

Versatile 1401

Chapter 1401: Demon Mo Fan Versus Fake God of Death

1401 Demon Mo Fan Versus Fake God of Death

Raging flames surged through the clouds and soared into the sky. The Cold Prince, still in the form of a ghastly monster with horns, cried out in agony from amid the flames. His face twitched continuously in pain as his third eye fired a destructive ray at Mo Fan.

The Beam of Destruction was extremely dense, and could easily slice through the solid ground. It rapidly approached Mo Fan as he was unleashing his flames.

Mo Fan seemed to waver, leaving an afterimage on the spot. He appeared in front of the Cold Prince the following second. His long hair drifted in the wind like a cape dancing behind him. His face, covered in demonic runes, had an evil grin!

His demon blood became even more restless as the fight went on. Fighting at close quarters was the most enjoyable thing for the demon!

The Cold Prince was not as weak as Mo Fan had imagined, giving Mo Fan more opportunities to shatter the Cold Prince's petty beliefs!

Strange slits were seen across the Cold Prince's body. These arrises snapped open, revealing twisted faces in pain. These faces flew into the air and surrounded Mo Fan. They were going to devour him alive!

"Ten Thousand Feathers!"

Mo Fan hovered in the air. A pair of magnificent flaming wings erupted on his back.

The wings were each over fifty meters long, as long as the Great Wall was high. The wings turned into thousands of feathers flying at the twisted, ghastly faces. The explosions blasted the faces to pieces, preventing them from coming any closer to Mo Fan.

Demon Mo Fan dove right at the Demon-Horned Cold Prince at full speed, reaching the Demon-Horned Cold Prince's chest in the blink of an eye.

"Fiendish Night: Shadow Strike!"

Mo Fan surprisingly vanished into thin air. The area was shrouded by thick darkness in the following second, shrouding the Demon-Horned Cold Prince within it.

The Demon-Horned Cold Prince was acutely aware of the approaching danger. He quickly fled, moving six hundred meters away.

However, Mo Fan's Fiendish Night specialized in tracking down its target. Its capabilities had improved significantly under the effects of his Demon blood!

Thick chains of darkness appeared and constructed an ancient Dark Execution Ground. The chains and cangues trapped the Demon-Horned Cold Prince and prevented him from moving any further!

Twenty-four enormous demon shadows stood within the Darkness Domain surrounding the Demon-Horned Cold Prince. Each of them was thrice the size of the Demon-Horned Cold Prince, like shadow titans. They were all holding shadow axes. Their outlines somewhat resembled the Cold Prince's current appearance. They looked like demon shadows that had come out of the Demon-Horned Cold Prince's body, and were about to deliver punishment to their original entity!

Two dozen black axes swung down simultaneously. The formidable energy surged through the darkness like a raging storm. The Cold Prince cried out in agony as twenty-four cuts were left on him by the overlapping shadow axes!

The wounds inflicted by the shadow axes were incurable. The Cold Prince struggled wildly, but he could not break free from Mo Fan's powerful shadow binding. There was nothing the Cold Prince could do, apart from suffering continuous slashes from the shadow axes!

The fight between Mo Fan and the Cold Prince was visible from a great distance away. After all, all the creatures of the Underworld in their vicinity had burned into ashes already. Tall Sparrow, who was leading the members of the Black Vatican, was in disbelief when he saw the Cold Prince being tortured by his opponent!

Tall Sparrow had experienced how unstoppable the Cold Prince's power was. All the great powers of the Black Vatican might struggle against the Cold Prince when he was in his current form, so why did it feel like the Cold Prince did not even have a chance to fight back? Shouldn't his opponent be the one that was crying out in agony instead?

"I will shred your flesh and tear your soul into pieces!" the Cold Prince screamed furiously.

The pain eventually eased when the Cold Prince's heart exploded with anger. He lunged toward Mo Fan and swung his eerie-shaped claws fiercely. Three sharp blood-red slashes swept across the air. They were so quick that most people would not even see them!

Mo Fan leapt backward. Three shocking gouges appeared where he was standing previously.

The slashes kept coming rapidly. It was difficult to see them. The onlookers only saw wild blood-red flickers of light all over the place. The only clue to how deadly the claws were was the gashes being left all over the place!

Mo Fan dodged continuously. Meanwhile, the Cold Prince seemed to have gotten lost in swinging his claws around wildly. He kept laughing while making his move, a monster that had lost its human nature.

Mo Fan suddenly came to a stop after a time. His blood-red demon eyes had recognized a certain pattern to the wild attacks. He stomped the ground, turning himself into a black bolt of lightning, weaving through the slashes at unbelievable speed and angles!

The Cold Prince's third eye widened. He did not expect his opponent to be able to weave through the slashes. On top of that, he was shocked by the formidable power that bolt of lightning contained!

The lightning surged like a dragon and landed on the wounds left by the shadow axes. As it did, lightning chains descended rapidly from the thick clouds in the sky!

Lightning poured down like rain, and kept on blasting the same area. Not only was the Cold Prince's chest penetrated by Mo Fan's lightning, he had to suffer the judgment from the God of Lightning that Mo Fan had long prepared for him!

Lightning bolts struck wildly. Their numbers were insane, and they came in different forms. There were chains, webs, claws, and beams. Countless undead were caught by the lightning and turned into scattered ashes and dispersing smoke.

How many creatures could possibly endure the power of such overwhelming lightning?

The God of Death in Greece, Hayla, might still have stood a chance against Mo Fan, and the Sphinx who was watching the fight from the distance might be able to take Mo Fan on. But the Cold Prince, even Possessed by his evil faith, was clearly not at their level yet!

The transformation did indeed grant him remarkable strength, but lies were still lies, after all. There was no such thing as evil faith. It was just the hatred and fear collected with the Curse Element. It was nowhere enough to make a person a god, if Demon Mo Fan could wreck him so easily!

The Cold Prince's skin was shredded by Mo Fan's lightning. His flesh was badly mangled.

One was suffering from serious injuries, while the other was perfectly unharmed. It was easy to see who had the upper hand in the fight. The people of the Black Vatican began to feel doubtful after witnessing the fight!

The army of the Underworld was struggling to break through the Great Wall. The Cold Prince that they worshiped was being badly beaten up by an unknown existence that had appeared out of nowhere. The thing that had actually been driving them since the very beginning was their greed and selfishness. Why would they bother worshipping a fake God of Death?

Chapter 1402: Let's Treat It as Bo City Again

1402 Let's Treat It as Bo City Again

The Cold Prince had turned into a ghastly monster after losing his skin. His ugly, twisted face was distorted by pain. Anyone looking at it would assume it to be a filthy, petty, and evil existence produced after gathering hatred from people across the world!

Green blood was pouring out from the holes that the lightning had left on the Cold Prince's chest. The monster could barely stand. The Underworld creatures in the surroundings had all perished, yet the Cold Prince was still standing. He was obviously enraged after suffering such great humiliation!

Any liar would be infuriated after their lies had been exposed. The Cold Prince was the same. The Red Cardinal was only applying Curse Magic to himself, and was not as powerful as people had imagined. The Black Vatican was like a fox exploiting a tiger's might. They were traitors to mankind, and all they could do was something as despicable as opening up the gates to let the enemy in. They were not necessarily talented at doing other things.

The Demon-Horned Cold Prince was completely enraged. He had no intention of letting Mo Fan go, even though he had lost his outer skin!

He opened his mouth and spat out black smog at Mo Fan. The smog rolled forward like a cloud bank, instantly establishing the Demon-Horned God's Domain!

The black smog was terrifyingly penetrating. It would drill into every opening it found to penetrate a living thing's body and swiftly drain their life. Their fresh blood would turn into black filth, their organs would wilt into detritus, their bones would decay like wood...

"HAHAHA, didn't you say you wanted to stop me? How are you going to stop me now!?" The Demon-Horned Cold Prince burst out laughing. Not only was his black smog covering Mo Fan, it was swiftly approaching the Great Wall!

The Cold Prince had realized he was no match for Demon Mo Fan. He had decided to massacre everyone instead, including his friendlies!

The outcome of the fight between Mo Fan and him did not even matter. The Cold Prince's goal was to turn the North Valley into a land of the dead. He just needed to kill everyone on the Wall to allow the army of the Underworld to raze everything to the ground!

"Weren't you acting tough just now? You are nothing but a foolish pest in front of the Great Pyramid of Giza!" the Cold Prince yelled wildly.

The Cold Prince continued to spit out black smog clouds in the direction of the Great Wall, as if the amount he had exhaled previously was nowhere enough.

The black mists rolled toward the Wall like stormy clouds. The defenders on the wall were gripped by great fear. Even the undead died rapidly when they were caught by the black smog, let alone humans like them!

"Master Cold Prince, our men are still on the wall!" Tall Sparrow yelled.

The troop of the Black Vatican led by Tall Sparrow and Green Ghost numbered about two thousand people. Most of them were elites too, and together with the Dark Beast Monsters, it was extremely powerful. Its objective was to destroy the Magic Fire Beacon on Northguard Fortress!

The battle had been going on for quite some time. Even though they had yet to make any progress, they were still the Black Vatican's main troop. The black smog that the Cold Prince was releasing did not distinguish between friendlies and enemies!

The Demon Horn Black Smog soon reached the Great Wall. The Wall obviously could not stop it from entering the fortress. The members of the Black Vatican further away from the Magic Fire Beacon were swiftly turned into a pile of shattered, rotting tinder.

The speed they died at was extremely shocking. Just a little touch of the smog cost them their lives, bringing them to a horrible end!

Cries of agony kept coming from the members of the Black Vatican. The defenders had gathered at the Magic Fire Beacon where the Water Mages had set up Water Curtains along the perimeter to buy some time.

The members of the Black Vatican realized they had to work together to defend themselves from the black smog. They immediately gathered in one spot!

“Why? Why is Master Cold Prince doing this to us!?”

“He’s giving us a chance to be reborn!”

“Do you seriously believe that?”

The death count continued to rise. Not every defense was able to stop the deadly smog. The Cold Prince was no match for Demon Mo Fan, but the poisonous smog was just too deadly to the Mages under the Advanced and Super Levels. A single breath could easily kill them all!

Demon Mo Fan did not have any defensive abilities or protection, so he did not have any way to stop the smog.

He had to admit that the Cold Prince’s move was quite vicious. He did not have a chance against a stronger opponent, so he switched his attention to the weak ones instead...

“Blink!” Mo Fan could not afford to abandon the defenders.

The Demon Horned Cold Prince was not just spitting out smog from his mouth, he was releasing it from his body too! Even if Mo Fan managed to kill the Cold Prince, the deadly smog would still reach Northguard Fortress. The Cold Prince was ready to die, but before that, he would kill everyone other than Mo Fan!

He might not be able to kill Mo Fan, but he could kill everyone else!

Mo Fan traveled ten kilometers after a few Blinks. He rapidly approached the Magic Fire Beacon on Northguard Fortress.

“Mo Fan!” Lingling was overjoyed to see Mo Fan. However, she was stunned when she took a closer look at the Demon Runes all over his face and body.

