao. Mo Fan remembered the statues. He realized that the materials from the Ancient City Walls were indeed the same as the statues from Mingwu Ancient City. 'Did the statues of Mingwu Ancient City originate here?'

The Mingwu Ancient City owned some special statues. However, the entire Sky Observing City was surrounded by these statues!

'Who had cast such great and amazing magical power back then? How did they bring the Ancient City Walls to life and transfer them to other places?'

Besides, it was clear that Sky Observing City had extended majestic walls. 'Why was it left with only an Ancient City Gate now? What about the other parts?'

'And what did all this have to do with the sacred totem beast?'

"Mo Fan, I have a theory," Lingling said solemnly.

Mo Fan turned to look at Lingling. The rest waited for her to speak.

"You are the guardians of the Underground Holy Spring. You could have been guarding the sacred totem beast all the while," said Lingling.

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"What does the Underground Holy Spring have to do with the sacred totem beast? Do you have any evidence?" Mo Fan was confused.

"We'll know the answer as we continue to walk to the city center," said Lingling while pointing at the Avenue of Heavy Soldier in the middle of the city.

The Avenue of Heavy Soldier was a standard cross that led to four corners of the Sky Observing City. There was only one entrance, which was the Ancient City Gate where they had entered from. The rest were surrounded by walls with very narrow doors. They did not usually open those narrow doors.

The crowd followed Lingling to the cross and found an ancient well at the Avenue of Heavy Soldiers. The well was like a human's eye. It was round and clear. And it stared into the sky.

Mo Fan and Song Feiyao were very familiar with the Underground Holy Spring. When they walked to the edge of the ancient well, their faces were filled with shock.

The Underground Holy Spring, the Ancient City Wall, and the sacred totem beast...

'Could the guardians of the Underground Holy Spring have been standing guard over one of the sacred totem beasts instead of the Underground Holy Spring over the years?' This explained the reason for the unique warmth of the Underground Holy Spring.

It was actually the totem power!

Chapter 2824: Totem Holy Spring

Mo Fan tried to get closer so that Little Loach could identify it. But after considering it carefully, these ancient images were presented using the contortion of space and chaos to show them some sort of a holographic movie. How could it emit energy and let Little Loach absorb it?

Mo Fan was familiar with the water in the well. It was soft, flowed slowly, and the molecules moved differently than water. Its purity and luster were very distinctive.

"Is it the Underground Holy Spring?" Mu Bai and Zhang Xiaohou took a closer look.

They had not seen the Underground Holy Spring in so long, so they were unfamiliar with it. They looked at Mo Fan for confirmation.

"Yes, it must be the Underground Holy Spring," Song Feiyao answered affirmatively.

She had been cultivating on Licheng Afterglow Island's spiritual land from very young. That spiritual land had let her build her cultivation base to what it was now. So, she was very sure of what she saw.

"If that's true then the Sacred Totem beast should be here all this time, but why haven't we noticed anything so far?" Mo Fan was confused.

They had found the Underground Holy Spring, so where was the Sacred Totem Beast?

All they could see were some soldiers of the Ancient City who could 'survive' in the ancient city walls, but they did not see the Sacred Totem Beast, not even a trace of it.

'If this place was the tomb of the Sacred Totem Beast, where is its skeleton?' wondered Mo Fan.

"The Underground Holy Spring is the totem power of the Sacred Totem Beast," Lingling walked around the source of the Underground Holy Spring to Mo Fan.

Zhao Manyan sighed. "It is hopeless now. We should have traveled along the four oceans to see if Dark Tortoise is still alive. My Black Totem Turtle likes to follow the ocean currents when it has nothing to do. When I asked what it was doing, it said it was looking for something, but it wasn't sure what it was. In my opinion, the Black Totem Turtle is looking for its dad, the Dark Tortoise. It's either in the Arctic Ocean or the Antarctic Ocean," he said.

They felt disappointed at having worked so hard and achieved such a result. It felt like they were back at square one. They finally figured out the origin of the Underground Holy Spring and knew what the totem power was, but it did not make any difference at all.

"Forget about the Dark Tortoise. What happened to the magical city walls? Why is it gone now?" Jiang Shaoxu asked.

"People most probably demolished them. There are some in Mingwu Ancient City, and the gate is here. The others were part of some cities for thousands of years and have long disappeared," Zhao Manyan said.

"We can ask Xiao Tai's father about it. Since he has been guarding this place, he should know—Wow, look at that guy with the rotten face!" Zhang Xiaohou suddenly pointed at a general on Heavy Military Avenue. The general was wearing tattered armor. His hair was disheveled, and he walked wearily towards Moon Observing Well. He looked like Xiao Tai's father!

"Oh my, this guy has lived for a long time! This city probably existed two or three thousand years ago," Zhao Manyan said in surprise.

He had lived for that long! They wondered what his level was now. Fortunately, they did not have to fight him.

"Should we keep on searching? I feel like this is the end. The Sacred Totem Beast already died thousands of years ago." Zhang Xiaohou felt undecided.

"Let's get out of here and ask the Undead." Mo Fan sighed.

As everyone walked to the Ancient City Gate, the scene in the Ancient City Pond returned to its original state. It was quiet and still. Soon, the sky would be red again. Day after day, this anomalous phenomenon would keep repeating. They did not know what message it held for them or the future generation. Or if it was just an echo which had become natural in its repetition.

It was like those guardians of the Underground Holy Spring they had come across. They had forgotten why they guarded it.

