

TPOL chapter 1521 - 1530

<p>This person was, of course, someone from the Blood Cult.

<p>He was one of the eighteen members of Divine Blood.

<p>Along with the Blood Cult's Branch Master, they entered the tomb's opened gate. To their surprise, they were met with danger not long after that. At first, Branch Master thought he knew the condition inside the tomb

very well. Everyone was greatly disappointed in the end because Branch Master said that the situation inside the tomb was completely different from

when he had previously entered. He hadn't seen anything like it.

<p>After that, they bumped into the same dangerous situation that Alex Rockefeller and the rest were in, surrounded by luminescent bugs. Right away, they had lost seven of their comrades. After that, they were chased

after by many ghost generals and ended up close to the blood river while

escaping.

<p>This man had accidentally fallen into the blood river. When the man saw Alex and the rest, he suddenly realized who these people were. He heard Branch Master mentioning that William Rockefeller's son had gathered a few tomb raiders and entered the deadly trap they had set up.

<p>In Branch Master's eyes, these people were probably already dead.

<p>Unexpectedly, they were still alive and well. Moreover, this man even

bumped into them here.

<p>"I am..." The man looked at Dorothy Assex, who was holding the sword. Just as he was about to make up a story about his identity, Alex directly blew his cover. "You're from the Blood Cult, aren't you?"

<p>As soon as Alex said this, the man's facial expression changed.

<p>The few people who came along all seemed shocked too. It was because the Blood Cult was infamous.

<p>"No, you're mistaken. I'm not from the Blood Cult," the man denied.

<p>Alex shook his head. "You can't fool me. Your martial arts precisely

mirrors that of the ancestor of the Blood Cult from Michigan's Amaryllis Tower," Alex said.

<p>The man's gaze turned cold.

<p>At first, he wanted to disguise himself because he saw how terrifying Alex's level of cultivation was. However, now that his identity had been discovered, there was nothing he could say.

<p>He set Dorothy as his target because he couldn't tell Dorothy's level of cultivation. She felt like an average human.

<p>Roar!

<p>The man let out a loud cry before reaching out to snatch Dorothy's sword.

<p>As long as he could snatch the sword and hold the woman hostage, he

believed Alex would definitely surrender based on Dorothy's good looks. He'd then be able to turn the tables on them.

<p>This was a good idea, but reality taught him a memorable lesson.

<p>Before his hand could even reach Dorothy's sword, the sword had already against his throat.

<p>"Why did you kill him?" Alex was stunned for a moment. "I still wanted

to ask him how many of them came," he said.

<p>Dorothy pointed in the direction behind her. "You won't have to ask. They're over there!"

<p>Everyone looked in that direction.

<p>From the intersection where the man had appeared earlier, another large boat shaped like a coffin was being pushed out by countless resentful

spirits. Since the boat Alex and the others were on was speedy, they made

it past the intersection, leaving that boat behind in the end.

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<p>"Branch Master, look, there's another boat up ahead!"

<p>On the boat behind, a young woman pointed at the boat Alex and the

others were on while she called out to Branch Master.

<p>It was apparent that Alex and the others were also in an awful situation.

Going against so many resentful spirits and the growls of the ghost king up

ahead, nobody could afford to relax.

<p>Meanwhile, after suddenly discovering the boat ahead, their spirits were lifted. In this seemingly haunted place filled with terror, being alone

and helpless was one's greatest fear.

<p>Branch Master's name was Yukita Ganbe, and he was the leader of the

Blood Cult's Japanese division. It was also the place where Snow Whitney

served. Of course, the Blood Cult was a secret phrase known only to high-level members.

<p>In reality, Yukita was one of the twelve guardians of the Blood Cult.

<p>At this moment, his spirits were lifted. "Turn on the light," he immediately said.

<p>When these people came in, they were very prepared. One of Divine Blood's members instantly turned on a large spotlight and shone in that direction.

<p>"Branch Master, there are people on the boat!" a woman shouted in excitement as if she saw a friend or relative.

<p>No one could blame her.

<p>After all, being in a place like this was too stressful. With other people

journeying along, that tremendous pressure could finally be relieved.

While

one party stood at the front of their boat, the other party stood at the end.

Both parties looked at each other.

<p>Alex looked at the people on the boat behind them. "How did you guys

get in here?" he asked to the other party.

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Chapter 1522

<p>"Who are you people?" A woman asked.

<p>"Don't bother asking. He's definitely William Rockefeller's son. I didn't

think he'd manage to get through the deadly trap. We even ended up

meeting here,” Yukita Ganbe said.

<p>The woman’s eyes lit up. “In that case... Should we ask them to come onto our boat? Things aren’t going well here. It’d be good to help each other out,” she said.

<p>“Since they managed to survive until now, their capabilities mustn’t be too bad, ” she added.

<p>“Idiot!” Yukita promptly yelled.

<p>“Listen!” he added.

<p>“Listen to what?!”

<p>The woman was stunned.

<p>“The ghost’s growling seems to be getting closer and closer. If my estimations are right, that should be a ghost king, equivalent to a Nascent

Soul cultivator. We are hopeless against a ghost king. It’s all the better that

they are in front of us. Hehe! When the time comes, they’ll distract the ghost king, and we’ll use the opportunity to escape,” Yukita explained.

