

## Global CM 301

Chapter 301: Massacre! (Combined five into one, 5/10) \_2

"These are just common beast-man soldiers. There are far stronger individuals above them in the Beast-man Clan, especially the Beast-man Sword Saint. He is incredibly strong, and we dare not confront him head-on.

Beast-men are unskilled in magic, but their physical bodies are formidable. Combined with their recently acquired ability to activate Blood Curses by burning their lifeblood, their overall strength has surged significantly. Our Undead can hardly withstand their onslaught."

"I see. Did you manage to record the attributes of the Beast-man Sword Saint?"

"I am sorry, My Lord, the Beast-man Sword Saint wears a Blood Curse Talisman, so I cannot record his information."

"Hmm, I have a general idea. How long has it been since the last beast-man invasion of the Land of the Undead?"

"It has been almost a month. I estimate they will launch their next attack within a few days."

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: The beast-man army will attack again in three days. Please take advantage of the strategic location of Undead City and fend off this attack!

Completing the defense mission will grant 1,000 Undead Worship Degrees! (Opening the Undead's Secret Realm requires 10,000 Undead Worship Degrees.)]

Chen Mo opened the map and saw that the Land of the Undead, where he was, was some distance from the Norton Kingdom. "Instead of waiting for them," he pondered, "wouldn't it be faster if we launched a counterattack?"

"A counterattack? But My Lord, we don't have enough manpower. The death energy in our Land of the Undead is severely depleted, making it very difficult to summon even low-tier Undead."

"Really?" Chen Mo then tried using his summoning skill and quickly received a hint from the Heavenly Path.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Please note, due to the severe deficiency of death energy in your current environment, the amount of Undead you can summon has been reduced to 1%!]

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Congratulations on triggering the 'Undead Rally's' fifty-fold summoning chance. The number of units summoned this time is increased fifty-fold!]

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: You have successfully summoned 2,000 Skeleton Monsters!]

"As expected of My Lord! Even when the death energy is so thin, you can still easily summon so many Skeleton Monsters!" Seeing Chen Mo effortlessly summon 2,000 Skeleton Monsters, the nearby Gu Daofu immediately began to shower him with praise.

I see. In an area of low death energy, my Undead summoning ability also takes quite a hit. Luckily, I have the passive ability, 'Undead Rally', to compensate.

Having confirmed that he could still summon a substantial number of Undead, Chen Mo was relieved. Otherwise, he would have had to deploy the twenty thousand Undead he had stored within his reclusion space. Among these twenty thousand Undead were five Undead Knights, one hundred Undead Mages, and the remainder were all Skeleton Monsters. If he unleashed them all at once, their combined combat power would be terrifying.

However, he still didn't know the enemy's strength or how much combat power would be needed. After all, this is an entire Beastman Empire; their combat power should not be underestimated.

Chen Mo decided it would be better to reconnoiter the enemy's situation first.

"You stay here and guard Undead City. I will go to the Beastman Empire and assess the situation."

Having confirmed his summoning ability, Chen Mo decided to take the initiative rather than sit idly by. Otherwise, when the next wave of beast-men attacks, I'm not sure if we can hold Undead City. After all,

this is a ten-star hidden mission. The Heavenly Path itself indicated its difficulty, so defending the city will not be simple. Moreover, the Heavenly Path has given me three days to prepare. Isn't this an opportunity to accomplish something within that time? Whether it's fortifying Undead City or something else, anything that enhances our combat power should be acceptable.

Chen Mo decided to use these three days to replenish some death energy. This way, all combat units in the Land of the Undead should receive a strength boost, which would be quite beneficial.

"My Lord, are you planning to go to the Beastman Empire alone? Those beast-men wield mysterious Blood Curses. Their combat power is likely much greater than it appears. They must not be underestimated!"

"Don't worry. I am only going to conduct reconnaissance. You all just guard this place."

"Rest assured, My Lord! Even if it means spilling our own blood and guts, we will defend Undead City to the death!" Gu Daofu declared, pounding his chest with his magic wand.

Chen Mo nodded and took to the air, flying towards the Beastman Empire. Expending energy to accelerate, he transformed into a streak of light shooting towards his destination. In the blink of an eye, he reached the Beastman Empire, which was tens of thousands of meters away.

Upon arriving near the Beastman Empire, Chen Mo activated the Divine Stealth Box and entered an invisible state.

Unlike human kingdoms, the Beastman Empire lacked tall city walls; their domain was composed of various tribes, most of which were encircled by tall wooden fences.

Within the tribes, green-skinned beast-men went about their various tasks. After a brief survey, Chen Mo located the Orc Barracks.

A massacre is unnecessary. Without the living, how can there be Undead? Annihilating the Beast-man Clan would be detrimental to the cyclical growth of death energy. The primary objective is to destroy the beast-men's effective strength and give them a taste of undead horror. After all, the mission prompt

mentioned spreading fear and the shadow of death. If there are no living beings left, to whom would I spread fear and the shadow of death?

After some searching, Chen Mo finally found several Orc Barracks. It had to be said that the beast-men possessed strong reproductive capabilities; their clan was flourishing, and the barracks teemed with a vast number of soldiers.

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Moreover, they were inherently very strong as individuals, essentially a race where every member was a soldier. And from this state where everyone was effectively a soldier, they further selected the cream of the crop to become dedicated soldiers, making them naturally even stronger.

Chen Mo compared them with ordinary human low-star professionals.

At the same level, humans were simply crushed by them.

Having found the Orc Barracks, Chen Mo landed nearby and started farming Skeleton Monsters.

I don't even need to rely on the strategic advantage of Undead City, he felt.

With my current Skeleton Monsters' heaven-defying attributes, how could these Level 20 opponents possibly withstand them?

After farming for ten minutes, Chen Mo finally summoned 200 times the number of Skeleton Monsters.

Looking at the 8,000 Skeleton Monsters surrounding him, Chen Mo cast Undying Worship and Berserker Shield on them before sending them to attack the Orc Barracks.

However, before sending them out, Chen Mo dismissed their invisible state.

After all, he was here to spread The Undead's Fear.

If they didn't know what killed them, wouldn't his efforts to spread terror be for naught?

Meanwhile, in the Orc Barracks, the beast-men were training with axes and hammers.

Some were training their strength by lifting large stones.

The beast-men held an extremely high reverence for physical strength.

However, some were eating raw meat and drinking blood, which made Chen Mo speechless. They know how to make fire, yet they choose to drink fresh blood and eat raw meat? What on earth is wrong with them?

Just as they were completely unaware, 8,000 powerful Skeleton Monsters suddenly descended upon their camp gate.

At that moment, the sentries on the watchtower were overwhelmed with shock.

"Enemy attack! Undead, it's the Undead!!!"

"CLANG! CLANG! CLANG...!!!"

"WOOOO—!"

