## **TPOL Chapter 1506 - 1510**

Darven said, "We should hurry and look for a way out. This space is enclosed. Even if there's no other danger, we'll die of suffocation over time."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

The few people searched around at once to find out if they could look for an exit.

However, after searching for a long time, they still could not find a way out. It was as if this were a completely enclosed space. Quincy was so furious that he slapped the wall consecutively to vent the resentment in his heart. "Told you, Caesar's tomb is a scary place. Now we're trapped after coming in here. It's deliberately trying to suffocate us to death or starve us to death! I've raided so many tombs. This is the creepiest one."

As a result, as he kept slapping on it, he suddenly hit something with a click sound.

It was the sound of a certain machine!

Grumble!

>Densely packed tens of thousands of holes appeared on the wall right away.

"What are these?" Quincy called out.

"Be careful!" Zayne roared and opened up the Invincible Umbrella.

Immediately afterward, many needles shot out of the holes in the wall in a flash.

Each one glowed with blue light. They were venomous needles!

The person who designed the trap did not plan to leave anyone alive nor any chance of survival. With such a great density and number of venomous needles, who could block them if it were ordinary people?

The two disciple brothers, Quincy and Zayne, tacitly used the Invincible Umbrella to support their bodies at the same time. The two umbrellas happened to form an encirclement to block the venomous needles, but they could not care about the others.

The two brothers looked at each other as their hearts sank with

restlessness. They felt that the others would not be able to dodge the needles for sure. Perhaps they had already been pierced so much they looked like hedgeho gs by the venomous needles.

Hearing the clanging sound, they curled into a ball and dared not move at all.

Until all the sounds ceased, they dared not to relax the slightest, even for a brief while.

Quincy said with a crying face, "Senior, do you regret it now? I'm afraid only we, the disciple, are still alive, and the others are all dead. This Rockefeller retard is a vermin. It's fine if he had a death wish, but he even dragged so many people into becoming his scapegoats. Oh great, even his wife is dead now."

Bam!

As soon as that guy said that, he dropped the Invincible Umbrella in his hand from shock.

Alex said coldly, "Quincy Zoppins, whom did you call retard?" "Uh..." The two people put down the Invincible Umbrella and stood up.

They were surprised to find everyone was still alive. Unexpectedly, no one died.

'This was too outrageous, right?'

How could they be safe and sound after being attacked by so many densely packed venomous needles?

Never did they expect that Alex had instantly put on the Mystic Armor and protected the others inside it. So, they were naturally unharmed.

On the other hand, when Darven, Kenneth, and the others saw Alex, Maya, and the others had such powerful forces, their confidence significantly increased.

"Look, a door has appeared on the front wall!" Waltz said as she pointed ahead.

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Chapter 1507

This time, no one dared to raise his foot and step into the door.

Instead, they looked at each other for a while. Alex said, "I'll go in first to take a look!"

"Wait!" Susan Hunter suddenly said as she pulled Alex's arm.

Then, she pointed at something that had suddenly appeared on the stone door. "It looks like there are words on it."

"Are there?"

"No? I don't see anything!"

"I don't see them either."

A few people said that they did not see them. Only Susan alone saw them.

She firmly said, "Really, there are. They are similar to the flower pattern's runes on the door outside, but I don't know any of them."

Alex explained to Dorothy, "Susan Hunter was born with clairvoyant Eyes. She can see some things that ordinary people cannot see. It is much stronger than the spiritual eyes. This is probably the reason why she can see them, but we can't."
Dorothy glanced at Susan and asked, "What kind of runes do you see?"

When Susan came in, she was well prepared with a notebook and a pen too. She immediately took them out and wrote exactly in the notebook what she saw on the stone door.

At a glance, Dorothy's expression changed a bit.

Alex transmitted his voice mentally. "What's this?"

>Dorothy answered, "This is a warning, saying that this door is called the Gate of Sacrifice. The living ones would be separated by death upon entering this door."

"Is the warning any useful? Such a door just showed up. Without going through this door, there's nowhere else to go. Could it be that there's another do or besides this one?"

"There isn't any! It seems that the owner of this tomb isn't a kind person. He hated the tomb invaders to the core and was determined to kill them! The trap inside this space didn't manage to kill us. The situation after this should be even more dangerous, so we mustn't treat it lightly." Dorothy took a glance at the crowd that they had seeked help. "This tomb can't be invaded by ordinary people. It's designed to target cultivators.

