

Versatile 3111

Chapter 3111: The Egyptian Tournament

Before the official start of the Hunter Tournament, the details could not be revealed. As a major international competition, its level of authority and influence was only second to the World College Tournament.

Lingling had just arrived at the Imperial Capital, and she immediately reported to the Hunter Society. She initially planned to take a stroll in the capital and enjoy the local delicacies. However, before she even had time to quench her thirst, she had to head toward a military airport in the southern mountain.

“Why do we need to head to the military airport? Does the Hunter Tournament have something to do with the military?” Lingling looked at the light green military aircraft in confusion. Based on the model of the military aircraft, it was used for long-distance flight. There were obvious traces of magic patterns because of the Wind Element Magic on its fuselage and wings.

“Everyone, I’ve reported your visas to the Egyptian official. After we arrive at Cairo, we will proceed to Orange Sand Town,” said the military officer to the members of the Hunter Society.

Professor Tong Zhouzheng nodded. He let his students board the aircraft.

Meanwhile, Guan Yao, Jiang Bingming, and the other seniors who were the Hunter Masters of Imperial Capital were also confused. They did not understand what was happening.

“Professor, why are we going to Egypt?” Guan Yao looked puzzled. “It’s understood that the Hunter Tournament would most likely be held overseas, but shouldn’t we at least carry out a domestic selection before advancing to the international stage?”

“That’s why I said the situation has changed.” Professor Tong Zhouzheng said.

“If you don’t want to go, you can withdraw now.”

Professor Tong Zhouzheng’s tone was harsh. Guan Yao dared not ask more questions.

“Those who go abroad for training can earn a very high graduation bonus point, right?” asked Lingling to a muscular senior who had been exceptionally polite with her.

The senior had a bodybuilder’s physique, but his features made him look gentle. He even spoke softly.

“Indeed. This is a rare chance, so I don’t want to miss it. Actually, I’ve been longing to join the Enforcement Union after graduation. However, the Enforcement Union requires a relatively high level of practical combat experience. Moreover, they give their priority to recruiting outstanding and top-tier hunters.” Jiang Bingming’s eyes were filled with expectations.

The title of vice president of the student council allowed him to encounter many top-tier magic associations. After Jiang Bingming learned about the

Enforcement Union’s recruitment system, he joined the Hunter Society. If the Hunter Tournament was held in Egypt, it would enhance his resume so that he could obtain favor in the Enforcement Union’s top management’s eyes.

“Well, provided you can come back alive.” After Professor Tong Zhouzheng heard Jiang Bingming’s words, he passed by him and blurted out the words casually.

Jiang Bingming froze. Was the trip going to be dangerous?

Egypt recently made the headlines. The country was under double attack from the Undead Empire and the Female Demon Empire. Many cities were affected, including the capital—Cairo.

“The level of danger for the Hunter Tournament has increased by multiple levels. As my students, I’ll do everything I can to ensure your safety. However, we will be in a dangerous country, so I can’t promise that all of us can return unharmed. This matter is urgent, you don’t have much time for consideration.

If you’re not prepared to face death yet, it’s best to withdraw from the tournament right now,” said Professor Tong Zhouzheng solemnly.

The crowd looked at the military aircraft and the military personnel who were quickly carrying the magical resources to the aircraft. They saw some mysterious people, dressed in high-class robes, entering the cabin. The students and graduates realized that the Hunter Tournament was upgraded to a higher level due to some sudden change of circumstances.

Unlike the World College Tournament, hunters were born to die. Hence, the international Hunter Tournament was not a mere competition. Most times, the participants of the tournament had to experience harsh environments and confront groups of powerful demons.

The Hunter Union headquarters originally set the final game of the Hunter Tournament in Egypt. However, there was a sudden change in the situation in Egypt. Thus, the organizers were forced to bring the final game forward, and they invited teams of Hunter Masters from all over the world to a large field competition.

Their courage and determination would be their entry qualification!

There was no place in Egypt that was secure. The place where the light of the underworld was covered had to be both a paradise for the undead and a living hell on Earth!

Sure enough, some people withdrew from the tournament.

There were many juniors and seniors in the Hunter Society. They preferred a lower level of danger for their training.

There were some demonic lands in the country where they dared not to set foot, such as the Undead Kingdom in Egypt. They did not have the confidence to fight the Undead. Fighting them would be no different from a death wish.

Many people withdrew from the tournament. Soon, more than half of the people on the name list opted out.

They only wanted to participate in the preliminary round of the Hunter Tournament. They just wanted to gain some experience from the tournament and did not mind losing to the hunter scientist and professor like Tong Zhouzheng when compared to losing their lives. The level of danger in Egypt had increased to the point where they might lose their lives at any time. Since they lacked the Hunter Master qualification, it would be useless if they insisted on going there.

“Don’t go. This is a great opportunity. After you return from Egypt, your classmates and teachers will look at you with admiration, and you can graduate with a top result. Don’t you want to enroll in a better magic institution?” Jiang Bingming tried to persuade them.

Unfortunately, they didn’t listen to him. They bowed respectfully at Professor Tong Zhouzheng before leaving the military airport and heading back to their “Ivory Tower”.

“There are only a few of us left.” Guan Yao surveyed her surroundings. When she noticed Lingling was still around, she gave her a strange smile. “Why don’t you quit? Song He may just want you to widen your horizons, but he didn’t ask you to risk your life with us in Egypt.” “I’m familiar with Egypt,” replied Lingling.

“But we’re not going for tourist attractions...”

“Guan Yao, count the number of people, then we’ll depart,” said Tong Zhouzheng briskly.

“Okay, Professor!” Guan Yao answered.

There were only seven members left, including Leng Lingling. Jiang Bingming was also among them. They wanted to accumulate a high credit score for their graduation.

Whether at Pearl Institute or Imperial Capital, outstanding results would serve as a stepping stone for graduates to join a better magic institution. However, the experience gained from the international Hunter Tournament in Egypt was more valuable than just being an outstanding graduate.

The aircraft departed. It was a military aircraft that flew directly to Egypt.

Since the Undead from Egypt and China started a war in the underworld, both China and Egypt were in close contact. Both countries had always set their sights on the movements of the two great Undead Empires..

Chapter 3112: Useless Forbidden Curse

With the support of the Wind Element metal shell, the military aircraft moved faster than an airliner.

Lingling spent most of her time sleeping on the long flight.

She had traveled from Ding City to the Imperial Capital early in the morning. She then flew to the land of Africa before she even had time to visit the people whom her older sister, Leng Qing, had asked her to.

When they arrived in Egypt, the sun was scorching. The temperature inside the aircraft rose.

Several troops left early during the journey. They were assigned and stationed in the cities in Egypt. There were not many military personnel assigned to Egypt’s cities. The people had to frequently meet the Undead to gain an understanding of their habits.

Magic City was desolate. The people from the Magic City had migrated to Ding City and Ancient Capital.

The number of the people in Ancient Capital increased by leaps and bounds. The wandering Undead in Ancient Capital had some conflicts and small-scale wars with humans. Hence, Egypt often assigned its troops to assist the Ancient Capital and the surrounding cities to build up trenches. The Ancient Capital, in turn, assigned its people to help stand guard over the cities in Egypt during critical times.

“Everyone, please get off the aircraft now. We’ve arrived at the Orange Sand Town,” the military officer said loudly.

The hatch was opened in midair. A strong wind blew into the aircraft. The military officer stretched out his hand and created a thin wall of air. He blocked the strong breeze from blowing in.

“Are we going to jump down from here?” asked Jiang Bingming. His eyes were wide with shock.

“We still have other areas to reach. Wish you all the best. Regardless of whether you succeed or fail, the attempt on your part is equally admirable,” said the military officer.

“Thank you. Let’s go now!” said Professor Tong Zhouzheng.

The rest of the members followed him. After they passed through the thin wall of air and saw the land from thousands of meters up high, they gulped in fear.

Some of them did not know how to fly.

“Wind Lotus!

Professor Tong Zhouzheng raised his hand. The next moment, a cyclone that resembled a lotus appeared under Guan Yao’s feet. The cyclone carried her out of the rear hatch and into the clouds.