It was Zhao Manyan’s first time seeing Mo Fan close up when he was in Demon form, too. He immediately had complicated feelings rising when he recalled the decision that Mo Fan had made back in Jinlin City.

Zhang Xiaohou had just arrived, and was relieved to see that everyone was fine.

“You guys should leave now, I’ll hold them off!” Mo Fan said.

“But...”

“Blink!” Mo Fan did not give them any chance to speak.

A dazzling silver light burst out of Mo Fan’s blood-red pupils. Countless Star Orbits, Star Patterns, and Star Constellations combined into a spectacular silver Star Palace!

When the light reached its limit, thousands of stars flickered and shattered into tiny pieces, like diamonds turning into dust.

The dust drifted in the wind and sprinkled across the place. The people gathered at Northguard Fortress's Magic Fire Beacon had all disappeared.

The few hundred defenders were fighting amid the bloodbath just a moment ago, but they were moved to the other end of the fortress in the next moment. The area was completely empty. The Great Wall remained standing in the distance like a range of mountains, blocking the army of undead on the other side.

"Did...did we just..." Commander Ye Hong was left speechless. The Blink had teleported the hundreds of them in an instant, something that only the best Space Mages in the world could do!

The silver dust was still sprinkling down. The Prophet stared at Mo Fan's back. He hesitated for a moment before he said, "That's enough."

Mo Fan turned around and saw the complicated look on the Prophet's face.

Mo Fan knew what the Prophet was saying. He was planning to give up on the resistance...

The Sphinx had not stopped attacking the Great Wall. Northguard Fortress would collapse very soon.

General Bin Wei knew that better than anyone else. Besides, they had already run out of the Earth Fountain Spring Water.

They did not have an unlimited supply of the Earth Fountain Spring Water. Every time they manipulated the wall segments, every attempt to repair the Great Wall would cost a huge amount of the Water. Even if Mo Fan had not helped everyone escape from the deadly smog with Blink, the Great Wall would only have stood for a few more minutes.

As expected, the Great Wall began to shake as soon as the defenders left. The first huge crack appeared on the abandoned Wall. It was not just on the side of the wall that the Sphinx was attacking, but on the back of the Wall, too. More cracks began to surface, extending for a few hundred meters, to thousands of meters, and to a few kilometers!

"Damn it, if we could hold on for half a day more, they would have enough time to evacuate everyone!" Zhang Xiaohou grumbled.

Zhang Xiaohou had just come back from Shenmu Keep. The Earth Fountain Spring Water would be depleted very soon. He had thought to get some more from Northguard Fortress, but to his surprise, the rate of consumption was even higher at Northguard Fortress...

The Great Wall had only stood for a day and a half. It was unlikely that everyone in the North Valley had enough time to be evacuated to Feihuang City. Judging from the pace of the army of the Underworld, thousands, or even tens of thousands of people, were still going to die!

Furthermore, Feihuang City was not necessarily unbreakable. If the Great Pyramid of Giza was able to last for a long time, there was a chance that Feihuang City would fall, too!

"We've saved a lot of lives by holding on for a day and a half. Enough talk, the line of defense at Feihuang City needs our help, too. Let's go!" the Prophet said firmly.

They might have decided to sacrifice their lives, but it was a relief they were still alive for now. If the Sphinx had not shown up, the Great Wall could easily have held the undead army back for two days. However, the Earth Fountain Spring Water was already depleted. Their sacrifices would only be meaningless if they stayed any further.

The battle was clearly not going to end any time soon. Feihuang City was going to be in danger, too. They were more familiar with the Great Pyramid of Giza than the others standing by in Feihuang City, so it was better for them to stay alive!

“How many people are going to die in half a day?” Mo Fan asked the Prophet.

“I’m not sure,” the Prophet replied.

According to the latest report, at least four or five cities further away from Feihuang City were still being evacuated. They had no idea how many people there were, since they had been busy fighting in the front line all along...

“The people of Lucheng, which is the furthest away, haven’t arrived in Feihuang City yet. There are also a few other remote towns and villages,” Zhang Xiaohou said.

Lucheng was a small city constructed along the Luhe river. Behind the city were loess mountains scattered across the Shenmu region where Zhang Xiaohou had been defending previously. The area was the furthest away from Feihuang City, so they would need quite some time to evacuate the people there.

Mo Fan had visited the small city when he was disguised as Northdeer. The place felt somewhat familiar to him.

“Go ahead, I’ll hold them off,” Mo Fan repeated the same words he said at the Magic Fire Beacon.

“How are you going to hold them off? The wall is already collapsing!” Zhao Manyan blurted out.

“I can’t leave yet,” Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan could not afford to leave. He needed to pay the debt of using the Demon Element. He had not filled up the Essence Orb before using the Demon Element. As such, he would pay a huge price for using it. If he did not kill enough undead, his soul would be in great torment for several months. Mo Fan had already experienced it at Dongting Lake. Zhang Xiaohou had personally witnessed what he had been through, too.

He had to keep fighting!

Besides, Mo Fan had always had a knot in his heart. It was Bo City.

Mo Fan was unfamiliar with Lucheng. He only passed by its empty streets once in a hurry.

Some people might think that the destruction of a small city was acceptable, considering the scale of the calamity that was taking place. However, Mo Fan who was a survivor of the Calamity of Bo City; to someone like him, the significance of a small city greatly surpassed the most luxurious city in the world.

The streets that had been crawling with One-eyed Magic Wolves. The people desperately searching for a place to hide, despite being soaked in blood...

Even the weak possessed the will to live.

The strong also had the right to stick to the decisions they had made!

They could no longer return to the past, nor could they go back in time and handle the situation again with their current strength. They could only vent out the grudges and the will to fight that they had buried deep within their frail bodies back then right now!

They did not want to tremble in fear or hide in a corner again!

Demon Mo Fan never existed. He was Mo Fan all along, the same Mo Fan that wanted to fight until the end of the world, until the boiling blood in his body ran dry!

Lucheng was no Bo City, but he would not mind treating it as Bo City for now. He would not mind standing in front of the vulnerable city...

He did not want to have any remorse or guilt. It was time for him to finally fight for the survival of the city like a man!

The ten-kilometer Wall in front of Northguard Fortress finally collapsed. The huge crack that had opened previously was the main culprit, bringing down the main section of the huge line of defense!

The ground shook as the wall collapsed like a mountain, resulting in a huge avalanche. The dust scattered in the air, forming a dust curtain billowing along the horizon. It was the last thing concealing the sight of Hell from the people of the North Valley!

The dust dissipated very soon. The sea of undead surged fiercer and quicker than anyone had imagined. It was unstoppable and utterly terrifying!

The Squaretrek Plain trembled as the army of undead resumed marching. The spacious North Valley was soon devoured.

"It's... gone..."

"It collapsed, it really did..."

The ancient shield of China was trampled into pieces by the surge of undead. Everyone's will was crushed at the same moment.

They felt extremely tiny without the Great Wall. Their oath to fight to their death and their unyielding spirit were trampled under the merciless hooves of the Underworld creatures. The only thought in their mind was to run!

Everyone was backing away. The terrifying sight of the undead charging at them made them feel suffocated. Their bodies were running involuntarily!

Demon Mo Fan remained where he was. He was the only person that took a step forward.

The step showed that his heart was still burning passionately. His will did not sway when facing the massive army of undead!

The shadow of Flame Belle Empress attached to Mo Fan's back, granting him a bright, scorching radiance. He stomped the trembling ground, releasing waves of fire ripples in all directions...

Lightning was soaring in the sky like dragons, the flashes of their barely-seen tails like the tip of an ominous iceberg staying right above Mo Fan!

Between the fire ripples and the wild lightning was an enormous outline drawn by the vague Fiendish Night. It resembled the shadow of Flame Belle Empress behind Mo Fan, but at the same time, it was completely concealed.

Faint silver dust was still lingering in the air. The particles were barely visible due to how tiny they were, but the silver light they were emitting revolved around Mo Fan. His blood-red pupils had a mysterious flicker within them!

"Brother Fan..." Zhang Xiaohou clenched his fists after seeing how Mo Fan insisted on staying behind to fight.

Zhang Xiaohou was well aware of what Mo Fan was thinking. They had both gone through the same experience in the past. Whenever something like this happened, a pale yet beautiful face would surface in Zhang Xiaohou's mind. He wanted to fight just like Mo Fan. He promised her that he would become stronger, just so he could protect stupid women like her!

"Blink," Mo Fan did not turn around. He pointed his finger at the people behind him.

The silver particles fell from the air and swiftly drew a brilliant Star Constellation encapsulating Zhang Xiaohou, Lingling, the Prophet, General Bin Wei, Commander Ye Hong, Zhang Xiaohou, and the defenders who were still alive.

They could not even survive for more than a few seconds against the army of undead. Mo Fan had no intention of letting them stay around, regardless of what they were thinking.

"Assh***, don't send me away, I'll Summon that son of a b**ch here even if I have to risk my life!" The silver Star Orbits appeared so rapidly; Zhao Manyan was planning to jump out of the magic formation, yet it was drawn faster than he had expected.

Zhao Manyan was holding the wooden clapper as he was running away from the Star Constellation. However, everyone standing inside it vanished once again when its brilliance reached its limit. All that was left was silver dust sprinkling in the air.

The place fell silent, apart from the deafening noise from the marching undead army was making...

The defenders traveled through a rift. This time, Mo Fan had teleported them a few kilometers away, giving them plenty of time to run away from the army of undead.

"Son of a b**ch, I'm your f**king master, you better come to me, right now!" Zhao Manyan yelled furiously. It was difficult to tell who he was angry at.

Meanwhile, Zhang Xiaohou was staring into the distance.

Was the Demon Element really strong enough to take on the Great Pyramid of Giza?

Obviously not; the Great Pyramid of Giza was the ruling kingdom of the Underworld. There was no way Demon Mo Fan could kill every single one of the Underworld creatures, not to mention that the Sphinx was not any weaker than Demon Mo Fan at all!

“Stop yelling, Old Zhao! Please do me a favor!” Zhang Xiaohou turned to another direction, as if he had made up his mind.

“What favor? I’m calling Baxia over. He should be able to buy us some time,” Zhao Manyan said.

Baxia was not planning to show up. It was obvious that he had yet to acknowledge Zhao Manyan as his master and guardian, as he was still too weak. Even if Baxia did show up, he still could not stop the Great Pyramid of Giza. Baxia would not bother sacrificing his life for nothing!

“Nothing will stand a chance against the army of undead. We can’t even stop the Sphinx, and Osiris hasn’t even shown himself... if Osiris shows up, even Feihuang City won’t be able to stop them!” Zhang Xiaohou said.

Osiris really existed. Otherwise, who had the voice that echoed across the sky of the North Valley belonged to?

“I know, but we can’t just let Mo Fan face them alone!” Zhao Manyan said.

“Stop talking, just give me a ride with your Wing Magical Equipment. Fly at your full speed, and I’ll travel the rest of the way myself...” Zhang Xiaohou said.