Even cultivators are in danger of dying. It'll even be almost impossible for ordinary people. People like them might not be able to walk out of here."

Alex's heart sank. He did not hope for people like Susan to die here. However, there was no turning back now. Most importantly, they could not go back even if they wanted to. They could only bite the bullet and walk in there.

"Sis, are you able to figure something out?" Susan asked.

Dorothy shook her head. "These ancient runes are complicated and hard to understand. I can't even figure out a few with my ability, but I think we should be extra careful."

At this moment, Kenneth tried the handheld transceiver that he had brought with him. However, he realized there was no signal at all.

It was impossible if they wanted to communicate with the outside world.

"What an ill omen!"

Alex secretly put up the Mystic Armor. Moreover, he also summoned Maiko Chiba to accompany him. Only then did he raise his foot and step into the stone door.

On n the other hand, Zayne used the Invincible Umbrella to support the stone door to prevent the stone door from closing suddenly like the previous one. The Invincible Umbrellas were treasures with various functions that were used by the gangs of tomb raiders for tomb raiding.

Back then, the Invincible Umbrellas were made of cold steel.However, they had long undergone upgrades when they were developed till the present one. The material of the Invincible Umbrellas in Zayne and Quincy's hands came from some kind of meteorite beyond the world, and its hardness exceeded all known substances on Earth. Moreover, it was light and convenient to handle. A unique substance was needed to soften the material and transform...At this moment, it was not a big problem to use it to block the door.

Soon after walking into the stone door, Alex walked along a long passage that wound downward.

Then, he came to a spacious area. This place seemed like an altar with a statue standing on it.

The statue was a middle-aged man. Looking at his outfit, he looked like a person from ancient times.

"Who is this person?" A voice asked. It was from Dorothy who had come over as well. She was worried about Alex coming here alone.

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Chapter 1508

"You've come in too? I don't know either!"

While he was talking, Alex realized the other people had come over as well.

No other dangers had occurred along the way.

"How could there be such a huge space here?" Freya Mayer said curiously. She knew the situation when she went to the tomb with William Rockefeller last time.

"Although Caesar's tomb is huge, it's not that big to the extent of being outrageous. Compared to some imperial tombs, it's actually a bit smaller. But, where does such a huge space of altar come from?" Susan immediately opened the map and laid it on the ground. Zayne, Kenneth, and the others squatted down one after another to compare the map.

"Something isn't right!" Susan Hunter pointed at a particular area on the map. "According to the map, we should be at this location now. This is the core area of Caesar's tomb. If we head further, it'd be... The location of this altar. It should be the main tomb where Caesar's casket is! But, where's the casket? Where's the main burial chamber? Why are they all gone? Could it be that we've gone to another tomb?"

She was on the verge of collapse.

It was totally different from what she had seen before.

Alex frowned and said, "If we haven't seen it, it's because we have entered a complicated spell formation the moment we entered the tomb. The activation of the spell formation caused changes in the directions. Any step we've taken couldn't be measured using this map. As the saying goes, one would have abnormal transposition when the stars change in positions. We thought that we had just taken a step. The single-step taken may be more than a few hundred meters."
Freya nodded. "It makes sense. Mystic spell formations are strange and mysterious. It's not hard to do this. Now, let's see how to find another way."

Kenneth was curious about the humanoid statue. He stepped

forward to touch it.

"This statue is somewhat peculiar. This kind is what we call lifelike! At first glance, I even thought that it's a real person!"

Quincy said, "Who is he?"

Susan said, "I heard that Caesar had a mole on the center of his forehead. This mole was very particular. It's said to be the root of the inborn Divine Eye. Look at the forehead of this statue. There's a mole too. Hence, if I'm not wrong, he should be the statue of Caesar."
Kenneth clicked his tongue in surprise. "What an uncanny workmanship. It's really too amazing. This sculpting skill is definitely of a master tier!"

Kenneth Sunder was a master thief.

It was said that thieves never left empty-handed. Since he had come here, he certainly could not go back empty handed.

He saw the statue was holding a sword in his hand. It seemed genuine as well. He touched it with his hand and found it to be the real deal! Well, this statue had been here for an unknown period, but the sword did not have a trace of rust at all. It was even shining with cold light

It was definitely a treasure!