Professor Tong Zhouzheng was proud. He did not even bother to explain. He raised his hand again and sent the senior with the bodybuilder physique into the clouds again.

“Sir, do you have a parachute bag? I’m not used to this... Professor, n-no!” Before Jiang Bingming finished his words, the powerful cyclone under his feet took him away from the aircraft.

The rest of the members left the aircraft with the Wind Lotus. Jiang Bingming had a fear of heights. Despite the howling of the strong wind, they heard his miserable screams.

The military officer saluted them before the cabin door gradually closed.

The orange sand was so hot that the people dared not touch it with their skin. Most of the members landed smoothly in the middle of the orange sand. They felt the heat as soon as they landed on the sand.

Jiang Bingming crash-landed on the orange sand. He was buried under the gravel. If not for the heat of the sand, he would have passed out on the spot. When the heat of the sand scorched him, he jumped up and quickly brushed the sand off. His scowling face and jumpy behavior made him look like a street dancer!

“Senior, why didn’t you tell us about your fear of heights before boarding the aircraft?” Lingling said with a laugh. She was amused by Jiang Bingming’s

comical reaction.

“I didn’t know we were going to jump down from the aircraft halfway through the journey. I didn’t even dare to look at the screen when my player did the skydive in PlayerUnknown’s Battleground! said Jiang Bingming wryly.

“Let’s go. Orange Sand Town is not far from us. The rest of the hunter teams must have arrived,” said Tong Zhouzheng.

The journey from China to Egypt was further compared to other countries.

Orange Sand Town was a simple place. The houses were made up of soil and stones. The buildings were not more than four stories high, and there were only a few streets. Apparently, it was a temporary gathering place for the international Hunter Union.

The town was crowded. Although it was a small and simple place, people flocked around it as though it was a marketplace. It seemed like the hunters were not the only ones who received the news, the merchants who frequently traveled around seemed to have learned of the gathering too. Hence, they flocked here to do business. They set up their stalls in the town and sold various magic apparatus and herbs.

“Sir, we didn’t know that we would be coming to Egypt to fight against the Undead, so we didn’t prepare a sufficient supply of herbs. Shall I go and buy some?” asked Guan Yao.

“Alright. Take the female members along with you. I will leave and replenish supplies as well,” said Tong Zhouzheng.

“Okay.”

“Buy some good quality Protective Scrolls and distribute them to the students.” A thought sprang up in Tong Zhouzheng’s mind at the last minute, and he instructed Guan Yao.

“Professor, they are not cheap.” Guan Yao blinked.

Professor Tong Zhouzheng took out a card. “Only buy the good quality ones. It’s best if the scrolls are sourced from the Light Element Magic. You can also buy some good quality shields or armored magical equipment.”

“Professor, that’s very generous of you. Juniors, you have a great harvest this time,” said Guan Yao.

Tong Zhouzheng hurried to the building which had a golden tent in its courtyard. The next moment, he seemed to have recalled something and returned to the students.

He took off the white, amber necklace hanging around his neck and passed it to Guan Yao.

Guan Yao’s eyes lit up. She was aware that the necklace was Professor Tong Zhouzheng’s supernatural guardian magic weapon. The necklace had once saved him from a ruler-level creature’s fatal attack.

Professor Tong Zhouzheng usually looked aloof. But when it came to an emergency, Guan Yao thought he actually cared for her. After all, they were in Egypt and accidents could happen to anyone at any time.

“Pass it to the dean’s niece.” He left.

Guan Yao was stunned. The delight she had felt faded into disappointment.

Lingling bought a lot of magic equipment. Her hands were sore as she carried them. She wondered why Guan Yao made her carry the heavy stuff.

At night, the town was lively. More hunters gathered in the place. The weather in Cairo turned freezing at night. Still, the merchants continued with their business without a hint of fatigue and discomfort.

Leng Lingling took a bath and applied moisturizer and serum to her skin. Her skin was so dry that it almost cracked the last time she was in Egypt. This time, she had prepared well for a trip to Egypt. She could not rely on magic alone to protect her beauty.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

She heard a strange sound outside the bathroom partition.

Lingling was alert. She wielded a magic vine thorn. If she caught the peeping Tom, she was determined to turn him blind.

“What a coincidence! Are you taking a shower too?” A lewd voice rose from behind her.

Lingling trembled. By the time she recovered her senses, she was so annoyed that her cheeks turned red. She turned around and kicked the person.

“Jerk! ‘I Lingling said gruffly.

“I watched you grow up. What’s the big deal?” The person was calm. Still, he stared at Lingling, who was wrapped in a bath towel. Despite his composed appearance, his brightly lit eyes had betrayed him.

“How do you know I was here?” asked Lingling in a huff.

“I’m the all-knowing magic god. Of course, I know where the world’s most beautiful, smartest, and invincible babe is. We have been partners for many years,” said MO Fan with a smile.

“Do you have anything to do with the sudden change of situation in Egypt? Last time, you mentioned that you want to settle accounts with Khufu...” said Lingling.

“We’ve been set up. After we sealed Khufu in his coffin, an Egyptian general did something to it, then trapped me and six other members from the Forbidden Curse Association inside the pyramid,” said MO Fan.

“You are trapped inside the pyramid, huh? Then, who am I talking to?” Lingling asked in surprise.

“It’s my shadow,” said MO Fan.

He twisted his body and turned into a cloud of smoke. The smoke was as bright as a black flame, and the smoke swayed...

Lingling touched him, only to find that the person before her was not a living human. For a moment, she was disappointed.

“Don’t worry, we’re not in any danger. But Khufu colluded with one of us and trapped the Forbidden Mages in different areas inside the pyramid,” said MO Fan.

“No wonder everyone here is so nervous as if a great battle is imminent. It turns out that the Forbidden Mages are trapped,” said Lingling.

“Ahem... Khufu is very cunning. It knows our actions like the back of its hand.

Lingling, you came just in time... Since we are trapped, Khufu and its colluders will carry out a large-scale attack against Egypt. You must help find the head of the colluder as soon as possible.”

“Are you aware that the Hunter Tournament is involved in this sudden change of situation?” asked Lingling.

“We have a Forbidden Hunter in our team. He could be the one who initiated the rescue assistance to the World Federation of United Nations headquarters before he was trapped,” said MO Fan.

Lingling nodded.

The theme for the world’s Hunter Tournament would most likely relate to the “missing” Forbidden Mages.

“Do you have any more clues?” asked Lingling.

“Then, it’s quite difficult to find the person who colluded with Khufu. I ‘

Difficult for others, maybe. But Lingling, you’re different from them because you’re the gorgeous young lady who found the Chinese national beast, the great Azure Dragon.” MO Fan tried to curry favor without shame.

Lingling snorted.

“I’m just a college freshman. What can you expect me to do when even the Forbidden Mages failed the mission? But I’ll do everything I can,” said Lingling.

She came to participate in the Hunter Tournament. However, she only ended up helping MO Fan find the traitor who colluded with Khufu.

The person who had been highly regarded by Khufu was probably someone with high authority. Besides, the person must have kept his identity well hidden. Lingling was not given any clues, how was she supposed to figure out who the traitor was?!

“My shadow is about to vanish. Give me a quick hug now,” said MO Fan.

“Scum!” said Lingling.

“Girl, mind your words! How can you say that to me?!” MO Fan flew into a rage of humiliation inside Khufu’s pyramid..

Chapter 3113: Tracing The Pharaoh’s Source

At noon, it was rare to see the haze enveloping the blazing sky dome of Cairo. They felt a bit of coolness in the desert town that was similar to a furnace. Unfortunately, the cool air did not last for more than a few hours. Heat filled the land again. The people were drenched in sweat as if they were trapped inside a steamer. They could not even breathe properly. They felt as though something blocked their chest entirely.

“Is it going to rain?” On the street, the Egyptian merchants selling magic stuff looked up at the sky in astonishment.

“It seems so!”

The people stopped their work and looked up at the sky. They breathed in the stuffy air...

Tick-tack! Tick-tack! Tick-tack!