Zhao Manyan finally agreed when he saw how determined Zhang Xiaohou was.

Zhao Manyan soared into the sky with his Magic Wings and headed west. Zhang Xiaohou had asked him to travel at full speed, so he did as he was told and poured his remaining energy into his Magic Wings.

The Magic Wings he owned were clearly not the best; their speed was actually not as fast as they seemed. Zhao Manyan had no idea what Zhang Xiaohou was up to. They reached an unfamiliar place before Zhao Manyan’s energy was finally depleted.

“Don’t tell me you’re finding an excuse to run away? What the hell is place?” Zhao Manyan asked, panting heavily.

There were many powerful Underworld creatures under the Great Pyramid of Giza. How long could the North Valley last if they all appeared?

The strongest force that Zhao Manyan knew of was Baxia. He believed the only thing he could do was Summon Baxia over. If Zhang Xiaohou had not insisted on it, Zhao Manyan would not believe there was something that could actually fend off the Great Pyramid of Giza!

“I’m heading to the Dark Abyss,” Zhang Xiaohou said.

“The Dark Abyss? You mean the Qin Emperor’s Mausoleum?” Zhao Manyan blurted out in surprise.

“Yeah,” Zhang Xiaohou nodded.

Zhang Xiaohou knew the location of the Dark Abyss. It was the only thing he could think of.

“My Heavens, don’t tell me you are thinking of convincing that Ancient King to fend off the Great Pyramid of Giza?” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

“Yes!” Zhang Xiaohou said firmly.

“How are you supposed to convince him? You will be torn into pieces before you can even reach him? Will he even listen to you? You are no different than an ant to him!” Zhao Manyan protested.

“I don’t know either... but it’s better than doing nothing,” Zhang Xiaohou said.

The Ancient King was the only hope Zhang Xiaohou had. The emperor that had ruled over the undead in China for thousands of years could easily destroy the Ancient Capital, or give the millions of people in the inner city of the Ancient Capital a glimpse of hope with a single thought.

If there was anything in this country that could stand a chance against the Great Pyramid of Giza, it was none other than the emperor of the undead in the Ancient Capital and his strongest kingdom!

Zhang Xiaohou did not know if the person was still their Chief Military Instructor, but if Mo Fan could enter the Dark Abyss again and leave in one piece, it meant the person would still have some memories of their Chief Military Instructor, or he even might still be their Chief Military Instructor...

Otherwise, why would the Ancient King turn around when he was clearly able to reclaim the Ancient Capital? Why would he command the army of undead to retreat, and forbid them from trespassing into human territories?

Chapter 1403: Fighting Scorpion Lord Medusa

1403 Fighting Scorpion Lord Medusa

A furious roar immediately overwhelmed the noise that the rest of the undead were making. The Sphinx moved his enormous body across the collapsed Wall. He stared over the land that had lost its protection, like a savage lion finally able to roam freely after returning to its vast territory.

The Underworld Executioners, the Twin-Bodied Demon Cows, and the huge troops of mummies flowed by the Sphinx, like surging currents around his feet. They could finally indulge their evil tendencies and trample across the land recklessly after waiting for so long!

The Underworld Executioners were still the quickest of the undead. Their horses’ eyes emitted an eerie light as they swung their bloody scythes through the air...

The breeze from the south carried the scent of living humans and their fear as they ran for their lives. They were incredibly slow. It felt like they had not moved at all, even after the Great Wall had bought them so much time!

They needed the ashes of the living to construct a proper desert. They would start with these humans that were fleeing for their lives, and lay a layer of white sand across the ground first!

“HAHAHAHA, why would they even bother with meaningless struggle? They are all still going to die!” the Cold Prince burst out laughing.

The undead surged through the collapsed Great Wall like a dam burst. The Cold Prince stood on the swaying Magic Fire Beacon, surrounded by the corpses of the Black Vatican’s people. The Underworld creatures were not interested in those that had died to the poisonous smog. Dead bodies were scattered across the place like trash, and were buried under rocks, soil, and debris as the wall collapsed.

The Cold Prince had no reason to keep those that doubted him around!

Everyone in the world would know who the Cold Prince was after this Ceremony! New disciples would rush in like ducks. Why would he care about losing a few now?

“Sky-Flame Funeral: Flame Sword!” a determined voice roared.

A blinding, flaming brilliance shone across the vast land all of a sudden. A man engulfed in raging flames stood close to Northguard Fortress, facing the army of the Underworld!

More spectacular flames appeared in the dark sky. They kept falling to the ground, leaving long burning trails in the sky!

An enormous fiery sword landed in the middle of the sea of undead. A blazing red inferno spread wildly out from it. The Ardent Sunset flames ignited every undead they came into contact with, devouring them hungrily.

There was more than one fiery sword falling from the sky. Swords were pouring down like the Sky-Flame Funeral. Normally, the flames pouring down from the sky would only be the size of fireballs, which would set the land on fire after hitting the ground. This time, huge swords engulfed in scorching flames were falling from the sky instead, landing heavily among the undead. The blasts were extremely deadly, especially when the swords were pouring down like rain. The radiance of the swords surged across the undead, burning both weak undead and strong to ashes!

The deadly flame swords lasted for quite some time. The greedy creatures that had just crossed the debris of the Great Wall never expected to be received by such destructive flames. Countless undead died to the Flame Swords Funeral; not a single one had survived!

The Cold Prince was enraged when he saw Mo Fan stopping the army of undead with such powerful magic!

“Kill him, kill him now! Are you just going to watch him massacre your people!?” the Cold Prince yelled at the Sphinx, the Scorpion Lord Medusa, and the Underworld Monarch Frogs.

The army of undead was massive, so massive that the creatures that Mo Fan had eliminated with the Flame Swords Funeral was like a drop of water in the ocean. Despite that, the scorching flames had stopped the army of undead from advancing!

The Sphinx had long been aware of Mo Fan’s existence. He was like a huge island surrounded by tides of undead. His long face was filled with pride, and a hint of cunning.

The Sphinx let out a roar, giving orders to the Scorpion Lord Medusa and the Underworld Monarch Frogs.

As one of the commanders of the Underworld creatures, it was unnecessary for the Sphinx to do everything himself. He had already taken down the Great Wall. If he had to deal with every enemy that showed up, what did he even need the army and the Underworld Rulers for?

Anyone that blocked their path would die!

The Sphinx commanded Scorpion Lord Medusa to lead her troops and eliminate Mo Fan!

The Flame Swords Funeral was remarkably deadly. Servant-class undead would swiftly burn into ashes if they were touched by the tiniest sparkles, let alone being caught by the radiance of the swords. The Sphinx knew Demon Mo Fan's strength was not to be underestimated, so it was unnecessary to send the Servant-class creatures to their deaths.

Scorpion Lord Medusa picked up her pace. She was slightly smaller than the Sphinx, but she was still the size of a fortress. She could easily trample human structures, like they were mere toys!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa was followed by a bunch of brown, black, and red scorpion men as she led her army of undead!

These scorpion men were between five and twenty meters long. In other words, even the smallest scorpion man was around the size of a car. Their bodies were covered in scorpion scales. When they marched forward in a line, their scorpion scales gleamed like metal, a dazzling and astonishing sight!

The brown scorpion men were Warrior-level creatures, the black scorpion men were Commander-level creatures, and the red ones were Ruler-level gorgons!

There was only one Scorpion Lord Medusa. She had hundreds of serpents instead of hair. The Red Scorpion Gorgons were Ruler-level creatures too, but instead of serpents, their hair looked like wriggling worms, a clear indication that the three Red Scorpion Gorgons were not as powerful as Scorpion Lord Medusa!

The Sphinx was treating Mo Fan quite seriously, sending three Rulers and one Great Ruler to eliminate him. The Sphinx did not attack. He had dispatched Scorpion Lord Medusa and her strongest troop instead!

Scorpion Lord Medusa could easily dominate anywhere she went, yet she was willing to be the vanguard troop here!

Scorpion Lord Medusa had a woman's face. Her exposed breasts were covered in scorpion scales. She had the demeanor of an empress, demanding any weaker existence submit to her!

Behind Mo Fan was the shadow of the Flame Belle Empress. Her aura was completely different from the evil presence Scorpion Lord Medusa was emanating. Flame Belle represented the purest life form of the Fire Element in the world. Her aura even had a hint of holy purity.

Unfortunately, both the souls of Flame Belle and Flying Creek Snow Wolf had merged with Mo Fan's soul when he was in demon form, so Flame Belle Empress could not fight on her own. Otherwise, he would have let Flame Belle Empress fight with the Scorpion Lord Medusa to decide who the real empress was!

The three Red Scorpion Gorgons behind the Scorpion Lord Medusa seemed restless. One of them, around thirty meters long, decided to engage Mo Fan first!

When the Red Scorpion Gorgon moved, the scorpion men that had piled up like mountains launched their attacks too!

These scorpion men had impressive jumping ability, and rarely attacked from the ground. They preferred pouncing on their targets from every direction. They immediately formed a giant black shell encapsulating an area of three hundred meters, up to a thousand meters from where Mo Fan was standing, completely blocking his vision.

Mo Fan did not feel like he was standing on the ground. It was more like he had fallen into an abyss crawling with scorpion men. There was no way he could dodge their attacks!

A cunning red figure among the scorpion men stabbed with its long poisonous tail at Mo Fan while his vision was limited. A red flicker lunged right at Mo Fan!

The scorpion tail was huge. It did not matter if it was attacking Mo Fan's vital parts or other spots!

Despite the suffocating pressure from the precarious situation, Mo Fan continued to fix his eyes on the Red Scorpion Gorgon. He ignored the other scorpion men who were approaching him.

"Shadow Wolves Strikes!"

The shadow of the Flame Belle Empress suddenly disappeared. It was replaced by the shadow of a Dark Wolf Emperor. The Wolf Emperor Shadow split into thousands of wolf shadows flashing in all directions!

The wolf shadows raked their claws and tore with their fangs at will, disassembling the Brown Scorpion Men attacking Mo Fan. The seemingly sturdy scorpion scales were non-existent against the wild attacks of the wolf shadows!

The remains of scorpion men fell and scattered across the place, piling up around Mo Fan's feet. Since they did not bleed much, they looked like piles of scrap in a junkyard, just not as orderly!

Over a thousand scorpion men had died almost instantly, leaving just the Red Scorpion Gorgon that naively thought it could outsmart Mo Fan. After losing the cover of its troops, its enormous figure completely stood out among the rest of the scorpion men. Nothing was easier than dodging its poisonous tail, Mo Fan just needed to take a little hop backward.

The scorpion tail stuck so deep into the ground that the creature struggled to pull it out. The wolf shadows returned to Mo Fan's back, and granted his hands overwhelming brute strength!

Mo Fan clenched his hands into claws. The claws were every bit as huge as the Wolf Emperor Shadow.

He grabbed the Red Scorpion Gorgon's poisonous tail. The Demon Runes over his body lit up suddenly. He started spinning the thirty-meter Red Scorpion Gorgon like he was doing a hammer throw...