<p>A few people from Divine Blood nodded too. Nobody was willing to fight

the ghost king.

<p>Trevon Lambert and the others had also thought about a scenario like this.

<p>“Rockefeller, quick. Slow the boat down. Let their boat go first and distract the enemy, or we’ll become the ghost king’s appetizers!” Trevon yelled at the top of his voice.

<p>Naturally, Alex Rockefeller wouldn’t feel sorry for the deaths of Blood

Cult’s people. However, this time, he instantly nodded.

<p>In the next second, Alex reached for lightning bolts with his hand and fiercely flung them against the resentful spirits beneath their boat.

<p>Boom! Boom!

<p>After that, Freya Mayer, Dorothy Assex, and the others also joined in to slaughter the resentful spirits.

<p>“Ahh?! Branch Master, they’re killing the resentful spirits. Their boat is

slowing down!” shouted one of the Divine Blood’s experts.

Immediately after that, they too began slaughtering the resentful spirits.

The Blood Cult’s people utilized blood in their attacks. Meanwhile, the

blood river’s existence actually boosted their offensive powers.

With over a dozen of them joining the fight, their might was something to behold.

Unfortunately, Alex’s ultimate lightning skills and Freya’s six-pointed, star-shaped formation were too powerful. The resentful spirits underneath

their boat were killed in large quantities, slowing down the boat significantly.

Even if new resentful spirits floated up to push the boat, there would be a

time lag before they could come in.

“Haha!”

“We’re slowing down. We’ll be falling behind very soon!”

“Let them become the object of sacrifice. Even if Blood Cult’s people die, that’s justice on earth for the terrible things they’ve done!”

Darven Mikail started laughing loudly. However, in the next second, people from the Blood Cult actually tossed something at them.

Boom!

A loud explosion ensued. Water pillars ten meters in height rose from

the blood river.

A bomb had actually gone off.

“D*mn!”

“These jerks are truly awful!”

Immediately after that, there was a series of booming explosions in the

blood river. Waves crashed in the air. Although such physical explosions were useless against resentful spirits, they could speed up the boat’s movement.

Not long after that, the boat Alex and the others were on drifted further

apart from the Blood Cult’s boat again. Right then, it would be too late,

even if they wanted to slow down.

<p>“Hurry, look!”

<p>A tall tower appeared before them.

<p>No, it was only half a tower. With only one-half remaining, its other side

was gone. It was as if somebody had sliced it in half with a sword.

<p>Meanwhile, a crystal-clear coffin that was attached to eight thick chains

dangled in mid-air. The ghastly growling sounds had come from within this

coffin.

<p>In the next moment, three chains with hooks extended from the half-remaining tower and grappled the coffin boat that Alex and the others

were on.

<p>Shuffle... Shuffle... Shuffle...

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Chapter 1523

<p>“Ahh!!!”

<p>“What is that? What on earth is that?!”

<p>“D*mn! D*mn! Senior, what do we do? This is getting serious.

Where

have we entered?”

<p>Quincy Zoppins was nearly going mad. They were only here to raid a tomb. At most, they would only steal a few burial objects. Was such an elaborate formation necessary? Whose tomb was like this? From the time

they entered, they hadn’t seen anything that belonged in a tomb. It was all

a darn lie.

<p>“Shut up!” Zayne York’s facial expression became serious. As the leader of the Drifters, what hadn’t he seen before?

<p>However, he honestly had never seen anything like what he was seeing. He had never even heard about it before.

<p>“What is that coffin doing dangling in mid-air? It’s tied to eight chains.

Something appears to be sealed inside. Could the ghost king be trapped inside?” Zayne asked.

<p>As soon as he finished speaking, the three chains grappling the boat began to exert force.

<p>Everyone could see three people dressed in black clothes on the half remaining tower pulling the chains.

<p>They were pulling their boat in the direction of the ghost king's coffin.

<p>“We can't get any closer,” Dorothy Assex said.

<p>“Clearly, the ghost king had his abilities sealed away. It's locked inside

and can't get out. However, if we get too close, we'll be within his range of

control. He could easily suck us dry in an instant,” she explained.

<p>“Ahh! Sh*t! What do we do then?”

<p>“We're getting closer!”

<p>A few people on the boat were about to go crazy.

<p>Buzz!

<p>Right then, Dorothy equipped her bow and arrow. After pulling the bowstring, and causing the bow to take the shape of a crescent moon, a golden arrow fired at a man in black who was tugging on the chain.

<p>An extended shriek of a phoenix could be heard. A shadow figure of a

phoenix covered in flames engulfed the entire scene.

<p>Even the people with Yukita Ganbe were flabbergasted by this.

<p>“Core Formation expert!”

<p>“There's actually a Core Formation expert among them!” Yukita exclaimed in surprise.

<p>In the next second, the man dressed in black who was pulling a chain was engulfed by the flames. The arrow had killed him instantly.

<p>Right after that, second and third arrows were fired!

<p>The three men dressed in black were killed one after another.

<p>Loud cheers erupted from the boat.

