

Versatile 1011

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1011: The Woman of the Hall of the Goddess

Both Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue had fought against Egypt's National Team before. The team was far from impressive, yet they were unsure where they got their confidence from.

As such, the team defending Egypt's Training Hall was surely not as impressive, either. When Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, Jiang Yu, Zhao Manyan, Jiang Shaoxu, and Nanyu arrived, they immediately learned that the others had already acquired the stamp from Egypt.

"Didn't we have enough stamps?" Nanyu counted the countries they had won against and realized that their adventure had been quite successful, apart from Peru's stamp, which they had discarded in anger. They had managed to secure stamps from all the countries they visited, including the American team that had been relatively challenging.

"So that means Egypt will be our last stop before we depart for the City of Canals, Venice?" asked Mu Tingying with anticipation.

It had been quite a long journey, and they had almost gone around the world. They were finally close to reaching their final destination, Venice. The difficulties, challenges, and failures they had encountered suddenly felt not as significant, as their brilliance at Venice was surely going to cover up their past!

"By the way, what job did the advisors give us this time?" Li Kaifeng asked.

"What else does Egypt have? Isn't it obviously going to be the Kingdom of Undead?"

"Are you serious? I hate zombies and things like them the most!"

Undead!

There were two famous territories of undead. One was located in China's Ancient Capital, while the other was in Egypt. The pyramids were the undead's habitat. They were like a tower of souls, summoning the undead to it. The undead were active within a hundred kilometers of the pyramids.

It was basically the undead's city state! The pyramids were the city centers, while the lands within a hundred kilometers were their territories. Surprisingly, the undead would never venture too far away from the pyramids...

—

The advisors did not ask the team to leave Egypt. Instead, they were told to head to a city called Puccini. It was around two hundred kilometers away from Cairo, an average-sized city in Egypt.

Arriving in Puccini, the city had an ancient Egyptian feeling to it. Stone fences could still be seen outside the city, and most of the streets and buildings were made of stones, too.

Egypt abounded with Undead Mages, but most cities forbade the use of the Undead Element when unnecessary. There were still quite a lot of ordinary people in this world. Not everyone could accept the rotting flesh and the intimidating looks of the undead. If cities did not implement such rules, the people would feel like they were living among the dead.

The advisors were not really clear about the scope of their job, but based on the description, it was similar to their job in Japan's East Maritime Fortress. The team was required to spend some time in the city.

The advisors wanted the students to encounter as many kinds of demon creatures as possible, so they would learn how to react accordingly when fighting against different creatures!

"Strange, why does it look like many people are injured here?" Mo Fan could see people helping the injured move around on the street, and it wasn't just once or twice.

"I heard a local saying that Puccini City hasn't been peaceful lately. It seems like something did happen here," Nanyu said.

As soon as Nanyu finished, they immediately saw a few Wind Mages carrying a white stretcher making their way to the center of the city with the help of Wind Track.

A man wrapped in white bandages lay on the stretcher. There were fresh bloodstains across the bandages, with blood dripping and falling into the gaps between the rocks as they passed by along the bumpy road!

"That man has lost his legs, I managed to catch a glimpse of the wounds, it looked like they were torn off!" Guan Yu exclaimed.

The pain from having both legs being torn off was not something an ordinary person could endure. It was much worse than amputating them with a perfect cut. In addition to that, the injured would also suffer excessive blood loss!

When they reached a crossroad, they could see the injured continuously being escorted into the city from both sides.

The path led to the City South Hill. The team saw an obvious slope once they proceeded another thousand meters forward.

It was supposed to be a main street, but it was no longer accessible to vehicles, as more and more injured were being delivered to a white tent with golden trim...

It turned out that the tent was the same place that the advisors had asked the team to report to. The tents were joined together into a spacious area able to accommodate more than a thousand people. There were even Battlemages standing guard.

"That symbol..." Nanrong Ni saw a symbol resembling a wheel of flowers on a tent.

The symbol was designed with incredible detail. When looking at it from different angles, they could see similar but inverted flowery patterns. The patterns were then joined together into a milky-white wheel of flowers with golden-blue edges.

One could easily tell that the symbol represented a world-famous organization. The wheel of flowers with reflections of different colors compared to its base color was meant to prevent others from impersonating the organization!

Mo Fan's knowledge was fairly limited. He had no clue what the symbol represented, but based on Nanrong Ni's reaction, he could easily tell that it was something she had great respect for; the admiring glitter from her eyes said it all.

"I will ease the pain for you, but you must calm down and tell me how you end up like this, so it's easier for me to treat your injuries," a gentle voice spoke up.

Her voice seemed to have some sort of magic, helping the person who had lost his legs to calm down slowly, as if he could no longer sense the overwhelming pain.

"I...I stumbled into two Poisonous Golden Mummies, one was grabbing me while the other dug its claws into my legs. I immediately fainted. When I woke up, I was already being carried here. I know you've temporarily eased the pain with the Psychic Element, but I know I will never get my legs back. The injuries inflicted by the Poisonous Golden Mummies are incurable, not to mention how young you look." The injured was a Mage from the Magic Association. He seemed to have lost hope.

"I can help you recover," the woman smiled.

The assistant frowned when he heard the impolite comment from the Mage. The man obviously did not think the Servant of the Hall of the Goddess was capable of treating his wounds!

He should take a closer look at his condition. He should be grateful that he was able to survive the injuries!

The injured Mage did not seem to have any hope. He lay still with bloodshot eyes, and was regretting his decision. It had been years since he had last fought against demon creatures. He was offered a stable job in the Magic Association, but he ended up in such a devastating state. He swore he would never fight the savage undead again.

The Mage started grumbling when the pain gradually returned.

However, before he could sneer at the intern that was arranged to treat his wounds, he was shocked to discover that his legs were growing!

Growing was the best way to describe it, as the broken veins, bones, and flesh were regenerating slowly, reconnecting with the legs that had been torn off.

The glowing, milky-white liquid hovering above the intern's hand with a strong presence of vitality slowly dripped onto his legs with a sacred light, helping his body reconnect with his legs.

The Mage stared at his legs in disbelief...

The flesh had merged perfectly, followed by the outer skin layer. When he saw his legs returned to normal perfectly without a single scar, he was utterly dumbfounded!

His position in the Magic Association was rather high, meaning that he had met quite a few experienced Healers. But from what he knew, no one in the city could possibly treat his wounds. The Poisonous

Golden Mummies were infamous for the damage they inflicted being incurable. Their strong presence of death meant the scars and wounds stayed forever!

But now, his legs were back!

When the intern withdrew the Psychic Spell, the man immediately felt his legs, as if nothing had happened to them.

It was a miracle!

The man was overwhelmed by excitement. Joy and the shame from looking down at the Healer were blatantly displayed on his face. He was lost for words all of a sudden when he felt the urge to thank the woman with magical powers.

“Rest well, the muscles in your legs are still recovering, don’t do anything too vigorous for the next three days,” she advised the Mage in a gentle voice. The Healer was friendly and calm as usual.

“Three days? Just three days?” The Mage was having trouble believing it.

“My God, not only did he recover from the serious injuries right on the spot, he is going to be back to normal in just three days?” someone among the crowd exclaimed.

“How unbelievable, I have never seen such a capable Healer!”

The assistant let out a satisfying smile when he heard the praises from the crowd. He said in a slightly proud voice, “I have already told you, she is a disciple of our Parthenon Temple’s Hall of the Goddess, she is practicing the most perfect Healing Magic in the world!”

“Hall of the Goddess, so it’s the Hall of the Goddess!”

“No wonder, that explains it all! It’s impressive knowing that she is a Mage from the Hall of the Goddess at such a young age!”

The woman had a humble smile as she was complimented by the crowd, but the assistant raised his head arrogantly.

—

“Mmm, why does that beautiful lady look so familiar?” Zhao Manyan suddenly asked.

Saying this, Zhao Manyan immediately turned to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had stopped moving. He stood still with his eyes fixed on the Healer who was being praised by the crowd!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1012: Are There Female Knights?

Silky, dark brown hair hanging perfectly straight like a waterfall reached the woman's waist; her fair, graceful profile was not too sharp, but tender and bouncy, making her look friendlier on top of her gentle appearance.

When her pink lips curled up, it would leave a faint curve on her cheeks, resulting in a tremendous change to her temperament. She no longer looked dull like a statue, but brimming with wisdom and elegance, and the youthful charm of a young woman!

Mo Fan stood there with a blank face.