BANG!

The Red Scorpion crashed heavily into another Red Scorpion Gorgon. Both Red Scorpion Gorgons went rolling a great distance away. The last Red Scorpion Gorgon froze in its tracks. It hesitated whether it should attack or not.

Was he even human? It had never seen such a violent human since it had died a thousand years ago!

Chapter 1404: Strongest Psychic Breakdown!

1404 Strongest Psychic Breakdown!

It was obvious that the Red Scorpion Gorgons were not much stronger than the Underworld Monarch Frogs. The three Red Scorpion Gorgons were not strong enough to take on Mo Fan.

Scorpion Lord Medusa was infuriated. Her three most reliable subordinates did not even have a chance to fight back. The experts of the Great Pyramid of Giza were here in the valley. How could the Gorgon Tribe bring shame to Osiris' name?

Scorpion Lord Medusa moved forward. Her legs were as sharp as knives. Her scorpion body was not like a normal scorpion; her front limbs were strong and muscular, lifting her humanoid upper half up high, showing off her imperiousness as a Ruler-level creature!

The snakes on her head hissed as they danced about. They would lunge forward when they saw their prey. They wanted to devour every living thing they saw!

Scorpion Lord Medusa walked up to Demon Mo Fan. The huge group of scorpion men behind her swiftly surrounded them both. Scorpion Lord Medusa did not allow her men to take turns attacking Mo Fan. She only asked them to surround the place in a dueling ground a kilometer across!

Scorpion Lord Medusa had her pride. Since she was entrusted to be the vanguard of the army, she would have to defeat the enemy stopping their advancement on her own!

The Sphinx let out a discontented cry, warning Scorpion Lord Medusa not to waste too much of their time!

They had only just crossed the collapsed Wall; they still had to leave the Northguard Fortress. The whole army of undead was waiting to enter the North Valley. Scorpion Lord Medusa's stubbornness would only buy the humans more time to run away!

Scorpion Lord Medusa completely ignored the Sphinx's warning. She had obeyed the order to fight as the vanguard, so she would be deciding how to fight!

The Sphinx was annoyed. He had no intention of watching Scorpion Lord Medusa challenging the human blocking the path of their army to a duel. He ordered the Dark Serpent Mummies to move out, too.

The Dark Pharaoh of Serpents was not too fussy about rules or principles. He simply walked out past the scorpion men, followed by his Brutal Sword Death Servant escorts.

Scorpion Lord Medusa ignored the Dark Pharaoh of Serpent's existence. She proceeded to attack; her sharp legs stabbed fiercely, leaving holes across the area, chasing after Mo Fan. She had only lifted her front limbs, yet it felt like thousands of steel spikes were diving him. There was nowhere to hide at all. He had no choice but to jump into the air!

Scorpion Lord Medusa was extremely quick at locking down her target. She lifted her eyes while the snakes on her head extended forward and bit at Mo Fan, sealing off his escape!

“Blin...” Mo Fan realized he had nowhere to run to. He was just about to cast the Space Spell when a pair of enormous eyes appeared below him.

Mo Fan was currently at a height of around five hundred meters in the air. Scorpion Lord Medusa’s eyes had a diameter of one meter. However, when Mo Fan looked down, he saw a pair of eyes covering a distance of over a thousand meters.

Thousand-meter wide eyes?

Wouldn’t that mean Scorpion Lord Medusa had suddenly grown to a length of over a hundred kilometers?

Impossible!

The eyes were right below him. He could not escape their stare no matter where he moved to. He was tinier than a flying insect, and he had no chance of running away from the stare!

The snakes lunged at Mo Fan and bit him. The fangs injected a deadly poison into Mo Fan, trying to paralyze him. Even his blood stopped flowing!

The snakes quickly rolled around Mo Fan and dragged him down from the sky. They were planning to bring him back to Scorpion Lord Medusa to slowly enjoy his flesh. Scorpion Lord Medusa’s cultivation would improve further after devouring such a powerful human Mage!

The Dark Pharaoh of Serpents seemed discontented after seeing Scorpion Lord Medusa taking out the enemy with a single move.

However, he was not surprised by it. Scorpion Lord Medusa’s stare had always been one of the deadliest attacks in the world. Even the Sphinx would not dare to face it directly, let alone a human...

Mo Fan’s mind was overwhelmed by fear. The enormous eyes were imprinted in his thoughts. He could still see them even when he closed his eyes.

The massive eyes were like a deep chasm that he kept falling into. It felt like he was falling endlessly into eyes filled with darkness. Even someone as fearless as Mo Fan was struggling to resist them!

He could no longer feel his body. Thousands of snakes were curling around him above the bottomless chasm, dragging him into a Hell of no return.

Mo Fan lifted his gaze and saw the last glimpse of light through the little gaps between the snakes fading away into the distance. It was as far away as a star in the sky...

Scorpion Lord Medusa’s stare...

He knew the fear was being inflicted by the eyes, yet he was still struggling to overcome it. The eyes felt so real that he began to doubt himself. Why did he even bother fighting the Underworld army? He could not even defeat Scorpion Lord Medusa, who was only one of the Underworld rulers, let alone the entire army!

Scorpion Lord Medusa’s stare was a truly mighty psychic attack. Mo Fan’s weakness had always been his mental strength, whether he was in the demon form or not. Scorpion Lord Medusa was not as strong as

the Greek God of Death, Hayla, but if he could not overcome her stare, it did not matter if he was stronger than Scorpion Lord Medusa!

Two aqua light rays appeared simultaneously. One was light blue, like the water of a mountain spring, and the other was darker, like the obscure color of the ocean...

The two light rays were extremely faint. The former was from the Focus Necklace that had saved Mo Fan's life many times, helping his mind to remain calm at all times. It was a gift from Dean Xiao. Mo Fan wore it all the time, since he knew Psychic Magic was his greatest weakness.

The other light ray was from the Ring of Venice. The ring would activate on its own, forming a water barrier when the person equipping it was in danger!

If Scorpion Lord Medusa's stare was like an ocean beneath a black storm, the two light rays were like a little raft floating upon it. The protection they were providing was almost negligible compared to her power. The two pieces of Magic Equipment were clearly not on the same level as Scorpion Lord Medusa.

The ocean blue light ray shattered into pieces after reaching its limit. Mo Fan clearly remembered the look on Mu Ningxue's face when she put it on his finger. Her eyes clearly hinted that she had lots of things to say, things that he had been anticipating, and things that he never had a chance to touch upon...

Scorpion Lord Medusa's reptilian locks intertwined. They could not wait to crunch and gnaw at Mo Fan and turn him into a pile of bones. However, a small sparkle appeared among the snakes. It grew rapidly before erupting into the sky!

The snakes let out piercing cries as they were set aflame. They immediately withdrew for their lives, but it was already too late. They had already caught on fire, and soon burned them to ashes.

They were growing out of her head; Scorpion Lord Medusa's beautiful 'hair' was destroyed by the flames! At the center of the flames, Demon Mo Fan merged with the Shadow of the Flame Belle Empress into one. The flames were actually part of his body.

It did not matter if his blood had stopped flowing, he just had to burn it to get it flowing again. Mo Fan fell to the ground. Flames even stronger than the ones from before spread among the scorpion men. The creatures closest to Mo Fan erupted into flames instantly, while the ones further away managed to run away in time, their scales blazing red.

Mo Fan lifted his gaze and stared at Scorpion Lord Medusa.

Scorpion Lord Medusa was not bothered after her hair was burned into ashes, since it would regrow on its own eventually. She lowered her eyes and looked at the human staring right into her eyes.

Every life form had its weaknesses, but a human's weaknesses were obvious. The things that they tried to hide and were scared of exposing were usually their weaknesses and greatest fears!

Scorpion Lord Medusa had seen Mo Fan's fearlessness, which actually represented the same level of fear deep within his heart. Once she took away his courage, all that was left was boundless fear... it was the secret behind Scorpion Lord Medusa's stare. The stronger her opponent, the more vulnerable they were!

However, Mo Fan was no longer fearless and reckless in Scorpion Lord Medusa's eyes. He no longer displayed a strong determination to fight... Scorpion Lord Medusa could only see a completely exposed fear now!

Scorpion Lord Medusa might well have been the strongest Psychic in the world. It was unlikely that she would misread a person's mind.

Mo Fan was possessed by the shadow of the Flame Belle Empress. He had the Space Element as his core, the Shadow Element as his mantle, and the Lightning Element circling him. Even the strongest person would still have fear, and Mo Fan's fear was not being able to return safely, to hear the words that he had long waited to hear from the person he loved...

When the disguise that a person was wearing to cover their fear was taken off, they would fall into Scorpion Lord Medusa's abyss. However, even Scorpion Lord Medusa could not do anything to a person's strong determination to stay alive and return in one piece.

The only will remaining in Mo Fan was the desire to live. If Scorpion Lord Medusa could not get rid of it, Mo Fan would still have a reason to continue fighting!

The Ring of Venice that Mu Ningxue gave Mo Fan was so fragile before Scorpion Lord Medusa's power. Mu Ningxue never expected Mo Fan would fight such a formidable enemy. Even so, the ring had played an important role in maintaining Mo Fan's unyielding spirit!

He would clench his teeth and continue fighting, just because there was someone waiting for him!

Scorpion Lord Medusa's stare had no effect on Mo Fan after he was able to see his own fear. Mo Fan stared right back at Scorpion Lord Medusa now. He was going to overcome the stare she was extremely proud of by exposing himself!

Once he overcame the stare, Scorpion Lord Medusa would no longer pose any threat to him.

Mo Fan clearly understood that his strongest enemy was not her, but the Sphinx of Giza!

Chapter 1405: Skyhowl Flame Wolf

1405 Skyhowl Flame Wolf

Scorpion Lord Medusa's stare no longer had any effect on Mo Fan. Her proud face finally showed a hint of frustration. The hair that Mo Fan had burned into ashes had already grown out again. The snakes opened their mouths, revealing poisonous fangs that could paralyze a living thing in just a second.

The Scorpion Lord Medusa crossed her arms as if she were casting an eerie magic. Wisps of weirdly gentle light wove about in front of her like pieces of cloth, and swiftly formed a harp before her chest. Its strings had an eerie red glow that fairly announced danger!

Scorpion Lord Medusa moved her hands across the harp swiftly. A destructive sonic wave surged forward. Mo Fan immediately backed away as soon as he sensed something was not right!

The force unleashed by the strings struck the ground, leaving a huge gash extending an impressive four kilometers and more!

The shadow on Mo Fan's back transformed. The Wolf Soul Shadow would give him a faster speed and reaction time. The Scorpion Lord Medusa proceeded to play a deadly melody after her first strum!

Mo Fan dodged the attacks rapidly. The strums finally slowed down after a while, but Mo Fan soon heard a sharp tone!

The troop of scorpion men had lined up and formed a sturdy wall without him noticing. As the Scorpion Lord Medusa plucked the strings, a massive army of scorpion men several times the size of the initial one gathered from all directions. These scorpion men that the harp had Summoned seemed a lot stronger. The sky and the ground began to tremble when they started moving. There was no escape for Mo Fan!