The undead in the tomb were no longer obsessed with preventing people from entering this mysterious realm.

"Should we find those divine walls? I think they will be helpful to us," Jiang Shaoxu suggested.

"We have no clue where exactly the walls were moved. The only information we have is that there are some statues in Mingwu Ancient City, but those statues are only a small part of it." Mo Fan shook his head.

He did not think they could progress any further with what they knew. The Sacred Totem Beast had disappeared thousands of years ago, he saw no point in looking for its remains.

The Totems that were still alive, such as the Black Totem Snake, White Tiger, Green East Sea God, and Moon Moth Phoenix, may have been the incarnations of the Sacred Totem Beasts.

Two of the four Sacred Totem Beasts had died. They did not know where to find the other two and did not know if it was too late to find them.

"Let's go to Kunlun. Kunlun must have things we want to know, and there are some Totems that we have never learned about," Zhang Xiaohou suggested.

Mo Fan shook his head. They would go to Kunlun but not right now.

There was no clue to the Seal of Totem Beast, so it was just a waste of time to go to Kunlun. They must have a clear direction of the location of the White Tiger before going to Kunlun otherwise their journey would be unnecessarily long.

"We should go to the Ancient Capital. It just so happens that we need to wipe out the Undeads in the Ancient Capital. Once we take care of the back, we can fight in the east at ease," Zhang Xiaohou said.

"The situation in the Ancient Capital has always been like that. The Ancient King suppressed the Undeads, so it is natural for them to have grievances. It's just like dams and rivers. How can the dams block the rivers all the time? We should open a small gate that won't flood the farmlands and villages. In this way, the Undeads can provide us with some supplies and protection instead," Mo Fan suggested.

The Undeads of the Ancient Capital had maintained that state for thousands of years.

The Undeads would not go extinct, and the Ancient King could not protect the Ancient Capital forever. As the Queen of Nine Serenities predicted, the Ancient Capital must handle itself by coexisting with the Undeads, relying on their protection, and battling them, if necessary.

Mu Bai nodded. The Ancient Capital had always been this way.

The catastrophe caused the Ancient Capital to suffer heavy losses. At that time, the Ancient King restrained the Undeads and gave the Ancient Capital time to recuperate. The Ancient Capital had become prosperous again. The existence of the Undeads resulted in strong Mages and incomes. It was part of the land.

There were hurricanes in the south, earthquakes in the mainland, and sandstorms in the north. However, people could protect themselves from hurricanes, earthquakes, and sandstorms. Most people had accepted these disasters as part of their lives and did not leave their homes.

"Let's follow Brother Zhao's suggestion and go to the Arctic Ocean to find the Dark Tortoise. I haven't been to the Arctic Ocean yet," Zhang Xiaohou said.

Zhao Manyan slapped Zhang Xiaohou on the back playfully. He laughed. "I was just joking. How can we go to the Arctic Ocean? The Iceberg Beasts are vicious, and the whole of northern Europe suffers from it."

"Xiaohou, you seem to want to keep us engaged in something else." Mo Fan frowned and stared at Zhang Xiaohou.

"No, I don't. I'm just..." Zhang Xiaohou was tongue-tied as he faced Mo Fan.

Zhang Xiaohouwas always nervous and flustered when he faced Mo Fan since childhood. Whenever Mo Fan turned serious, he forgot that he was a famous general who didn't have to feel so nervous.

"Could it be that Commander Hua doesn't want us to return? Did something happen along the coast?" Mo Fan asked.

Chapter 2825: Sky Gap and Pale Waterfall

Mo Fan saw through Zhang Xiaohou's plan.

Faced with Mo Fan's questioning, Zhang Xiaohou did not dare to hide it any longer. "It is true that Commander Hua wants me to keep everyone away from the war on the East Coastline."

"The Ocean Demons will attack soon?" Mo Fan asked.

Zhang Xiaohou nodded. It hadn't been announced officially but Zhang Xiaohou had worked on Emperor Qin Island so he had learnt about a lot of things.

Commander Hua was eager to kill the Mirage Dragon King Ant Mother because he wanted to weaken the strength of the Ocean Demons before the upcoming attack.

Even so, it wasn't enough to make a difference against the attack of Ocean Demons which was inevitable. The Ocean Demons would likely attack in a few days.

"So fast?" Zhao Manyan was surprised.

Everyone had known that the Ocean Demons would attack sooner or later, but they hadn't expected it to be this soon.

There were always signs of the Ocean Demon being active, but this was unexpected.

The sudden rise in sea level had caused huge changes in the security of the East Coastline. Many cities were under the threat of the Ocean Demons.

People abandoned many cities and relocated to the five main base cities. The situation on the East Coastline suddenly became grave as living space and resources reduced gradually. The world was different from what they knew in the past.

Mo Fan happened to be absent during the two huge cataclysms. The first time was in Northern Xinjiang. Khufu attacked Northern Xinjiang, but they could not get any reinforcements due to a sudden war with the Ocean Demons on the East Coastline.

The second time was when Mo Fan was dragged into the Dark Plane. When Mo Fan came out of the Dark Plane, the coastal area had changed completely. Ocean Demons roamed around the nearby sea area recklessly, which made the area outside the base city extremely dangerous. The oppressing situation was like an apocalyptic scene that caused people to suffer endlessly.

It was just the beginning. A massive attack of the Ocean Demons was yet to happen.