He recognized the woman instantly when he first laid his eyes on her, not because of how much she was standing out, but because of how familiar he was with her. He could feel a great warmth surging inside him.

That being said, Mo Fan somehow felt that the girl was no longer the one he was familiar with. He was having trouble stacking her sacred, noble temperament with her previous lonely, yet unyielding spirit of an ordinary girl-next-door!

-That's Xinxia!

-But is she really Xinxia?-

They had only been apart for a year, yet her changes were quite dramatic. She no longer looked weak and feeble, like she was in need of protection, nor did she look self-abased, as she had come from an ordinary family. If she was not the dearest person to him, if he had only met her for the first time, he would assume the girl had originated from a renowned family. Her temperament, brimming with elegance and nobility, felt natural, like she was glowing without trying to stand out on purpose!

Even after a long time, Mo Fan still had not collected his thoughts.

"Ningxue? Why are you here?!" the girl exclaimed in surprise.

Mu Ningxue was also staring at her with astonishment. "Xinxia?" Mu Ningxue reacted similarly to Mo Fan. She had only just realized that the Healer that was being praised by the crowd was actually Ye Xinxia.

"Brother... Mo Fan!" Following that, Xinxia saw Mo Fan standing further behind the team like a log. However, his eyes were staring at her, like he had been staring for a long time.

Xinxia immediately blushed even as she wore a blossoming smile. The natural joy bursting out of her made her face blush even further.

She had the urge to run into Mo Fan's arms and lie on his chest, but she did not do so. She placed her hands on her wheelchair and grabbed the handles tightly. Her eyes were brimming with anticipation and joy.

She did not expect to meet him here!

A familiar feeling surged inside Mo Fan's heart when he saw Xinxia's reaction.

She was still the same her, the person that he wanted to fondle admiringly.

On second thought, Xinxia had always displayed her unique temperament in front of others. However, whenever she was with him, she would turn into a little girl that needed guidance and protection. She was not trying to win Mo Fan's affection, but because she only displayed her most naive and vulnerable side when she was with her dearest family member.

Mo Fan walked up to her and slowly leaned forward. He kissed her on her smooth forehead in front of the crowd!

"What do you think you are doing? How could you be so rude? Do you have any idea how serious the crime is to offend a servant of the Hall of the Goddess!" the male assistant yelled into Mo Fan's ear.

Mo Fan raised his head and looked at the man with a plastic face and spat back impatiently, "What the heck does me kissing my woman have anything to do with you!?"

"Your woman? Damn it, I, Kulun, Knight of the Parthenon Temple, will not let you humiliate the servant of the Hall of the Goddess that I've sworn my loyalty to! I challenge you to a duel, right now!" the man who called himself Kulun said loudly.

Mo Fan glanced at the man who assumed himself to be a knight from ancient times. His first thought was instantly, *-What a retard!-*

"Kulun, you're overreacting, he's my brother, the one that I mentioned before," Xinxia immediately explained.

Xinxia clearly knew Mo Fan would never bother explaining the situation. He would only complicate things instead.

"Brother?" Kulun looked at Mo Fan suspiciously.

Mo Fan still had the same annoying look on his face, so Kulun was having trouble linking the gentle Xinxia to the asshole Mo Fan. *-Would the personalities of two siblings differ so much? This guy is clearly a jerk, the kind that had to be taught a lesson!-*

"If you're really her brother, I will apologize to you, but even as her brother, you shouldn't be saying a joke like that, either. She is your sister, not your woman. It's very easy to misunderstand what you said," Kulun was still staring at Mo Fan alertly.

"You didn't misunderstand me. She is my sister, and also my woman too," Mo Fan replied seriously.

Kulun was infuriated. Was there something wrong with this fellow's mind? Didn't he know he has to treat a servant of the Hall of the Goddess with utter respect? How could he keep saying such disgraceful words? How could she be both his sister and woman? What was going on here!?

Xinxia knew it would come to this, yet she had no idea how to clarify it. She always had trouble convincing Mo Fan of anything, especially when he was trying to stir up trouble on purpose. She could only glance at Mu Ningxue helplessly.

"Let's go and talk there, let them do their things." Mu Ningxue was pretty straightforward too. She pushed Xinxia's wheelchair slowly off to the side.

Nanrong Ni came up. She first glanced at Mu Ningxue before looking at Xinxia.

“Are you really a disciple of the Parthenon Temple’s Hall of the Goddess?” Nanrong Ni asked seriously.

“I will only become an official disciple after finishing my training here. I’m only on probation now,” Xinxia replied. She did not sound proud at all.

“Oh, oh...” Nanrong Ni said, seeming to be lost in her thoughts.

Mu Ningxue did not place too much attention on her response. She proceeded to ask why Xinxia was here. She found it hard to believe that it was a mere coincidence!

“I’m here as an intern. The students of the Parthenon Temple are now taking the yearly examination. Every student, including those from overseas, have to take part in it, and only by completing the tasks given me can I then enroll in the Parthenon Temple officially and become a Mage of the Temple. Not long ago, there were mirages spotted around here, and since then, the Egyptians have been fighting the undead endlessly. As a result, the students of the Parthenon Temple were sent here to treat the injured,” Xinxia said.

“That’s quite a coincidence, as our national team is sent here too. I believe other national teams must have reached Egypt too, but I didn’t expect us to be in the same city,” Mu Ningxue murmured.

It had been a very long time since Mu Ningxue had last met Xinxia. The two had known each other since a young age, as they were friends growing up. It had nothing to do with Mo Fan, as Mu Ningxue was actually close with Xinxia first, before some shameless boy desperately tried to win her affection and almost kidnapped her.

—

On the other side, after Xinxia left, Mo Fan had started quarreling with the guy called Kulun.

The reason for the quarrel was very simple. Mo Fan felt extremely uncomfortable when he saw how much of a threat the man’s face posed to him, especially when he was asked to look after Xinxia.

-Who the heck is this? He must be harboring evil intentions, trying to stay close to Xinxia!-

Kulun was very displeased. Someone had blasphemed the goddess that he was entrusted to protect, how could he protect his dignity as a sacred knight of the Parthenon Temple if he didn’t slice the man into eight pieces?

—

“Brother Mo Fan, Kulun is only a guardian knight of the Parthenon Temple’s Hall of Knights. Every member of the Hall of the Goddess has a knight protecting them. Kulun is only fulfilling his role as a guardian knight. Please go easy on him!” Xinxia was amused when she saw Mo Fan’s reaction.

Wasn’t Mo Fan supposed to be quite an experienced and cunning guy? Why was he being so obviously jealous of someone? He was sensitive and hyper, just like a little kid.

“I wasn’t trying to pick a fight with him, it was him that didn’t understand the situation. I already told him our relationship, yet he didn’t believe it, and is still demanding he punish me. Does the Parthenon Temple only have idiots like him? Or perhaps the guardian knights are asked to stop the ladies of the Parthenon Temple from having any love interests?” Mo Fan huffed.

“The temple doesn’t forbid that.”

“Don’t let someone like him stay around you, it’s obvious that he isn’t a good guy,” Mo Fan said.

“The temple arranged it; if you don’t like him, I’ll submit a request to ask for another knight,” Xinxia said.

“Are there female knights?” Mo Fan asked.

“...”

As she thought, Mo Fan was not displeased with Kulun. It was mainly because Mo Fan did not want to see any competitor showing up in front of him!

“Miss Xinxia, an injured man whose chest has been sliced open has been sent here. Please save him, he only ended up like this because he was trying to lure some undead servants away to save our lives!” a man drenched in sweat came over and asked of Xinxia.

Xinxia looked at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan glanced at the sickbed in the white tent and saw a man in his thirties bleeding seriously. It looked like the man would die at any second.

“I’ll go with you!” Mo Fan pushed Xinxia toward the tent.

Mo Fan wanted to have a long conversation with Xinxia, since it had been quite some time since they last met. Seeing someone in person was obviously better than talking over the phone or a video call.

Mo Fan could tell that Xinxia was busily occupied, as many patients were being sent to her to be treated. Since it was about saving lives, Mo Fan was not shameless enough to keep bothering her. He did not mind waiting for her to treat the injured first.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1013: Pyramid, Mirage

“Are you guys teasing me just because I didn’t study much? How does a mirage pose any threat to the city?” Mo Fan’s eyes widened, looking at the group with grim looks on their faces.