Mo Fan was having trouble identifying if the army of scorpion men was real, or a mere illusion that Scorpion Lord Medusa's harp had produced. He took a deep breath to calm himself.

The noisier it was, the more confusing the situation was. He needed to maintain a clear mind. If he lost his calm, he would be exposing his weaknesses instead!

"Space Rhythm: Time Stasis!"

Mo Fan utilized the Space Magic as four lines of scorpion men charged at him, roaring deafeningly. A rhomboid loomed over the area. Everything that was moving at high speed was slowed down significantly, while some weaker existences came to a complete standstill within it!

In the silvered Domain of Time Stasis, Mo Fan promptly noticed some of the scorpion men had suddenly halted in their tracks, as still as paintings, but some scorpion men continued to charge at him, unaffected by the Domain!

Mo Fan immediately realized that the Scorpion Lord Medusa had commanded the scorpion men to engage him. At the same time, she used the Sound Magic to confuse him into thinking that the troop of scorpion men was a lot bigger than it was!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa was manipulating the truth with illusions. She was indeed an expert at playing with her enemies' minds. After all, even a powerful Mage would struggle against such a massive army of scorpion men!

The fake scorpion men quickly reached Mo Fan, lifting the axes in their six hands. It was impossible to tell which one of the attacks was the deadliest when they were all swinging axes at the same time!

Mo Fan simply ignored them, as he knew they were only illusions produced by the Sound Magic. His real targets were the scorpion men whose speed had been reduced significantly in the Time Domain!

The closest target to Mo Fan was a Black Scorpion Man normally around fifteen meters tall, but due to the distortion of the Sound Magic, the Black Scorpion Man seemed to be thirty meters tall in Mo Fan's eyes. It was doubled in size, and the aura it was emanating was extremely close to the Ruler-level!

"Telekinesis!"

Mo Fan locked his will on the Black Scorpion Man, and lifted it into the sky. The Black Scorpion Man was blasted into pieces by a lightning bolt descending from the sky before the other Scorpion Men could reach him.

The pieces of the Black Scorpion Man did not scatter and fall, floating in the sky instead. Mo Fan turned the pieces of scorpion scales into deadly weapons with his Telekinesis. He fired them in all directions, puncturing the other scorpion men charging at him!

Many of the scorpion men leading the charge fell to the ground. The scales of the black scorpion man's sturdy armor went through their carapaces and sliced through their bodies. Mo Fan was pouring his outstanding will into each of the pieces to further speed them up, making them fast enough to puncture the bodies of the Brown Scorpion Men!

When the silver energy clashed with the first wave of scorpion men, a crystalline candlelight ignited in Mo Fan's right hand. It was barely noticeable among the shroud of flames protecting Mo Fan like armor.

The harp was still producing its piercing notes. Mo Fan saw a massive army of scorpion men collapsing on him like huge mountains. The Space Magic could no longer keep up with the rate of the scorpion men lunging at him!

In just a few seconds, the army of scorpion men completely filled the space that Mo Fan had just strenuously cleared. The scorpion men were wrapping around him in many layers using their bodies, poisonous fangs, carapaces, and tails.

The scorpion men in the front had buried Mo Fan like a brown cocoon. The scorpion men behind kept pouncing on him and adding to the pile. In just a short time, a hill made of scorpion men appeared, and it continued to expand.

Thousands of scorpion men, both real and fake, swarmed across the land. Even Mo Fan's demon flames were suppressed. The lightning flashing in the sky dissipated, too. Was there anything that such a massive army could not devour?

Scorpion Lord Medusa stood among the army of scorpion men, staring at the mound of bodies that looked like a squirming grave!

The scorpion men that did not hold onto their comrades fell and rolled down from the hill. Meanwhile, more scorpion men were climbing up the hill. They were clearly scared of Demon Mo Fan, so the higher the hill was, the safer they would feel!

A red light slowly permeated through the black bodies of the scorpions...

The thundering blast of a strong explosion erupted inside the hill. The mound of scorpion men exploded like a volcano that could no longer endure the surging lava within it. The scorpion men were devoured by the terrifying flames in mid-air!

The remains of the scorpion men poured down like burning rain. The flames that he had suppressed for some time finally unleashed their overwhelming force, killing thousands of scorpion men!

The magnificent mound of scorpion men was blasted into pieces in an eyeblink. Not a single surviving scorpion man dared to pile up on top of the demonic figure again. It stood there while its eyes leveled an intimidating glare at the massive army of scorpion men!

The strings of the harp had snapped in half. Scorpion Lord Medusa had not expected two of her stronger moves to fail against her enemy. She was astonished as she watched the flames devouring her men!

Is that all you got!? Mo Fan was staring at Scorpion Lord Medusa. He did not say a word, but Scorpion Lord Medusa could feel his challenge by looking into his eyes.

Demon Mo Fan clenched his fists and crossed his arms.

The flames under his feet roared forth. The fires gathered rapidly around him!

A burning rift was torn apart in front of Mo Fan. It was a portal to another dimension!

An enormous head engulfed in flames poked out of the gap. Its fiery eyes could burn Commander-level scorpion men into scattered ashes with a single stare. It observed its surroundings, which were already in a great mess.

A body covered in fierce flames stepped out from the gap. It was stunning, imperious, and savage!

“Tear her to pieces!” Mo Fan stood on the enormous fiery wolf and pointed his finger at Scorpion Lord Medusa.

The Skyhowl Flame Wolf lunged forward, crushing countless scorpion men underfoot. The scorching flames it was unleashing instantly burned the scorpion men nearby into vapor as it charged.

The Skyhowl Flame Wolf pounced at Scorpion Lord Medusa, who did not have any way to protect herself. Her proud eyes flickered with a hint of fear. She turned around, trying to run away, but the Skyhowl Flame Wolf bit her on the neck and brought her to the ground!

Both the Skyhowl Flame Wolf and the Scorpion Lord Medusa were like moving hills. The former was constructed with flames, while the latter had sturdy flesh and armor. The Skyhowl Flame Wolf was not a real creature, it was just an elemental being that would last for a limited time under Mo Fan’s control. He had granted the Skyhowl Flame Wolf the traits of a wolf, meaning he did not have to command it constantly; the Skyhowl Flame Wolf already possessed a strong drive to kill and destroy!

The Scorpion Lord Medusa clearly did not have enough time to react to the powerful attack after using two of her strongest moves. Her scales were heavily damaged by the flames, and her neck was almost torn apart by the fiery fangs!

Her scorpion tail was stabbing the Skyhowl Flame Wolf repeatedly. Any living creature would have been paralyzed by her poison and died in a few seconds, but the Skyhowl Flame Wolf was not a real creature. The only way to kill it was by shattering it with enormous force!

Blood poured out from the bites the Skyhowl Flame Wolf left on Scorpion Lord Medusa. Her face was burned beyond recognition. The Skyhowl Flame Wolf proceeded to chase a few kilometers after her even as she tried to flee!

BANG!

Mo Fan did not have time to kill her himself. An enormous figure had already shown up in front of him!

It was a mummy with an overwhelming presence, covered in a shroud of demonic scales, and escorted by Brutal Sword Death Servants!

Chapter 1406: The Ambush from The Sphinx

1406 The Ambush from The Sphinx

The Brutal Sword Death Servants were more disciplined than the scorpion men. They swiftly arranged themselves into a triangular formation while surrounding Mo Fan. The Dark Pharaoh of Serpents glanced at the seriously injured Scorpion Lord Medusa with a hint of mockery, gloating.

Scorpion Lord Medusa's troop had engaged the enemy recklessly, but was defeated very quickly, too. Her remaining troops had fled for their lives, having lost their will to fight!

The Brutal Sword Death Servants were like a bunch of emotionless death-sworn warriors. They did not feel fear; the only thing in their heart was the lust for battle. They had witnessed the defeat of the scorpion men, but they would still charge at Mo Fan recklessly after receiving an order from the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents!

It was not Mo Fan's first time fighting against the Brutal Sword Death Servants. He had desperately run for his life back when he was up against a few dozen Brutal Sword Death Servants in Egypt. He had been dumbfounded by the strength of these creatures ever since his first encounter with them. Most Advanced Mages would stand no chance against them.

Mo Fan was now facing three thousand Brutal Sword Death Servants at once. They were standing in ten-by-ten squares. Every hundred Brutal Sword Death Servants formed a strange formation that seemed to help with their coordination!

Black long swords slashed at Mo Fan from all directions. Mo Fan utilized the Wolf Soul Shadow and wove through the Brutal Sword Death Servants, but the undead were able to pinpoint his location right away. Their deadly attacks kept pursuing him relentlessly.

Mo Fan was not able to handle these attacks in his normal form. Furthermore, as the number of attacks increased, each slash left a strange black mark on him. When another slash struck the black mark, the damage it inflicted would be multiplied several times. When more marks were left on Mo Fan, the damage he was receiving from every slash was comparable to an attack from the Dark Swordmaster executed with its full strength!

A Dark Swordmaster was slightly inferior to the Ruler-level. It was nowhere close to Demon Mo Fan's level, but there were three thousand Brutal Sword Death Servants! If the black marks continued to increase their damage, he might still be fine if it was the same as receiving ten blows from the Dark Swordmaster, but what if it eventually summed up to twenty, a hundred, or even a thousand blows?

Mo Fan did not think he was able to take on a few hundred Dark Swordmasters at once...

Mo Fan kept dodging the cuts. He could not afford to let the attacks land on him, as they would increase the number of black marks on him. To his surprise, no matter how fast he was moving, even when he tried to Blink away, he was still stuck among the formations of the Brutal Sword Death Servants. Even the number of Brutal Sword Death Servants around him remained the same!

Mo Fan was killing the Brutal Sword Death Servants at a very slow rate. A single cast of Shadow Wolf Strikes killed less than a hundred Brutal Sword Death Servants. It was too slow, knowing there were three thousand Brutal Sword Death Servants. The sword marks posed a great threat to him!

The Dark Pharaoh of Serpents standing outside the formation let out a weird chuckle.

The Brutal Sword Death Servants' formation being enough to trap the enemy was a great humiliation to Scorpion Lord Medusa.

The Dark Pharaoh of Serpents was not just a bystander. He was also looking for an opportunity to strike. He would make his move when he found an opening when Mo Fan was dodging the slashes. He was only throwing punches, but these punches would suddenly enlarge by a few times as they were approaching their target. They were no longer just the size of the Dark Pharaoh's fists, but as big as an enormous meteorite instead!

Mo Fan was getting worn out by the continuous attacks from the Brutal Sword Death Servants, not to mention he had to keep an eye on the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents, too. He was clueless about what to do.

Mo Fan was not able to Blink away in time when a meteorite punch came down from the sky. He slammed heavily into the ground after being struck by the punch.