Big raindrops pattered on the tents. It soon began to rain heavily.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Raindrops struck the stone streets with a wet, crisp sound. It began to rain even faster.

“It’s raining!”

“It’s raining!”

Heavy rain poured down from the hazy clouds that hung high in the sky. The rain watered the desert. The heavy downpour on the flaming sand was equivalent to a godly intervention. The drought had lasted long in the desert. The desert looked as if it had been revived following the heavy rain, like the first ray of dawn in spring after winter in the southernmost of Ushuaia, Argentina.

Every raindrop was sacred.

The people took out beautiful jars and filled them to the brim with rainwater. They filled up several jars and sealed them.

Everyone was joyful as though they were celebrating a festive season.

The members of the Hunter Society from Imperial College held umbrellas as they walked on the street. They looked puzzled when they noticed the people dancing in the rain.

“Rain in Cairo is an important event, just like the first snow in the Imperial Capital. After all, rain in spring is important to us, too. Isn’t it?” said Chen He.

He was very knowledgeable.

Chen He was a strong and muscular senior with a body-builder’s physique.

However, he had very soft features. The two contrasted each other jarringly.

“Stop looking at it. We’ll gather at the end of the street. The rest of the Hunter Master teams must have arrived. It’s good to arrive early so that we can get to know our opponents.” Guan Yao was not in the mood to appreciate the local customs.

They hastened their pace to the end of the streets. A dozen Hunter Master teams were already gathered there. They came from different countries. They had different hair colors, skin colors, and eye colors. There were also other Hunter Master teams from the local area.

The Hunter Tournament had always attracted many participants. There had been at least hundreds of local teams. However, when they learned that they had to travel to Egypt where the riots of Egyptian Undead were still happening, very few teams decided to continue their journey.

After weighing the pros and cons, they decided to skip the Hunter Tournament for this term. After all, the title and honors remained unchanged. Therefore, there was no need to take risks for this term.

“Teams 37 to 62, we will issue a bounty order to you now. Your bounty task is to find the Pharaoh’s Source, which is scattered across the Pharaoh’s Tombs in this land under the Undead’s attack. Remember, you will need to find the exact location of the Pharaoh’s Source. You can’t take it away. If you do and end up dead, the Hunter Union will not sympathize with you. There will be at least one Dark Swordmaster standing guard over the Pharaoh’s Source somewhere nearby,” announced the host of the tournament.

The host was an old Egyptian Senior Hunter. He was known as Black Elephant King. It was said that his most epic Summoning Creature was an underworld elephant.

The Hunter Society was assigned to the 48th hunter team, which was under the Egyptian Black Elephant Kings unified management and assignment. He distributed the task to a total of 25 teams. He supervised them and made the final assessment.

“The Pharaoh’s Source? Isn’t this considered a top international-level bounty task? Some people spend a lot of money just to obtain a drop of the orthodox Pharaoh’s Source. I heard that the Pharaoh’s Source can keep one youthful forever. The researchers from the skincare companies are especially obsessed with it,” said Chen He in surprise.

They were going to look for the Pharaoh’s Source!

The Pharaoh’s Source was a mission that topped the international bounty list. Even though the bounty offered was so high that it was almost as much as the entire wealth of a small city, few were willing to complete the task.

The Pharaoh’s Source had too many uses. The most overstated one was that it could prolong one’s life.

Khufu and its pharaohs were the best “ambassadors” of the Pharaoh’s Source. They lived even to this day!

“Even the Soul Element Magic relies on the Pharaoh’s Source. The Pharaoh’s Source can turn an ordinary Soul Mage into a master of the underworld!” Guan Yao looked thrilled.

She was a minor Soul Mage.

She was full of anticipation from the moment they headed to Egypt. Perhaps, she could find a way to break through her advanced-level Soul Element Magic.

The country had limited resources. Thus, it would be difficult to achieve super-level Soul Element Magic.

Lingling had a limited understanding of the Pharaoh's Source. She knew it was something very magical. It was an ancient magic filled with infinite possibilities. Even Khufu did all it could to collect as many of the Pharaoh's sources as possible.

There were many Pharaoh's Tombs in Egypt. Meanwhile, the Pharaoh's Source was like a strange bud of flowers. Sometimes, it appeared on an ordinary dune. Other times, it was sealed in the deepest part of a dangerous tomb. Yet other times, there was no trace of it at all. It rarely felt like there was an ancient force guiding the people and Undead to it.

'Are the rest of the hunter teams given the same mission too?' Lingling was puzzled. 'Shouldn't they rescue the Forbidden Mages who are trapped? Is it because they don't want too many people to find out about the Forbidden

Mages' current situation? Or is the Pharaoh's Source the key to freeing the Forbidden Mages from their trap?

What Lingling was concerned about the most was not the location of the Pharaoh's Source, but whether the other hunter teams had received the same bounty task.

"Master?" said a deep voice.

Leng Lingling turned around. Jiang Bingming had mysteriously come up to her side. He addressed her strangely.

"Master Leng Lingling, what's your opinion? You used to work with an experienced Hunter Master. How should we start the mission, since it's without any clues so far?" Jiang Bingming asked with a smile.

"I've no idea," replied Lingling.

"Hehehe... Lingling, do you want to hear my analysis?" Jiang Bingming said smugly.

Lingling understood that her senior wanted to tell her of his plan.

It wouldn't hurt to listen to his ideas. She wondered what else the vice president of the student council of Imperial College had to offer aside from having a fear of heights.

"Of course, senior. What is it?" asked Lingling.

li It's the rain. It hardly rains in Egypt. From my understanding, the Pharaoh's

Source is related to the rain. We can tell the possible existence of the Pharaoh's Source based on the plant growth and desert flowers in the following week. Lingling, if you're willing to help me work out the plant statistics and geographic screening, I don't mind sharing the credit with you. After all, I'm your senior, and the dean has asked me to take care of you." Jiang Bingming chuckled.

"Really?" Lingling was enlightened.

There was indeed a good chance of finding the Pharaoh's Source with its connection to the rain. Since it was a source, it was related to water—the source of life. Lingling did not expect Jiang Bingming to have conducted his research about Egypt through the night after passing out and throwing up the day before..

Chapter 3114: The Eye of Scorch Bounty

“Of course! You have to trust my professionalism!” Jiang Bingming looked expectant.

He longed to see his innocent and lovely junior looking at him with admiration.

“Okay. I’ll help you to do the screening.” Lingling nodded.

When she noticed Jiang Bingming remained where he was and looked smug, she rolled her eyes. He looked at her as though expecting something. Lingling acted like a sweet, innocent girl and forced a smile on her face.

When Jiang Bingming saw his junior smile so radiantly at him, he was filled with confidence. His posture instantly changed.

Lingling watched him leave before heaving a long sigh.

‘Why do grown men always have a few screws loose in their heads?’ wondered Lingling. ‘Why was he so eager to see me enthusiastic like a three-year-old child asking for candy?’

In the past, Lingling used to just ignore them, so they knew she wasn’t interested. But now, she had to fake a smile and act innocent. Otherwise, they would hold grudges against her, which might not work in her favor.

‘Anyway, Jiang Bingming might be heading in the right direction. There are not many plants in the Egyptian desert. Rain could indeed be a clue.’ Lingling curled her short hair with her finger. Her hair slowly slid down along her cheek.

It was a habitual movement whenever she was deep in thought. She did not solely rely on drinking milk tea when she was thinking hard. If she often drank milk tea whenever she was trying to figure something out, it might only add weight to her slender arms and thighs...

‘Can the Pharaoh’s Source truly keep one youthful forever?’ Chen He’s words echoed in her mind. Her eyes lit up.

The snake demon, Apas, was more than two hundred years old. It was truly an old witch.

However, Apas did not look old at all. Instead, Lingling thought that she looked like Apas’ older sister.

‘How did the snake demon maintain the appearance of a sixteen-year-old lady forever?’

Lingling was young, so she would still be comparable to Apas for the next few years. But what about after a decade or two later?

Apas would still be the same. It could still act like an innocent young lady. It would call Lingling “old lady” or “aunt” by then!