Wasn’t a mirage just a normal phenomenon in a desert? According to science, it was an optical phenomenon in which light rays bent due to refraction, producing a displaced image of distant objects. The easiest way to explain it was through the scenario when someone was trying to catch a fish in a clear stream. If the person tried to grab at the fish, they would realize that their hands were always some distance away from reaching the fish. It was due to the refraction of light occurring at the surface of the water.

The same principles applied to a mirage. Mo Fan admitted that he was not that knowledgeable in the World of Magic, but he still a science-side student!

{TL Note: In certain countries, high-school students are split into two streams, the science-side or the art-side. Students in the science-side have to study biology, chemistry, physics, while students in the art-side will study business, accounting, etc.}

A mirage was basically an illusion. Even if it really existed, it was definitely not where it appeared to be. How could a giant displaced image like one from a projector pose such a great threat to the city that it had to request assistance from the world?

There were so many injured in Puccini City, and Mages of different organizations were crowding the streets. It looked like a city at war, and was somewhat similar to Japan's East Maritime Fortress. The problem was... why was the whole city so afraid of a natural optical phenomenon?

"Can someone please explain it to this guy who kept leaving the team on his own? We need to discuss other matters instead," Guan Yu said impatiently.

While Mo Fan was keeping Xinxia company, the team had learned about the details, thus they were familiar with what kind of a situation the city was in.

Mo Fan did hear Xinxia mention the mirage, but what exactly was it?

"Mo Fan, do you know how the undead are related to the pyramids?" Jiang Yu said.

Mo Fan immediately shook his head. As a matter of fact, he was quite interested in Egypt's Kingdom of Undead, but he could never get the hang of it.

Jiang Yu slapped his forehead. Why did he have to involve himself in such a troublesome work? Didn't that mean he had to explain it to Mo Fan from the very start?

"Basically, the undead in Egypt and the undead in our Ancient Capital are slightly different, mainly in terms of their activity range. The undead of our Ancient Capital only appear at night, and they usually gather at places with a stronger presence of death. On the other hand, the undead here in Egypt are only active around the pyramids. These pyramids are the tombs of ancient Egypt's Pharaohs. Most of them were the authoritative master of slaves back in the days, a ruler with the power to decide everyone's death. These Pharaohs were incredibly powerful, and even after their deaths, they still wanted countless people to protect their remains. As such, they place a curse in the area around the pyramids, to resurrect the dead that were buried together with the Pharaohs and those that were buried nearby to rise from the ashes and protect the pyramids forever," Jiang Yu explained to Mo Fan, starting with the history.

Mo Fan listened to the explanation seriously. He could not help but compare the undead of the two countries.

The undead of the Ancient Capital had woken up and evolved due to the presence of death. It was tightly related to the Emperor's attempt to find a way to live eternally, and the way he had discovered was to live in eternal darkness and stay away from the sunlight!

Meanwhile, the undead in Egypt seemed to have originated from a Curse Spell. The curse was a spell that the Egyptian Pharaohs had invented, Summoning undead with the Curse Element. It worked just as well as Qin Emperor Ying Zheng's method to stay alive forever.

It was impossible to clap with one hand. The Undead Element was only accepted by the world because of the magic invented by the ancient civilizations in Egypt and China. Otherwise, it would most likely be considered a forbidden magic!

“So you’re saying that the undead here in Egypt can only remain active within a certain distance of the pyramids? Doesn’t that make things a lot easier? You just need to build cities away from the pyramids, and the undead won’t bother invading human territories!” Mo Fan said.

“Yeah, and that’s exactly what Egypt has been doing, especially in modern times. Almost every city is built outside the activity range of the undead. Normally, the Egyptians do not have to worry about being invaded by the undead. However, some ancient families and old Hunters will occasionally trespass into the territories of the pyramids to search for treasure left by the ancient civilization. They believe there are mountains of treasure inside the pyramids, and even a piece or two is worth tons of money. After all, if the ancient Pharaohs invented the Curse Element and Undead Element... there must be lots of incredible treasure among their possessions!” Jiang Yu’s eyes glittered. He seemed very interested in the treasure.

“So what does that have anything to do with the mirage?” Mo Fan went back to the main topic.

“The pyramids are the territories of the dead, while the humans reside in the cities. As long as the humans stay out of the territories of the undead, there won’t be any problem. Unfortunately, nature doesn’t allow eternal peace to exist between the pyramids and the cities. Isn’t a mirage able to project something to a different place?” Jiang Yu prodded him.

Jiang Yu led Mo Fan to higher ground as he spoke.

At the end of the white tents, there was a tall observation tower on the City South Mountain. Jiang Yu was leading Mo Fan to the tower.

“Go up there and take a look to the north,” Jiang Yu told him, pointing at the top of the tower.

Mo Fan was slightly confused. He turned into a Shadow Bird and went up the tower along the walls swiftly.

-You aren’t seriously thinking that a Mage like me would be taking the stairs slowly?-

—

Up on the observation tower, the Egyptian guard on duty was stunned when he saw Mo Fan walking out from the shadow.

Mo Fan briefly explained his identity and glanced in the direction that Jiang Yu mentioned.

The tower provided him with a clear view of Puccini City. As he glanced into the distance covered in the vast land of yellow soil and over the sand dunes, Mo Fan was shocked to discover a golden structure glowing under the sunlight!

The sunlight sprinkling over the city was warm and comfortable, but for some reason, it felt icy and eerie when it entered the territory of the pyramids, as if its color had changed because of them!

“Wait... didn’t they say the closest pyramid is around two hundred kilometers away? How is this two hundred kilometers?” Mo Fan’s heart was rolling as he stared at the pyramid and its frightening aura.

The pyramid was magnificent. Although it was only a stacked-stone structure over fifty meters tall, Mo Fan was somehow felt the same pressure as seeing a huge army charging in his direction. Puccini City suddenly felt tiny and fragile when compared to the pyramid!

Gold usually represented sacredness, nobility, and royalty, but in Mo Fan’s eyes, the golden pyramid felt intimidating and spooky, yet he was unable to tell the exact reason behind what he was feeling...

The guard did not answer Mo Fan’s boring question. He proceeded to chase Mo Fan down the tower.

Mo Fan jumped down from the observation tower and landed in front of Jiang Yu. His mind was still preoccupied with the sight of the pyramid.

“Saw it? That’s the mirage!” Jiang Yu said.

“But it’s not the real pyramid!” Mo Fan said.

“The undead don’t seem to agree with you.”

“...” Mo Fan was suddenly at a loss for words.

In other words, the war between the undead and humans only happened because the undead were having trouble distinguishing between a real and a fake pyramid!

Mo Fan immediately thought of a famous saying when he learned the reason behind the war: It was truly terrifying to be uncivilized.

If the undead actually had brains, they would not have mistaken the mirage for a real pyramid!

“Normally, the area within a hundred kilometers of a pyramid is seen as the undead’s territory, which means that we are trespassers in the eyes of the undead. To make things worse, we’ve actually constructed a city on their territory. They won’t give up until they raze the city to the ground and kill all the people!” Jiang Yu declared.

Everything was possible in this world. It was exactly what Jiang Yu had mentioned. The Heavens would never let the dead and living coexist peacefully on the same land. The mirage had served as a blasting fuse. The dead were infuriated when they learned the humans were bold enough to trespass into their territory, while the living were furious that the dead dared to stir up chaos in their city!

“As soon as the mirage appeared, it basically meant that war between the dead and the living had erupted, and usually, a mirage would last for quite a long time. It’s fine if there’s only a pyramid being projected, but if there are a few pyramids being projected at the same time, and they are quite close to one another, the human city nearby will cease to exist within a few days. Throughout history, many cities in Egypt have disappeared from the surface of the Earth due to a mirage.

“It also depends on what level the pyramids are. A troop of Battleimages with some assistance from other countries is usually enough to handle an ordinary pyramid, but if it’s the bigger pyramids... the number of the undead is comparable to a horde of demon creatures, and that’s going to be a big problem!” Jiang Yu said.

“Even pyramids have different levels?” Mo Fan asked.

“Absolutely, there are around ninety-three pyramids in Egypt, each of a different size. The biggest among them is the Great Pyramid of Giza,” Jiang Yu said.

“So is it possible for the Great Pyramid of Giza to be projected as a mirage, too?” Mo Fan asked indifferently.

“Asshole, what did you say!?” the guard that was on duty at the tower snapped.

The guard happened to be done with his shift, so he was coming down from the tower. He immediately lost his temper when he heard what Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan was left speechless. The team normally conversed in English just so they could become better at the language, but it ended up bringing him trouble?