Commander Hua was worried. The East Coastline was preparing to face the all-out attack from the Ocean demons. According to Zhang Xiaohou, it would be within these few days.

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The mood suddenly became heavy. On one hand, the monstrous tsunami swept across the east like a demon claw from the sky. After hanging in the sky for a long time, the demon claw finally fell. On the other hand, they could not find the Sacred Totem Beast, so they were powerless to do anything for the upcoming crisis.

When they walked out of the Sky Observing City, thick dark clouds covered the moon in the night sky and the surrounding was already pitch black.

When they looked back, the Ancient City Gate was still the same, but the prosperous city behind the Ancient City Gate had disappeared. They could only see a pile of sand and rubble. There was nothing much left.

"Did you find the answer you were looking for?" The tomb keeper smiled sadly as if he had already known that they could find nothing in those rubbles.

Mo Fan had a lot of questions, but he did not know where to start. The air was suffocating, and there was no wind at all.

Commander Hua had asked Zhang Xiaohou to accompany them because he had hoped the group could be kept back from participating in the battle. However, would it be right for them to escape the battle and hide? Could they survive if they retreat?

Mo Fan did not think so. If there were no Extreme South Emperor, nothing would change even if they gave away the rich coastline to the Ocean Demons. The Ocean Demons were not much different from other demons when they were not at sea.

But knowing the mainland, Mo Fan understood the situation was not optimistic. The most serious problem was the cold weather and the lack of water sources.

"Mo Fan, watch this." Lingling unlocked her phone and played a video for Mo Fan.

When Lingling played the video, Mo Fan heard the sound of buildings collapsing and the roar of magic. The video seemed to take place in the Magic City. Mo Fan saw the skyscrapers in the Lu Family's Mouth, which were the symbols of the Magic City.

The skyscrapers were constantly glowing with white electric light. The protective barrier used to resist the Undeads under the sea had opened again, and a huge light barrier separated the Huangpu River.

Mo Fan thought this huge barrier could protect the city for a while. The camera shifted to show huge openings in the sky like a ragged cloth with holes. Some places were completely vacant.

The sound of the waterfall overwhelmed all the noise. Mo Fan saw seawater flowing down with brute force from the gaps in the sky and flooding several urban areas in the Magic City.

The Pale Waterfall was surging like destructive white dragons. They were ruthlessly destroying the Magic City. Those who escaped and Mages who were trying to defend the city seemed insignificant in the face of it all.

The Magic City was submerged. The sky was torn apart.

Tons of seawater poured into the city, and the Pale Waterfall stirred. Even if this was just a video, it still looked shocking and terrifying. The magnificent the Magic City also could not escape from such a disaster.

"Didn't you say we still had a few days left?" Jiang Shaoxu, Mu Bai, Lingling, and Zhao Manyan stared blankly at the video they received.

Zhang Xiaohou was surprised as well. Commander Hua had told him that there was still time...

'Had Commander Hua deliberately deceived me? He didn't tell me anything about this...,' thought Zhang Xiaohou.

"Brother Fan." Zhang Xiaohou looked at Mo Fan.

"Let's go back. Grandpa and the others are still in the Magic City. The Ocean Demons have attacked," Lingling said hurriedly.

Those gaps in the sky caused a large amount of seawater to hit the city, and many Ocean Demons entered through them. They had hard scales, sharp fangs, huge demon tails, and sturdy bodies.

A whole troop of Ocean Demons rushed down from the Sky Gap Waterfall, and their scaled blades flashed with cold light as they swung toward the citizens of the Magic City.

"We worked hard to build the seawall and set up various powerful protective barriers in the skyscrapers. And yet, these Ocean Demons fell directly from the sky. How could this happen? Why did it suddenly become like this?" Zhang Xiaohou found it unbelievable.

There was no giant tsunami, and the sea level did not rise. However, one huge gap after another appeared in the sky above the Magic City. The seawater flowed down with great force, and the army of Ocean Demons landed directly inside the city.

It completely disrupted the deployment of humans. There were so many Ocean Demons, and the urban area was flooded. How were they going to withstand the attack?

Chapter 2826: He Is a Forbidden Mage

On the Azure Pearl Campuses of Pearl Institute, there was a huge gap above the track field. The missing sky was like an abyss under the sea. People shuddered when they looked at it.

The gap lasted for only ten minutes. After ten minutes, the seawater flowed down from it. If it was just an ordinary waterfall, the people could drain it the moment it fell on the Magic City. The gap was large. The white dragon had completely covered the field of the Azure Pearl Campuses. The seawater spread for several kilometers at an impossible speed.

As the water rose, the track field, teaching buildings, stadium, cafeteria, and magic practice room of Azure Pearl Campuses were all flooded.

When the water depth exceeded two meters, many Ocean Demons came out of the Sky Gap Waterfall. Their combat capabilities were terrifying, and they defeated the Mages instantly.

The Ocean Demons were very cunning. Those weak ordinary humans were not a threat to them because they knew only Mages were of consequence. They would only target the Mages.

They wanted to eliminate the armed forces of humans in the shortest time. Once the Mages were done with, they could kill the humans however they wanted.

Pearl Institute was a place with many Mages. After all, it was a magic school.

The powerful Fish Men Generals were akin to demon kings in front of these intermediate-level magic students. Their scales could defend against most intermediate-level magic, and the bone sticks in their hands posed a big threat to the vulnerable magic students.

"Hurry up and run to the emergency shelter. Hurry up and run to the emergency shelter!" several magic teachers shouted.