‘Pharaohs and snake demons are closely related. Medusa’s eternal youth could be related to the Pharaoh’s Source. If that’s the case, perhaps Apas can provide me with some clues.’ Lingling connected the dots.

MO Fan had let go of Apas a long time ago. The fight between Apas and its older sisters was not over. Lingling was almost certain that Apas was in Egypt, but she was not sure which temple it was in. She was also not sure if Apas was still fighting with its older sisters or if it had ascended the throne of the mother of Medusa.

'Who is the traitor who trapped the Forbidden Mazes? So far, I've only come into contact with one top management figure, Black Elephant King. He doesn't even say much. How can I tell if he's colluding with Khufu?'

Lingling realized she had a lot of things to worry about. She curled her hair tightly along her fingers, which left marks on them.

"Okay. You are given three days to manage your activities. After three days, each of you will give me a weathervane report and detailed information about your mission," said Professor Tong Zhouzheng.

They were not given any clues, so they had to gather information in their own way.

A complete set of information could provide them with a sense of direction. They could then narrow it down to a clear picture. The Hunter Tournament had begun. The rest of the Hunter Masters started to look around.

Unlike the World College Tournament, the Hunter Tournament did not impose any restrictions on any resources. Even if they purchased the Pharaoh's Source from outside, they would still be considered the winner.

There were no rules for the hunters. As long as the hunters did not hurt anyone or commit any heinous crimes, they would not be condemned regardless of how they completed their tasks.

Lingling bought a bottle of coke and sat by the window. She opened her notebook.

The portable computer was her treasure trove. It contained various hunter programs designed by herself. It also contained all the information in the world, including the distribution of the Egyptian desert plants.

Jiang Bingming had decided to work with her. He must have wanted to show off his outstanding level in front of Professor Tong Zhouzheng before the other seniors did.

There was nothing wrong with his idea. She did not have to make another proposition to find the Pharaoh's Source.

There must be a direction for everything. She had to take note of all the minor and major signs.

Lingling applied the same theory in most of her predictions.

She observed the most subtle signs to predict the outcome of an event.

When several minor and seemingly unrelated details pointed to the same outcome, there was a high probability that her prediction was right.

The distribution of plants after the rain was a reference indicator. However, it was not enough to find the Pharaoh's Source.

What Jiang Bingming suggested was in line with what a student could do in the given situation.

Since she was a freshman, she did things expected of a freshman.

Lingling completed the task within ten minutes. She had a program for the task on her computer.

After she keyed in the names of Egyptian desert plants and added rain as the variable factor, she waited for the outcome, which would appear soon.

She completed the task in just ten minutes and had sipped a little of the coke.

T, in? ling was hored_ She sat lov the window_ Her mind drifted away...

Dang!

Suddenly, a red window popped up on the computer screen. Lingling came back to the present and looked at the result.

“Cold Rain Rose?”

[A type of desert rose that springs up the night after rain in Egypt. The plant grows densely and is sometimes used as food for livestock. Rare Golden Cold Rain Rose could expel the Undead.

The Golden Cold Rain Rose appears in the desert and oasis nearby Hanta Sand City and Gobi Desert. The bounty reward for the Golden Cold Rain Rose is ten thousand pounds per plant.

In the past, there was a bounty on the Golden Cold Rain Rose, which was considered a long-term acquisition bounty. However, the price skyrocketed. It seems like the Golden Cold Rain Rose is a special magical plant that is closely related to the Pharaoh’s Source. The bounty on the Golden Cold Rain Rose is not relevant, what they really want is the exact location of the Pharaoh’s Source.

The bounty reward is to find the ancient Pharaoh’s Eye of Scorch.]

‘I think I have the Eye of Scorch with me. It was a magic artifact that MO Fan took away from Apas’ relic,’ realized Lingling.

MO Fan originally planned to use the Eye of Scorch as an attack magic weapon in Fanxue Mountain. It could wipe out the Ocean Demons within a radius, rot their scales, and weaken their defensive ability.

After MO Fan took the Eye of Scorch home, he realized that it was extremely harmful to the Spirit Moths and Little Moon Moth Phoenix. He had no choice but to seal it in the Clearsky Hunter Agency.

Lingling was always weak in her combat power. So, she brought along many powerful magic weapons with her. The Eye of Scorch was one of them.

She did not expect someone to pay a high price for this weapon. This was also the latest bounty post.

The Hunter Tournament was held in Egypt. Many hunters were good at utilizing their resources. Thus, new bounties popped out all over the place. After Lingling finished her task, she browsed through the new bounties.

‘Does this thing have something to do with the Pharaoh’s Source, too? It doesn’t seem so. After all, it is a vessel from the evil temple..’

Chapter 3115: Must Remember Own Status

Burp!

The sound of released air came from the bottom of the straw. She finished the coke. Lingling realized that she could finish any kind of sweet drink when she was thinking hard.

She was about to open another bottle when the image of Apas' slender waist popped up in her mind. Apas' waist made men crazy and all women jealous...

'I have to stop drinking sugary drinks! If not, I will grow fat! I must control myself!'

Leng Lingling sucked in a deep breath. The cold rain outside the window blended with the smell of sand and soil. It smelled odd. She painstakingly forced herself to stop drinking the ice coke.

'I think I can find more clues at Hanta Sand City. It is more than four hundred kilometers from here. I have to take a field trip to find out the specific distribution of the Cold Rain Rose...'

'Hmm... I can post an instant bounty for that city for verification.'

'I'll eat first. I can find the result after an hour. I will tentatively screen out a possible target and leave the rest to seniors.'

Lingling logged into the Hunter Union's bounty posting website using her identity as the Seven -Star Hunter Master. When she logged into the international website, she found several important Egyptian hunter websites.

She created a bounty. The proposition of the bounty was important. It provided information to the hunters who wanted to earn contribution points.

Lingling thought about it briefly. She was certain that this was the bounty task that she absolutely wanted to create. She closed her notebook, put on an apricot yellow, slim jacket, opened a transparent umbrella, and wandered around Orange Sand City.

She did not have any specific choice of food. She could even just drink for the whole day without eating anything. However, if she did not provide sufficient nutrients needed for her health, then the annoying Apas would mock her. Therefore, she had to change her poor eating habits.

'Chicken breasts, hot dogs, bacon, and chips... The city doesn't seem to offer any tasty vegetarian options. The choice of food is limited, too.' Lingling disliked greasy food. However, there were not many choices in Egypt.

After taking a few bites, Lingling lost her appetite. She looked outside at the heavy downpour. Suddenly, her phone rang.

Her phone was connected to her notebook. She looked at the clock. Someone must have replied to her bounty post.

Lingling posted an information bounty instead of a physical bounty. The task was completed if someone uploaded the relevant photos and information for her.

Many new members wanted to join the hunter circle. Most of them started by fulfilling information tasks. Even some of the hunters acted as private investigators as a lucrative way to earn contribution points.

The hunter with the code name Grey Dove wrote:

[Master Leng, I've completed the task of buying three Golden Cold Rain Rose, then selling them to others. I will transfer the price difference to you. How should I do it?"]

Lingling replied:

[Keep the price difference as an extra reward for yourself. I only need the information of the person who bought your Golden Cold Rain Rose.]

[Huh? You only need that information?]

[Yes, I specifically stated that it has to be a transaction with a real name.]

[I did everything according to your instruction. The buyer hesitated when he realized the transaction had to be carried out by using his real name. It was clear that he needed the Golden Cold Rain Rose, hence he agreed to it. Since you're the one who posted the bounty, I naturally did as instructed. Are you sure you don't want the price difference? It's quite a large sum of money.]

[I'm not short of money.]

[Um... Okay. Wish you happy hunting.]

The information of the person, who purchased the Golden Cold Rain Rose at a high price, was extremely important to Lingling.

They were in Egypt. The Hunter Society, including the Hunter Master, Lingling, was not very familiar with the country's environment, weather, and ecology. Thus, it was difficult for her to compete for the mysterious object with the hunters who had been living here for decades.

They had to first understand the basic principle. The Egyptian and African hunters would definitely have an advantage over them.