<p>Meanwhile, the boat Yukita and those Blood Cult disciples were on had

also gotten closer.

<p>Klang! Klang! Klang!

<p>After the three instances of screeching sound were heard, the half-remaining tower fired three chains yet again. This time, the chains grappled onto the Blood Cult's boat.

<p>The Blood Cult’s people were suddenly dumbfounded. They were still celebrating the misfortune of others, prepared to circle Alex Rockefeller to get past the half-remaining tower so that they could escape from the other side. However, Alex’s boat had stopped now. The resentful spirits in the blood river stopped moving after the men dressed in black started pulling their boat.

<p>On the contrary, the Blood Cult’s boat had started moving forward quickly.

<p>“Cut the chains off. Quick! Cut the chains off!” Yukita shouted.

<p>The Divine Blood’s members all took out their weapons and started chopping the three chains with all their might. Unfortunately, the chains were made of some extremely solid material. Breaking through them was impossible. Meanwhile, they didn’t have any experts with long-range weapons.

<p>It seemed that their boat was rapidly approaching the coffin.

<p>Everyone on the boat could sense immense pressure. It was coming from the ghost king that dangled mid-air.

<p>“Son of William Rockefeller... Hurry up! Shake those three men in black with your arrows!” Yukita begged Alex for help.

<p>There wasn’t any other option.

<p>Alex chuckled coldly. “Are you going to give me a reason for that?”

<p>“Your father, William, and I are friends,” Yukita shouted.

<p>“Hahaha... Would my father be friends with someone from the Blood Cult? Even if he was, you must have lied to him,” Alex said.

<p>“Don’t you believe me?” Seeing how the situation was getting increasingly dangerous, Yukita blurted, “Even if you don’t believe me, we’re

all in the same boat! The ghost king in this coffin won’t let any of us go. If

the ghost king eats us, you’ll be next!” Yukita said.

<p>“Oh! That’s fine. Anyway, you guys are going first,” Alex said.

<p>“You...” Yukita trailed off.

<p>Meanwhile, Trevon Lambert had started cursing without holding back.

“Bloody hell! You even threw bombs at us earlier, but you’re asking us to save you now? Don’t even think about it! Go ahead and feed yourselves to the ghost king. Unfortunately, nobody will bury your corpses for you. Goodbye, everyone!”

<p>While Trevon spoke, Yukita’s boat arrived underneath the coffin.

<p>Roar!

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Chapter 1524

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<p>The ghost king in the coffin let out an angry roar.

<p>A large hand formed above the coffin and reached toward their boat. The scene shocked many people.

<p>Yukita Ganbe immediately made up his mind. “Jump off the ship!” he shouted.

<p>Everyone in the Blood Cult didn’t dare to hesitate. Fighting against a multitude of resentful spirits was still better than fighting against the ghost

king up ahead!

<p>Splat, splat, splat..!

<p>Unfortunately, the three were too slow to jump. They were crushed on

the shipboard, with blood and guts spilling out instantly.

<p>However, in the next second, something even more terrifying occurred.

<p>The three Blood Cult disciples who had been crushed to death instantly

on the shipboard had their blood and flesh completely stripped away.

Only

their skeleton and clothes remained.

<p>When Freya Mayer saw this, she nearly burst into tears.

<p>“This isn’t a ghost king. It’s a ghost emperor!” she shouted.

<p>Ghost emperors were even stronger than ghost kings!

<p>When Dorothy Assex saw Yukita and other Blood Cult disciples running

across the blood river to their boat, she directly fired a row of spiritual

arrows at them.

<p>They were forced to scatter and run away. In this moment of delay, three more of them were captured by the ghost emperor; their blood and flesh were sucked dry.

<p>“Argh!!!”

<p>“B*stards. You bunch of b*stards!”

<p>“You’ll all die a horrible death!”

<p>The Blood Cult’s people were furious while they cursed out loudly. However, more attacks only came after that.

<p>In the blink of an eye, the ghost emperor had already killed eight of them.

<p>Now, Branch Master Yukita and that young woman, as well as two Blood Cult’s disciples, were the only ones left alive.

<p>Right then, Susan Hunter used her Clairvoyant Eyes to look at the other side of the half-remaining tower. She saw an exit and instantly pointed in its direction. “There’s a way out over there,” she said.

<p>Alex Rockefeller and Dorothy looked at each other. They instantly decided to abandon the ship!

<p>While the ghost emperor was still occupied with the four people from the Blood Cult, they’d escape.

<p>“Everyone, come with me!”

<p>“Abandon ship! We’ll circle around and enter the passageway!”

<p>Alex immediately jumped off the boat.

<p>“Remove my seal first! Remove my seal!” Trevon Lambert shouted again.

<p>Slip!

<p>Dorothy removed his seal and gave him a warning. After that, Dorothy brought Susan Hunter with her and followed Alex.

<p>Waltz Fleur and Maya Howards soon joined them too. With Alex leading the way in front, they just needed to make sure they didn’t fall into the blood river.

<p>When Yukita saw this scene, his heart filled with rage. Coincidentally, the others had all been sucked dry by the ghost emperor. He was the only

one left.