When they built the base city, they set up emergency shelters at various important locations. The shelters prevented the war from spreading directly into the city, and most of them were provided for ordinary citizens for safety.

"Ah!"

"Run!"

"Don't run over there!"

In the teaching building, a large group of students was taking classes. There were about a thousand new students, all of whom had entered the school more than a month ago.

Most new students were still at the basic level, and their combat power was not comparable to that of the seniors. They were also not as organized and combat ready as their seniors.

The students could not fight alone with the Commander-level Fish Men Generals. However, they learned to work together and form an emergency team of Mages from different departments during this time of crisis.

Together, these Mage teams could resist the Fish Men Generals. However, the new students were only at the basic level.

Their magic could not even scrape off the scales of the Fish Men Generals. Even though more than a thousand Mages formed a group, they could not withstand the destructive attack of a group of Fish Men Generals.

The number of Fish Men Generals was still increasing. Hundreds of Fish Men Generals rushed down from the Sky Gap Waterfall. The Ocean Demons seemed to have their plan on point. They knew this magic school could hinder them, so they dispatched an army of Ocean Demons with terrifying strength right from the beginning.

Most of them were Commander-level Fish Men Generals, so the new students could not fight against them. Besides, there were hundreds of them in the Azure Pearl Campuses. The situation was dire, and everyone felt hopeless.

People had worked hard to build a magical civilization, and the students had worked hard to learn magic, hoping to change the world one day. However, when they saw these brutal Commander-level demons, they felt insignificant and felt like the magic they had learnt was useless against the enemies. They wondered if being a Mage had a meaning at all in this world.

"Go back to the bottom of the sea!"

Amidst the cries, a solemn chant sounded from the highest part of the teaching building. His voice was full of power, as if a giant bell reverberated across the expanse.

He wore simple robes, had a fluttering beard, and the silver-blue brilliance all over his body was so dazzling that the sky looked dull.

He waved his palm, and the restless seawater in the Azure Pearl Campuses began to flow in a trajectory. The current was turbulent. The plain-robed man controlled all the seawater and made it flow in the opposite direction. The seawater began to spin violently near the field.

Looking down from a height, people realized that the seawater had turned into a huge vortex, and the vortex grew ever more powerful. The Fish Men Generals that were going to attack were constantly sucked to the bottom of the vortex.

It was unknown where the bottom of the vortex ended. It was a destructive army with hundreds of Fish Men Generals. However, they were all sucked and pulled into another space below the vortex.

The seawater was also flowing into this bottomless vortex. The Azure Pearl Campuses gradually came out of its submersion.

In the sky, seawater was still flowing out of the gap. The vortex in the field redirected the seawater to other places, barely forming a balance.

"Dean Xiao, is it possible to block the gap in the sky?" Mr. Bai Mei was anxious.

"It's not easy to block it," Dean Xiao said.

"What kind of magic is this? It can tear the sky apart and pour the seawater down. So many Ocean Demons have invaded the city. How are we going to fight in this battle?" Minister Wu said.

"Ms. Zhou, hurry up and take the children to the emergency shelter first. If they are willing to fight, they can stay." Dean Xiao appeared sad.

It was too sudden and too terrifying.

Even if Dean Xiao, the town-level Holy Mage in the Magic City, knew the Ocean Demons would attack, he would never have imagined that they would have attacked in this manner.

Which demon king could tear apart the sky and pour seawater into the city through this method? If they did not kill this demon king, they would lose this battle.

The Ocean Demons did not attack ordinary citizens but kept attacking the Mages. They probably wanted to enslave and keep humans in captivity. Without the Mages, the citizens in the entire base city would be defenseless and left with no choice but to be enslaved!

"Dean Xiao!"

In mid-air, a man with eagle wings flew with a cold expression. Dean Xiao raised his head and glanced at the man.

"The Forbidden Curse Association ordered me to come..." the eagle-winged man said.

"I know, but I can't leave right now."

"You are the only Water Element Forbidden Mage in the Magic City, and the Magic City needs you even more," the eagle-winged man said solemnly.

Mr. Bai Mei was stunned. She stared at Dean Xiao in surprise.

The entire Pearl Institute knew that Dean Xiao was highly respected and had been focusing on cultivating new students in the Azure Pearl Campuses. They knew he had a high cultivation and was an outstanding Formation Mage.

However, none of them knew he was a Forbidden Mage, too!

Chapter 2827: Rain in the Sky Hole

When people stood on the terrace of the library of Treasure Mountain Excellence High School, they could see the turbid blue sea immediately. Although it was not the most intoxicating blue, it was enough to put a person in a daze.

Mu Nujiao was in a rebellious state because of the difficult demands of the family. She had left Jing An's school and went to Excellence High School in Treasure Mountain. She wanted to stay away from the complicated battles and meaningless comparisons in her own family.

At that time, she had always liked going to the library terrace. She could study alone and quietly watch the sea not very far away.

She served as the Deputy Director of Excellence High School. When she came here again, she saw a tall seawall. Many soldiers patrolled the dyke, and she could not see the sea anymore.

Today was a day for Excellence Magic High School's students to practice. In this era, it was not easy for these students, who could not even cast spells, to find a suitable place to practice, but every high school must get it done.

The weather was good. Mu Nujiao took her lunch break to meditate on the terrace. It was a habit, and it was this place that always helped her calm down even when she was fifteen. She would always come here to practice, study, or think when she was annoyed.