The information that a Senior Hunter from a foreign country could gain would be far less important than a junior hunter who had been living in Egypt for decades.

The changes in the distribution of the plants were a correct search direction. Jiang Bingming was considered a hunter with talent. However, he overlooked an important fact.

But she didn't. The Egyptian hunters and the other hunters must have thought of it, too.

The Egyptian hunters were far ahead of them. They could pinpoint the type of plant that was related to the Pharaoh's Source. Hence, she just had to hitch a ride with her competitor.

'The Five-Star Hunter Master, Black Jack, is also a contestant. He joined on his own.'

Lingling read about the Five-Star Hunter Master. She checked up on some information related to him.

[He is a suspected criminal without substantial evidence to make an arrest. He is under long-term surveillance by the Cape of GooHope Magic Castle and has a high propensity for murder.]

'He's not a person to mess with! I suppose hitchhiking with him is not an issue, though,' Lingling thought to herself.

'Since the experienced Five-Star Hunter Master is in such a hurry to rush to that city as soon as he receives the task of the Hunter Tournament, I can basically confirm that the Pharaoh's Source is in Hanta Sand City. Hopefully, Black Jack is not as stupid as I expect him to be.'

Lingling continued to post bounties. She selected higher-level hunters who were good at tracking. These hunters would provide her with information about Black Jack's whereabouts. All she had to do was to wait for the rain to stop and the result to release.

Of course, she could not risk putting all her eggs in one basket.

Lingling targeted some of Cairo's best hunters. These hunters would pave the path for her. At the very least, she could learn more about Egypt and the key elements relating to the Pharaoh's Source within a short time.

[Here's the number: Black Jack is number 1, Sayed is number 2...]

[Participants from number 1 to 9, you don't have to run to the endpoint. I can guess where the endpoint is as long as you run more than half of the distance.

I By then, I will be there waiting for you.]

"Sayed is a member of the Egyptian college and is in the same batch as Mo Fan. He is already a Seven-Star Hunter Master now. Does he have the intention to take advantage of the Hunter Tournament to win the title of the youngest Senior Hunter, too?"

'So far, I only know one Egyptian Senior Hunter, which is the Black Elephant King. I don't know who the other one is. Does the colluder have something to do with the Hunter Tournament?'

'Have I accidentally done something that shouldn't be done by a freshman? I have to remember who I am! I must remember my own status!'

Chapter 3116: Who Is The Seductress

The rain lasted for one whole day. Professor Tong Zhouzheng gave them three days to split up and collect local information.

The truth was, Lingling obtained useful clues from a couple of outstanding hunters from the first day she joined the team. After she excluded the unimportant factors, she could confirm the location of the Pharaoh's Source and the possible signs surrounding it.

As a freshman, Lingling planned to give them only the information about the Golden Cold Rain Rose.

"Everyone, well done! We can start now. Many hunters are already on their way. We can't do anything about that. After all, we're not familiar with Egypt." Professor Tong Zhouzheng pushed back the rim of his glasses on his nose after reading their reports.

“Sir, Lingling and I agree that the Golden Cold Rain Rose is the key. Shall we start with this?” Jiang Bingming said excitedly.

‘While the other seniors could not find any intuitive clues, I found an important plant! That is called talent!’

Jiang Bingming snickered. He noticed that Professor Tong Zhouzheng was impressed with his proposition.

“Chen He, go to Hanta Sand City and buy the Golden Cold Rain Rose. When you purchase it, be sure to ask the herb dealer about the geographical location of each Golden Cold Rain Rose,” said Tong Zhouzheng.

“Noted, Professor.”

“I’ll go with you.” Jiang Bingming’s eyes lit up. He was acknowledged by the professor! “Lingling, come with me.”

“No, thanks. I don’t like to travel. I’ll just wait for the result here,” said Lingling with a smile, showing her dimples.

“Okay, wait for our update. If we find any clues, you will be credited for it, too,” said Jiang Bingming.

“Lingling, since you came here to grow your knowledge, you shouldn’t complain about it. You should travel around with your seniors to learn more. If you’ve been brought up in a well-off family and school, it’s about time to change your attitude,” said Guan Yao as she approached Lingling.

“Never mind. The two of us can take the trip down to Hanta Sand City. Lingling has been working hard on the distribution of the desert plants for nights before finding this important clue. She hasn’t been resting well.” Jiang Bingming spoke up for Lingling.

“Lingling, I didn’t know that you’ve been working so hard.” Chen He fist-bumped Lingling.

Lingling could not help but laugh. Chen He surely looked tough, but he was always so adorable.

Lingling wondered what was wrong with Guan Yao. Guan Yao sometimes acted shy, but there was always some prejudice in the way she talked to Lingling.

Lingling looked at Guan Yao’s silhouette. She was confused. She shook her head and did not pay much attention to it.

“Professor Tong Zhouzheng, since the Golden Cold Rain Rose is a clear sense of direction for us, why don’t we go to Hanta Sand City together? It will be much better than waiting for the result over here. Most of the hunter teams have departed. We’re the only ones left in Orange Sand City,” asked Yuan Jun. He was an Earth Element graduate.

“I found a more reliable clue. We can only try our luck with the Golden Cold Rain Rose. After all, the Egyptian hunters and other hunters, who often traveled to Africa and the Sahara, certainly knew about the information that we obtained. They could have gone ahead of us,” Tong Zhouzheng said patiently.

“Oh... so that’s how it is. That’s why you asked Chen He and Jiang Bingming to try their luck over there,” said Yuan Jun.

Tong Zhouzheng nodded.

If not for the tournament and the high number of competitors, the clue, that Jiang Bingming and Leng Lingling found, would have been reliable. However, as experienced hunters, they had to consider various possible factors.

“Professor, where are we heading next?” asked Guan Yao softly.

“We will go to the land of Baige. We’re going to the Evil Temple on the Sunset Slope,” said Tong Zhouzheng.

“Evil Temple?” The crowd was shocked.

The Evil Temple was the female demons’ lair. The temple was not a place of gathering for small demons. It was a palace for the more powerful female demons. The mages who had been there were skinned alive.

“We’ll look around it. We won’t enter the Evil Temple,” said Tong Zhouzheng.

“It’s still dangerous!” If Yuan Jun had known that they would be heading to the Evil Temple, he would have followed Jiang Bingming and his group to Hanta Sand City.

“Get ready. Guan Yao, please check if we have a sufficient supply of medicine. If there’s no issue with it, we will depart tomorrow. I’ve hired a guide to ensure our safety,” said Tong Zhouzheng.

The rest looked bitter.

The female demons inside the Evil Temple were extremely brutal.

Weren’t they supposed to look for the Pharaoh’s Source? What did it have to do with the Evil Temple?!

Early the next morning, the crowd gathered in front of the city. Jiang Bingming and Chen He rushed back overnight. Both looked exhausted.

“Professor! Professor! We were late. Someone bought all the Golden Cold Rain Rose and used the rain pattern on the leaves to find the Pharaoh’s Source. We asked for the person’s identity, but all information has been erased.” Jiang Bingming sighed. “We didn’t expect someone to steal the fruit of our hard work.”

“It’s okay. We’re planning to go to the Evil Temple. You two came back just in time.” Tong Zhouzheng was not surprised by the outcome.

“Huh?! We barely even had time to rest...”

“Let’s go now!”

They were about to set out when Lingling’s phone rang. It was an unnamed number. Lingling was puzzled.

She answered the call.

Lingling heard a mature, female voice. The stranger's voice sounded dignified. However, the person spoke seductively.

"Dear respected Hunter Master, I'm Anna, do you still remember me? We spent a short time together when you were in Egypt looking for Medusa's Teardrop."

Lingling snorted. Another seductress who used to flirt with MO Fan.

"I am sorry, but I'm his partner, Leng Lingling," replied Lingling.

"Huh? I'm sorry. I'm the hunter girl. I saw a hunter whom I once worked with appear at the jurisdictional service level, and the hunter website automatically popped out the relevant information. Hence, I took the initiative to contact you. May I ask what kind of help you need? After all, I've lived in Egypt for more than twenty years."

Lingling roughly understood the situation after hearing Anna's explanation.