<p>Seeing that the ghost emperor's final strike was about to land on him,

Yukita's heart filled with rage. "B*stards. Don't be happy just yet. Since this

is how it'll end, let's all die together!" Yukita cried out loudly.

<p>When the ghost emperor's claw came down to grab Yukita's body again, Yukita instantly detonated his natal magical treasure, an innate spiritual treasure!

<p>Bang!!!

<p>A loud explosion could be heard. An unknown number of resentful spirits died in the blood river beneath him.

<p>In an instant, a huge empty space formed.

<p>The half-remaining tower shook a little before collapsing. Even the ghost emperor's coffin fell forcefully into the blood river.

<p>Alex and the rest were all shocked. In the next moment, he started shouting. "Quick. Come with me, run!"

<p>Meanwhile, in the blood river, water pillars rushed toward the sky.

<p>A mighty, booming voice could be heard from afar. "Hmm. I can finally see daylight again. To thank you, I'll suck all your blood, flesh, and souls. You'll always be with me. Hahaha!"

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Chapter 1525

<p>"Run. Quick, run!"

<p>"Hurry, senior!"

<p>Quincy Zoppins shouted. His entire body trembled. A large part of his calf had been cutoff, and he'd lost a lot of blood. At this point, there was no

way he was walking on his own. Naturally, Zayne York was the one who carried him.

<p>Hence, he could see the scene behind everyone by looking up. He could see a ten meter tall figure shouting in the blood river with his head lifted.

<p>That person didn't have a physical body but was formed by the blood river's water. However, he was surrounded by countless resentful spirits.

<p>The ghost emperor had summoned these resentful spirits. From the

ferocious looks on their faces, however, and how they screamed so defiantly, one could tell that they weren't actually willingly controlled by the

ghost emperor. Instead, it was because they didn't have a choice.

Moreover, when the ghost emperor opened his mouth, countless resentful spirits were sucked inside. The ghost emperor started chewing while he engulfed the resentful spirits.

A ghostly aura formed around his body and rose upward. His eyes started emitting a bright, white light while he looked at Alex Rockefeller and

the others frantically escaping.

"Hahaha!"

"You can't get away!"

"Go!"

The ghost emperor waved his hand. Balls of black smoke shot out from

his hand like hurricanes. Eventually, these balls arrived at the entrance to

the passageway in front of Alex and the others.

Upon landing, the balls of black smoke instantly turned into six men dressed in black. They looked identical to the men in black who were pulling the chains that grappled onto the coffin boat earlier.

Previously, they were far away, and they couldn't be seen clearly.

Now that they were up close, Alex discovered that these weren't really

people dressed in black at all. Instead, they were supernatural beings that

didn't have physical bodies, completely formed from a ghostly aura.

'Six ghost generals?!

"Kill them!"

The ghost generals opened their mouths, letting out a roar before charging at the group with supernatural blades in their hands.

Susan Hunter and the rest were all stunned. She could feel a twitching

sensation in her lower-body sphincter.

The ghost generals' imposing manner immediately sent chills down everyone's spines. Some of them couldn't help but fart in fear.

"Die!" Alex took the lead.

<p>He, too let out a loud cry. Activating the Force in his body, lightning-attribute spiritual power filled his hands. He directly reached out and grabbed two lightning whips.

<p>Cackle!!!

<p>He smacked down hard at his foes. Instantly, two ghost generals were whipped to death by the lightning whips. They turned into black smoke and vanished.

<p>The two other ghost generals were injured.

<p>After that, Dorothy Assex and Freya Mayer each took one side to kill them.

<p>However, the two remaining ghost generals circled around the main fighters. One went to strike Susan Hunter with its sword, while the other went for Kenneth Sunder.

<p>“Be careful!” Darven Mikail ran up next to Susan.

<p>They were no longer on the blood river but were on the solid ground next to it instead.

<p>Darven pushed Susan away. At almost the same time, the supernatural blade struck Darven against his chest.

<p>Slash...

<p>Boom!

<p>Alex returned to save them. With a single strike of his palm, he killed the ghost general.

<p>Meanwhile, the other ghost general that had gone after Kenneth didn't manage to kill him.

<p>Kenneth was flung five meters away by Zayne York's transformed Chi energy. Nearby, Maya Howards backed them up by freezing the ghost general with her Silver Frost. In the end, Dorothy killed it with a single palm strike.

<p>“Darven!” Susan cried out while she held Darven.

<p>By then, Darven's chest had already collapsed.

<p>After tearing his shirt open, an unbearable sight was revealed. Most of

the blood and flesh on his chest had disappeared, in its place, a dark, hollow ribcage. His heart could even be clearly seen. Under such circumstances, it only meant he couldn't be saved anymore.

<p>Darven knew about his own situation.

<p>With his final breath, he laughed pitifully. "William Rockefeller saved my life... Saving you, I... I've paid my due. Mr. Rockefeller, you must live on..."

<p>With that, Darven closed his eyes.

<p>"Darven, Darven, why are you so dumb?"

<p>"Don't die!" Susan's tears were overflowing.