Mo Fan found himself in a hole over ten meters deep. Before he could climb out of it, rapid slashes poured into the hole. Regardless of how outstanding Mo Fan's defense was, he still could not endure the amplified damage of the sword marks. He was soon covered in wounds. His scorching blood splattered on the rocks nearby!

Mo Fan was in great pain. Seeing another wave of slashes about to pour down into the hole, he quickly left a shadow decoy in the hole before sticking close to the wall and cautiously made his way out of the hole.

Some of the slashes would land on the wall, but it was better than taking all the hits!

The shadow decoy took all the hits directly. Even a Ruler-level creature would be severely injured by the continuous attacks. Meanwhile, Mo Fan managed to sneak out of the area...

The Brutal Sword Death Servants did not notice that Mo Fan had escaped. Their formations had lost their effect on Mo Fan, who did not expose himself. He continued to sneak up to the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents instead.

He had no idea how to overcome the Brutal Sword Death Servant's formation, so he decided to take out the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents before dealing with the annoying Brutal Sword Death Servants!

Mo Fan did a great job concealing himself. Even the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents did not notice him. He was still attacking the decoy that Mo Fan had left in the hole excitedly.

Mo Fan was about to make his move when he suddenly felt his head buzzing, as if it was about to explode.

An enormous shadow loomed over Mo Fan out of nowhere. He lifted his gaze and saw the enormous body of a lion landing right on top of him. He had nowhere to run to!

Mo Fan was completely dumbfounded. The Sphinx stomped on him before he could even react. He was knocked into the ground once again, after climbing out of one just a moment ago!

The ground rocked, and collapsed. Many of the undead fell into a new ravine that extended out to a distance of three kilometers. The surface of the area that the Sphinx had landed on was crushed into dust. The fortress not far away collapsed to the ground.

Mo Fan felt like all his bones had broken. He almost lost consciousness.

He was surrounded by pitch-black darkness. He knew the Sphinx had knocked him further down into the ground. Even a Super Spell might not be strong enough to break through the solid layer of rocks!

He tried moving his fingers, and tremendous pain surged through his body. Mo Fan initially thought the Sphinx would take him on after he was done with the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents. To his surprise, these creatures of the Underworld were not as noble as he had expected. The Sphinx had been waiting for the chance to deal a serious blow to him all along!

The Sphinx was no weaker than Hayla. Mo Fan would clearly struggle to fight him alone, not to mention that he was now a lot weaker now after fighting the army of undead, the troop of scorpion men, the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents, and his Brutal Sword Death Servants! Now being ambushed by the Sphinx...

Chapter 1407: Golden Collision

1407 Golden Collision

The Sphinx stood proudly amid the scattering dust. He lifted his head and looked around at the North Valley, as if the human under his feet was no longer a threat!

He let out a roar, commanding the army of undead to resume their march. They had wasted too much time here. He could already sense his master's disappointment at their incompetence from the pyramid.

It was unnecessary to waste their time on the annoying human. The army of undead was meant to be charging forward at full speed, beheading every human they stumbled into on the way. They would hang the severed heads on their bodies like valuable ornaments!

The undead army began to advance after receiving the Sphinx's command. The deserted Northguard Fortress was the first to fall. The defensive fortress built with sturdy stone was devoured by the tide of undead in no time. The buildings, walls, streets, and watchtowers were gone in an instant.

The closest city to Northguard Fortress was Yulin City. The undead army headed straight for it. They could still smell living humans there. Even if the city was already evacuated, the things that were left in the city were enough for the Underworld creatures to hold a party!

The Underworld had no presence of life, but the mundane world was brimming with it. The soil, grass, forests, mountains, and cities gave the Underworld creatures fresh experiences!

The undead army's speed was shocking when there was no resistance. However, since the part of the Great Wall that collapsed was in front of the Northguard Fortress, most of the undead gathered between Northguard Fortress and Yulin City after entering Squaretrek Plain. The path there consisted of a long mountain path. The undead army followed the path that would lead them straight to the cities. These sinister dark creatures that had been dead for a long time desperately missed the land of the living. They could not wait to claim the world as their own!

The Sphinx walked proudly among the undead, the mountain path trembling as he traveled along it. The Sphinx did not seem to be bothered by it. It was normal for the ground to shake as the undead army was advancing.

However, the Sphinx belatedly realized something was wrong when the mountain path began to collapse, and the undead fell into the new chasm! He glared into the ravine while exhaling blue smoke from his nose.

"Is he still not dead?" the monstrous Cold Prince swore, standing on an Underworld Monarch Frog once again.

The Cold Prince had returned to his original form, but his face was still ghastly. His skin was now rotten black, most likely the price he had paid to transform into the Demon-Horned God. He looked like a completely different person now, apart from his unique purple eyes. He actually mixed in well with the creatures of the Underworld.

Little did the Cold Prince know, but his body was already infused with Dark Material. Mo Fan could easily track him down, no matter where he ran to!

The Cold Prince's rage burst from his heart and surged right onto his face when he noticed the demon flames burning under the ground. Was the guy invincible or something? He had suffered so many hits from Scorpion Lord Medusa, the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents, and the Sphinx, yet he was still trying to stop the undead army, instead of rotting under the ground!

A huge blast shattered the mountain path between Northguard Fortress and Yulin City, and it began to collapse. The path was like a bridge nearly three kilometers wide, but as its center began to crack open, the undead ended up falling into the yawning chasm. It would take the undead some time to climb back up!

Ardent Flames had also set the chasm on fire, turning it into a sea of flames. In other words, the undead army would have to cross a few kilometers of fire to leave the basin!

The Sphinx was extremely angry! The human kept messing with them! At this rate, they would suffer the wrath of the Lord of the Underworld. It was the scariest thing in the world!

The Sphinx soon located Mo Fan. He charged across the mountain path and tried to ram right into Mo Fan with his enormous body!

The collision was so powerful that it felt like Heaven was falling and the Earth was rending. Mo Fan was entirely covered in a blood-red light, going up against the Sphinx head-on with brute force. With the Wolf Soul Shadow at his back, he actually did not look that small as he faced the Sphinx!

The Sphinx was unleashing a golden light. The collision was enough to crush everything into pieces, be it stony mounds, rocks, paths, or hills. None of them were able to withstand the overwhelming force! Mo Fan and his Wolf Soul Shadow were sent skidding right across the ground. Even the sturdy wall of rocks could not stop him. He was knocked right into the ground...

Behind the mountain path was a rising hill that gradually inclined down to Yulin City. However, the collision had turned the entire area into a huge canyon extending from the mountain path to the outskirts of Yulin City. The hills and mountains along the way were razed to the ground. The army of undead swiftly moved through the ravine and headed straight for the city!

Mo Fan finally came to a stop after he reached the outskirts of Yulin City, just outside a train station. He was just a few steps away from destroying the railway!

“Be gone!” Mo Fan’s bones cracked loudly. His right hand was flickering with both lightning and fire. The wild nature and the outstanding willpower of the Demon Element were fully unleashed!

The shadow possessing him made his fist as huge as a mountain. His flames and lightning scattered across the place!

The Sphinx came to a stop when the punch landed on its face. He did not expect the human to be able to counterattack so quickly. The shocking force knocked him flying back through the canyon that he had just opened!

The undead army was making its way to the city through the ravine. They did not expect the Sphinx to suddenly fly at them, smashing countless undead into splinters. Meanwhile, the Underworld creatures approaching the city via other paths were either disintegrated by lightning or burned into scattering ashes by flames...

Chapter 1408: Waiting For Your Return

1408 Waiting For Your Return

The Sphinx stopped after smashing into several Underworld Monarch Frogs. The punch had left a few cracks on his face. There was no sign of blood, but the Sphinx was obviously injured.

The Sphinx roared at Mo Fan furiously from around eight kilometers away.

As Egypt’s God of Death, the Sphinx’s status was almost unmatched. It had been ages since anyone dared to challenge his authority, but this human had managed to injure him! The dignity of a Supreme Ruler was inviolable. The only way he could take revenge was by killing the human!

The Sphinx stabilized himself. He did not place any hopes on the useless army of undead. They were extremely excited when given the opportunity to slaughter the humans, and had countless ways of torturing their prey, but they were completely useless when they were up against a truly threatening existence. Their numbers were insignificant. In the end, the Sphinx still had to do the dirty job!

That being said, it was necessary to show Osiris his strength. Otherwise, Osiris might think he had started to age...

“What the hell are you roaring for? Just kill him, kill him now! Are you telling me that all of you can’t even handle a petty human!?” the Cold Prince grumbled from atop an Underworld Monarch Frog.

The Cold Prince did not expect a little Advanced Mage to possess such extraordinary power. Even his ‘god form’ was no match for the young man. He could even take on the entire army of undead!

The Cold Prince knew Mo Fan was only trying to buy some time. Lots of powerful Underworld creatures were still coming out from the Great Pyramid of Giza. However, if the people of the North Valley were evacuated to somewhere safe, it would be difficult for him to accumulate the hatred he needed to obtain more power!

The Great Wall had already bought a great deal of time for the people of the North Valley to evacuate. The Cold Prince could not allow just one Mage to stop his plan of letting the Underworld creatures take over the mundane world. If the entire army of undead was here, even multiple Demon Mo Fans would struggle to stop them!

The Sphinx turned around when he heard the annoying little fly buzzing around his ears. He stared at the Cold Prince coldly!

BANG!

The Sphinx raised his paw and slapped the Underworld Monarch Frog’s head without any mercy!

The Underworld Monarch Frog’s head exploded right away. The slap also broke most of the Cold Prince’s bones and knocked him to the ground.

The Cold Prince was already suffering from serious injuries, and releasing the deadly black smog had drained a lot of his vitality. The Sphinx’s slap left him half-dead in the ground.

“Damn it!... I am the one that brought you here from Egypt, I am the one that Summoned you to the mundane world. You should be grateful, you should be worshiping me!” the Cold Prince yelled furiously.

The Dark Pharaoh of Serpents, Scorpion Lord Medusa, and the Sphinx had not shown any hint of respect to him ever since they showed up. Only the Underworld Monarch Frogs, hauling the Great Pyramid of Giza like slaves, were willing to obey the Cold Prince’s orders. However, the Underworld Monarch Frogs could not withstand even a single blow from Mo Fan. Besides, the Underworld Monarch Frogs were extremely slow and nearly brainless. Even all the Underworld Monarch Frogs combined would still struggle to take on Demon Mo Fan!

The Sphinx successfully got rid of the noise that was bothering him after slamming the Cold Prince into the ground. He stared at Mo Fan viciously in the distance.

The more injuries that Mo Fan had, the wilder his demon blood became. He did not waste his time exchanging glances with the Sphinx. He dashed through the ravine at remarkable speed, and took the initiative to engage the Sphinx!

The Sphinx did not really hurt him much. It was Demon Mo Fan's turn to treat the Sphinx!

Mo Fan was engulfed by several layers of flames, as if he had turned into a brilliant sun rolling through the ravine. The ferocious flames surged at the Sphinx, blasting the enormous creature back to Northguard Fortress!