Anna was the same hunter girl whom MO Fan had contacted for help when he was looking for Medusa's Teardrop. She seemed to have helped him find a lot of key information.

Lingling checked Anna's background and found that she was a high-level professional hunter. She was qualified to serve the Senior Hunters.

She was also good at using eagles as messengers. Even if the hunters were in a place without any signal, they could still receive first-hand information because of the eagles.

Lingling was short of a team member like her.

"We're heading to the Sacred Hall of Sunset. Are you available to travel now?" asked Lingling.

"Yes. As for my safety and reward..."

"I'm participating in the Hunter Tournament. As for your safety, can't you trust a Seven-Star Hunter Master?" refuted Lingling.

"Oh, it's the Hunter Tournament already?!" Anna's tone got noticeably sharper. It was clear that she was willing to help. "Send me your location. I will arrive shortly.."

Chapter 3117: Guardian Snake

After the rain, the desert emanated a strong smell of mud. Fortunately, the sand in this place was still clean. If the sand had been dirty and was exposed to the scorching sun for a period, the smell would make people vomit.

Some plants in the Gobi Desert started to grow. The rain effectively watered the plants, so the leaves and roots were bright and thick. They could occasionally see a few unknown flowers. The colors of these flowers reminded them of a large bundle of carefully wrapped, bleached, and dyed silks. They bloomed wantonly under a giant rock covered with snake-scale moss. The desert land was like a gray-and-white world against the background of flowers.

“These flowers look like demons that feed on people on the big rock wall. Even though we have walked away, it still feels like they are staring at us... Ah, scorpions! Scorpions! SCORPIONS!” Jiang Bingming suddenly yelled.

Anna, the hunter, was right next to him. She looked beautiful in the desert in a pair of black sneakers and elegant, well-fitted outdoor clothes. She raised her foot and stomped the scorpions into the sand. She then chuckled. “Young man, you don’t belong here in the desert, do you?”

The other students followed suit and laughed.

There were hundreds and thousands of finger-sized scorpions in the land near Cairo.

“I’ve hated these ugly arachnids since I was a child. Snake! Behind you! There’s a snake behind you!” Jiang Bingming suddenly cried out in horror.

Anna did not turn her head. When the venomous snake, hiding behind the rock, attacked her, she grabbed the snake’s neck effortlessly.

“Hiss!”

The venomous snake refused to accept defeat. It kept twisting its colorful body to try to break free.

Anna took a jar from the Space Bracelet and put the fire snake into it. Then, she took a hip flask out as if nothing had happened and took a sip.

“W-Why did you put the snake into a jar?” Jiang Bingming asked, his eyes wide open.

“To make wine. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have this. Didn’t you take a sip before?” said Anna.

Jiang Bingming’s face changed. ‘Was it the snake wine that I drank before? That’s disgusting!’

“You’re afraid of heights, arachnids, and snakes.” Guan Yao shook her head. She did not know why he came to Egypt at all.

While resting, Lingling took Anna to the side to talk.

Anna was surprised when she saw Lingling. Who would have thought that an expert with the qualification of a Seven-Star Hunter was just an eighteen-year-old freshman? After spending some time with her, Anna realized that this young girl had rich knowledge about hunting. She was indeed a real Seven-Star Hunter Master.

“Our professor plans to go to the Sacred Hall of Sunset to find the Pharaoh’s Source, but he hasn’t told us where he got the information. Do you think that a place like that might exist?” Lingling asked Anna.

“Since ancient times, pharaohs sleeping in mausoleums had close connections to Female Demons. About a year ago, someone discovered an Evil Temple under the Sacred Hall of Sunset, but no one found the actual entrance. In my opinion, if there is a Pharaoh’s Source, it must be in the Evil Temple,” Anna replied.

“With our current strength, going to the Evil Temple is the same as offering ourselves to the snake demons as food, isn’t it?” said Lingling.

Anna nodded.

If they entered a mysterious and weird place like the Evil Temple without the company of some Senior Hunters, they might never get out after entering.

“Darkness Creatures call the Evil Temple a palace. It is a channel used to contact the higher-level creatures of the Dark Plane. Female Demons and witches live in it, and strong souls from the Dark Plane may also appear and wander in the Evil Temple,” Anna whispered. Mentioning some things about the Evil Temple might subject her to a curse from unknown forces.

The Evil Temple’s existence had long been strange. It was even more mysterious than the Pharaohs’ pyramids. Few people could describe the actual situation in the Evil Temple up until this point. It seemed that those who survived the Evil Temple had some deep psychological trauma. Even though they all talked about the Evil Temple, it sounded like they were talking about two different things.

“Some people say that the Evil Temple is a dark underground temple. All the pillars, passages, and floors are blue-black, and there is hardly any light inside. Even if they cast Light Element Magic, the overwhelming dark aura will swiftly eat it up. They frequently heard screaming and yelling in the endless corridors and mazes.”

“Some people also say that the Evil Temple is in an endless black underground cave. Walking in this black cave world is like walking on a night without any stars and moonlight. When people are in despair and about to be crazy, the Evil Temple will suddenly appear on top of countless huge black stalactites and shine with ghostly light that attracts people.”

Anna told Lingling several stories of the Evil Temple.

These stories came from those who made it out of the Evil Temple. Until now, people had not figured out why the Evil Temple mentioned by the people who had been there was different.

“Speaking of which, your professor is knowledgeable about Egypt. However, it is challenging to direct a team to the Sacred Hall of Sunset despite having exact locations. We hardly encountered the weird snake demon fighters along the journey,” said Anna.

Lingling nodded. Professor Tong Zhouzheng was a reliable mage, hunter, and scholar.

Lingling had also seen the professor’s profile, which said that the professor had been to many inaccessible places and was obsessed with adventure, archaeology, hunting, and solving puzzles.

The Hunter Society was just one of the societies Professor Tong Zhouzheng had established. Lingling specifically chose his team since he had researched ancient Chinese totems.

Lingling had searched for some information before joining the Imperial College because choosing a good team was of utmost importance.

Many snake demons wandered within thirty kilometers of the Sacred Hall of Sunset. They served as the guardians of the Sacred Hall of Female Demons. According to a legend, the Sacred Hall of Sunset was founded by a great and respectable mage who owned a Giant Snake as a Summoned Beast.

The ancient, respectable mage was on the verge of death, so she used the Sacred Hall of Sunset as her mausoleum and drove everyone away. After she died, the Giant Snake continued to guard her.

The Giant Snake had a long lifespan, and it never left her. It was a pity that the Giant Snake of the Sacred Hall of Sunset gradually became a monster after breaking its contract and connection with humans.

After experiencing reproduction, expansion, and countless wars between humans and demons and also between demons and demons, the Sacred Hall of Sunset finally evolved into a lair of snake people..

Chapter 3118: Sacred Hall of Sunset

“This is strange. Where are the Evil Snake Fighters? It’s unusual.” Anna observed the surroundings.

Based on what she knew, there was always a group of Evil Snake Fighters patrolling near the Sacred Hall of Sunset. They would not allow humans and other monsters to approach the old sacred hall at all.

However, they did not see many Evil Snake Fighters this time. They occasionally saw a few of them, but they kept wandering away as if they were only looking for delicious prey.

As the sunset approached, the sand was painted orange-gold. The ancient sacred hall was covered by weeds and giant vines. It seemed to be rejuvenated in the light of the setting sun. For a moment, they seemed to have traveled through the shackles of time and space and saw an ancient, mysterious, and divine supreme palace between the horizon and the setting sun.

‘There are no guards. Were they killed, or driven to some other places? If this is the entrance of the Evil Temple, can people now enter at will?’ Lingling was deep in thought.

“Rose! It’s the Golden Cold Rain Rose! Look! The inside is full of this special plant! It seems like we are in the right place,” Jiang Bingming said excitedly. He pointed to the flowers that bloomed extraordinarily brightly under the sunset.

The vines of the rose were slender like golden threads, and they climbed around the sacred hall. The flowers were pure red. The wind and the sand blowing around it looked like flames.