As they frantically rang the alarm bells and blew the warning horns, the entire fighting force of the beast-man clan immediately rushed over.

As the alarm was sounded, all beast-man soldiers picked up their weapons and charged at the Skeleton Monsters.

They didn't yet know that the Skeleton Monsters appearing this time were not the same as the ones they had previously killed in the Land of the Undead.

Those previous Skeleton Monsters were mere empty shells; they shattered and fell apart with a single blow from an axe or hammer.

But the current Skeleton Monsters were incredibly powerful, far beyond their imagination.

As they charged towards the Skeleton Monsters, 8,000 Skeleton Mages launched Energy Bomb Attacks at them.

**BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!!!**

As the Energy Bullets struck, beast-man soldier after beast-man soldier instantly exploded, turning into pools of gore.

"How is this possible! Why are these Skeleton Monsters so powerful!?"

On the watchtower, seeing a single attack from a Skeleton Monster instantly kill a beast-man soldier left them utterly astounded!

Then, in the next moment, something even more shocking occurred.

Black mist rose, and the beast-man soldiers who had just been blasted into pools of gore all received undead bodies. They transformed into beast-soul soldiers, reanimating and attacking the other beast-man soldiers nearby.

"Damn these Undead! They've turned our great beast-man warriors into foul Undead! Quickly, inform Lord Shaman!"

The soldier on the watchtower immediately leaped down and dashed quickly towards the deeper parts of the tribe.

At this moment, Chen Mo saw several beast-men taking to the air.

It seems these are the elites of the Beastman Empire, Chen Mo thought.

Very quickly, those few elite beast-men flew over.

One of them, a beast-man of heroic and imposing appearance with frighteningly long tusks, wielded a Longsword and charged rapidly towards the Skeleton Monsters.

Is this the Beast-man Sword Saint?

Chen Mo immediately assessed the opponent's attributes.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Due to the protection of the Blood Curse Talisman, no information can be detected.]

Even my SSS-level inspection ability can't detect any information about him? This Blood Curse Talisman is really something, Chen Mo mused.

Chen Mo glanced at the small bag hanging from the Beast-man Sword Saint's chest, guessing that it contained the Blood Curse Talisman.

As the Beast-man Sword Saint wielded his Longsword, transforming into a streak of sword light that slashed directly into the horde of Skeleton Monsters, his entire being became a flickering blade, carving through them in an Invincible State.

What kind of Skill is this? So ferocious? It can instantly kill my Skeleton Monsters?

Chen Mo was somewhat surprised; as the Beast-man Sword Saint slashed past, any Skeleton Monster he touched perished instantly.

There must be something special about that sword, Chen Mo strongly suspected.

As the Skeleton Monsters died, bursts of red light flared up accompanied by continuous BOOMING sounds.

The surrounding beast-man soldiers were instantly obliterated by the explosions, then all transformed into beast-soul soldiers, rising again to attack other nearby barracks.

As for the Beast-man Sword Saint, after completing his barrage of slashes, he retreated to a safe distance, completely unscathed.

"None of you come over!"

As he retreated, he also shouted a warning to the other elites who were about to fly over, telling them to stay back.

He wasn't killed by the explosions? Is he invincible while attacking?

Chen Mo suddenly recalled the individual from the Escape Death challenge who would become invincible upon using a specific move. The Beast-man Sword Saint's performance was strikingly similar.

To deal with this type of opponent, I just need a large number of Skeleton Monsters to surround him and self-destruct, he figured.

Although the Beast-man Sword Saint had cut through them with satisfying ease, he had only managed to destroy a few hundred Skeleton Monsters.

There were still many Skeleton Monsters alive, and they immediately launched an attack on the Beast-man Sword Saint.

A barrage of Energy Bullets shot towards the Beast-man Sword Saint at extreme speed.

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Even the Beast-man Sword Saint dared not lower his guard against Chen Mo's Skeleton Monsters. The moment he charged forward, he realized these Skeleton Monsters were no ordinary adversaries. Otherwise, he wouldn't have unleashed his Unrivaled Slash only to immediately dodge far away, even ordering his companions to retreat. Witnessing the absurd strength of the Skeleton Monsters, he naturally dared not face their attacks directly.

However, before he could escape, a thin, blood-red curtain materialized before him, blocking all incoming projectiles. Chen Mo looked up and saw a Beast-man Shaman flying over.

Does this guy also have a Blood Curse Talisman? Where on earth did they get these? Are they mass-producing them?

Chen Mo found these beast-men quite unusual; he suspected some hidden power was backing them.

"Bato, are you okay?"

After checking on the Beast-man Sword Saint, the Beast-man Shaman waved his Magic Wand, and all the Energy Bullets fired by the now-blocked Skeleton Mages clattered to the ground.

"I'm fine," Bato replied. "It's just these Skeleton Monsters... they're too strange. Their strength is beyond imagination. Could it be that the Dominator of the Undead has returned from the Land of the Undead?"

"Indeed," the Shaman agreed. "Based on our previous assessments, the death energy in the Land of the Undead was waning; it's long past its prime. Such powerful Ghosts shouldn't be able to appear. This is dangerous."

"Go inform Lord Beast God immediately."

"I've already sent someone. But who knows when Lord Beast God will see our message."

"So, what now? When these Skeleton Monsters kill our kin, they turn them into those damned Ghosts! We can handle this wave, but if more keep coming, I fear it will be very difficult to manage."

While the two were discussing, all the Skeleton Monsters suddenly disappeared.

Letting the Skeleton Monsters make an appearance was enough. Now they know what attacked them. From this point on, I can deal with them directly while in the invisible state.

"They even possess such a high-level invisibility ability? The Dominator of the Undead has definitely returned!" the Sword Saint exclaimed.

Chen Mo was surprised. Even though he had entered the invisible state, these two beast-men could still somehow see his Skeleton Monsters. Chen Mo's gaze fell once more upon the Blood Curse Talismans on their chests. There's something very strange about those things. But them seeing my Skeletons changes nothing!

Chen Mo immediately cast an Infinite Healing Wave towards his Skeleton Monsters. Only then did the Beast-man Sword Saint and the Beast-man Shaman finally realize that a mysterious individual was hidden behind the Skeleton Monsters. They tried to sense Chen Mo's attributes, but unfortunately, even with the Blood Curse Talismans, their perception of Chen Mo was only a field of chaos. However, they were too preoccupied to bother with Chen Mo at that moment.

As the Healing Wave touched the first Skeleton Monster, it leaped onto the Beast-man Sword Saint within 0.01 seconds. Instantly, the Beast-man Sword Saint's Health plummeted. This terrifying energy then spread, and even the Beast-man Shaman near the Sword Saint was affected, losing a large chunk of Health. This was only the first jump; the Healing Wave could bounce one hundred times per second.