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Chapter 1526

<p>Quincy Zoppins, on the other hand, started speaking angrily. "Hmph! I

said it. You, woman, are dragging everyone down. Everything you do will just slow us. Great, now that Darven is dead, who will deal with poisonous insects and beings when we bump into them next time? You should've died instead!"

<p>Zayne York pulled Quincy away forcefully to stop him from speaking.

<p>Quincy turned around and saw two other ghastly beings charging in their direction. This time, they were even more ferocious than the ghost generals earlier.

<p>They stood up to five meters tall.

<p>Likewise, they were covered with water from the blood river, and resentful spirits surrounded them. They were practically the minimized versions of the ghost emperor.

<p>Quincy immediately started shouting. "Ahhh! They're coming again! Quick, run!"

<p>Dorothy Assex's face sank. "Two ghost kings..." she whimpered.

<p>"You guys go in first," Alex Rockefeller said while he stood behind the group.

<p>"Senior!"

<p>"Kiddo, I can help!"

<p>“You can’t help. Go in, quick!” Dorothy insisted.

<p>Boom! Boom! Boom!

<p>In the blink of an eye, Alex and Dorothy started fighting against the two ghost kings.

<p>Freya Mayer stayed behind while everyone else ran into the passageway in the back...

<p>Trevon, who hailed from West Yukon, seemed to have lost all his courage after Dorothy confiscated his magical treasures. He didn’t dare to

fight alongside Alex and the others, and he was the first to run into the passageway.

<p>Unfortunately, he ran too fast. It was also very dark in the passageway.

Without any lights, it was impossible to see clearly.

<p>After running through the entrance and less than five meters in, he couldn’t feel anything under his feet.

<p>“Ahh?! What the hell!”

<p>His extended yells grew distant over time. There was also a deep reverb.

<p>Zayne, who was the second person after him, also landed one of his feet on emptiness. With Quincy on his back, both their bodies slanted forward.

<p>Seeing that they were about to fall, Quincy cried out loudly.

<p>At the crucial moment, Maya Howards exerted her Chi energy on the two of them to grab them through the air. Waltz Fleur then extended her

hands to pull the two of them back.

<p>Quincy fell to the ground, his face pale.

<p>“Oh my goodness! Thank you. Thank you, ladies! I’ll never forget your kind deed!”

<p>Waltz and Maya weren’t in the mood for his bullsh*t. They shone their

torches forward and discovered that they were actually at the end of a cliff.

<p>“What on earth? How big is this tomb? How could there be such a large

cliff? What is down there?” Quincy also saw it. Suddenly, he felt terrified in hindsight. If he had fallen, wouldn’t his body have been crushed into pieces?

<p>After that, Zayne looked for a stone and tossed it down.

<p>“...”

<p>They couldn’t hear any sound for a long while. It seemed like a bottomless pit.

<p>Meanwhile, the roaring of a ghost king could be heard outside.

<p>Waltz and Maya quickly turned around to look at Alex and Dorothy. They noticed that the two of them had already killed a ghost king together.

<p>However, they were also very exhausted.

<p>One ought to know that those ghost kings were as powerful as Nascent

Soul cultivators. These two ghost generals were practically two Nascent Soul experts.

<p>Meanwhile, Dorothy was only at Core Formation level, and Alex hadn’t

even reached Core Formation. As for Freya Mayer, she was even weaker than Alex...

<p>However, this woman was quite capable. Exorcist Dragons had incredibly powerful spells. The Nine Symbol Incantation was the weakness of ghost kings.

<p>Freya’s Vanguard Incantation could help weaken a ghost king’s attack

power and speed.

<p>“Roarr!!!”

<p>“Kill!” the remaining ghost king shouted. The resentful spirits on its body

cried out in a ghastly manner.

<p>Alex pulled out two swords. “Galactic Strike, Seven Blades of Death, Thousand Sword Tactics!”

<p>Boom!

<p>The other ghost king died!

<p>Throughout the entire process, the ghost emperor didn’t come to help.

<p>He stood in the blood river, actually engulfing resentful spirits within it,
and he did it much faster than Freya’s six-pointed, star-shaped formation.

<p>At that moment, when he saw that his two ghost kings were killed, he finally became angry.

<p>Shuffle!

<p>He extended his hand a hundred meters away. His palm, the size of a small hill, slammed downward forcefully.

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Chapter 1527

<p>This...

<p>The insane speed and large surface of the palm made it impossible to dodge!

<p>Buzz...

<p>Dorothy Assex fired an arrow, and her spiritual energy caused an explosion. However, it was ineffective.

<p>If ghost kings were equal to Nascent Soul cultivators, then ghost emperors were equal to Profound Mystic cultivators that were even more

powerful. How could they beat that?

<p>“Vanguard Incantation!” Freya Mayer pulled out her Dragon Soul Wood.

<p>She was prepared to use her family bloodline’s advantage to suppress

the ghost emperor. Unfortunately, before she could finish her incantation,

she was crushed to the ground by the huge pressure upon her.

<p>This scene dumbfounded the people in the passageway. Waltz Fleur and Maya Howards found it hard to even breathe.

<p>“Mystic Armor!” At the crucial moment of life and death, Alex Rockefeller’s remnant Chaos Bead in his mind palace finally reacted.