“Mo Fan, don’t you say something like that, it’s a taboo here!” Jiang Yu lowered his voice and continued, “If a mirage of the Great Pyramid of Giza appears, half of Egypt is going to fall, it’s no joke!”

Chapter 1014: Attack the Pyramid!

“Think about it, the pyramid that is being projected by the mirage is only the tomb of a little Pharaoh, yet the city is already in such a pinch. If it was the scariest Great Pyramid of Giza instead, it would be a disaster for the whole country!” Jiang Yu told him.

Mo Fan nodded. He could easily tell how angry the guard was. It seemed like he had to refrain from saying anything calamitous in a place like this. After all, this was the place where the Curse Element had originated, meaning that whatever he said might actually have a chance of happening!

Mo Fan initially wanted to visit Xinxia, but she was simply too busy with her work. She did not have much time to talk to him.

It seemed like he had to put an end to the war as quickly as possible so that Xinxia could take a rest. Mo Fan did not want to see her worn out.

After going back to the team’s camp, Mo Fan heard Guan Yu proposing a plan.

A mirage would usually last for quite a while. If they simply waited until the mirage disappeared on its own, it was likely that the city would be razed to the ground soon.

They had to find a way to get rid of the mirage. Whenever a mirage of a pyramid appeared, the government would send all its soldiers to attack the pyramid, and use a special device to erase the illusionary pyramid. Only then would the undead finally stop appearing.

“The biggest threat to the soldiers are the Poisonous Golden Mummies, because the injuries they inflicted are incurable. The Parthenon Temple can only afford to send a few Healers here, but there are way too many injured. The local government is hoping that we can deal with the Poisonous Golden Mummies and eliminate their biggest threat,” Nanyu said.

“Why do we always have to do the most dangerous job? Can’t they just send some strong Mages of their own army?” Mu Tingying said.

“They did, but it seems like they haven’t returned yet.”

The team’s atmosphere shifted upon hearing this.

Clearly, the Poisonous Golden Mummies were not something they should mess with either!

“Which is why I say, take out the leader, and the rest will collapse. We just need to deal with the Commander of the Poisonous Golden Mummies, and the rest of its army will collapse on its own!” Guan Yu said.

Guan Yu was better at ambushing and assassinating his target. He would rather go and assassinate the Commander leading the Poisonous Golden Mummies than waste lots of time with the entire army. It was very hard to kill undead, and even hard to tell if an undead was dead, as most of them could still rise even after they were torn into pieces. They were basically undying!

“It’s too risky. If we fail, we will find ourselves being surrounded by the Poisonous Golden Mummies, and the local army is going to have trouble rescuing us.” Nanyu shook her head. The risk was too much for her to agree with.

“By the way, can’t we just try and reach the pyramid to eliminate the mirage, and put an end to the war?” Mo Fan asked.

Guan Yu immediately let out a hollow laugh and sneered, “Do you think the undead are just mere decorations? They aren’t afraid of death! They only have one goal in mind, apart from killing everything in their way: to protect the pyramid! Anything that gets within ten kilometers from the pyramid will be immediately surrounded. The path to the pyramid is usually laid down with the corpses of many Mages!”

“He’s telling the truth; don’t ever underestimate the undead even if it’s only a small pyramid. The number of undead surrounding the pyramid is pretty insane, almost on the scale of a horde of demon creatures. Many people are going to die just to clear a path to the most sensitive area for the undead, since they are a lot harder to kill than demon creatures. Many injured that were sent here are from the front line. Currently, it’s still possible to escort the injured back to the city from where the main army is, but once the army advances another few kilometers, it’s basically impossible to escort the injured back,” Nanyu said.

“Is there already an army making their way to the pyramid?” Mo Fan asked.

“Yeah, it’s currently around five kilometers away from the city, but it’s still at least thirty kilometers away from the Pyramid of Habo. Actually, the army has only encountered the undead in the outer ring, but still, there are already so many casualties while the army is only trying to gain a foothold,” Nanyu told them.

The army was advancing like a wave. In simpler words, they would have a team of vanguards clearing a path ahead while the others would set up a temporary camp behind.

After setting up the camp, they would send out another wave of Mages to the camp, and continued to advance forward to push the wave further ahead...

When they reached the third destination, they would continue to hold their ground and wait for the next troop to arrive from the city, before pressing forward again...

This way, as the army was advancing, it would still maintain a clear path between the city and the army, allowing supplies to be delivered and the injured to be escorted back. Those that were worn out could be relieved, to prevent the army from running out of energy. After all, if the energy of the soldiers was depleted when they were deep in the undead's territory, the whole army would simply be wiped out!

The strategy was what the Egyptians had come up with after fighting against the undead for millennia. When Mo Fan recalled the situation in the Ancient Capital, the strategy might actually work in their favor too, meaning that... hang on, it might not work because they only had limited time back then!

"The first camp has been set up. We'll be following the army as they press forward tomorrow. They want us to take out the Poisonous Golden Mummies to reduce their casualties," Nanyu said.

"It's a war, many are going to die again," Jiang Yu sighed.

"Anything is better than getting wiped out."

Early next morning, just after the sun had risen, a huge army had already gathered to the west of the city. It mainly consisted of the Battlemages of the local government.

Many had come to send them off. Everyone was well aware of how dangerous the war would be, as no one could guarantee they could return safely. That being said, someone had to take out the mirage of the pyramid. The soldiers were fearless and less hesitant than small individual teams. Most thought of the chance to destroy the mirage as the utmost glory!

The Chinese team had come to provide assistance, and were told to advance with the army. The team had met the commander of the operation, General Fenna, a woman in her forties. They did not detect any hint of womanliness from her, but an experienced and fierce aura that came from fighting in wars for a long time!

"Just follow the army as it advances; we'll leave the Poisonous Golden Mummies to you." General Fenna's voice was fairly hoarse. Her face always had a stern expression.

"We'll do our best," Nanyu replied.

The path had already been cleared once, thus there were not many undead between the city and the camp. They quickly arrived at the camp five kilometers away from the city.

As the second troop arrived, the main army began to advance. Their goal was to reach a high ground around fifteen kilometers away from the pyramid. They had to gain a foothold there before advancing any further!

"There's a bunch of Poisonous Golden Mummies on the other side of the hill. They are experts at using poison, and are extremely cunning, too. They like to hide behind the piles of corpses and cast their poison while we are unaware. The army will approach the hill from the front and set up a formation that will prevent the undead from approaching. Meanwhile, our team will make our way across the hill to

take out the Poisonous Golden Mummies. Once the main army is able to gain a foothold on the high ground, we will retreat inside the barrier. We don't necessarily have to kill all the Poisonous Golden Mummies," Nanyu explained to the team.

The national team consisted of proud and overbearing talents. Nanyu did not want any of them to die while trying to show off their strength. They were currently in the middle of a cruel war, not a child's playground. As someone from the military, Nanyu would not allow anyone on the team to disobey her orders!

Guan Yu smacked his lips. He did not seem to agree with the plan.

The others did not have any comment. While the main army was approaching the high ground, the national team was sneakily making their way around the hill with the cover provided by a few Shadow Mages.

After crossing the hill of yellow sand, they immediately saw a vast, golden-green land glowing under the sunlight.

The team realized that the place was only shiny because of the reflective, golden skin of the mummies. The strange-behaving mummies were lying down on the other side of the hill filling up almost every inch of the land. From afar, it looked like the hill was covered in golden-green tiles...

Somehow, the sight of countless mummies lying still on the ground was indescribably eerie, with the strong poison emitted by their bodies lingering in the air.

"General, are you sure those students are able to handle those terrifying creatures? If they fail to take care of the creatures before we reach the hill, wouldn't it mean a lot of our men are going to die? I have to be honest; I don't think it's smart to allocate such an important task to a bunch of unreliable students!" Captain Wankos spoke up.

"We have to believe in them if we have asked them for help." General Fenna scanned their surroundings to roughly estimate the number of undead that had shown up in just the last minute.

"We still need to plan for the worst. Isn't it meaningless if we still have to provide them with backup?"

"You seemed quite biased toward them."

"It's not me being biased. I'm just worried that they will actually be of no use to us in this serious situation. So what if they are the national team from China; they are only a bunch of inexperienced Mages!" Captain Wankos snapped.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1015: Immune To Poison!

The Poisonous Golden Mummies were fast asleep. However, they were soon woken up by Mo Fan and the others, who had trespassed into their resting grounds.

Their cries were as ear-piercing as demon infants, with a strong evil presence. Their eyes suddenly turned red, as an overwhelming aura of hatred filled with the presence of death swept at the team like a strong wind as soon as the demon creatures woke up.