The fortress had long been overrun by the army of undead, and was covered by a sea of undead now. Countless undead perished when the fight between the Sphinx and Mo Fan was relocated to the fortress. They could not live for more than a second under the overwhelming power of Ruler-level creatures...

The Underworld creatures leading the way subconsciously slowed down when they saw their leader being knocked back to the fortress. They were wondering if they should lend their leader a hand, or continue forward. Yulin City had already been evacuated. They had not found a single human there!

The Sphinx rose to his feet with an enraged expression. He let out a furious roar when he saw the army stopping.

The Underworld Executioners and the Twin-Bodied Demon Cows immediately headed for the next city!

More Underworld creatures had passed Mo Fan's line of defense. They were completely unstoppable. The black tide of undead had devoured Yulin City in less than an hour!

The numbers of undead were just too shocking. Mo Fan was still able to stop the undead coming from the broken wall in front of Northguard Fortress, but as more segments of the wall collapsed, the undead were pouring into the North Valley like rivers from every direction. How could Mo Fan possibly stop them all on his own?

Besides, the space would clear up significantly once the undead went past Mo Fan and entered the spacious North Valley. The army of undead was unstoppable due to their numbers. Even ten Demon Mo Fans, even a hundred Demon Mo Fan would struggle to stop them all!

When the tide of undead came, even the sturdiest walls could not stop it!

Mo Fan's burning eyes flickered with a sense of helplessness when he saw the army of undead flowing past him.

Mo Fan recalled Headmaster Zhu's speech the day he became a Mage...

The numbers of demon creatures were hundreds, or even thousands of times the numbers of humans, and Mages only made up a small portion of humanity. The only way they could win with such difference in numbers was by becoming stronger. Each of them had to be strong enough to take on dozens, hundreds, or thousands of demon creatures...

How strong would he have to be to stop the army of the Great Pyramid of Giza?

How strong would he have to be so he did not have to see corpses littering the streets and tears pouring down like rain?

Did he manage to buy half a day for the people?

It felt like less than that, but hopefully, it was not too far off...

The truth was, Mo Fan had completely lost track of time. He was too busy fighting the Sphinx, the Dark Pharaoh of Serpents, and Scorpion Lord Medusa. He did not even know if half a day had passed since then...

He was feeling an overwhelming fatigue, yet his rapidly beating heart was not satisfied yet. It was still burning for more!

The white mausoleum inside the Dark Abyss...

The sky was crawling with zombies, the ground was covered in blood. Everything was ghastly and disgusting, with a rotting odor, but the white mausoleum stood as firmly as usual. There was not even the slightest trace of dust and filth on it. The millennia-old tomb might be brimming with sacred hauteur if it wasn't for its iciness!

It was Zhang Xiaohou's second time coming to the blood-red altar. He still remembered everything, as if it had happened only the day before. A million people were on a rocking ship being pushed around by the merciless waves. It was going to sink at any second, together with the million people aboard it...

Zhang Xiaohou trudged up the stairs. He could see his reflection on their glossy black surface. He was covered in dust, his clothes were ragged. He was clearly worn out from the journey here right after an intense battle. His swaying body might fall to the ground at any time.

He came up to the blood-red throne and looked at the empty black armor sitting on it.

The armor was hollow. Zhang Xiaohou could not feel any presence. He did not even know if the man was sitting on the throne. He might have come all the way here for nothing.

"Chief Military Instructor!" Zhang Xiaohou yelled with all his might.

The black armor did not respond. Perhaps Zhang Xiaohou had called the wrong name. Perhaps the man was no longer his Chief Military Instructor, but a king...

"Chief Military Instructor!"

Zhang Xiaohou did not care who the person was now. He didn't know any kings. He only knew the righteous Chief Military Instructor that had taught them how to fight. Many had died when Bo City fell, but many had survived because of the man wearing an old military jacket back then.

"Chief Military Instructor, I know you are here, you are always here..." Zhang Xiaohou continued to speak. He did not care if the armor could understand him.

Zhang Xiaohou heard his voice echoing in the hall. He took a deep breath. He knew what he was doing was stupid, but he would rather believe that his Chief Military Instructor was still alive. The person inside the icy black armor was still his Chief Military Instructor!

“When I was eighteen years old, I joined the military and went from a recruit to a captain under your watch. You always called me stupid, you said that I’m not sensible enough, that I don’t know how to adapt to circumstances. You say that I’m not talented enough... I did everything you told me, I even learned most of my habits from you. When I made it to the safe zone in Bo City, I burst into tears because of how helpless I felt. I thought it was the end of the world. I completely lost my way, until I saw you and your men going after the Darkwing Wolf recklessly. You helped me to find myself, I swore that I’d become a soldier like you... I didn’t know how, so I was just imitating you...” Zhang Xiaohou wiped off the tears on his face as he was speaking.

“But, no matter how hard I was trying to imitate you, no matter how much time I was with you, I realized that I could never become someone like you. Some people are meant to take on the fight alone. It is their destiny... which is why you invited Brother Fan to join the army instead of me.

“I have to say, your judgment was spot on. Brother Fan is very impressive indeed. He’s just as courageous as you. I was trying so hard to imitate you, but I never learned the most important thing. Meanwhile, he always acted like he disdained you, he did not even consider accepting your invitation, but in the end, he’s doing the same things that you did... you always introduced me to your old friends as the best student you had, but I know that Brother Fan was the most brilliant student in your heart. He told me that the one thing he regretted the most is not telling you in person that you are the man he respected the most.”

Zhang Xiaohou stopped caring about the tears that were running down his cheeks. He approached the empty black armor, as if it did not hear a single word that Zhang Xiaohou had said.

However, Zhang Xiaohou could feel that the man was there. He could feel the man watching him!

“We’ve tried so hard to become stronger. We’ve done everything to prevent the Calamity of Bo City from happening, but when the undead army and the Great Pyramid of Giza came, we felt so helpless and tiny... Brother Fan is still fighting with everything he has, just like you, regardless of how many enemies there are, but I couldn’t do anything other than running to you...”

Zhang Xiaohou was as clueless as he was when he escaped to the safe zone in Bo City. He could only place his hope in the man before him. The man that had shown him the way back in the days.

“I know he won’t run away even if he is overrun by the creatures of the Underworld. He will fight until his last breath...”

“I beg you to save his life!”

Zhang Xiaohou knelt heavily in front of the empty armor. He slammed his head heavily onto the sturdy ground.

Zhang Xiaohou dug his head deep into the ground. He had always wanted to express his gratitude, but his Chief Military Instructor never gave him the chance to do it and say goodbye.

The black armor remained still. It did not show the slightest presence of life when Zhang Xiaohou was talking or kneeling on the ground. It felt like the man could not hear him, or he was never there, or maybe he did hear and see Zhang Xiaohou, but unfortunately, he was not Zhan Kong. The King of the Undead could not care less about the life and death of others.

The black armor remained still for a long time.

Zhang Xiaohou was already feeling a little numb from kneeling for too long. He slowly lifted his head and stared at the black armor that had sat on the throne silently for ages.

Zhang Xiaohou's eyes flickered with a hint of despair, but he did not give up. "Chief Military Instructor, there's an old friend of yours...

"Everyone told her that you're already dead, but she never believed it... she said that she saw you, the day when she was freed from the ice.

"She strongly believes that you are still alive, just like us," Zhang Xiaohou said after taking a deep breath.

"She said that she'll be waiting for your return. Brother Fan and I are waiting for your return too... but I'm afraid it will only be me and her after today."

Zhang Xiaohou let out a wry smile. He saluted after finishing his sentence, and dragged his weary body toward the exit...

Chapter 1409: I Never Taught You To Cry in a Figh

Dense and dark lightning claws were imprinted in the dim sky, huge and brimming with destructive force. They easily blasted the creatures of the Underworld into pieces. Lots of undead perished amid the rapid lightning strikes descending from the sky.

However, even if each of the Sky Lightning Claws scattered across the sky could eliminate ten thousand Underworld creatures, the sum was still negligible compared to the size of the undead army. It was similar to tossing the strongest Forbidden Spell into the vast ocean. Despite the splash and tide it would stir up, the ocean would soon regain its initial appearance...

The sense of helplessness and fatigue gradually grew stronger, but Mo Fan's demon blood was still burning passionately. Flames circled in the sky while lightning spread across the ground. They leapt from the debris of the Great Wall to the fortress, then spread in the direction of Yulin City. The deserted city eventually turned into dust, scattering in the air as the powerful spells clashed with the creatures of the Underworld...

The Sphinx was hugely infuriated. His pride as Egypt's God of Death was being shattered by the human before him. The longer the fight went on, the stronger the other Underworld creatures would doubt his power!

Mo Fan stood in the debris of the city and yelled furiously, "Lightning Explosion!"

All of the Lightning Magic within a few hundred kilometers gathered in the area within a meter of him. Lightning Magic was wild in nature. When such a remarkable amount of energy filled up the space, when external force was no longer able to compress the energy any longer, the reaction produced would bring utter destruction!

Lightning arcs soared into the sky and exploded. Lightning forks surged wildly forth. The Sphinx had just set his foot on the ground when he was knocked flying by the explosions, just like the rest of the Underworld creatures!

The whole place was now covered in dust. The lightning explosions had turned the Underworld creatures, the thick mountains, the rocks, and everything else into dust. Not many creatures of the undead army had managed to survive the blasts. They had all died silently!

Mo Fan's lightning destruction was so wild that it felt like he had detonated his own body.....

Arcs of lightning were still crackling here and there across the land. Every time Mo Fan panted heavily, the remaining lightning would flicker, preventing the Underworld creatures from coming closer...

The Sphinx was covered in injuries now. He climbed to his feet among the Underworld creatures that had frozen in place from fear. No matter how angry he was, the human remained standing before them, stopping their invasion!

A deafening voice suddenly echoed above the Squaretrek Plain, "I am Osiris, the Lord of the Underworld, and you are my people! What are you afraid of?"

The light that the Great Pyramid of Giza was emitting sharpened slightly. The light rays turned into spears of the Underworld, flying at Mo Fan from dozens of kilometers away.

The Sphinx lifted his gaze, a terrified look passing his face as soon as he saw the Deathlight Spears. He quickly dug his head into the ground and lowered his body, like a servant dog receiving a scolding from his master!

Mo Fan looked into the distance from where he was standing in the debris.

The Great Pyramid of Giza was such a great distance away, yet the Deathlight Spears had appeared within the blink of an eye. Such unbelievable power!

The Deathlight Spears poured down, each with enough overwhelming force to destroy the whole city.

The Deathlight Spears landed on Mo Fan accurately. He tried to resist them with everything he had, yet the Deathlight Spears did not seem to be losing momentum even after traveling a few dozen kilometers. Each of the spears was as powerful as the Sphinx's full strength attack!

The ground was unharmed, the city was not damaged, but every Deathlight Spear the Great Pyramid of Giza had fired dealt a critical blow to Mo Fan. He could no longer control his body. His vitality was being drained rapidly. His soul was heavily damaged...