The Golden Cold Rain Roses were even more impressive. The golden petals clustered as if they were made of gold. They were stunning. It made sense why the Golden Cold Rain Roses were exorbitantly priced.

Professor Tong Zhouzheng was in front and saw the Sacred Hall of Sunset from a distance.

“Old Siro, go check it first. We got to the Sacred Hall of Sunset too easily. I have a feeling that there is danger around here,” Professor Tong Zhouzheng said to the hired expert, Old Siro.

Old Siro was the head of an Egyptian mercenary group. After his group disbanded, he worked as a bodyguard for many nobles and even the royal families.

Old Siro had stubble all over his face, a head of light brown messy long hair, and smelled like alcohol. After he joined the Hunter Society, the students and graduates did not think he was reliable.

“I don’t want to go to that kind of place. It’s just the Hunter Competition. Who would care about it?” Old Siro expressed his unwillingness while chewing tobacco leaves.

"If you don't work hard, your villa, yacht, and those little European models you raised will disappear. Stop acting as if you'll die at any time. You're a Three Elements Super Level Mage. Act like one and show what you've got." Tong Zhouzheng smiled and patted Old Siro on the shoulder.

The others could tell that Tong Zhouzheng knew Old Siro well. They might be more than just employer and employee.

"Your team is just average. I think only a few can survive," said Old Siro.

"Ahem... we can hear you," said Chen He.

"They're my students. As a teacher, I should teach them some outdoor knowledge. Some are excellent among the group," said Tong Zhouzheng.

"Okay. I'll go take a look." Old Siro chewed a new tobacco leaf.

He wore an old fur coat and walked like a drunkard. However, his temperament changed when he approached the Sacred Hall of Sunset. He did not look like a useless man who would trip on his own legs. Instead, he looked like a fearless beast. The winds and sands around him were no longer messy and formed a specific trajectory.

As the dust rolled up, the figure of Old Siro began to blur, and the sands shrouded part of the Sacred Hall of Sunset. The Cold Rain Roses also disappeared.

They waited quietly. Although they could not see any powerful and terrifying monsters, they knew that the Sacred Hall of Sunset was a weird, dangerous, and mysterious place. The naked eye was unable to detect many dangers.

"What is taking him so long?" Guan Yao looked at the sandstorm that would not disperse. She was worried.

"I think he is exploring the place thoroughly to confirm whether there are snake demons above the Ruler-level," Professor Tong Zhouzheng said.

"What if he can't come out? Should we—" said Chen He.

"If he can't come out, you all have to leave immediately," interrupted Professor Tong Zhouzheng.

Old Siro was strong. If he was trapped there, none of the students could survive.

"I see a figure. I think Old Siro is back," said Jiang Bingming.

Jiang Bingming had better eyesight than others. The others did not see anything.

After a few minutes, Old Siro returned to the team. He looked normal and was still chewing his unusual tobacco leaves.

"Darn it, there are many passages inside. I almost lost my way. There's nothing dangerous, not even a decent monster. You guys can go in and look," Old Siro said gruffly.

Lingling stared at Old Siro. She felt that the Old Siro in front of her was a little different from before. Lingling could not quite figure out what it was that made her feel this way.

"I thought something had happened to you," Tong Zhouzheng said.

"I'm fine. However, I couldn't find the Pharaoh's Source. Maybe this is just a waste of your time," said Old Siro.

Old Siro led the way. Everyone followed through the sandstorm that blocked their sight.

One anomaly was that the ancient Sacred Hall of Sunset appeared to be under the protection of some mysterious force. No matter how strong the sandstorm was outside, not a grain of sand entered or stained the dilapidated sacred hall.

Even though the weeds and vines had grown so much that they made the place look like a forest, the sand couldn't enter the space at all.

They passed through the sandstorm. The Cold Rain Roses in the Sacred Hall of Sunset were even more stunning. They could even smell their fragrance.

Hiss!

Before they could appreciate the flowers, they heard a soft sound around them.

The sky was about to turn dark. It was dark but not pitch-black. The abandoned altars, stone pillars, statues, and walls of the Sacred Hall of Sunset looked particularly strange and evil.

"There's a strong aura of demons!" Professor Tong Zhouzheng frowned and looked at Old Siro suspiciously.

Old Siro's face changed slightly. When Lingling looked at him again, she suddenly remembered what was different about Old Siro.

His eye color!

His eyes were black before, but they had turned golden when he met them again.

Lingling had assumed it was just the setting sun reflecting off his eyes, but as night fell, she discovered that his eyes were no longer black..

Chapter 3119: Dusk Is the Entrance

Hiss!

The low hiss sounded again. It came from all around them. The members of the Hunter Society stayed alert. Chen He immediately formed a constellation, creating several barriers like light curtains to protect everyone around him.

"Old Siro, you..." Tong Zhouzheng was about to question the mercenary, but he saw that Old Siro was grinning strangely with his yellow teeth exposed. It was eerie.

Old Siro backed away slowly, like a ghost having completed its mission of bewitching living people into a trap. Tong Zhouzheng frowned.

"He is under the control of something else," Lingling said to Professor Tong Zhouzheng.

“He is a Three Elements Super Level Mage.” Tong Zhouzheng was stunned.

What level of creature could easily control a Super Level Mage? Although Old Siro often used alcohol to anesthetize himself, he would never be as careless as to let anything or anyone control him at such a critical moment!

Hiss!

The sound got closer, but there was not much sunlight to see inside the hall.

They looked at the broken walls. There seemed to be countless pairs of eyes hidden in the darkness. They watched these people who had broken into the Sacred Hall of Sunset.

“Be careful! There are creatures above the Ruler-level!” Tong Zhouzheng seemed to sense something dangerous.

Tong Zhouzheng was confident that they could escape even if they encountered an emperor-level creature since they had Old Siro with them. However, he lost a powerful comrade, so he could not protect everyone if they had to face powerful creatures in the Sacred Hall of Sunset.

Hiss!

It finally appeared! It was a dark red evil figure. Its body was so long that it could wrap around the giant stone pillars easily.

It had a huge face and a head of curly hair that twisted and rattled by itself as if it was alive.

The terrifying vertical eyes had the same golden color as Old Siro’s eyes. This evil creature had controlled Old Siro and led them all into its trap.

The members of the Hunter Society held their breath. Unlike the monsters they had seen until now, this Dark Red Evil Snake seemed extremely dangerous. It looked like an intelligent creature that playfully looked at its unexpected guests.

A few graduates like Chen He and Guan Yao had just set up some barriers with the effect of thorns. However, these barriers were like thin, useless paper in front of the dark red creature and could not stop its approach.

Chen He gulped. He was holding Flying Star Thorn and the Plummeting Rays, but he was frozen in place. He could not even lift a finger!

Hiss!

More hisses came from the nearby darkness. A group of Silver Snake Warriors and Golden Female Snake Swordsmen appeared one after another. They were half snake and human.

The Silver Snake Warriors were known to be the most powerful snake demons in the long Sunset Slope, but the Golden Female Snake Swordsmen were extremely rare. They were at least at the Commander-level. Some Golden Female Snake Swordsmen had even reached the level of the Snake King! In the Sacred Hall of Sunset, more than a dozen Golden Female Snake

Swordsmen appeared. They were the female attendants of the Dark Red Evil Snake. They had six arms and six golden swords and were all waiting for an order from the Dark Red Evil Snake to attack.

Tong Zhouzheng's face turned pale.

If there were only the Dark Red Evil Snakes, he still had a chance of leading his students away. However, with the appearance of more than a dozen Golden Female Snake Swordsmen and hundreds of Silver Snake Warriors, the possibility of escape looked slim.

"W-Why is there such a powerful demon in the Sacred Hall of Sunset?" Anna looked around in horror.

"We're in the Evil Temple," Lingling said in a low voice.

"How?!"

"The entrance is not a secret passage or a dark cave, but the dusk itself." Lingling pointed at the dark sky. She finally solved the mystery of the Evil Temple!

The Sacred Hall of Sunset was the Evil Temple!

The Sacred Hall of Sunset that people usually saw was a dilapidated old site. It was desolate on ordinary nights. However, it would reveal its true form only on specific nights.