Instantly, the Healing Wave began to ricochet at incredible speed between the Skeleton Monsters, the Beast-man Sword Saint, and the Beast-man Shaman. The skill description for the Infinite Healing Wave clearly detailed its jumping logic: it would always alternate between friend and foe. That is, after jumping to a friendly unit, its next target would be an enemy, then back to a friendly unit, and so on. The second rule for its jumps was its preference for targets it hadn't hit yet. This prioritization applied separately to enemy and friendly sides. This meant that if there were, for example, ten friendly units (1 through 10) and two enemies (A and B), the wave would cycle through friendly units 1 through 10. Each time it jumped back to an enemy, it would alternate between A and B. The pattern would be 1-A, 2-B, 3-A, 4-B... all the way to 9-A, 10-B, before cycling back to 1-A, 2-B, and so on. This was the true power of

the infinite jump. If there was only one enemy, it would continuously jump back and forth on that single target, maximizing the damage!

Although Chen Mo's own damage wasn't as high as his Skeleton Monsters', it was still considerable. Even if the Beast-man Sword Saint and Beast-man Shaman had Health comparable to a Golden BOSS, it would be useless. Under the effect of this outrageous Healing Wave, jumping every 0.01 seconds, they would suffer at least fifty instances of fixed damage equal to a Skeleton Monster's maximum Health, plus fifty instances of Chen Mo's damage (Magic Attack x star level + 10,000 points) — all within a single second. Moreover, this damage was AoE, hitting both of them with each strike on one. Even without critical hits, Chen Mo could inflict 37,129,000 points of damage in that single second.

And Chen Mo, with his God-Grade Critical Strike Aura, was guaranteed to land a critical hit every time. Combined with his Critical Damage multiplier exceeding one hundred times, the damage output was even more terrifying. In one second, Chen Mo could deal over 6 billion damage to these two beast-man experts.

Unless they were Level 20 group BOSSes, they wouldn't last even a second against this.

However, strangely enough, even though Chen Mo's damage kept bouncing between them, they didn't die instantly. The pouches on their chests suddenly emitted an eerie red light, followed by a powerful surge of sanguine energy from both of them. Instantly, the eyes of both the Beast-man Sword Saint and the Beast-man Shaman turned crimson. A torrent of power erupted from their bodies as they entered an Undying State.

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The next moment, the Beast-man Sword Saint suddenly twisted his body, unleashing a terrifyingly invincible blood-red sword storm. This blade storm, with him at its center, instantly swept towards the Skeleton Monsters.

In an instant, all surrounding Skeleton Monsters were completely wiped out.

Even the Healing Wave that bounced onto him was directly swallowed.

Chen Mo also received a notification from the Heavenly Dao.

[The Heavenly Dao's Hint: Due to the target being in a Demon Immune State, your Healing Wave cannot affect them and has been interrupted.]

What on earth is this Blood Curse Talisman? It's so overpowered!

Seeing the opponent unleash his divine might and instantly obliterate his Skeleton Monsters, Chen Mo immediately summoned a new batch on the spot and sent them forward again.

I'll see how long you can stay immortal.

While the Beast-man Sword Saint was furiously spinning his blood-red sword storm, the beast-man shaman beside him wasn't idle. With a tap of his magic wand on the ground, a blood-red area immediately appeared. Any Skeleton Monster stepping into it would be grabbed by bloody hands, unable to move from the spot!

Seeing this, Chen Mo paid it no mind and summoned again, this time having the Skeleton Monsters fly over through the air.

However, Chen Mo had underestimated this strange blood-red area.

Even when they flew into the air, they would be mysteriously grabbed by bloody hands appearing from nowhere, preventing them from moving forward.

These two guys really have some tricks up their sleeves.

Seeing them both display their Divine Skills, Chen Mo decided to stop attacking them for the time being.

Can they keep this up all day?

Besides, if I don't get tangled up with them, can they even catch me?

Chen Mo smiled nonchalantly, transformed into a streak of light, and flew towards other Beastman military camps to begin his slaughter.

In a short while, more than a hundred thousand beast-man soldiers had been annihilated.

And the number of beast-soul soldiers increased by more than a hundred thousand.

Seeing the Ghosts multiply with every kill Chen Mo made, the Beast-man Sword Saint and the beast-man shaman knew that even if they themselves were immortal, it was useless. They could only chase after him to deal with these Ghosts.

Besides them, some beast-man priests and similar figures also rushed over.

Seeing that these individuals also wore Blood Curse Talismans on their chests, Chen Mo lost interest in even trying to kill them.

After all, I still don't know why these guys are immortal; I have to figure out the reason. Still, since I'm here today, it would be a waste of my trip not to cause them some major chaos.

As Chen Mo continued to annihilate beast-man soldiers, the Heavenly Dao's hints kept ringing in his ears.

[The Heavenly Dao's Hint: You have killed a beast-man soldier; the death energy in the Land of the Undead has increased by 1 point...]

[The Heavenly Dao's Hint: Your actions have caused great panic in the Beastman Empire; the terrifying renown of the Ghosts is spreading, the beast-men's fear is accumulating, and their current fear level is 20%...]

[The Heavenly Dao's Hint: Your actions have caused great panic in the Beastman Empire; the shadow of death lingers in their hearts, your terrifying renown is spreading, the beast-men's fear is accumulating, and their current fear level is 20.01%...]

...

The beast-men's fear level kept climbing. As for what purpose this fear level served, I'm not sure for now.

However, the recovery of death energy was beneficial for Chen Mo's ability to cast his skills.

After the obliteration of more than a hundred thousand beast-man soldiers, Chen Mo's summoning skill was no longer limited to just 1% as before; it had recovered to 10%.

This significantly boosted Chen Mo's combat capability.

Originally, this instance mission required him to defend against the beast-men's siege and then launch a counterattack.

Now, he was on the verge of completely overturning the entire Beastman Empire.

Chen Mo had directly slaughtered about 20% of the Beastman Empire's million-strong army.

And Chen Mo had no intention of stopping yet.

If I can't kill you important figures, you think I can't handle these small fry?!

I'll just slaughter them until only the leaders are left, like generals without an army. Let's see what they have left to attack the Land of the Undead then!

"Damn it, this can't go on! Our clearing speed isn't as fast as his killing rate. If this continues, all our beast-man soldiers will turn into foul-smelling Ghosts!"

"Has the Lord Beast God not replied yet?"

"No!"

"Can't you forcibly contact him?"

"Doing so, I'm afraid, will anger him." The beast-man shaman hesitated for a moment before shaking his head.

"At a time like this, if the Lord Beast God doesn't intervene, our people will be completely wiped out!" the Beast-man Sword Saint said, after transforming into a red sword light and madly cutting through a group of beast-soul soldiers.

The beast-man shaman flew in the sky, gazing at the beast-soul soldiers who were once beast-man soldiers. His heart was torn, but in the end, he decided to take the risk.