"Why did it suddenly rain?" Mu Nujiao was about to close her eyes when she suddenly felt a drop of cold rain fall on her forehead.

She looked up and found that a strange black spot appeared in the clear sky. If the sky and clouds were a light blue drawing board covering the earth, then there was a small hole in the middle of the drawing board. The water droplets fell from the small hole and were blown away by the wind before falling on her forehead.

Mu Nujiao stared at the hole. She found that the water droplets formed a thin line of rain and landed straight on the school playground.

The students gathered on the playground. They would set off for the northern border of the base city in half an hour. Even though it was only for practice, it was no less than visiting the military fortress on the edge of the protective barrier. They could no longer handle the Ocean Demons.

"It's raining. The rain is so strange. How does it only fall in a straight line in one place?" Someone questioned on the playground.

There was only one white line of rain, and it hit the concrete playground softly. A group of teenagers in school uniforms thought it was strange and amusing, so they watched the splashing water from the side.

Mu Nujiao did not look away. She soon discovered that the small hole in the sky was getting bigger, and the raindrops that fell were getting thicker. It was as thin as a strand of hair at first but slowly became as thick as a finger. When the rain hit the playground, they could hear some sounds.

Mu Nujiao's expression changed. When she discovered that the hole in the sky was still expanding, she realized something was wrong.

"Get out of there! Get out of there!" Mu Nujiao shouted at the students who were still at the playground.

The hole in the sky was getting bigger, and a thick water column descended. The icy water overflowed the entire playground.

More water fell from the sky at an impossible speed. The white-water column smashed down and shattered the ground of the playground. The water splash rose high and spread out toward the surrounding area like waves in a beach. Those who did not stand firm would fall or get swept away!

"Hurry up and go to the emergency shelter!" Mu Nujiao shouted again.

"Deputy Director, the weather may be weird for a while. Everything is fine, right?" asked the principal.

The principal was a middle-aged woman. Her hair was permed and dyed into a beautiful color to cover up the signs of aging.

Mu Nujiao's decision to evacuate immediately felt very drastic to Principal Fan. After all, they had already made an appointment to go to the north to visit the battlefield. If all of them rushed to the emergency shelter, it would delay the visit and the practice session.

"It is not an ordinary climate. I think the war is starting. It is high-level sorcery. Cancel the practice and take the students to the shelter!" Mu Nujiao said with certainty.

Mu Nujiao had been to the sea and Japan, and she had dealt with many Ocean Demons. Although she had never seen this kind of sorcery, the icy water that poured down was unusual.

Mu Nujiao had no direct evidence that this was the Ocean Demons' doing. However, her intuition told her that the Ocean Demons were behind it.

"Deputy Director Mu, you have provided many resources to this school and won many practical opportunities for our school. We are very grateful, but we can't cancel the school's plan because of such a trivial matter. Besides, we must apply with the officials of Treasure Mountain for emergency evacuation, or the Treasure Mountain Security Department will issue a warning signal. We have not received the relevant documents yet," Principal Fan said solemnly.

Mu Nujiao frowned. Indeed, school affairs were not under her control, but this phenomenon was too strange. No matter what, it was illogical to risk the lives of these students.

"I also hope this is a false alarm, but if you insist on letting the students gather here, I will immediately propose a transfer to the board of directors. Your lack of sense of urgency in such a situation shows that you are unfit to be the principal of this school." Mu Nujiao did not want to talk to principal Fan. It was pointless to argue with her.

"Mu Nujiao, you are only a Deputy Director!" Principal Fan said angrily.

Principal Fan was displeased. Mu Nujiao had no right to give her orders in the Excellence High School. She was from a renowned family, but it did not mean she could do whatever she pleased.

"Every school director is a member of the Talent International Union University, and I am the president. You can either evacuate the students to the emergency shelter immediately or pack up and leave. I will personally organize the evacuation!" Mu Nujiao did not want to play meaningless games with this principal.

Principal Fan had gotten in the way of Mu Nujiao many times, causing her to withhold many of her educational ideas and reforms. Since Principal Fan was older and wiser than her, Mu Nujiao had always respected her and backed down. But this time, it was very important for her to stand her ground.

Some people lived comfortable lives. They became so neglectful and ignorant that they habitually became lulled even in danger.

It would kill many people!

The longer people lived comfortably in the metropolis, the harder it became for them tosense a crisis.

Several other directors and teachers looked at Mu Nujiao in surprise. They did not expect this young Deputy Director to be so assertive today.

She even asked the principal to pack up and leave! It was not something ordinary people could do.

Chapter 2828: Black Alert

Principal Fan was angry. But when she thought of Mu Nujiao's various identities, she had no power to argue with.

The International Union University was a school organization formed by many top universities, including Pearl Institute, Temple Institute, and the top three international institutes in the Alps, Europe Institute, Sacred Hall Institute, and St. Petersburg Institute. The principals of many famous schools were just members of this organization, but Mu Nujiao was the president.

The position of Deputy Director was ordinary, but the president of Talent International Union University was considered very influential!

Principal Fan had no courage. But she refused to admit to being inferior.

"Students have lost this rare opportunity to practice, so you need to explain to the Ministry of Education. You also need to explain to the officials of Treasure Mountain for using the emergency shelter for unimportant reasons." Principal Fan issued an emergency evacuation order to every teacher.

Most students did not know what was happening. They were still watching the water column flowing down from the sky.

The water column had turned into a long waterfall, and the water that flowed down had shattered the playground. The drainage channel began to load, and it could no longer drain the seawater.