“What do we do now?” Zhao Manyan started to tremble while staring at the Poisonous Golden Mummies.

“What is there to discuss? Engage them directly!” Mo Fan did not hesitate. He immediately approached the poisonous mummies.

It was exactly what General Fenna had warned them about: the Poisonous Golden Mummies were extremely cunning and agile, and would always avoid fighting Mages directly. Even when their numbers significantly exceeded the Chinese team, they still remained standing on the high ground and spat out a tide of poisonous mist!

The poisonous tide was golden-green, like a veil of smoke. It surged forward like a tide. Everyone on the national team tried to stop it, yet they were struggling to resist the fierce tide of poison.

“Retreat, back off!” Nanyu screamed at the others when she realized the danger the team was in.

The poisonous tide was incredibly powerful, and its poison was extremely deadly. No one would dare to joke with their lives. If the poisonous tide was to sweep through some woods or mountains, every plant would wilt instantly and every living thing would suffocate!

—

“What did I say? Those guys aren’t reliable at all!” Captain Wankos snapped furiously.

Currently, the main army was advancing to the high ground. Countless undead were flanking them from all directions, leaving the army in quite a pinch.

However, Wankos happened to see the students withdrawing from the poisonous tide miserably. He immediately lost his calm.

They were already struggling to hold their ground. If the Poisonous Golden Mummies joined the battle, their casualties would multiply instantly!

“I’ll go with my own men!” Captain Wankos ran out of patience. He disregarded the general’s order and led a group of soldiers for the other side of the hill.

No matter how overwhelming the numbers of hardened undead were, they still stood no chance against the continuous blasts of destructive spells. However, if the poison reached the army, the casualties would be immeasurable!

Captain Wankos soon reached the side of the hill. He brought his men and flanked the Poisonous Golden Mummies from the side. There were some Undead Mages among his men, who were controlling their own undead to fight against the Poisonous Golden Mummies!

—

“Damn it, why are they so impatient?” Zhao Manyan yelled when he saw another team engaging the Poisonous Golden Mummies.

“They don’t trust us,” Mu Tingying said discontentedly. She did not like being looked down on by the others.

“If these Poisonous Golden Mummies spat out the poisonous smoke at the same time, we won’t be able to get closer to them at all. The poison... crap, those guys are about to be surrounded by the poisonous smoke? How do they not know how deadly the poison is?” Jiang Yu said.

The team soon realized that the Poisonous Golden Mummies were targeting the squad of Battlemages that had just arrived.

“Look up there; there’s a Poisonous Golden Mummy with three eyes!” Jiang Shaoxu pointed to the high ground.

“It’s most likely the Commander of the Poisonous Golden Mummies. I told you we should take out their leader first. Just keep the Poisonous Golden Mummies occupied, Li Kaifeng and I will take out their Commander!” Guan Yu said.

Before Nanyu could make the decision, Guan Yu and Li Kaifeng both shot away. They must have gone to find a way to get closer to the Three-Eyed Poisonous Golden Mummy.

“I guess this is the only way to do it,” Mo Fan suddenly murmured.

Saying this, Mo Fan activated the soul imprint to summon the Black Snake Armor. The blue-black scales wrapped tightly around his body. He looked rather imperious under the sunlight.

However, the others were confused about what Mo Fan was up to.

“Why are you putting on the magic armor when we haven’t even engaged the enemy?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“It’s my biochemical suit! Friends, my hands are itching; I’ll be going first!” Mo Fan replied.

Mo Fan charged directly at the Poisonous Golden Mummies in his blue-black Black Snake Armor.

The poison was like a destructive, black tide rolling forward. It was extremely corrosive; any living creature that was exposed to it for a few minutes would be covered in spots, which would soon boil and bleed seriously...

Clad in his Black Snake Armor, Mo Fan moved freely in the poisonous tide without any trouble!

Mo Fan was not afraid of poison, as he had a special answer to it: the Black Snake Armor!

The Black Totem Snake was the ancestor of poison; no creature was comparable to it in terms of toxicity. Mo Fan would never forget how the Black Totem Snake had stopped the horde of White Magic Falcons from the Nanling Mountains from advancing further by using its Poison Domain. Not a single White Magic Falcon that entered its Domain had survived!

As such, not only was the magic armor made of the Black Totem Snake's scales extremely sturdy, it also had a strong resistance to poison. Mo Fan was basically immune to poison when he was wearing the Black Snake Armor!

The Poisonous Golden Mummies might be extremely terrifying to the Egyptians, but in Mo Fan's eyes, they were just a bunch of feeble, Warrior-level undead. Since their poison could no longer pose any threat to him, he could easily charge right into them and massacre the whole bunch!

Flames surged fiercely. The Poisonous Golden Mummies were extremely scared of fire, especially the scorching Calamity Fire and Rose Flame. Even the Poisonous Golden Mummies seemingly-strong skin was unable to resist Mo Fan's flames!

It was not exaggerating to say that every puff of flame was enough to kill a Poisonous Golden Mummy!

Mo Fan did not aim for the Three-Eyed Poisonous Golden Mummy. In Mo Fan's eyes, these Warrior-level Poisonous Golden Mummies were more valuable to him, not only because of their undead crystals, but because of their Warrior-level Soul Remnants!

Back in the Sahara Desert, the Little Loach Pendant had refined the Soul Remnants of the Poison Fire Scorpions and Sandfear Foxes into five Warrior-level Soul Essences. However, it seemed like the Soul Remnants of the Poisonous Golden Mummies were more valuable, meaning that he could refine more Soul Essences by collecting their Soul Remnants. He would soon acquire the fifth-tier Lightning Strike!

That being said, the fifth-tier Lightning Strike was only Mo Fan's first goal. What he needed was the fifth-tier Thunderbolt, as its damage would surely match that of his Advanced Lightning Spell!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1016: Brutal Sword Death Servants!

"With Mo Fan the mad dog taking the lead, the battle is going to be a lot easier," Zhao Manyan murmured.

Mo Fan was able to disrupt the Poisonous Golden Mummy's formation all on his own. As long as the Poisonous Golden Mummies were not releasing their deadly poison simultaneously, the others would no longer need to flee for their lives.

Following Mo Fan's lead, the others proceeded to cast Advanced Spells to butcher the Poisonous Golden Mummies.

The Poisonous Golden Mummies were different than most undead. They did not have hardened flesh to protect them, nor muscular limbs. Their fighting capacity was fairly average once their poison was unable to work as expected.

As a result, it was the national team's turn to chase after the Poisonous Golden Mummies. The Poisonous Golden Mummies desperately tried to find a safe spot to release their poison, but the members of the national team were bold and unstoppable, especially Mo Fan, Ai Jiangtu, and Mu Ningxue!

Mo Fan was immune to the poison. He simply went ahead and killed every creature he stumbled into to collect the Soul Remnants. Ai Jiangtu's powerful Space and Curse Elements were incredibly effective against the Poisonous Golden Mummies. Mu Ningxue used her Wind Element as defense and Ice Magic as her weapon. Her icy figure wove through the Poisonous Golden Mummies with ease.

—

"Look, there's a signal coming from that direction," someone said pointing to the back of the hill.

"It seems to be the squad that was engaging the undead there, it looks like they are requesting backup... the poisonous mist has completely entrapped them there."

"Those idiots, they really had to come here and trouble us. We are having a blast over here!"

"Go rescue them, they are risking their lives to fight still," Nanyu ordered.

—

Left with no choice, the team cleared a path toward the position of the squad, helping them clear an escape route.

"Speaking of which, do they seriously not have a brain to charge into the poisonous mist like that?"

"Enough grumbling, huh, where did Mo Fan go?"

"What? Didn't he come with us?"

"Forget about him, he'd still be alive even if we all died here."

—

At the center of the main army, protected by a square consisting of four Water Curtains, General Fenna frowned when she saw the signal requesting for backup as she lifted her gaze.

"General, they are in trouble, they are asking for backup," a captain said.

"Continue forward!" General Fenna said coldly.

"But what about them..."

"I said continue forward!" General Fenna's eyes flickered decisively, with no room for negotiation.

Captain Lowar no longer dared to mention rescuing the squad. As a matter of fact, he did feel that Captain Wankos was too reckless with his approach.