Even if it angered the Lord Beast God and brought punishment upon him, there were no other options left.

As the beast-man shaman picked up a beast's fang and pierced his palm, deep purple blood flowed out. His left hand quickly smeared the blood in the air, drawing something. A few seconds later, Chen Mo looked towards the sky in shock.

He felt an incredibly terrifying power emerge.

He left a Death Knight on the spot to observe what followed, then directly used Divine Flicker to return to Undead City.

He hadn't used Divine Flicker to come here earlier simply because he wasn't familiar with the situation and didn't want to fly around recklessly.

As Chen Mo returned to Undead City, a gigantic, green, tusked face—its fangs terrifyingly huge—materialized in the sky above the Norton Kingdom.

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"Gilve, why have you forcibly summoned me using the Beast God Incantation?"

A colossal green face began to speak, its voice shaking the heavens and earth, compelling all beast-men to instinctively kneel and kowtow, despite being under attack by the Ghosts. Even as the Ghosts assaulted them, their priority was to kowtow before the enormous face in the sky. It was truly astounding.

It seemed to have located the Ghosts causing chaos within their beast-man territory.

Suddenly, a massive green phantom palm descended from the sky, smacking down directly towards the Norton Kingdom. Miraculously, this vast hand from the sky passed through all buildings and beast-men, obliterating only the still-active Ghosts. This included the Skeleton Monsters Chen Mo had summoned. Even their Immortality and Revival abilities didn't get a chance to activate; they were utterly annihilated into nothingness.

This is insane! Is this the power of a true God?!

Since Chen Mo and the Skeleton Monsters possessed the Unity ability, he could perceive everything they did. He clearly sensed an annihilation-grade Energy sweep over the Skeleton Monsters' entire bodies, rendering them unable to use any abilities before they were obliterated into nothingness.

"Lord Beast God, I dared to disturb you out of sheer desperation because of these peculiar Ghosts! They suddenly attacked our Norton Kingdom, slaughtering our soldiers. We were unable to resist and could only request your assistance."

"Hmph! Who told you to go and disturb the Land of the Undead? Now that the Dominator of the Undead has returned, he's naturally come to settle scores with you. You made this stupid mess yourselves, so go clean it up! I need to rest. Don't call me again for this matter. Oh, right, you've also been secretly worshipping the Blood God, haven't you? That fellow is no good thing. As beast-men, instead of striving for progress and tempering your own strength through your own efforts, you spend

all day thinking of relying on unorthodox methods to empower yourselves. That is ultimately a path to ruin. You'd best be careful!"

After speaking, the Beast God glanced at the Death Knight Chen Mo had left hiding in the distance, and then vanished.

Witnessing this, Chen Mo knew the Beast God was aware of his eavesdropping. He said he wouldn't interfere anymore, but would he truly not? Chen Mo suspected that might not be the case.

What caught his attention even more was the matter of the Blood God. Who on earth was this entity? Based on the Blood Curse Talisman, that perverse item likely came from this Blood God. If I continue the slaughter and the Beast God no longer interferes, wouldn't these beast-men seek help from the Blood God again?

The appearance of the Beast God had indeed frightened him. That terrifying pressure of Divine Power... the more Divine Power one possessed, the more clearly one could feel the disparity. Chen Mo felt that his mere 10 points of Divine Power were practically non-existent before the Beast God. Who knew how much Divine Power this Beast God actually had? Moreover, this might have only been an Avatar, a phantom projection that had descended. For it to contain so much Divine Power, one could only imagine how powerful the true body must be. It was a good thing the Beast God hadn't intervened directly; otherwise, it would have been game over.

At this moment, within the Beastman Empire, after the disruption caused by Chen Mo and the criticism from the Beast God, many beast-men bowed their heads in shame. Indeed, the existence of the Blood Curse Talisman had granted them a significant boost in combat power. But this power was external, not forged through their own efforts. It was an unorthodox path. They had previously been lost in the thrill of instantly acquiring great power, forgetting their original intentions. Now, having been berated by the Lord Beast God, they couldn't help but feel a wave of shame. However, this time, if it hadn't been for the Blood Curse Talisman, they would have been annihilated. Thinking of this, many beast-men wavered once more.

Chen Mo observed all of this through the eyes of the Death Knight.

It seems these beast-men aren't prepared to sever their connection with the Blood God. The current main quest is to spread fear and the shadow of death to strengthen the Undead race, which doesn't seem to involve the Blood God. So, this Blood God appearing out of nowhere... could it be related to the Profession Exclusive Divine Artifacts? Otherwise, there's no reason for such a development. If it is

related to the Blood God, how should I proceed with this task? Persuade the Beast-man Clan to voluntarily give up their worship of the Blood God?

As Chen Mo was pondering the side quest, The Heavenly Path's Hints kept sounding.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: The fear you have caused in the Beastman Empire has reached 50%. The Undead City's Fear Collector has gathered a large amount of energy. You can convert this fear energy into death energy for the entire Land of the Undead. As long as there is a continuous supply of fear energy, you can continuously convert it into more death energy.]

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: The current death energy density in the Land of the Undead has been restored to 50%. When the death energy density is restored to 75%, the Undead's Secret Realm can be opened. However, opening the Undead's Secret Realm requires Undead Worship Degree.]

With The Heavenly Path's Hints continuously sounding, Chen Mo felt he had practically achieved his goal in one fell swoop. With this, restoring the death energy density to 75% wouldn't take many days. After all, the beast-men had lost so many soldiers when he directly dismantled their home, even alarming the Beast God. This fear would linger in their hearts for a long time. The fear energy will likely continue to gather ceaselessly. The only thing to consider now is that opening the Undead's Secret Realm requires the Undead Worship Degree, and that's not easy to obtain!

Chen Mo wondered if he should perhaps stroll around the city, let others know he had restored the death energy density. Would the Undead Worship Degree increase then?

He had just returned when Gu Daofu, so excited he was almost impolite, rushed up to him, knelt, and exclaimed, "Lord Dominator, you are truly worthy of your title! You've only just returned, and the death energy in our Land of the Undead has already seen significant restoration! The Fear Collector in the city has also detected a massive amount of fear energy and is continuously collecting it and converting it into more death energy. This must all be your doing, Lord Dominator, isn't it?"

Seeing the flatterer arrive, Chen Mo nodded immediately. "Correct. I merely went out and employed a few minor tricks, that's all."

As soon as Chen Mo finished speaking, Gu Daofu said excitedly, "I must immediately convey this good news to all the undead soldiers, so they know our Land of the Undead is about to be revitalized!"

Hearing this, Chen Mo was delighted. Excellent! This way, the Undead Worship Degree is sure to get a boost.

He immediately said, "Alright, you may leave."

"Yes, your subordinate takes his leave."

As Gu Daofu hurried out, it wasn't long before Chen Mo received a notification that his Undead Worship Degree had increased, but not by much.