When the manatee saw the humans, it violently rushed over with two ice axes. It threw its ice axes fiercely. The two axes formed an 'X' and cut several frightened magic teachers before returning to the manatee. The weapon was not stained with blood.

Students screamed in fright and ran away to follow the evacuation order. Only then did the teachers remember to use their magic, but their Intermediate spells that did not even have Soul Seeds could not hurt this marine warrior who was covered in marine ice armor.

The Ice Ax Manatee sensed the presence of many humans. It raised the ice axes in its hand and threw them at the magic students who did not have time to evacuate. The axes flew threateningly.

"Thousand Woods Through the Heart!" Mu Nujiao shouted. Countless sturdy wood flew out from her back, and they flew toward the Ice Ax Manatee. The wood mercilessly pierced its incomparably hard ice armor.

The wood was like a pine forest, but it grew horizontally. The front ends were all spike-shaped, and it nailed the Ice Ax Manatee. Even so, the Ice Ax Manatee was still trying to attack. It raised the two axes and threw them at Principal Fan.

Principal Fan's Water Curtain Barrier shattered. A string of vines wrapped around her and pulled her to the side before the ice axes struck. She managed to escape from the ice axes.

The belated sound of a siren erupted. The alert signal light rushed into the sky. When it reached the top, it slowly illuminated the entire land of the Magic City. It was a shocking black!

An Orange Alert, Bloody Alert, Purple Alert...

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This time, it was Black Alert!

"Black..." Mu Nujiao raised her head and saw the Black Alert. She took a deep breath, but it didn't help with the suffocation she felt.

Black Alert! Unprecedented Black Alert!

Rehearsals were conducted according to the Purple Alert plan, and all strategies were rehearsed based on historical disasters. However, the ruthlessness and magnitude of the disaster far exceeded people's estimates.

Black meant extinction.

The sound of the Black Alert was no longer an early warning of war or disaster but directly indicated that Shanghai had lost!

'Was there no hope?'

They built dams and shelters for everyone, dispatched heavy troops from the major military departments across the country, created a base city plan, and killed the Mirage Dragon King Ant Mother. Was all their effort meaningless?

Black...

Why was it a Black Alert? If it were a fake Purple Alert, people would fight to the death with the Ocean Demon for survival. This Black Alert meant that all the Mages in Shanghai did not need to resist. They should run away and try their best to survive.

'But where could they escape?'

There was no habitat, food, water source, and housing. They would die no matter where they went.

"Moo! Moo! Moo!"

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While Mu Nujiao was lost in her thoughts, the hole in the sky expanded, and a dozen Ice Ax Manatees stepped out of the waterfall with demonic energy. The surrounding buildings swayed due to the rushing seawater. These manatees stood in the most turbulent waterfall but were still sturdy. They were cruel, ugly, strong, and terrifying!

Mu Nujiao looked back and found that the group of students had already left the campus. She felt a little relief. But her relief was soon followed by hopelessness.

It didn't matter where they evacuated, the outcome would be the same.

The first target of all the Ocean Demons were the Mages, especially Mages with high cultivation.

The Ice Ax Manatees glanced at their companion, which was nailed, and quickly targeted Mu Nujiao.

It seemed that this woman was the only one who could pose some threat to the Ice Ax Manatees in this area.

Chapter 2829: White Disastrous Cloud

A loud noise reverberated from the direction of the seawall. Mu Nujiao followed the sound and found that the dam that blocked the sea surface had collapsed.

During the construction, the Battlemages had emphasized that these seawalls were heavy rocks transferred from Ding City and could withstand Advanced-level magic. They had assured them that if there was ever an attack from asea monster, they could withstand it for a long, long time.

But what Mu Nujiao saw was not a solid dam at all. There was only dust and rubble where the dam used to be. It had collapsed so easily!

"Moo! Moo! Moo!"

The Ice Ax Manatees got closer, and Mu Nujiao had to retreat to the collapsed dam to prevent these Ocean Demons from chasing the students.

"There is a big demon coming this way, so don't go in that direction!" In mid-air, a Battlemage riding a Heavenly Eagle saw Mu Nujiao.

Mu Nujiao ignored him and ran in that direction.

A strange sound of rolling stones colliding came from the direction of the dam, and Mu Nujiao saw that many white shells were constantly hitting those rocks.

Those shells were pure white. Their thick bodies were comparable to an armed tank, and hard thorns covered the outer layer. When they stretched their bodies, they looked like evil maggots. However, they transformed into a powerful gear tank when they curled up.

These white Shell Demons broke the sturdy dam into pieces, leaving the battlemages guarding the dam without any support at all.

The Ocean Demons finally launched an all-out attack on the defensive line.

They first used the supreme supernatural power to open the sky, poured the seawater into the city, let a part of the Ocean Demons launch an attack, and quickly eliminated those Mages who resisted. Then, these white Shell Demons smashed and knocked down the dam.

The towering dam collapsed, and Mu Nujiao could finally see the sea again. However, she did not see turbid blue water but countless Shell Demons that glowed with a dazzling luster under the light.

The Shell Demons covered the sea until there was nothing else. Mu Nujiao did not know when the Shell Demons had covered the sea. When she looked closely, she found that the white Salamander and white Shell Demons were floating, crawling, and wriggling on the surface. There were so many of them that she could not see the end of the army of white Salamanders and white Shell Demons. The vast sea was overcrowded.