<p>Buzz!

<p>After a vibration, a tremendous force surrounded Alex’s entire body.

<p>It effortlessly blocked the ghost emperor’s bloody palm. In fact, it had

even destroyed the bloody palm. The pressure on Dorothy Assex and Freya's bodies was instantly relieved.

<p>"Run!" Dorothy shouted.

<p>There was no chance of defeating the ghost emperor. They couldn't even fight back.

<p>The three of them instantly ran into the passageway.

<p>"Stop! It's a cliff with a dead end on!" Kenneth Sunder frantically shouted.

<p>"What?!"

<p>The three of them were all stunned.

<p>Meanwhile, the ghost emperor locked its gaze on Alex. It couldn't seem

to figure out why a tiny being like Alex was able to block his bloody palm.

This wasn't supposed to happen.

<p>After a casual tap, black threads flew out from his hand. The black threads rolled and tangled together before quickly charging over and instantly surrounding Alex's body. Alex was pulled back to the ghost emperor.

<p>"Alex!" Dorothy shouted in surprise.

<p>She couldn't let anything happen to Alex, and she instantly wanted to

run over. However, Freya hugged her and stopped her. "Don't go. Do you

want to get yourself killed?"

<p>"Don't stop me. Get out of the way!" Dorothy shouted.

<p>Freya couldn't possibly stop Dorothy. She was instantly sent flying away by Dorothy.

<p>Dorothy rushed forward and made a gesture with her fingers. She was

activating a secret spell. This secret spell was a forbidden type of spell.

<p>At her current stage of Core Formation, she wasn't supposed to use it.

The consequences were severe. Best case scenario, her cultivation might be ruined. In the worst case scenario, she might directly die.

<p>However, now that Alex was captured, his life was at risk. Dorothy couldn't care anymore.

<p>In the end, before she could even cast her secret spell, the ghost

emperor seemed to sense the danger Dorothy posed. It immediately acted

first by slamming its palm against her.

<p>Boom!

<p>It slapped Dorothy directly into the ground. A huge, deep pit was formed.

<p>After that, it ignored Dorothy. Its eyes the size of two water tanks stared

at Alex up close. "There's something odd in your body. It feels familiar," it said.

<p>Although Alex couldn't move his body, he could still speak.

<p>With concern, Alex glanced at Dorothy in the pit. "How about a deal?"

Alex asked.

<p>"What deal?"

<p>"Uh... What would you like? I can help you," Alex said.

<p>"What do I want? My body has been turned into a zombie. I want a body," it said.

<p>"Are you Caesar?" Alex was stunned.

<p>The ghost emperor snorted. "That's right. It is!"

<p>Alex gulped. "About that, how did you end up like this? Why were you

trapped in a coffin?"

<p>When Caesar heard this, he became enraged.

<p>It seemed that he wasn't willing to reenact the past.

<p>"Who are you to ask a question like this?" Caesar asked.

<p>"Your body really does feel strange. What is it?"

<p>"Hmph! I'll go in and check it out myself!"

<p>This fellow couldn't be bothered to speak with a pest like Alex. He instantly turned into a puff of black smoke and rushed into his mind palace.

<p>He wanted to personally see what the odd thing inside Alex's body was.

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<p>In the next moment, Caesar managed to see what he wanted. It was a bead!

<p>However, it terrified him.

<p>“It’s actually Mother Chaos!”

<p>Roar!!!

<p>He struggled to get out of Alex Rockefeller’s mind palace. He was horrified.

<p>There was no way he could’ve ever expected this pest’s mind palace to

be actually hiding Mother Chaos inside. However, it was too late when Caesar attempted to escape.

<p>Within Mother Chaos, a golden light emitted from the shattered bead

that allowed Alex to acquire Brahma’s Supreme Touch. A suction force directly sucked Caesar’s ghost emperor’s spiritual body inside. Caesar disappeared instantly.

<p>It was way too powerful. Caesar didn’t even have an opportunity to struggle.

<p>In the next moment, the Chaos Bead still didn’t seem satisfied.

<p>It charged out from Alex’s mind palace on its own into the blood river. A

huge vortex formed in the blood river.

<p>“Wu-wu...Wu-wu...”

<p>At the bottom of the blood river, countless resentful spirits were absorbed by the Chaos Bead. A multitude of resentful spirits formed streams around i.-

<p>Within a few moments, the blood river became crystal clear. There wasn’t a single resentful spirit left inside.

<p>In fact, even the blood-red water in the bloody river had become crystal.

<p>Shuffle...

<p>The Chaos Bead returned into Alex’s mind palace once again. Everything became calm again.

<p>Alex’s feet were still in the water.

<p>Dorothy Assex, who barely made it out alive, immediately rushed over and hugged Alex.

<p>“How are you? How are you?”

<p>“Are you alright? I was terrified!”

<p>Alex let out a sigh. “Fortunately, this bead saved me. Otherwise, it would really have been over for me,” he said.

<p>Alex reached out to touch Dorothy’s face. She suddenly kissed him on the lips.

<p>“Ahh..?!”

<p>“Oh my gosh!”