An hour later, as Chen Mo was thinking the Undead Worship Degree was increasing very slowly, Gu Daofu suddenly hurried into the main hall of the Undead City. "Lord Dominator," he said, "the Priest of the Beast-man Clan has come seeking an audience."

The Priest of the Beast-man Clan? What does he want? "Let him in."

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Chen Mo sat high on the Throne of Dominion, looking down at the beast-man priest. This caused the beast-man priest to feel intense pressure.

Before arriving, he had guessed that the Dominator of the Undead, the master of the Land of the Undead, had returned. Now that he saw him in person, he still felt somewhat flustered.

After all, the Beast-man Clan's previous attacks on the Land of the Undead had been extremely fierce. If it hadn't been for the difficulty of capturing the Undead City, they wouldn't have been delayed until today. The main issue was that they couldn't stay in the Land of the Undead for too long. Otherwise, the accumulation of Dark Energy within their bodies would cause them to decay. Therefore, having failed to take the city, they could only retreat and cleanse themselves of the Dark Energy before launching another attack. But this time, before they could regroup for another assault, their home base was plundered first.

Having witnessed the divine might Chen Mo had demonstrated in their homeland, he now dared not even look up directly at Chen Mo, fearing he might offend him and provoke him into wreaking havoc on his clan again.

He saluted respectfully and said, "I am Cha Kuku, priest of the Beast-man Clan. I have the honor of meeting Your Excellency, the Dominator of the Undead."

"At ease. A few days ago, your Beast-man Clan caused trouble in my Land of the Undead. I have already retaliated. Have you come so soon to declare all-out war?"

"No, no..." Cha Kuku was so frightened he quickly waved his hands in denial.

Even when the death energy in the Land of the Undead was thin, this Dominator of the Undead possessed such terrifying power that he nearly overturned the Beast-man Clan single-handedly. If not for the intervention of the Lord Beast God, the casualties of the Beast-man Clan would likely have been several times greater. Now that the death energy in the Land of the Undead has revived, this Dominator of the Undead would only be stronger than he was before. How could he dare declare war now?

"No? Then why are you here?" Chen Mo rested his elbow on the armrest of the throne, propped his cheek on his hand, and asked Cha Kuku with keen interest.

"I came to seek peace," Cha Kuku immediately stated his purpose.

"Seeking peace? Heh. When you thought you could win, you came to slaughter wantonly. Now that you can't win, you want to seek peace? What do you take my Land of the Undead for!"

Although Chen Mo's voice wasn't loud, his tone carried the oppressive pressure of a superior.

Hearing this, Cha Kuku's heart tightened in panic. "Understood. It was our Beast-man Clan that was in the wrong first. That is why I have come with sincerity."

"Then let me see this sincerity of yours."

Unexpectedly, Cha Kuku actually removed the Blood Curse Talisman from around his neck. He held it up reverently, as if presenting a tribute, and said, "This is the Blood Curse Talisman, a gift from the Blood God. I wish to offer it to Your Excellency."

"We undead are an immortal race and have no blood. What use would this be to us?" Chen Mo was very curious about this item but restrained himself.

"Your Excellency may not know this, but the holder of this item can go to the Blood God Altar to open the Blood God's Secret Store. I have heard that a fragment of a powerful artifact of the undead race is hidden within the Blood God's Secret Store. I am merely relaying what I've heard and do not know if it is true. However, if it is, I believe it would be important news for Your Excellency."

At this, Chen Mo's interest was immediately piqued.

Could this powerful artifact of the undead race be a fragment of his Profession Exclusive Divine Artifact?

He immediately said to Gu Daofu, "Present it."

Gu Daofu immediately stepped forward, respectfully took the Blood Curse Talisman, and handed it to Chen Mo.

[Blood Curse Talisman]: Dungeon-exclusive item, Beast-man Clan use only. A special talisman containing 100 points of the Blood God's Divine Power. Holding it grants the Blood God's blessing, allowing the user to expend their own health to activate Skills. Skills activated in this manner are empowered by the Blood God, significantly increasing their might. However, each activation costs 1 point of maximum life value.

Under the protection of the Blood Curse Talisman, you cannot be detected by any unit. When receiving fatal damage, you are granted the Blood God's Immortality Curse, allowing you to enter an Undying State. This state is maintained by losing 1 point of maximum life value in the first second, with the loss increasing by an additional 1 point of maximum life value each subsequent second!

No wonder the Blood God is so generous! So wearing this absorbs maximum life value!

Although this item is quite a trap, it's undeniably powerful. The ability to maintain an Undying State by losing maximum life value at an escalating rate—1 point the first second, 2 points the second, and so on—this method of deduction actually isn't very fast. Sustaining it for about four minutes would only cost less than thirty thousand health. A top-tier level 20 beast-man has an incredible amount of health, at least several hundred million. This rate of loss would allow an expert to maintain the Undying State for a very long time. But, as the Beast God said, relying on external power like this is clearly overdrawing on one's own potential. It's not a proper path at all.

Seeing them hand over such an item, Chen Mo remained skeptical. The Beast-man Clan might look brutish and simple-minded, but this act made Chen Mo suspect they were trying to use him as a borrowed knife. Were they trying to incite conflict between him and the Blood God? If both sides suffered heavy losses, it would be a tremendous boon for the Beast-man Clan, eliminating two problems at once.

Chen Mo disliked being manipulated, so he called out their ploy directly.

"You appear quite sincere. However, I suspect your true intention isn't just to hand over this talisman. Are you trying to use me as a weapon against the Blood God?"

"No!" Realizing their plan was exposed, Cha Kuku quickly waved his hands. "I will not hide it from Your Excellency. We don't want the Blood God to deal with you; rather, we hope to borrow your strength to eliminate the Blood God!"

"Are you joking? The Beast God is already incredibly strong, and the Blood God is likely on par with him. If I were to confront him, it's not even clear who would eliminate whom!"

Having witnessed the Beast God's strength, Chen Mo had no interest in clashing with some Blood God.

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"Wouldn't that be rushing to certain death?"

"You misunderstand, sir. The Blood God and Lord Beast God are different. This world has many who worship Lord Beast God, allowing him to descend and create avatars directly. However, there aren't many believers of the Blood God in this world, and the only important connection he has is a single Blood God Altar. If we can destroy the Blood God Altar, we can sever the most critical connection

between the Blood God and this world. We will then strengthen our management, preventing Blood God Altars from appearing again. This would be equivalent to eliminating him."

"Weren't you all quite satisfied with the power provided by the Blood God? Why the sudden change of heart?"

"When Lord Beast God descended, I believe you also saw it with your own eyes, sir. He reprimanded us, and that sobered us up. But now, we find it hard to escape the Blood God's influence."

"Why is that?" Chen Mo's interest was piqued.