"Captain Wankos' troop is trapped. We have lost a vanguard squad, and a bunch of Brutal Sword Death Servants is holding the high ground. They are like swordsmen in full armor. They slice our Mages into pieces when we try to get closer. If we don't clear a path through the formation of the Brutal Sword Death Servants, we might find ourselves in a pinch, as the Brutal Sword Death Servants are too tough for our army!" Commander Lowar said grimly.

General Fenna fell silent.

Initially, General Fenna was planning to let Captain Wankos' squad take on the Brutal Sword Death Servants, but the man believed the poison was their biggest threat, so he had gone AWOL to take out the Poisonous Golden Mummies...

"I'll take care of them," General Fenna said in a deep voice.

"No way; if you are already using your energy during the second advance, how are we going to reach our final destination?" the other vice generals yelled in disagreement.

General Fenna was the main commander of the army, and she was also a Super Mage, too.

Currently, only three Super Mages were available to be sent to Puccini City. One of them was keeping watch in Puccini City, another one would be leading the troop from the Magic Association to launch the final assault once the main army was close enough to the pyramid. The three Super Mages had their own roles to fulfill. If any of the Super Mages needed to expend their energy at such an early stage, it would mean they had to change the plan accordingly, making it harder to achieve their goals!

"That's the only way we have now, we'll try to make up for it later... send out my order, ask everyone to continue forward. We must take the high ground in twenty minutes!" General Fenna said.

"Yes... Affirmative!"

— —

On the high ground, a Mage who kept on detonating himself when coming into contact with the undead was chasing after more than ten Poisonous Golden Mummies on his own.

The Poisonous Golden Mummies kept fleeing toward the high ground, so the violent Mage ended up going on a relentless chase. After using Giant Shadow Spikes to immobilize the Poisonous Golden Mummies, he was finally able to slay the undead and retrieve their Soul Remnants.

"Huh, where are the others?" Mo Fan turned around and realized Mu Ningxue, Jiang Shaoxu, Ai Jiangtu, Nanyu, and the others were gone. The number of Poisonous Golden Mummies behind him had decreased significantly, too.

"Did I go the wrong way?" Mo Fan smiled wryly.

It was all because of a Poisonous Golden Mummy that kept on running away from him. Mo Fan had never seen an undead as capable at running away as it. It took him quite some time to hunt it down. He even ended up straying away from the path.

As Mo Fan was about to go back the same way, he suddenly discovered human-sized undead that looked like they were fully covered in black paint appearing from behind a giant boulder nearby.

The undead were pitch-black, including their skin and the armor they were wearing. Even the swords they were holding were black! Only their eyes had an eerie red glow, with a strong murderous intent!

"What kind of undead are these? I've never seen anything like them. They might actually drop some useful loot!" Mo Fan was immediately provoked by the murderous gaze of the undead.

The pitch-black undead that resembled swordsmen moved forward in a strange way. Their movement was unpredictable, yet it was not hovering above the ground like a ghost, but with impressive might. One came up to Mo Fan and slashed forward in the shape of a cross. The sharp, black swords reflected an icy light as they were wielded by the creature!

Mo Fan immediately threw his fist forward when he saw the creature attacking, trying to subdue violence with violence!

Lightning flickered wildly as Mo Fan's fist swept forward in the air. The formidable lightning produced by Qianjun crashed into the shockwave of the dark slash!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 1017: Dark Puppet Art

The black sword light was devoured by the lightning. The lightning arcs encapsulated the Brutal Sword Death Servant. The might of the fist knocked it flying, before it eventually rammed into the boulder that it appeared from!

"Humph, trying to overwhelm me with brute force?" Mo Fan said disdainfully, staring at the creature that slammed into the boulder.

The lightning arcs were quite powerful, too. The boulder slowly cracked apart after the creature rammed into it...

As Mo Fan was currently standing on a slope, his vision further up basically blocked off by the boulder. After the boulder cracked open, Mo Fan discovered he had unknowingly arrived at the top of the hill. However, he gasped when he saw more than fifty of the pitch-black undead scattered across the hill. They were all holding black swords and had terrifying, bloodshot eyes...

These Brutal Sword Death Servants were a lot stronger than the Poisonous Golden Mummies. Even the creature that Mo Fan sent flying with the punch did not die instantly. There were not many Warrior-level creatures that were able to survive Mo Fan's lightning fist!

"Holy crap, I've poked a beehive!" Mo Fan's face contorted.

Mo Fan initially thought he had only stumbled into a little boss enemy in the fight, since its pitch-black appearance seemed a lot nobler than the rest of the hideous-looking undead. However, if Mo Fan had known there were more than fifty of them on the hill, he definitely would not have bothered to pick a fight with them!

It was obviously too late to run now. Mo Fan felt like he was being grabbed firmly by more than fifty hands. Even moving his body was incredibly difficult.

The first Brutal Sword Death Servant rose from the debris of the boulder and let out an unpleasant sound, like the jaw of a skeleton crackling.

Even though Mo Fan could not understand the language of the undead, he knew the creature was basically trying to say, "Brothers, he was bullying me, let's chop him up into pieces!"

Countless slashes, like the flickering of stars, came rapidly in his direction. Some were straight while the others took the shape of crescents both vertically and horizontally...

Mo Fan immediately felt a pain surging across his body as the Black Snake Armor took the slashes.

"Damn it, I dare you to fight me one at a time!" Mo Fan tried to break free from the surrounding Brutal Sword Death Servants miserably.

The area was suddenly covered in shocking scars and clefts as Mo Fan fled from one end to the other. If it wasn't for the Space Element Time Stasis buying him some extra time to dodge the incoming attacks, the Black Snake Armor would have been completely destroyed!

The shadowy crescents of the slashes surged forward like a strong wind, combining into a single blow, and struck Mo Fan's pitch-black figure.

Mo Fan's figure was torn into pieces by the powerful impact. The pieces were further shredded into tiny bits by the wind following the first wave of attacks...

The Brutal Sword Death Servants finally halted in their tracks when they saw their enemy had been eliminated.

Little did they know, an invisible dark ripple had woven through them and appeared behind them!

"Time to settle our debt!" Mo Fan's voice suddenly appeared as he went up to the Brutal Sword Death Servant that was already injured.

Mo Fan flung his arm, summoning a silver rhomboid. The incredible pressure descended upon the area. The Brutal Sword Death Servant was crushed by the compression force before it could react in time.

The other Brutal Sword Death Servants immediately turned around, and were infuriated when they discovered the human was still alive. Not only that, he managed to sneak behind them and kill one of their comrades!

The target that the Brutal Sword Death Servants torn into pieces with their slashes was only a shadow clone left by the Dark Noble Mantle. It was the highest level of the Shadow Spell, Fleeing Shadow. Without the Dark Noble Mantle's unique effects of strengthening Shadow Spells, Mo Fan would never be able to summon the shadow decoy.

It was very hard to tell the difference between a real person and a shadow decoy. Even the Black Sea Drake was tricked by a shadow decoy, allowing Mo Fan to gain an advantageous position. The Brutal Sword Death Servants' senses were weaker than the Black Sea Drake, so it was unlikely they could differentiate between Mo Fan's shadow decoys and himself!

"Come over here!" Mo Fan grabbed out. The Illusionary Claw dragged one of the Brutal Sword Death Servants forcibly to him.

The Brutal Sword Death Servant reacted fairly quickly. It did not panic even when it was being targeted. It utilized the chance to slash at Mo Fan's head instead.

“Off you go!” Mo Fan threw a fist burning with nine fiery dragons right in the face of the Brutal Sword Death Servant.

The flames erupted ahead, fiery dragons following behind it. The Brutal Sword Death Servant was knocked flying, ramming into a few of its comrades like bowling pins...

The Brutal Sword Death Servants were extremely fast. Mo Fan could only see black shadows moving swiftly across the hill.

The creatures actually knew how to work as a team. It was quite rare to see, especially when most undead were unintelligent. The ten Brutal Sword Death Servants leading the way were trying to confuse Mo Fan with their rapidly moving shadows, while the twenty Brutal Sword Death Servants following up behind were the actual ones that were designated to take out Mo Fan.

If they failed to give Mo Fan a deadly blow, the first ten Brutal Sword Death Servants would immediately take hold of the opportunity to aim for Mo Fan’s weaknesses!

Mo Fan had to admit that these undead were a lot smarter than most undead he had fought before. It felt like he was up against a bunch of well-trained assassins. He had only killed one and crippled one after spending so much time on them!

“Come, you don’t seriously think I am scared of you!”

Mo Fan knew running away was not an option, thus he decisively went all out against the Brutal Sword Death Servants instead!

The flames of a Sky-Flame Funeral surged across the place, turning it into an ocean of fire.