Kenneth could not hold any longer and extended his hand to remove the sword.

The moment it was removed, he had a feeling that the statue's fingers seemed to be soft. This workmanship was really peerless!
Kenneth picked up the sword and gestured a few times.

"What a great sword!"

In the next second, something happened.

The eyes of Caesar's statue, which were closed at first, suddenly opened. Unexpectedly, it had come to life!

It stretched its hand as fast as lightning and snatched the treasured sword away from Kenneth's hand.

It made a slash in return!

"Oh sh\*t!" Kenneth let out a scream. He wanted to dodge it, but it was too late.

The treasured sword swept across his arm area like lightning. With a poof, blood splattered into the air. Kenneth's right arm was severed right away. It split into two and fell to the ground.

"Argh..!" Kenneth yelled in pain.

Darven roared, "Old thief, hurry and retreat!" </div>

## Chapter 1509

Kenneth Sunder was a master thief. For a master thief, all his skills were almost concentrated in his hands. As the right arm was ruined, Kenneth's hard trained stealth skills were equivalent to be in utter vain.

His mind was slightly confused. In addition, the pain of the severed arm had also significantly lowered his ability to react.
He did not realize that a more significant danger was approaching. Caesar's statue came to life at this moment. After severing Kenneth's arm with the sword in his hand, it turned back with another sword swing.

The statue wanted to sever Kenneth's head.

"Ahh!"

"I'm done for!"

When Kenneth came to his senses, the huge sword with a cold gleam was already close to his eyes. He could even feel the murderous intent from the blade. He already had no more hope.
A sword strike at such a close distance was not something that he could dodge at all.

Just at this moment, another sword suddenly blocked the sword diagonally.

Clank!

A sword blocked Caesar's huge sword.

Kenneth looked sideways and found that it was Alex. Without knowing when, he was also holding a sword. The blade was even larger than the one in Caesar's hand. He blinked, and his face turned pale as he just had narrowly escaped death by making a turn at the gate of hell.

"Thanks..."

>Just as he wanted to say thanks, Alex kicked him away. "Hide a bit further!"

Clank! Clank! Clank!

In just a brief moment, Caesar's sword was now attacking Alex thrice consecutively as the speed got increasingly faster and the

strength increased with each swing. If he had not tightly gripped the Sword of the Universe of the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six, he would have been beaten till it slipped out of his hand.

"What is this?"

"Oh god, how did this statue come to life? How ominous!" Quincy screamed as he was about to collapse mentally. When did he ever see such a strange thing after going to so many massive tombs?

After watching for a few seconds, Dorothy immediately joined the battle group. Then, Waltz, Maya, Freya, and Zayne rushed forward as well.

"All the others back off, retreat to the hall outside!" Alex shouted.

The strength of Caesar's statue exceeded his imagination. As his attacks became stronger, the statue's attacks would increase accordingly as well. After many people joined the battle group, the statue's battle power increased exponentially. It seemed that it could adjust its strength according to the sum of battle power.

"Seven Blades of Death, come forth!"

Alex was currently the main attacker who would be the first to bear the brunt.

Meanwhile, Dorothy excelled in long-ranged attacks. Under the situation of such a chaotic battle, her strongest bow and arrow failed to be put into use.

"Senior, what the heck is this? Is something controlling it?" Waltz shouted while assisting him from the side.

At this point, Quincy, Susan, and the others finally confirmed that she was an expert with an overwhelming battle power. She could instantly crush people like them.

The two swords in Alex's hands kept swinging. Even the Mystic Armor had been activated to the maximum level. However, it was a little unbearable.

His body was already bleeding after being cut by the sword a few times.

"I don't know either! This thing is a little ominous. It doesn't look like a statue."

Zayne said, "Is it a Gimmick Puppet?"

>Before Alex could answer, Freya said in a delicate voice, "This

isn't a Gimmick Puppet. This is a zombie refined using a living human. Look at its eyes. The pupils are golden, right? This is a golden-eyed Golden Zombie with infinite strength."

When Darven, who was hiding far away, heard the words, he smacked his head. "Oh, right! Miss Mayer, your Exorcist Dragons specializes in fighting zombies. You should have a way, right?"
Freya took out a black and red wooden stick with a pointy cone in the front and a sculpture of a dragon throne at the back. It had grains that looked like dragon scales all over its body.