"White Disastrous Cloud ... "

The White Disastrous Cloud above the Pacific Ocean was a terrifying phenomenon of the attack of the Ocean Demons that the patrol helicopter of the American Sacred Hall of Liberty discovered. It was approaching the coastal land!

People had known for a long time that it was extremely dangerous. There were so many of them that the sea level would rise several meters instantly.

The sea was over one million square kilometers. When the White Disastrous Cloud came, the sea level rose rapidly, which could instantly engulf most cities in the same sea level.

Now that the White Disastrous Cloud had appeared on the seaside of the Magic City, humans could not withstand the attack of this vast army of Salamanders and Shell Demons.

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The Green East Sea God flew above the Ningxia Plateau. When it shuttled through the stratosphere, it saw a long line of airflow running through the sky, and it did not disperse after the Green East Sea God left for a long time.

"How did the White Disastrous Cloud come to Shanghai? How did it do it?" Zhao Manyan exclaimed again while looking at the video.

At high altitudes, the signal was not very good. The last information they received was a recording of the White Disastrous Cloud attacking the city. They were rushing to the Magic City.

"The Ocean Demons have never launched a major attack like this before. On one hand, it is to test how many Forbidden Mages we have. On the other hand, it is preparing meticulously for mass destruction. They are waiting for the White Disastrous Cloud," Zhang Xiaohou said.

White Disastrous Cloud...

It was the all-out attack plan of the Ocean Demons, and the Mirage Dragon King Ant Mother had been just a foil. They relied on the White Disastrous Cloud to engulf the human coastline and the nearly 20,000-kilometer coastal defense line.

"The shells of the Salamanders and Shell Demons have a certain degree of immunity to human elemental magic. The Ocean Godly Horde first launched a surprise attack with the Sky Gap Waterfall and used the army of Salamanders and Shell Demons with magic immunity as the vanguard and shield army. In the end, they launched a full-scale attack. The Ocean Demons have launched a devastating war on our base city!" Mo Fan's face darkened.

Mo Fan had dealt with those Salamanders before. According to Lingling's meticulous research, Salamanders were mutants with unparalleled reproductive ability.

Cao Qinqin had been to Japan, and Japan had dealt with the White Disastrous Cloud in the past. Cao Qinqin reported that the silver shell armor among the Shell Demons could partially reduce the power of a magic spell.

Partially reducing the power of a magic spell meant the power of a Super Level magic would be reduced by forty percent when it hit the Shell Demons. If it were a high-level Shell Demon, the power of the magic would be reduced by seventy percent!

When the Salamanders were fully armed, they could break through the solid seawall.

The ability of the Shell Demons to reduce the power of magic abolished the firepower of several important magic fortresses along the coast.

The enemy attacked the city, and countless high-level Ocean Demons landed in the city to slaughter Mages. The army of Salamanders and Shell Demons attacked the defense line of the seawall. Even if Mo Fan was not present at the scene of destruction, he could still feel the desperation in the Magic City.

"Mo Fan, we shouldn't return. There's nothing we can do to help," Jiang Shaoxu said despondently.

"We have to do something. We're not going to sacrifice ourselves. We're just going to help," said Mo Fan.

"I just received an emergency strategy from my father. Ding City will be used as the evacuation point. Since you are an Honorary Councilor of Ding City, you need to quickly remove all the demons between the Magic City and the Rock Capital of Ding City. This is what we have to do," Jiang Shaoxu said loudly.

Ding City...

Instead of going to the Magic City, they should go to Ding City. Mo Fan was very familiar with the environment of Ding City. There were only rocks there. It couldn't be compared to the richness of the Magic City. Ding City could not support so many people.

"I agree with Jiang Shaoxu. The Magic City has fallen, and it makes no sense for us to rush there now," Zhao Manyan said.

"What about other base cities?" Mo Fan asked.

"There is no news of them being attacked for the time being."

Mo Fan looked at them. He could not make up his mind.

He felt uncomfortable when he was indecisive. He never liked feeling that way so he kept trying to become stronger. But no matter how strong and powerful he got, the hopelessness remained.

"Wait! Wait!" Lingling suddenly shouted.

Her voice was filled with excitement, which made everyone confused.

Chapter 2830: The Split Parts of The Divine Walls

"Wait!" Lingling shouted once again.

Song Feiyao turned to Mo Fan. He nodded.

Lingling was smart. She was someone who considered the bigger picture. She wasn't a coward nor was she reckless without reason. Her sense of morality was more accurate and reliable than Mo Fan in his opinion.

Song Feiyao asked the Green East Sea God to come to a halt. The Green East Sea God spread its wings and slanted slightly. Its feathers were blown upright because of the air, and it hovered in the air.

"Zhang Xiaohou is that Northern Xinjiang down there?" asked Lingling.

Zhang Xiaohou looked down. It was difficult to know for sure from such a high altitude. But he was all too familiar with the land in Northern Xinjiang because he had fought in a war there a long time ago.

"It's Northern Xinjiang," Zhang Xiaohou said with great conviction.

"How high can the Green East Sea God fly?" Lingling asked Song Feiyao.

"As high as the space above this sky. What do you want to do?" Song Feiyao asked in confusion.

"I want it to fly as high as possible. Besides, the weather must be clear at higher altitude," Lingling said with great urgency.

No one knew what Lingling was up to. But she looked like she had a plan and could not explain everything to them right now.

"The Green East Sea God can manipulate the clouds and wind. However, it will have to stay in the troposphere. It cannot take you to the space above the sky," said Song Feiyao.