Entering the Evil Temple did not depend on a physical gateway.

The key was the timing. Dusk changed the sacred Hall of Sunset into the Evil Temple.

If they entered the sacred hall at dusk, they would reach the real Evil Temple! This was the secret of the Evil Temple.

This was why the people who had entered the Evil Temple had difficulty finding the entrance of the Evil Temple again.

"You all can cut any part of your body to offer it as a tribute to stay alive in this space," said Old Siro.

"You must do it yourselves. Only then will the Wicked God acknowledge you." Old Siro laughed strangely.

He was an old drunk man, but his voice was sharp. It was terrifying.

"Professor, s-shall we?"

"If we don't do it, we'll all die!"

"But what should I cut? My ear or my finger?"

"I don't want to lose any part of my body!"

The students were on the verge of a breakdown. They had to cut off a part of their bodies to survive, but how long could this little tribute keep them alive? If their time was up, would they need to cut something else as an offering?

If they could not escape soon, would they be required to dismember themselves bit by bit?

"I can give you this as a tribute. Look and see if it can replace the body parts." Lingling took something out and handed it to the bewitched Old Siro.

Old Siro took the thing wrapped in the gray cloth and was about to open it in confusion, but the Dark Red Evil Snake hissed.

Old Siro hurriedly handed the wrapped thing to the Dark Red Evil Snake. The Dark Red Evil Snake seemed to recognize the thing inside the gray cloth. It stared at Lingling with golden vertical eyes.

Tong Zhouzheng thought this evil creature would attack Lingling, so he stood in front of her with a solemn expression.

However, the Dark Red Evil Snake did not attack her. It turned around and slithered into the darkness.

Its body slowly stretched out between the broken walls and stone pillars. They saw its whole body. It was not a giant snake but a Red Python Evil Dragon.

The Red Python Evil Dragon left, but the Golden Female Snake Swordsmen surrounded them while holding six extremely sharp golden hook swords in their hands. It felt like they would cut them into pieces at any given time. "Follow us, and don't be reckless. Otherwise, you'll stay here forever," Old Siro said in a sharp voice..

Chapter 3120: Red Python Evil Dragon

No one dared to defy the creatures. They had no choice but to follow the Golden Female Snake Swordsmen and Silver Snake Warriors.

The giant and frightening Red Python Evil Dragon was in the dark ahead. It passed through the ruins of the sacred hall. Sometimes it meandered forward. Other times, it climbed up and down the rock wall.

The members of the Hunter Society walked forward in the dark but were surprised to find that the dilapidated Sacred Hall of Sunset had changed drastically. It was no longer just a broken stone wall buried in the sand. It had long stone steps, dark corridors, black palaces of different sizes, and dark halls without domes that towered no matter how far they went.

If it were not for the wild poisonous vines, gray reeds, broken walls, and collapsed pillars that could be seen everywhere, the place could be compared to a royal palace.

The palace was so big that it seemed endless!

However, the dark palace was far less peaceful than it looked. There were many dangerous, cruel, and violent eyes gleaming in the dark at the corners of their vision, and in the blind spots that human eyes couldn't see.

"What did you give to that Red Python Evil Dragon? Why did it accept that as a tribute to the Evil Temple?" Tong Zhouzheng asked Lingling in a low voice.

"Burning Evil Eye. It was an evil weapon placed in the Sacred Hall of Sunset before. I obtained it from the black market by chance. I guess they want it to be returned to its owner," Lingling replied.

'MO Fan stole it from the Sacred Hall of Sunset.

Using it to trade for everyone's life was not a bad deal. However, Lingling was a little curious. What group belonged to this Red Python Evil Dragon and those Golden Female Snake Swordsmen?

The Evil Temple was much bigger than the Sacred Hall of Sunset. They walked for a long time but only saw the tip of the iceberg. A large, darker area hid outside those endless black palaces, and the maze-like black corridors led to unknown places.

Finally, some luminous pearls illuminated the surroundings.

It was an empty hall without a dome. When they looked up, they could see the endless starry sky. The stars shone brightly, but the light did not reach where they walked. They could only rely on the luminous pearl scattered on the ground like skulls.

The Red Python Evil Dragon was in the main hall. It curled its body and surrounded a bloody diamond throne. The bloody diamond throne was as big as a bed, and a beautiful woman was lying on it. She was only covered with an expensive velvet blanket. Her shoulders and long fair legs were exposed. She seemed a little lazy but charming and noble.

"Take the others away and serve them some food and wine. I want to chat with the person who brought the tribute in private," the woman on the throne said to the Golden Female Snake Swordsmen.

The Golden Female Snake Swordsmen obeyed the order and led all the members of the society, including Tong Zhouzheng, to a corner.

Tong Zhouzheng was about to resist, but the Red Python Evil Dragon suddenly opened its terrifying vertical eyes.

"Professor, don't worry about me. The owner of the Evil Temple is not necessarily barbaric," said Lingling.

Tong Zhouzheng knew that he was powerless. He was forced to give up after thinking about the lives of so many students.

It was a fact that Evil Temple did not necessarily kill people. Many people who had been to the Evil Temple survived but didn't end up well. The Evil Temple was good at cursing people.

"Where did you find it?" the lazy queen asked Lingling. Her voice was crisp. She spoke the human language.

"Stop acting coquettish. Don't you know that your master is trapped in the pyramid?" Lingling said curtly.

"My female attendants like to eat little girls with sharp tongues. I'm not lying." The woman on the throne laughed charmingly.

The lazy woman donned a long silk dress and got up from the throne. The swaying waist was so slender that she looked like a snake.

Lingling ignored her.

The woman on the throne stepped on the Red Python Evil Dragon and walked down. She walked around Lingling and looked at her carefully.

“You’ve changed a lot. You’re no longer a little girl. You look pretty now. I never thought that an ordinary girl could become this pretty,” said the woman.

“You make me sick.” Lingling could not stand her trying to act all seductive. The woman in front of her was Apas. And she knew what kind of demon Apas was.

After returning to the Evil Temple, she seemed to have regained some of the things she had lost. Many snake demons supported her and fought against her elder sister, Trishina.

She remained under contract with MO Fan, regardless of whether she was the exiled Medusa girl or the current Medusa Queen.

“Why did you bring so many people to visit my palace?” Apas looked at Lingling, still observing her carefully. She pinched Lingling’s chest.

“What’re you doing?!” Lingling said angrily.

“You didn’t put anything, but they are not small. However, yours still can’t compare to mine.” Apas straightened up. Her chest was big.

“You’re crazy.”

“Do you have a boyfriend?” Apas asked.

“It’s none of your business.”

“If you have a boyfriend, I’ll steal him from you. Few men in this world can resist my beauty. I don’t mean to embarrass you. As a sister, I should help you test those men.” Apas laughed.

“My boyfriend is MO Fan. Try and steal him away from me,” Lingling said.

Apas’ smile froze.

It was not easy to steal that man. On the one hand, Mo Fan was cunning. He would take advantage of other people but would not let others take advantage of him. On the other hand, the auras of Mu Ningue and Ye Xinxia were too strong. They were the world’s most powerful Ice Element Forbidden Mage and the goddess who quelled the disputes in the Parthenon Temple!

“I don’t believe it. There’s nothing between you two,” said Apas.

“It’s been years since you left. How could you know if we are close or not?”

Besides, he is trapped in the pyramid. The first person he thought of was me. He didn’t call you, even though you’re in Egypt,” Lingling said.

“Ahhh! Why? Why? I’m bigger than you and more feminine than you. I can be pure or seductive, so why?” Apas showed her little snake teeth angrily as if she was about to bite Lingling.

Lingling looked at Apas like she would look at a foolish child she disliked.

Only MO Fan could handle her.

“Do you have the Pharaoh’s Source?” Lingling asked.

Lingling was initially here to join the Hunter Competition. Now that Apas had taken control of the Evil Temple where the Sacred Hall of Sunset was located, she could ask her directly for the Pharaoh’s Source and solve the task of this competition.

“Why do you want the Pharaoh’s Source?” Apas suddenly became alert. Her golden pink eyes became sharp..