She hurriedly said, "This is the ten thousand year old Dragon Soul Wood that has been soaked in the Zombie King's blood. The golden eyed Golden Zombie's defense is incredible, and it's hard to be damaged by swords. There's only one weak point on its body, that's its heart."

Alex said, "Why didn't you tell me earlier? My hands are sore from attacking it, but its skin isn't even cut open."

Freya said, "I've never seen a real golden eyed Golden Zombie too. This is my first time encountering it."

"Miss Mayer, what do you want to do? We'll cooperate with you!" Zayne said.

As a result, he was distracted once he started talking and did not notice the berserk zombie Caesar opening its mouth and spewing a puff of black breath with a terrible stench. The breath was spewed right in Zayne's face. In the next second, he fainted with a grunt.
"Huh...? Senior, Senior? Don't you die. Don't leave me alone. I can't live without you!" Quincy rushed forward and held Zayne in his arms.

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Chapter 1510

Alex and the others' mouths twitched as they felt goosebumps all over upon hearing it.

Waltz struck her palm backhandedly with a surge of Chi. "Take your senior and head to the back. Don't get in the way here."
A gush of force pushed away from the two disciple brothers.
Freya said, "I need to stab the golden eyed Golden Zombie's heart with the Dragon Soul Wood, but he's too fast. I need help."
Alex asked, "Can't I help you to stab it?"

Freya shook her head. "You can't. I have to stab this Dragon Soul

Wood myself. It's useless if others do it." After a pause, she continued, "But, you can help me to stab it together!"

>During their conversation, zombie Caesar had attacked dozens of times. Its eyes shot a golden light, and its body was filled with a murderous aura.

"Silver Frost, Absolute Freeze!"

Maya was the first person to use the ultimate move.

Then Waltz... Waltz's Moon of the Nine Revolutions had a little effect. Once she activated Moon of the Nine Revolutions, the zombie seemed to be even more agitated. In the end, she could only retreat to one side.

"You people go away! Let me do it!"

It was Dorothy.

Her Fiery Phoenix Bow was drawn into a full moon. The fiery red phoenix brought along an indomitable attack with a loud shriek and ferociously hit the zombie Caesar's body that was temporarily frozen.

>Dorothy said, "What're you waiting for? Hurry up!"

In the next moment, Alex hugged Freya's waist with one and grabbed the Dragon Soul Wood with another hand while making a stomp with his foot.

Bam!

A large crater was formed on the green stone under his feet from the stomp. The two people's bodies soared high.

Freya's hands tightly held the Dragon Soul Wood as well.

"Stab it!"

Puff!

The one meter long Dragon Soul Wood that was as thick as an arm was ferociously stabbed into the golden eyed Golden Zombie's heart.

The zombie howled to the sky. It made its final struggle by slamming its hands fiercely, throwing Alex and Freya into the air.

Alex slammed into the wall hard as his hair and face were covered in dust. However, Freya floated in mid-air.

It turned out that after the Dragon Soul Wood was inserted into the

zombie's heart, a burst of rumbling thunder sounds was heard, and there was even a series of dragon's howls in between. A dragon's phantom appeared in mid-air and supported Freya steadily.

"May all those who preside over warriors be my vanguard!"

Freya bit her fingers and created a seal with her blood, drawing a hexagram in the void.

Finally, it condensed into a blood talisman.

With a wham, it was pressed onto the Dragon Soul Wood.

"Argh..!"

The zombie let out an earth shattering roar.

The entire underground space trembled, and there were even crushed stones falling.

In the blink of an eye, the zombie lost the last of its vitality and turned into a pool of dust.

"Hurry up and go. This place is going to collapse!"

"But, there's no way out ahead!"

"Retreat to the passage, hurry. The stones there are sturdy and won't fall!"

Alex immediately picked up Kenneth's broken arm while Freya retrieved her Dragon Soul Wood before hurriedly escaping back to the passage.

Boom!

In the next moment, the entire hall where they were still in battle earlier collapsed.

When the crowd turned around and looked back again, they were instantly shocked. The hall was gone, but a bloody river appeared below.

However, at this moment,

Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack!

Clapping sounds were heard behind Alex as an unfamiliar man's voice spoke. "Not bad, not bad. William Rockefeller's son, you didn't let me down!"

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