"I'll take her to the space above the sky. Meanwhile, you let the Green East Sea God manipulate the clouds and wind." Mo Fan walked to Lingling's side. The Wings of Dusk and Dawn on his back spread open. His Black Dragon Wings glowed like black alloy and blocked the bright sunshine, making him look like a dark angel.

Zhao Manyan was puzzled. "Seriously, why do you have the mood to admire the scenery in China right now?"

"Perhaps we won't have a chance anymore in the future. Come, Lingling." Mo Fan stretched out his hand.

Lingling wrapped her arms around Mo Fan's neck without hesitation, allowing Mo Fan to lift her up into the sky.

Swoosh!

An enormous black figure soared up towards the highest point of the sky. Mo Fan's Black Dragon Wings were not inferior to the Green East Sea God's. He could fly as high as it could.

They flew toward the space above the sky. Even though Mo Fan did not understand why Lingling wanted to reach such a high altitude, he trusted her. She must have discovered something.

When Mo Fan reached the space above the sky, the Green East Sea God below them began manipulating the wind and clouds.

They could see a large expanse of land when they looked down from the space above the sky. This meant that the Green East Sea God had to make a large area of clouds scatter, and that area spanned hundreds and thousands of kilometers. Fortunately, the low altitude of the sky had only a few clouds condensed, and the weather was clear. The Green East Sea God only had to send the thin clouds away so that Mo Fan and Lingling could see the lands from the space above the sky.

This was exactly what Lingling had wanted. She wanted to see the large piece of land from the space above the sky. She wanted to look at the vast land of China!

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The light shining from the space above the sky was splendid and not too glaring. It was simply breathtaking. This was Lingling's first time reaching the space above the sky, and she could not take her eyes off the beautiful scenery.

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However, she did not forget about the things she had to do.

She closed her eyes. All the geographical locations appeared in her mind. Then she recalled Helan Mountain, the monument at the Yellow River, the Ancient City Gate, Beiguan Town, Shenmu City, Jiayu City, the Ancient Capital, the Imperial Capital, Emperor Qin Island...

"What are you doing?" Mo Fan asked in confusion.

Lingling opened her eyes. The light from the space above the sky reflected in her eyes, and she looked even more ethereal. A hint of delight appeared in her eyes, too.

"I know where the divine walls from Sky Observing City are!" Lingling sounded thrilled.

Even though this was not what Mo Fan had wanted to know about the most, he asked, "Where are they?"

"They are the Ancient Great Walls. Do you still remember them? When the beacon at Beiguan Town lit up, the Ancient Great Walls rose from the ground at Beiguan Town and stretched all the way to Divine Wood City. Regardless of whether they are still well preserved or buried under the loess, the divine power from the Ancient Great Walls of Beiguan Town is most likely a part of the divine walls of Sky Observing City!" Lingling could not contain her excitement.

The Ancient Great Walls at Beiguan Town...

When they fought Khufu, the Undead had covered the entire plain. The walls that rose from the ground and served as the watchtowers had blocked the Undead outside Northern Xinjiang. Mo Fan still vividly remembered that spectacular and majestic incident.

If not for the Ancient City Wall summoning the divine walls and serving as an ancient defense line, Mo Fan and his group would not have been able to stall for time and wait for Zhan Kong and his Undead army's arrival.

'Indeed, it was all because of the Ancient City Wall and the divine walls! Did this not fit perfectly with the divine power of the Ancient Great Wall?!'

"The divine walls at Sky Observing City are split into great walls to safeguard the country. The great walls were built during the Ancient King's era. The Ancient King has achieved Apex level in his Earth element magical power. He was the one who destroyed Sky Observing City and expanded the divine walls. The divine walls then served as the defense line on the north of China and continued to expand in the following dynasties because the emperors of those dynasties were able to find similar building materials to the divine walls..." Lingling continued.

"Look at the seal of the sacred totem beast before turning to the great walls again."

Lingling pointed at a piece of large land that had shrunk into a curved slab.

Mo Fan possessed a dragon sense so he could see very far. However, Lingling did not see the land. All she saw was a painting plate with a mixture of yellow, brown, black, and green colors.

Mo Fan used his dragon sense to see things within ten thousand miles. He saw the incomplete great wall relics. It was difficult to zoom in and see all the relics at such a high altitude. Still, Mo Fan tried his best to make up for the missing pieces!

"It's not high enough. We must fly higher," said Mo Fan.

They crossed a historic relic in a province. Mo Fan wanted to combine the great walls near Ningxia and Helan Mountain with the Ancient City Gate and Ancient City Wall at Beiguan Town. To gain an overall view of this, they had to reach the highest point of the sky and had to have incredible eyesight.

"It must be it! It must be it! Mo Fan, my deduction must be right!" Lingling said in excitement. However, her face had turned slightly blue.

"Lingling, it's too cold up here. You could...," began Mo Fan.

"It's okay. I'm fine," said Lingling weakly.

Suddenly, a cloud of bright flame flared up. Mo Fan's hair and skin was ablaze.

The flames danced wildly. They were sacred and solemn. Mo Fan had transformed into the Chongming Divine Flame man and was flying toward the highest point of the space above the sky. Even meteors and stars were inferior to Mo Fan's supreme divine flames!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Mo Fan held Lingling close to him and continued flying toward the space above the sky. He was not aiming for a mountain or geographical area. He was looking for the great walls of China that spanned for thousands of miles!