"Because the Blood God has already absorbed our blood; we are all at his mercy. Once you've offered your blood to the Blood God, you essentially become his slave. Unless the Blood God Altar in this world is destroyed, there's no escape!"

Cha Kuku was filled with regret. They initially thought this power would be enough to protect the peace of the Beast-man Clan. However, after Chen Mo used the undead to slaughter them relentlessly, they realized just how futile their worship had been. The power of the Blood God was utterly insufficient to protect their people. Moreover, due to the Blood God's existence, many in the clan had neglected their training, and their overall physical fitness had declined significantly. Now that they had come to their senses, it was already too late; their only recourse was to request help from outsiders.

"From what you're saying, it seems I've done the Beast-man Clan a great favor. This fragment of the Undead artifact can serve as your apology for attacking the Land of the Undead. So, for helping the Beast-man Clan solve such a massive problem, what's your thank-you gift?"

"Our Beast-man Clan has little in common with the Undead. I imagine it would be difficult for us to produce anything you might need, sir. In the past, a legendary figure emerged from our tribe. After his death, he left behind a Legendary Heart. This is also considered extremely valuable and was once an object of our clan's veneration. If you wouldn't disdain it, sir, we are willing to offer this item in exchange for our tribe's future."

"Oh? A Legendary Heart."

Chen Mo immediately recalled that his Unity Undead Army skill needed a Legendary Heart for its next stage of advancement. This item wasn't easy to come by. Getting one for free now was certainly a good deal. After all, even if they gave him nothing, he would still have to go to the Blood God Altar to unlock the Blood God's Secret Store and get the Profession Specific Artifacts' fragment.

"What do you think, sir?" Cha Kuku asked, looking at Chen Mo anxiously.

"Alright, I'll form this alliance with you."

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Due to your actions, the Beastman Empire has changed its diplomatic strategy towards the Land of the Undead. The mission to assault the Beastman city has been canceled, and an alliance has been formed with you. You have gained 10,000 Undead Worship Degree points. Current Undead Worship Degree: 12,569 points!]

I merely caused some havoc and ended up harvesting ten times the Undead Worship Degree of a regular defense mission. It was a direct success, achieving it all in one go!

Looking at The Heavenly Path's Hint, Chen Mo was instantly delighted. He hadn't expected such a harvest from simply causing some trouble.

But in truth, this was no ordinary disturbance. He had killed hundreds of thousands of soldiers and even beaten their two top beast-man experts to the point of triggering the Blood God's Immortality Curse. It forced them to summon the Beast God, even at the risk of incurring his wrath. This series of events had thoroughly terrified the beast-men!

Previously, Chen Mo had been concerned about the excruciatingly slow increase in Undead Worship Degree. He needed 10,000 Undead Worship Degree points to unlock the Undead's Secret Realm and hadn't known where to get the remainder. Unexpectedly, it had become easy now; he had directly obtained 10,000 Undead Worship Degree points all at once, with over two thousand to spare. He just had to wait for the death energy of the Land of the Undead to recover to 75%, and this rebirth mission could be completed directly. Chen Mo didn't feel it was difficult at all.

This was, of course, to be expected. With his current combat power, he could easily take on and dominate sixteen full-level, full-star second-transition opponents. Completing a mere ten-star rebirth mission, even if it was a hidden one, wouldn't be as difficult as fighting a group of over a dozen such

powerhouses. However, while the rebirth mission was easy, the mission for his Profession Exclusive Divine Artifacts might not be. He wasn't of an ordinary profession but an initial hidden profession. The mission for his Profession Exclusive Divine Artifacts was much harder than those for others.

As the death energy had not yet fully recovered, Chen Mo immediately said to Cha Kuku, "Just let your higher-ups know about the alliance. Don't publicize it to the lower ranks."

"That goes without saying."

There was something else Cha Kuku didn't say: if the clan members found out they had allied with the Undead, the common folk would likely be even more disillusioned with the entire Beast-man Clan. But at this moment, there was no other choice; the alliance had to be made, whether they liked it or not.

Chen Mo naturally preferred they didn't spread the word. This was mainly to prevent the beast-men from learning their clan had allied with the Undead, lest the fear energy diminish, which would be detrimental. The death energy in the Land of the Undead hadn't fully recovered yet.

After confirming the alliance, Chen Mo asked Cha Kuku, "Where is this Blood God Altar you mentioned?"

"It's on the high mountain behind our Norton Kingdom."

Chen Mo opened his map to check and indeed saw a high mountain behind the Norton Kingdom.

"Are there any guardians at the Blood God Altar?"

"Yes, four powerful Blood Slaves are guarding it. Their strength is considerable. If you aren't wearing a Blood Curse Talisman, they will attack you on sight."

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"Can I safely enter with this?"

"Mm."

"And what about the Blood God's Secret Store? Isn't there a guardian?"

"According to our tribe members who have been inside, they didn't see anything guarding it. We just tossed some children in, and after that, we don't know what happened."

"Children?" Chen Mo looked at Cha Kuku in surprise.

"No one is capable of hurting his own children.' They weren't from our Beast-man Clan; we snatched them from other tribes," Cha Kuku shook his head and said.

"You guys really do have a bottom line," Chen Mo sneered. He paid Cha Kuku no more mind.

Now that he knew about the Profession Exclusive Divine Artifacts, it was time to get to work.

"Alright, you may go. I will handle the matter of the Blood God Altar."

"Thank you, Lord. As soon as I return, I will immediately send you the Legendary Heart. We will also hunt more to increase the death energy in the Land of the Undead."

As he watched Cha Kuku retreat, Gu Daofu, who was at his side, excitedly said, "A few days ago, they almost forced us to surrender! Today, after being taught a lesson by you, Lord, they immediately came to sue for peace. You are truly mighty, Lord!"

"Enough! If only your strength matched your bootlicking skill."

Chen Mo smiled speechlessly. With a thought, he used Divine Flicker to instantly arrive at the Blood God Altar's location.

Although Cha Kuku had given him the Blood Curse Talisman, Chen Mo felt the item was extremely strange and decided it was best not to wear it. Since even the Blood God himself was unable to send an Avatar, the Blood Slaves he left behind couldn't be too strong.

The so-called Blood God Altar was actually built inside a natural cave.

As soon as Chen Mo appeared, he saw four strange creatures with crimson eyes at the cave entrance. They were neither human nor beast-man. Red fur covered their bodies, their eyes were blood-red, and their nails were long; they looked extremely odd.

Chen Mo immediately sensed their attributes. They were roughly equivalent to four level 40, full-star, first-transition experts. Their Health was quite high, with each possessing 1.7 billion.

However, Chen Mo's Skeleton Monsters were now comparable to third-transition warriors; first-transition entities were beneath his notice. For ordinary level 20 professionals, these four Blood Slaves were indeed strong. But for Chen Mo, they were nothing!