Mo Fan was struggling to stand on his feet. Not only did the Deathlight Spears inflict serious damage on him, their enormous pressure was also forcing him to surrender to the pyramid.

It felt like his legs were tied to a golden mountain. Its weight was dragging his knees toward the ground.

Mo Fan's left knee slammed heavily into the ground after he was overwhelmed by fatigue. He almost fell into a chasm when the ground cracked open.

Mo Fan clenched his teeth. He would not let his other knee fall to the ground, regardless of how overwhelming the power of the Deathlight Spears was. Sweat was pouring down like rain. His skin was cracking rapidly. The more he resisted, the stronger the pressure the Deathlight Spears were applying to him.

Osiris...

So this is how strong Osiris is?

Mo Fan had heard the same voice at the Great Pyramid of Giza, and now, the voice was unleashing its wrath on him!

Mo Fan was struggling to comprehend what kind of existence the Lord of the Underworld residing in the luxurious golden pyramid really was. Was his power truly comparable to a real god? Even the power of his Demon Element had to submit to him? The more he resisted, the greater the pressure grew!

The undead army resumed their marching after receiving the order from the voice from the pyramid. Not only were the undead coming through the broken wall in front of Northguard Fortress, the entire line of defense, around fifty kilometers long, was collapsing now. The Underworld creatures had been totally unleashed. They were pouring into the North Valley from different mountains and valleys, going straight after the smell of the living!

The Northguard Fortress that Mo Fan had tried to defend with his life was just a little stream in the entire lake. His efforts were meaningless when the entire lake was rolling in his direction.

The enormous pressure had almost broken his knees. It felt like he was carrying a heavy pyramid on his back. The Deathlight Spears only had vague outlines, yet their power was overwhelming. Mo Fan could not move at all. His body was getting worn out. He was almost at his limit!

He could not stand up, no matter how hard he struggled. He was surrounded by the cries of the undead. He knew it was the end.

He had already told himself to weigh his capabilities and act accordingly. He would not feel dissatisfied or be troubled with guilt, since he had already done his best, but why was he feeling so discontent in his heart when the time came?

"Damn it! Damn it!" Mo Fan was not willing to surrender, yet he did not even have the strength to rise to his feet. He had yet to buy half a day's time for the people. His strength was nowhere near enough. Even double his strength was not enough to stop the enemy.

"Damn it!"

Mo Fan was already trembling, but he continued to endure the pressure. If he could not change the outcome, the least he could do was not to submit to the tyrant ruler who was hiding inside his pyramid!

The discontent in his heart eventually turned into tears bursting out of his eyes. The tears scattered in the air as the strong wind blew...

The Demon Runes on him slowly disappeared, returning Mo Fan his original appearance. His eyes were full of tears, hollow and soulless.

What was the purpose of him cultivating so hard if there was nothing he could change? What was the meaning of being respected and admired as a Mage by the world?

His vision was filled with darkness like the vast galaxy. The loud rumble around him was replaced with dead silence. Mo Fan was slowly sinking into the dark abyss he had constructed for himself, like a lifeless statue. He had lost his direction and will.

It felt like the Spiritual World had taught him that the world was engulfed in endless darkness since the very first day he Awakened his magic. The faint lights that the Stars were emitting represented petty humans living in their cities. Even if they turned into a Nebula, a Galaxy, or a Universe, the majority of the Spiritual World was still covered in darkness, the same darkness that engulfed and ruled over magic.

A person would always be a little star. It might sweep across the sky like a meteorite. It might stay dark forever. The night sky would remain dark and cold, regardless of what it did...

An unusual voice appeared in Mo Fan's spiritual cage. He had already filtered out the cries and stomps of the undead army, yet he could hear clear footsteps approaching him.

The footsteps came to a stop behind Mo Fan. It had the iciest presence he ever felt, and brought Mo Fan, who had lost himself in the spiritual cage, back to his senses slightly.

Who is it?

How did that person show up behind him? Wasn't the whole place overrun by the undead army? How was a person able to walk up to him so calmly? Was he imagining it?

A heavy hand pressed down on Mo Fan's shoulder in the middle of his troubled thoughts.

The hand was just as cold as the person's presence, holding Mo Fan's shoulder firmly. The force it contained should have pressed Mo Fan to the ground, but for some reason, the pressure that the pyramid was applying to him had vanished. The spiritual cage that was entrapping him collapsed too!

Mo Fan's vision recovered. It was filled up by the army of undead, so massive that he could no longer see the horizon.

The deafening cries of the undead returned. His ears were hurting slightly from the loud noise.

The corners of his eyes and his face were hurting a little when his dried tears cracked. There were still some tears in his eyes.

Mo Fan felt like a long time had passed while he was stuck in the spiritual cage, but it had only been a brief moment, so brief that even the tears in his eyes had yet to burst out from them...

"I don't think I ever taught you to cry in a fight."

The voice behind him was familiar yet strange, utterly cold and imperious!

Mo Fan's heart shuddered. He remembered the final words he had spoken to a person.

They were in front of a blood-red altar. He had sincerely uttered to a black armor sitting on a throne, "Thank you for teaching me many things."

However, Mo Fan did not receive a response, even after he left.

He saw a cold face covered in clear lines.

He saw a firm figure wearing a black mantle and armor, standing like an enormous mountain.

I don't think I ever taught you to cry in a fight...

Mo Fan completely lost it all when he heard the words. He tried to wipe away the tears bursting endlessly out of his eyes.

"Chief...Chief Military Instructor!" Mo Fan screamed, sobbing.

Chapter 1410 Kill Without Mercy

Mo Fan rose to his feet.

When he finally stood up, with someone holding his shoulder, he realized that the pressure from the Pyramid was not as heavy as he thought. It was just that he had lost his will and strength.

He looked around. He was still in the debris of the fortress. The undead army did not disappear like scattering ashes, as if he had just woken up from a nightmare.

The Pyramid was still emitting its deathlight in the distance. Its army was trampling everywhere the deathlight could reach.

Behind him was a range of mountains. Feihuang City was within reach once the army crossed the mountains.

"Undead from Egypt?" the King of the Undead asked.

"That's the Great Pyramid of Giza, Khufu's mausoleum. Khufu is still alive; he's the Lord of the Underworld now," Mo Fan confirmed.

The King of Undead turned around and looked at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had no idea what he had said wrong, to make the man glare at him so...

"He dares to call himself the Lord of Underworld with such nonsense..." the King of Undead snapped disdainfully.

Mo Fan's face went blank. He had no clue how the rulers of the undead divided up their territories...

BANG!

The King of Undead stomped the ground heavily. A black wave surged forward in a cone, heading straight for the magnificent Pyramid.

The Pyramid's deathlight suddenly became unstable. There were now holes the deathlight was no longer shining upon.

The undead from Egypt could only move within the deathlight. When the holes appeared, the undead within them evaporated in just a breath or two...

The Undead Ripple the Ancient King had produced was a direct provocation to the Pyramid. It had severely restrained the pyramid's Deathlight!

"Who dares disrupt my sacred light!?" the thunderous voice in the Pyramid demanded.

Mo Fan shivered every time he heard the voice. He was sure that the person that was talking had greatly surpassed the strongest level he was aware of. He felt a distinct urge to drop to his knees and end his own life under its enormous pressure!

"You have half a day to move your grave and your undead out of my land," the King of Undead responded in a similarly powerful voice. It echoed across the land.

The voices were talking in two different languages, but the language used did not really matter in their conversation; it was the idea that mattered!

"Sphinx, tell him whose territory this land is going to be!" Osiris' voice came from the Pyramid once again.

The Sphinx was lying on the ground, and finally rose to his feet. His enormous body moved forward like a formidable mountain. His eyes, now engulfed by ghastly flames, were staring at Mo Fan and the King of Undead.

The Sphinx started running. He was even quicker than before. His strength had improved significantly after he was supported by Osiris. He was emitting a golden light as he charged ferociously at his enemy!

The King of Undead did not even bother looking at the Sphinx. He was staring at the Pyramid, as if he could see the person inside it.

Khufu, an ancient existence, who was also the earliest ancestor of the undead!

The Sphinx dashed forward; even the sky and the ground were trembling before his formidable power!

A strange but powerful roar came from under the ground. A mountain suddenly emerged and soared into the sky. It reached out its huge arm and slammed it into the Sphinx that was charging so ferociously!

A strong presence of death lingered in the air. How could Mo Fan not recognize the mountain that had appeared out of nowhere? It was none other than the creature that had covered the entire Ancient Capital in fear: the Mountain Zombie!

The Mountain Zombie rose from the ground, even more impressive in size than the Sphinx. The Mountain Zombie took a few steps back when the Sphinx rammed into his hand, before lifting the Sphinx up into the air.

The Sphinx did not expect such a terrifying creature to rise from the ground out of nowhere. With shocking might, the Mountain Zombie hurled the Sphinx into the distance before he could react...

The Sphinx slammed heavily to the ground and slid a long distance, crushing countless creatures of the Underworld beneath him, leaving a carpet of pulp and bones behind.

The Mountain Zombie clearly held a strong grudge against the Sphinx that had dared to disrespect the Ancient King. He dashed forward, trampling the tiny Underworld creatures under his feet, and threw a huge punch at the Sphinx's face.

The Sphinx's face cracked slightly as he was knocked flying once again. The two hits in a row had left him light-headed.

Several Underworld Monarch Frogs nearby curled up into meatballs in terror when they saw their commander being beaten up.

The Mountain Zombie happened to be searching for any usable weapons. He kicked one of the Underworld Monarch Frogs and fired it at the Sphinx like a cannonball.

The Sphinx might have obdurate skin and flesh, but that clearly did not apply to the Underworld Monarch Frog. Even though they were both Ruler-level creatures, the Underworld Monarch Frog did not have the slightest chance to endure the overwhelming strength of the blow. Its body bent out of shape from the kick. The Yoked that were bound to it died a gruesome death with it, splattering onto the Underworld Monarch Frog like mosquitoes that had been slapped to death.

"Who are you!?" The voice in the Great Pyramid of Giza sounded surprised.

"Kill anyone that dares to disrupt the peace of my land without mercy!" the King of Undead ordered.

The King of Undead stomped the ground once again. A greater black ripple surged across the mountains, valleys, and loesses. The sky covered in the deathlight was shrouded by darkness as a great storm arose!

"Kill without mercy!"

"Kill without mercy!"

"Kill without mercy!"

Chants like chimes from Hell echoed across the North Valley.

Deathly figures rose from the ground between Yulin City and Feihuang City!

—

Mo Fan was unable to see what the black and red figures were from the distance. He only saw the figures spreading rapidly across the mountains, the stone mounds and sands, the rocky hills to the north, and the valleys!

The army of the Egyptian Underworld was mainly black, glowing an eerie cold blue under the deathlight.

The army that appeared after the King of Undead stomped the ground was mostly gray and red. Their auras of death lingered in the air. The glowing eyes of the army of the Ancient Capital's undead were as dense as the stars in the night sky. Even the sun and the moon had lost their brilliance!