<p>Waltz Fleur and Maya Howards, who just ran over, were instantly stunned at the sight before them. This was way too shocking!

<p>How could an aunt kiss her nephew?

<p>“Auntie, you... How could you...” Waltz was even stuttering.

<p>Dorothy let go of Alex and glared at Waltz. “If you can do it, why can’t I?” Dorothy asked.

<p>“But you’re his aunt!” Waltz said.

<p>“Waltz, to be honest, she’s...” Alex started speaking.

<p>Dorothy directly cut him off. “To be honest, I’m not his aunt. My nickname is Auntie. Everyone can call me Auntie,” she said.

<p>“...”

<p>Waltz and Maya were speechless.

<p>Freya Mayer and a few others who walked out were all stunned silent.

After all this trouble, they weren’t aunt and nephew but were a couple instead.

<p>Kenneth Sunder looked around at the blood river.

<p>“That’s truly amazing. How did you manage to cleanse such a large blood river?”

<p>“W-where’s the ghost emperor?”

<p>“He’s dead!” Alex said.

<p>After a pause, Alex continued to speak. “Alright. We managed to get past this stage. The ghost emperor said he’s Caesar’s spirit. Clearly, his

body had been turned into a zombie by someone else. His spirit was locked

in the coffin to guard this blood river.”

<p>“West of Caesar’s Tomb. This is probably where we are. This ought to

be the west of the giant tomb,” Susan Hunter said.

<p>“Is there no way to get through the passage?” Freya asked.

<p>Susan nodded. “That’s right... Mr. Lambert accidentally fell off the cliff.

It’s very deep down there. He might have already...”

<p>Several people walked over to the edge of the cliff to check it out.

<p>“This place should be safe for now. Everyone, let’s stay here and recuperate a little,” Alex said.

<p>After saying that, Alex looked at Darven Mikail’s corpse.

<p>He sighed.

<p>“I shouldn’t have brought him here!” Susan started tearing up. “He died

because of me,” she wailed.

<p>“Why don’t we bury him here? Getting buried in a giant tomb like this is

considered a grand thing,” Zayne York suggested.

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Chapter 1529

<p>“What time is it now?”

<p>“It’s almost five o’clock.”

<p>“If we were outside, we’d have seen daylight already.”

<p>“That was a real close call. If Mr. Rockefeller didn’t have such amazing

martial arts capabilities like a Cultivation Guru, and the fact that he’s even

stronger than my father, we’d have all been dead together in this place.”

<p>“If William truly returned here on his own, he’d have been in grave trouble if he bumped into this!”

<p>In the giant tomb, beneath the half-remaining tower, Alex Rockefeller

and the rest buried Darven Mikail’s body. Kenneth Sunder, Quincy Zoppins,

and Zayne York drank the liquor they brought along and ate dried meat while chatting.

<p>Susan Hunter still felt guilty. She sat in front of the grave and didn’t move at all.

<p>Dorothy Assex and Freya Mayer were recovering their energy.

<p>Waltz Fleur and Maya Howards occasionally glanced at Dorothy Assex.

For some reason, they still found her a little odd.

<p>Meanwhile, Alex Rockefeller had focused his attention entirely within

his mind palace. He was dumbfounded.

<p>He discovered that there were actually four bright stars inside Mother

Chaos. There were supposed to be only three bright stars, proving that three shattered Chaos Beads were inside. It meant that there was an additional shattered Chaos Bead.

<p>“Where could this bead have come from?”

<p>“Could it be...”

<p>Alex suddenly recalled that Caesar’s ghost emperor spiritual body previously mentioned that he smelled something familiar in Alex’s body, which was why he suddenly dug himself into Alex’s body to investigate it.

In

that case, this shattered Chaos Bead had most probably come from within

Caesar’s spirit.

<p>After smelling a familiar scent, Caesar thought Alex’s body contained a

shattered Chaos Bead too. It made him very excited, and he sought to acquire it. In the end, to his surprise, not only did Alex have a shattered Chaos Bead, but he even had Mother Chaos.

<p>In the end, Caesar’s shattered Chaos Bead was also snatched away.

<p>Unfortunately, Alex was too weak to control the Chaos Bead now. As such, Alex was like an untrained fighter wielding a mighty weapon. He could only allow the Chaos Bead to activate on its own accord. Through that, Alex would obtain several types of passive abilities.

<p>Even if the shattered Chaos Bead had been previously used by the great monk, Revealer, and absorbed countless resentful spirits and energy

from the blood river, Alex couldn’t unlock the space. He couldn’t use the powers to strengthen himself.

<p>“Argh! when can I truly utilize this inconsistent Chaos Bead?” Alex sighed.

<p>He then brought his attention out of his mind palace, not daring to confront the additional shattered Chaos Bead with his mental power.

<p>Alex was afraid that something that had happened before might happen

again, and he might end up being sucked into a tiny, isolated world.

<p>“It’s about time. Let’s keep moving forward!” Dorothy stood up and said.

<p>They had basically pulled an all-nighter.

<p>Although people with high levels of cultivation like Alex and Dorothy didn’t feel anything, Susan, Kenneth, and Quincy, who were severely injured, found this a little problematic. They sat on the ground and yawned repeatedly.