With a large portion of his summoning capacity restored, Chen Mo could now easily summon hundreds of thousands of Skeleton Monsters at will.

Just as the four Blood Slaves were cackling and preparing to attack him, he instantly had all his Skeleton Monsters enter the invisible state and charge them. Since the beast-men wearing Blood Curse Talismans could see his invisible state, these four Blood Slaves surely could as well. Chen Mo didn't have the Skeleton Monsters enter the invisible state to avoid being seen by them. Rather, it was because the invisible state lacked a collision model, allowing the Skeleton Monsters to stack together. After all, the cave entrance was too narrow for so many Skeleton Monsters to stand otherwise.

"Destroy them!"

At Chen Mo's command, three hundred thousand Skeleton Monsters immediately swarmed forward, unleashing a frenzied assault on the four Blood Slaves. Chen Mo didn't stand idly by either; he casually tossed a Healing Wave at the four Blood Slaves. The Healing Wave immediately began to bounce between the Blood Slaves and the Skeleton Monsters, causing astonishing amounts of damage to continuously pop up.

In a short while, the four Blood Slaves were killed.

But to Chen Mo's surprise, there was something very peculiar about these four Blood Slaves. The moment he killed them, they stood up again. Moreover, the four Ghosts of equivalent strength that should have appeared upon their deaths did not materialize at all. It seemed these four Blood Slaves hadn't truly been killed.

This Blood God really has some tricks, always managing to come up with these Immortal creatures. In that case, I'll just trap them.

Chen Mo dispatched a hundred Skeleton Monsters to each Blood Slave, having them materialize and completely surround the creatures. He then entered the cave with the remaining Skeleton Monsters.

Upon entering the cave, a grotesque sculpture came into view. In front of it was an altar made of black iron, upon which lay layers of long-coagulated, dark blood. Deep purple, red, green—various types of dried blood were mixed together on the altar's surface.

He walked around the altar.

Using his Pioneer perception ability, Chen Mo easily found the hidden location of the Blood God's Secret Store. He directly placed the Blood Curse Talisman on it, opening the entrance to the Secret Store.

CRACKLE!

With a grinding sound from the stone door, the entrance to the Secret Store was opened. Instantly, a nauseating stench wafted out from within. The smell of excrement, rotting flesh, and blood—all sorts of disgusting and strange odors mingled together, almost making Chen Mo vomit.

He saw a small, blue-skinned monster of an unknown species gnawing on the corpse of another similar creature nearby. It seemed what Cha Kuku had said earlier was true: living sacrifices were often thrown in here. Being confined naturally led to accumulations of excrement and piles of rotting flesh.

Frowning, Chen Mo extended his senses. He just wanted to quickly find his Profession Exclusive Divine Artifacts and leave.

Just as he sensed what he was looking for, a gigantic leech suddenly emerged from within the Secret Trove Space. It was a hundred meters long and ten meters wide. The creature, its body a half-transparent, blood-red amber hue, squirmed rapidly.

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This was the first time Chen Mo had encountered such a weird leech.

Through his Pioneer ability, Chen Mo discovered that this thing was actually a "Blood God Evangelist."

Its attributes were outrageous, already surpassing Level 40 of the first tier, comparable to the strength of a second-transition Level 40 Golden BOSS. Moreover, its abilities were rather disgusting. As long as its Health was higher than the target's, all damage caused by the target's attack on it could not exceed one percent of the target's maximum life value.

This creature was now comparable to a second-transition Level 40 Golden BOSS, with Health of nearly 4,000,000,000. Chen Mo and his Skeleton Monsters' maximum life values were around 600,000. If each attack could only inflict damage equivalent to one percent of their maximum life value, they could only deal a little over 6,000 damage per instance. This fight would last until the cows came home, and this creature also had strong Health regeneration and bloodsucking abilities.

However, Chen Mo held the title of The God of Bravery, and he didn't have to put up with the opponent's nasty tricks. He could just seal them and be done with it.

In an instant, the powerful abilities of the Blood God Evangelist were completely sealed by Chen Mo.

It seems the Blood God's faith in this world was spread by it. If I kill it and destroy the Blood God Altar, that should solve the problem once and for all.

Chen Mo had just finished sealing the opponent's abilities. Before he could even make a move, it sprayed a large puddle of blackish-red liquid at him. The stench filled the air even before the liquid touched Chen Mo. The heavy smell of blood was nauseating.

Seeing this, Chen Mo dodged far away with a Divine Flicker. Meanwhile, he instructed the Skeleton Monsters to detonate. This disgusting place needed to be blasted clean as soon as possible!

As Chen Mo's thought stirred, red lights instantly flared up on the bodies of the Skeleton Monsters.  
BANG! BANG! BANG!!!

A series of violent explosions accompanied a ground-shaking tremor. The entire cave was blown to pieces. In no time at all, the entire mountaintop was flattened. The so-called Blood God Altar was shattered into smithereens.

Innumerable tiny leeches came writhing out from within. The sight gave Chen Mo goosebumps. He immediately ordered the Skeleton Monsters to deliver an explosive package to them, blowing them to bits once again.

As soon as the Blood God Altar exploded, the four Blood Slaves, who had seemed unkillable just moments before, instantly dissolved into four puddles of blood.

However, as the Blood God Altar was completely shattered, Chen Mo also received a notification from the Heavenly Path.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Warning! You have destroyed the Blood God Altar. The Blood God's favorability towards you has decreased by 100 points. Be careful; if you encounter him, he can curse you at any time!]

So stingy. Even the Xiensa Evil God wasn't this petty when I killed his Avatar. Chen Mo complained speechlessly.

At this moment, Chen Mo saw that the giant leech hadn't been killed in the explosion. It had split into countless smaller leeches and was preparing to flee. The Blood God's favorability had already dropped; Chen Mo had no reason to let it escape. He directly ordered the Skeleton Monsters to blast it into dust.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: You have successfully ended the spread of the Blood God's faith in this world. You have gained the favor of this world's original deity of faith! Your favorability with the Beast God has increased by 100 points.]

One decrease and one increase. Not bad, it balances out.

Seeing the hint from the Heavenly Path, Chen Mo chuckled. He didn't know how strong the Blood God was, but the Beast God was absolutely, incredibly powerful. This was something he had personally sensed through his Skeleton Monsters. Gaining the Beast God's favor was definitely a good thing. He just didn't know where this favorability might come in handy.

After destroying the Blood God Altar, Chen Mo immediately scanned the ruins for his Profession Specific Artifacts' fragment. He found it soon enough. This item was pitch-black, and without careful sensing, one wouldn't even know it was a Profession Specific Artifacts' fragment.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: You have successfully collected Profession Specific Artifacts' fragment (1), which has been recorded. When you have gathered all Profession Specific Artifacts' fragments, the Profession Exclusive Divine Artifacts reward will be directly issued to you.]

So this is what hidden missions are like.