Wild lightning strikes kept appearing and landing on the ground in a spectacular manner. Some landed beside the Brutal Sword Death Servants, others landed right on target.

Mo Fan was initially planning to use the only Domain he had mastered, the Nyx Regime. However, when he remembered that the Domain made any Shadow-type creature within it stronger, he immediately decided against it.

The Nyx Regime would at most strengthen his Shadow Spells slightly, but it would only quicken his death if the shadow assassins were given a great buff all of a sudden!

Even though the Nyx Regime was fairly powerful, its main difference when compared to other real Domains was that it was unable to distinguish between friend and foe!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1018: Just a Single Person!

“Sky-Flame Funeral!”

It was like brilliant fireworks of death had exploded like a blossoming flower in the sky. The little sparks branching off did not disappear, nor were they extinguished when landing on the ground, but combined into a strong sea of flames, setting the place afire!

The fierce flames raged over the Brutal Sword Death Servants. Two of them that were already injured were unable to escape from the sea of flames in time. They were soon burned into a pile of black bone dust!

Mo Fan was already feeling a bit worn out after taking out another two Brutal Sword Death Servants. Each of the Brutal Sword Death Servants was extremely tricky to deal with. Even now, he had only slain seven in total. The wounds and bruises on his body gradually increased. Most importantly, the Black Snake Armor was almost at its limit. If he did not replenish its energy with magic ores, he would no longer be able to use it.

“The bone dust?” Suddenly, Mo Fan discovered the black bone dust emitting a strange flicker among the flames. It was nothing out of the ordinary.

Mo Fan was rather speechless. He did not remember any of the Brutal Sword Death Servants he killed showing the same reaction. They either vanished into a puff of black smoke or a pile of black ash after their souls turned into Warrior-level Soul Remnants, nothing else...

“Could it be a rare bone?” Mo Fan suddenly realized something. His face was filled with joy.

Apart from a Soul Essence, the most valuable loot from a demon creature was rare bones, followed by rare skin, rare claws, rare scales, etc.!

The Brutal Sword Death Servant he had just killed had dropped a rare bone with a strong presence of dark magic. He could merge it perfectly with dark-type magic equipment or armor.

“About time!”

Mo Fan quickly retrieved the corpse of the Brutal Sword Death Servant before it was devoured by the flames. The rare bone was most likely worth between forty to fifty million, and together with the fifty million he had earned from the rescue operation at the Sahara Desert, it meant he had earned a hundred million in total!

Once they were done with their job here at the pyramid, they would receive resources from the advisors, too. The resources would sum up to more than a hundred million, meaning he was only a little step away from securing himself a Soul-grade Lightning Seed with a Domain!

At this thought, Mo Fan’s eyes burned with passion. These Brutal Sword Death Servants must have been a rare species among the undead. If there was some other loot in addition to the rare bone, his efforts here would no longer be in vain!

However, it was unlikely he could take out the rest of the more than forty Brutal Sword Death Servants with his current strength. Mo Fan had decided to kill as many as he could, and flee when it was time!

The Brutal Sword Death Servants were infuriated. They were noble knights among the undead, yet they were being played like a fiddle by a petty, ugly human. They would be punished severely if Swordmaster Cloud in the pyramid learned what had happened!

The Brutal Sword Death Servants split up into five squads, each squad standing in the exact same formation. The first squad of Brutal Sword Death Servants proceeded to engage the target.

Dark flowers of sword strokes rapidly approached Mo Fan, forcing him to back away. He tried to use the boulders on the hill as cover, but to his surprise, the boulders were shattered into pieces as soon as the attacks came into contact with them!

One of the sword flowers passed by Mo Fan's shoulder and left a deep cut on it. Dark energy penetrated into the cut, even the blood flowing out of it turned black.

Mo Fan knew it was fairly difficult to treat injuries inflicted by the dark energy. He had already suffered six similar cuts. Luckily, he possessed the Shadow Element, which was able to stop the dark energy from spreading further into his body. Otherwise, the deadly energy would have destroyed his organs in no time!

The rapid slashes formed a sword pattern with a strong presence of death. Mo Fan was forced to keep retreating, and eventually reached the edge of the hill.

Mo Fan was in pain from the injuries all across his body. His movements were no longer as agile as before. At this rate, even his casting speed would be affected, which would greatly weaken his fighting capacity.

Seeing the Brutal Sword Death Servants approaching him, Mo Fan was unwilling to give up just like that, as he would be earning a handsome profit if he could eliminate all of them. Unfortunately, he could barely defend himself from their attacks. He could only kill a few more Brutal Sword Death Servants at most, and anything more than that was basically impossible.

"It's time for me to make my run. Otherwise, I might actually die here," Mo Fan realized he could no longer take on the undead. He was still moving backward.

When he reached the edge, he believed it was time to make his move. He came to a stop and stared right at the Brutal Sword Death Servants.

The Brutal Sword Death Servants were fairly intelligent. When they saw the human coming to a stop, they were utterly confused, as the cunning human did not seem like a person that would go down without a fight!

"Charge!"

"Attack, press forward!"

"We're almost at the top, we're going to make it, soldiers, it's only the final bunch of enemies left!"

Mo Fan heard voices coming from the slope behind him.

— —

Soon, the voices were deafening, and were accompanied by strong blasts of spells.

The voices had always been around, as the battle between the humans and the undead was still ongoing. However, the Brutal Sword Death Servants were so occupied with Mo Fan that they had simply

ignored the shouts of the humans that gradually approached them. The human army had already reached the foothill without them knowing it!

The army charged up the hill. Most of them were wearing the uniforms of the Battlemage of the Egyptian Army. The frontal squad arrived like a tide driven by a powerful wind. There were around two hundred of them, all arriving at the top of the hill at the same time!

“Listen up, it’s only our second destination. If General Fenna already has to be involved, the second half of the journey to the pyramid is going to be even tougher. Remember that your loved ones are right behind you. Retreating simply means pushing them into the mouths of these filthy undead. Charge with me, we must clear a path through these Brutal Sword Death Servants!” Captain Lowar led a team of fearless Mages and headed for the top.

They knew there was a bunch of cold-blooded Brutal Sword Death Servants tougher than the Poisonous Golden Mummies at the top of the hill. These undead were able to kill without alerting their target, yet if they backed away now, they would be a disgrace to their troop!

Not only were they trying to protect the city, they wanted to accomplish their missions too, to let all the Egyptians know that their troop led by Captain Lower was the bravest, most fearless squad. They were honored to be a part of the troop, a troop that many young women cheered for!

With outstanding morale, the soldiers marched forward!

Mo Fan stood at the top of the hill with a wide grin. His dark brown eyes gave the Brutal Sword Death Servants a challenging look and said, “You aren’t the only one with friends! My backup has arrived!”

It was obvious that Mo Fan no longer needed to run away, as the army had arrived.

—

“Captain Lowar, there’s someone on the hill...”

“Someone? Strange, did a powerful Mage go ahead and clear the path for us?”

“Captain, he seems to be a member of the Chinese national team. He was fighting against the Brutal Sword Death Servants alone, and has already killed seven of them. I believe you can contact General Fenna and let her bring the rest of the army here. He has already cleared a way through the Brutal Sword Death Servants,” a Mage that went to scout the situation ahead reported.

Scout Mages usually had both the Shadow and Wind Elements. They moved further ahead than the main army, and would probe the terrain, situation, and the position of the demon creatures before the main army arrived.

The scout Mage had been at the top of the hill for quite some time. He had been watching Mo Fan taking on the Brutal Sword Death Servants right from the start.

If the scout Mage was set up against a single Brutal Sword Death Servant, he would be sliced into pieces in mere seconds, let alone be able to take on a whole group of Brutal Sword Death Servants alone!

“What did you just say? He already killed seven of them?” Captain Lowar asked in shock.

The Brutal Sword Death Servants were undead from inside the pyramid. Every undead from inside a pyramid was incredibly strong!

If a pyramid was seen as a palace, the Brutal Sword Death Servants would be the guards patrolling the palace. They were nothing that the undead roaming in the wild could compare to.

Normally, in order to clear a path through the Brutal Sword Death Servants, it was necessary to sacrifice half of a squadron. As such, the troop Captain Lowar was leading was basically a suicide squad!

But now, a single Mage from China had managed to clear a path through the undead, even though they normally needed a whole troop to achieve the same goal!

“General, General Fenna, the path is clear!” Lowar proceeded to report the situation even though he was greatly astounded.