<p>Alex took out a bottle and retrieved a few red Blood Energy Pills before distributing a few to them.

<p>“What is this thing?” Quincy asked.

<p>“It can strengthen your blood energy and get rid of the fatigue. It’s good for you,” Alex said.

<p>Susan swallowed it without hesitation.

<p>Quincy, however, hesitated. “This isn’t poison, is it?”

<p>Waltz snorted. “What could we possibly get from killing you with poison?”

<p>“It won’t necessarily kill me, but it might be used to control me just like

how mind control pills are used in television programs. Aren’t those used

solely for the purpose of mind control?” Quincy asked.

<p>Maya sneered. “It would be a little useful if you can control your senior.

But what good would there be to control a piece of trash like you that can’t even walk?”

<p>Awkwardness instantly washed over Quincy. “I… I’m still useful.”

<p>Waltz laughed coldly. “Ever since we came in, you’ve been all talk but

no action. You even blamed Susan. At least, she was able to find us the

pathways. You only slow your senior down,” she complained.

<p>Kenneth Sunder believed Alex unconditionally too. He immediately ate

the Blood Energy Pill.

<p>As a martial arts cultivator, he instantly knew this was good stuff.

<p>“Mr. Rockefeller, what pill is this? I feel that it’s even better than the Small Energy Pill from another martial arts sect. After eating it, I find it even

easier to activate my martial arts cultivation,” Kenneth exclaimed.

<p>Alex nodded. “Indeed, it’s a tad bit stronger than a Small Energy Pill.”

<p>Kenneth had eaten the pills as if they were candy. He no longer thought

anything of it. Hence, Alex didn’t plan to take the pills back even if Quincy

and Zayne refused to eat them.

<p>Although he didn’t want the pills back, Susan thought otherwise.

“Quincy, if you’re afraid the pill might be poison, give it back to Alex. No one’s forcing you to eat it,” she said.

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Chapter 1530

<p>After hearing that sentence, Quincy Zoppins ate the pill.

<p>Alex Rockefeller returned to the edge of the cliff near the passageway

and looked around. Since it was far too deep under the cliff, he couldn’t see

the bottom either. However, Alex still circled around the half remaining tower.

<p>There weren’t any other passageways.

<p>“The cliff is so tall. We have no idea what’s down there. We’d definitely

die if we jump down. Where do we go?” Kenneth Sunder asked with a frown.

<p>“West of Caesar’s Tomb...” Susan Hunter repeated while looking around the half-remaining tower. After a while, she suddenly said, “I think I

get it.”

<p>“What were you thinking of?”

<p>Everyone became excited.

<p>Susan pointed at the place where the eight chains remained. "This is where Caesar's coffin was hung. From what the ghost emperor said, this was the place where he was truly sealed. Hence, this is where Caesar's tomb is located. This half remaining tower is his tomb."

<p>After that, she pointed at the eight chains.

<p>"These were probably used to hold the coffin in place. The key must be lying within these chains," she added.

<p>"Do you mean that there is a hidden mechanism in one of them?" Zayne York asked.

<p>"We'll find out by trying," Alex said.

<p>He walked over to the half remaining tower and looked up at the eight chains. The major explosion earlier had destroyed the coffin, and the eight chains now dangled in the air. The chains were thirty to forty meters above the ground.

<p>Alex forcefully stomped his feet. A vast, bottomless pit appeared on the ground where his feet landed.

<p>Boom!

<p>His entire body made use of the inertia, and he shot upward.

Instantly,

he rose over twenty meters above the ground. He was still over ten meters

shy, though.

<p>"Let me give you a hand!" Dorothy Assex gathered spiritual power in one hand and extended it outward. The shadow figure of her palm ascended upward.

<p>It bumped against Alex's feet and pushed him further up.

<p>Shuffle...

<p>Alex jumped yet again, and he managed to grab a chain.

<p>He tried to search for a clue, but there wasn't anything. The second chain also didn't work.

<p>The third, the fourth...

<p>Finally, when he tugged at the sixth chain, it creaked and extended

itself. There was something fishy about it.

<p>Alex tugged on it forcefully. The chain extended by one meter. Soon, a mechanical grinding sound came from beneath the half-remaining tower.

<p>“There’s a sound!”

<p>“There’s something down there!”

<p>After Alex landed, he instantly ran to the other side with Susan Hunter.

Within a few seconds, the sound stopped. However, the sound of ten thousand horses galloping could be heard from the passageway’s entrance.

<p>Everyone looked over.

<p>They actually saw a huge waterfall ten meters below the cliff. The sounds had come from the waterfall.

<p>“It’s water from the blood river!” Quincy Zoppins was smart enough to instantly guess the reason.

<p>Indeed, water from the blood river was gushing down the cliff with loud splashing. A huge vortex formed beneath the half-remaining tower. All the water flowed down the cliff beneath the passageway.

<p>“The water is filling up!”

<p>“It’s filling up rather quickly too!”

<p>After about half an hour, the blood river dried up. Meanwhile, the water level in the seemingly endless pit by the cliff now was close within sight.

<p>Alex waved his hand. “Get into the water!”

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