Having easily completed the mission, Chen Mo laughed and used Divine Flicker to return to the Land of the Undead.

Meanwhile, in the Beast-man Clan, the beast-man experts were astonished to see the mountaintop where the Blood God Altar had been located completely flattened. They still hadn't figured out what had happened.

As a teleportation light flared within the tribe, Cha Kuku had already used a Teleportation Scroll to return. As soon as he arrived, he saw that the mountain housing the Blood God Altar had been blown to smithereens.

Looking at the group of stunned experts of his own tribe in the sky, he flew up with a shocked expression and said, "I didn't expect the Dominator of the Undead to be so efficient. I hadn't even made it back to the tribe, and he already destroyed the Blood God Altar."

Even though Cha Kuku wanted to teleport home, he couldn't very well use a Teleportation Scroll directly within the Land of the Undead. He had walked all the way out of the Land of the Undead on foot before using the Teleportation Scroll to return to his tribe. He hadn't expected that the Blood God Altar would be destroyed in the time it took him to walk out of the Land of the Undead.

This efficiency was truly astonishing. And this efficiency made him even more wary of Chen Mo. It implied that if Chen Mo intended to destroy their Beast-man Clan, he could do so with similar speed.

"Grand Priest, you're back? How did it go?"

In the Beast-man Clan, the Priest held an extremely high status; even the Beast-man King had to be respectful in his presence. As soon as Cha Kuku returned, everyone immediately flew to his side to inquire.

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"You've all seen it; the Blood God Altar has been destroyed. Obviously, the negotiations were successful..."

"What?! Did the Dominator of the Undead destroy it?"

"Yes."

"So quickly?! Didn't you just return?"

At this, Cha Kuku was speechless. "Thankfully, he was magnanimous and didn't seek to annihilate us. Given his power, our Beast-man Clan would have been in grave danger otherwise! After all, our Lord Beast God is already disappointed in us. If the Dominator of the Undead were to come again, no one would be left to protect us."

"That's great! How did your negotiations succeed?"

"We exchanged the Legendary Heart, left behind by our clan's hero, for this outcome. You mustn't spread word of this; it must be kept confidential, as disclosure could have negative repercussions."

At these words, the assembled beast-man masters didn't know what to say.

Indeed, to trade the Legendary Heart from the body of their clan's hero in exchange for peace was a tremendous insult to the Beast-man Clan, which had always valued honor above all else.

For the sake of their survival, they had no other choice.

Seeing that Chen Mo had already concluded his business, while he himself had yet to deliver the agreed item, Cha Kuku dared not delay any longer.

What if the other party gets angry and comes to kill us?

He immediately flew into the Priest Cottage, retrieved the Legendary Heart, and then sped towards the Land of the Undead.

Meanwhile, in the Land of the Undead, Chen Mo was surprised to find that the Fear Collector's collection speed had increased considerably.

Of course, it has sped up,

he thought. My actions thoroughly terrified the upper echelons of the Beast-man Clan. How could this fear Energy not accumulate quickly? The fear Energy from masters is far more valuable than that from rookies. However, it's not easy for a master's level of fear to intensify so drastically all at once. My first assault on the Beast-man Clan instilled the first layer of fear in them. This time, instantly destroying the Blood God Altar pushed their fear to a second layer.

Whenever the beast-man leaders merely considered Chen Mo destroying their tribes at such a pace, a chilling sense of powerlessness rose from the depths of their hearts.

Naturally, their fear deepened.

With the deaths of numerous leeches and the deepening fear of the Beast-man Clan, the recovery rate of death energy in the Land of the Undead soared. It soon surpassed 75% and was still rapidly increasing.

Now that the death energy recovery had reached the required level, the Undead's Secret Realm could finally be opened; it was ready to receive new power!

However, the Legendary Heart hadn't arrived yet. Chen Mo, fearing the instance dungeon would end once he completed the main quest, decided to wait a little longer.

Soon, Cha Kuku arrived at the Land of the Undead.

Upon hearing of his arrival, Chen Mo immediately had him summoned.

Cha Kuku rushed forward in a great hurry, terrified that any delay might anger Chen Mo.

"Lord Dominator," he said, "this is the Legendary Heart that our tribe has preserved. Please verify it."

This time, Gu Daofu didn't even need a signal from Chen Mo; he directly took the item for him.

Chen Mo examined it with his senses. Indeed, it was the Legendary Heart. He nodded in satisfaction and said, "Good. From now on, your Beast-man Clan should conduct yourselves well. Don't always think of causing trouble in our Land of the Undead. We are merely defending our own territory and have never intruded upon your lands. Yet your Beast-man Clan attacks us based on mere whims, disregarding all reason. Don't you think that lacks a certain degree of fairness?"

"Yes, yes! I will educate them thoroughly when I return. I guarantee that in the future, no beast-man will harbor malice towards Ghosts."

"Alright, you may go now."

Chen Mo didn't really care about the Beast-man Clan's attitude.

After all, only when you have strength will others reason with you. Without strength, they wouldn't even give you the time of day. All that talk is pretty useless, he mused.

He had only said those words to lay some groundwork for control, in case he returned to this world after his second-transition.

Having obtained the Legendary Heart, Chen Mo wasted no more time. He rose and directly entered the basement in the rear hall of the palace.

There was a large, hidden door here.

It required a sufficient Undead Worship Degree to be opened.

Chen Mo now met this requirement.

When Chen Mo arrived before this massive, hidden door, he initially assumed it needed to be pushed open.

However, when he reached out, his hand passed right through the door.

This genuinely surprised Chen Mo.

He walked directly through the door and into the world beyond.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Congratulations on reaching the Undead's Dominator's Inheritance Space. The previous Dominator of the Undead has left his power for you. Do you wish to accept the inheritance immediately?

Upon acceptance, the tasks in the current instance world will be automatically concluded. Please confirm!]

So, there's a chance to confirm before the inheritance, Chen Mo thought.

With the Profession Specific Artifacts' fragments secured and no reason to linger, Chen Mo immediately chose to confirm.

The instant he confirmed, a majestic surge of Energy flooded into his body.

Chen Mo felt as if something deep within his soul had been unlocked, and Energy continuously poured in, wave after wave.

Just as he was reveling in the sublime sensation, feeling as if his soul were about to ascend, the inheritance Energy was completely depleted.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Congratulations! You have accepted the inheritance of the previous Dominator of the Undead. Your current profession has changed to 'First-Transition Dominator of the Undead – Ten-Star'!]

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Due to your successful profession transition, you have been granted an opportunity to reset your attribute points. Would you like to do so?]

It's about time to reset my points, Chen Mo mused. I allocated so many points to Constitution before. Now that my overall attributes are so high, there's really no need for that much in Constitution. I should consider a reset and reallocate those points evenly to Wisdom and Spirit. That would maximize the combat effectiveness of my summoned creatures.