— —

On the other hand, General Fenna was shocked too.

Didn’t the troop only leave the main army not long ago? How did they clear the path already?

“Well... didn’t you send the Chinese national team to take care of the Poisonous Golden Mummies? It seems like one of their members got lost. He went up the hill and fought the Brutal Sword Death Servants instead, and has already killed seven of them,” Lowar explained honestly.

Even so, Lowar felt like his words sounded absolutely ridiculous, but he was actually telling the truth. Lowar had just asked Mo Fan why he was there, and the student said he had lost his way...

Lowar clearly sensed the other end falling silent after he finished his sentence. The heavy breathing was implying that General Fenna too was trying her best to digest the news.

A moment later, General Fenna finally said, “Mmm, got it.”

However, Lowar could tell that General Fenna was not being herself. She must be having complicated feelings, too.

Why did the Chinese team have such an undisciplined member, with such ridiculous strength?

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1019: : The Sphinx

The main army charged forward. If the Brutal Sword Death Servants had not been fighting Mo Fan, they would have taken out quite a number of the soldiers in the vanguard squad, dealing a great blow to the main army. However, when Mo Fan teamed up with the Battlemages, the battle immediately turned one-sided!

A group of over forty Brutal Sword Death Servants was quite intimidating to fight against. It was as strong as a pack of undead numbering thousands. However, the main army still managed to wipe out the Brutal Sword Death Servants.

After securing the high ground, the respective Mages proceeded to set up the defensive barrier.

The barrier was able to prevent the undead from infiltrating their territory. Once they were done setting up the barrier, it meant they had won a little skirmish in the war against the undead.

“Report, the Poisonous Golden Mummies have been wiped out. Captain Wankos has regrouped with the army, their casualties...” a scout Mage came and said to General Fenna.

“Take away Wankos’ rank, he is no longer a captain,” General Fenna said coldly.

Captain Wankos led a bunch of injured soldiers into the barrier. He was covered in festering wounds, and seemed to be in quite a bad shape.

“I didn’t have any objection to your decision. I’m willing to be a soldier without a rank,” Captain Wankos dropped to his knee and said.

“You were too stubborn, your actions might cost the entire army’s life. You should be relieved that the students who you underestimated came to help us. Without them, we’d have suffered great casualties just to secure the hill,” General Fenna rebuked him.

“Yes, without them, my people would have been trapped by the surrounding Poisonous Golden Mummies too. I’m grateful that they were willing to lend us a hand, and helped us take out the Poisonous Golden Mummies. I shouldn’t have been so proud and stubborn,” Wankos said.

“I wasn’t referring to that!” General Fenna said with a hint of anger.

Wankos was confused. What else could she be referring to?

Captain Lowar immediately whispered into Wankos’ ear, telling him how Mo Fan took on the Brutal Sword Death Servants on his own.

Wankos’ face was filled with disbelief upon hearing it.

-A single person? He went to the hill alone and killed seven Brutal Sword Death Servants?-

-The young student had achieved something that even his whole troop couldn’t possibly achieve?-

As a matter of fact, Wankos had never treated a bunch of students who only stayed in their schools in peace seriously, but he now realized how wrong he was. These students were as strong as an elite squad of soldiers!

“Stay in the army; this is war, any selfish motive is only going to bring doom upon the army. Remember that!” General Fenna snapped.

Wankos had his head lowered. He did not dare to say a word.

“The new batch of soldiers is on their way, and the Mages of the Parthenon Temple will be coming with them, too. Wankos, you and your men will protect them at all costs, even if it means sacrificing your lives. You will not let any harm fall upon them, do you understand!?”

“Affirmative!” Wankos said sternly.

The Mages of the Parthenon Temple were like the fairies of the Healing Element. They were the irreplaceable souls of an army, as with their help, the number of casualties would be greatly reduced, and the lives of many soldiers would be preserved...

Apart from the victory that they had to secure, what else was more important than staying alive in this world?

— —

After setting up the camp, the unique barrier was able to prevent the undead from getting aggressive to a certain degree.

With the barrier up, the undead in the distance was less likely to gather towards them, too, allowing the main army to soon settle in at the second camp.

Everyone would rest up for the day, so the Mages could replenish their energy. Meanwhile, they could also treat those that were severely injured, or escort them back to the city.

Early the next morning, their reinforcements had arrived, including a bunch of important people, the Magas of the Parthenon Temple.

These Mages had mastered the strongest Healing Spells in the world. They were powerful, yet extremely vulnerable, thus they needed lots of people to escort them to safety.

When the Magas of the Parthenon Temple arrived, Mo Fan was surprised to see Xinxia among them, too.

After all, Xinxia had trouble moving around because of her legs. The messy battle was simply too deadly for her. Mo Fan did not understand why the Parthenon Temple would let her join the battle!

— —

After regrouping with the main army, the reinforcements soon departed for the third destination. It was within ten kilometers of the pyramid.

They were able to secure the third destination fairly smoothly. However, when the barrier was set up and the people were asked to gather on the hill, an uneasy feeling struck their hearts.

The approach to slowly advance forward like a tide was only suitable for the first half of the journey, since they were not too far away from the city, nor had they gone too far into the undead’s territory before. However, the second half of the journey was basically a path of no return, and the army could only survive if they won the battle!

As such, the remaining journey was the most dangerous, as they would occasionally find themselves surrounded by the undead!

" I don't really want to recall how it was when we last went on a skirmish to take out a pyramid mirage. We were basically moving forward by stepping on the corpses of our brothers to reach the pyramid, yet we almost got wiped out in the end. Luckily, General Fenna activated the burning light in time and destroyed the pyramid. It felt like hell when we were drowned in the ocean of undead!" an old Mage sighed.

"Is the second half of the journey really that terrifying?" Zhao Manyan asked seriously, giving the man a cigarette.

"Terrifying isn't enough to describe it. However, the size of the current pyramid isn't as huge as the one we encountered before. The army of undead this time isn't as overwhelming either, so we should have a great chance at winning the battle!" the old Mage said with squinting eyes as he smoked the cigarette. The smoke circled his pale face.

"So we just need someone to reach the pyramid?" Mo Fan asked.

"Yea, when the time comes, the army will give those with a higher chance of reaching the pyramid a device that emits burning light. By placing it under the pyramid, the light it emits will erase the mirage, and these undead will immediately lose their belief!"

"There should be powerful undead close to the pyramid?" Jiang Yu asked.

"Of course, but it's only a mirage. The really powerful undead only exist in a real pyramid, so the mummies that are remarkably strong won't show up. That being said, we still have to look out for a kind of undead," the old Mage, Mudin said.

"What kind of undead?"

"The Brutal Sword Death Servants!" the old Mage uttered the name of the undead grimly.

"Aren't they the ones I encountered on the hill of our second camp?" Mo Fan asked.

"Exactly!"

Mo Fan subconsciously frowned. The Brutal Sword Death Servants were indeed very strong. Even he could only take out seven of them!

"The Brutal Sword Death Servants were the most loyal servants of a pyramid. Their numbers are great, and they are very well-trained. Since the pyramid projected by a mirage isn't the real thing, the most terrifying undead won't show up, but the Brutal Sword Death Servants are a lot trickier to deal with than ordinary undead. Based on our estimation, there are around five hundred Brutal Sword Death Servants protecting this pyramid. Their swords basically form a barricade of death that we are going to have trouble crossing. Many people are going to die when we try to overcome the army of Brutal Sword Death Servants to reach the mirage," the old soldier, Mudin, sighed.

"Five hundred?" Mo Fan's heart sank.

It was ten times the number that had appeared on the top of the hill. Even a Super Mage would not be able to fight that many at once!

“If a mere mirage can summon so many undead around it, isn’t a real pyramid a lot worse? Has anyone managed to go inside a pyramid?” Jiang Yu asked curiously.

“Go inside a pyramid?” The old Mage, Mudin shook his head with a deathly smile. He glanced in General Fenna’s direction and said, “The general seems to have entered a huge pyramid with a few amazing Mages. The general didn’t mention much about what was inside, she only described it as the Underworld!”

“They said that those Pharaohs are actually still alive... is that true?”

“Pharaohs? I believe anyone that met the Pharaohs has basically become part of the Underworld, so even now we don’t really know if the Pharaohs are alive inside the pyramids. We are already struggling to deal with the Pharaohs’ soldiers,” Mudin said.

The Pharaohs’ soldiers he referred to were none other than the Brutal Sword Death Servants!

If there was a real Pharaoh inside a pyramid, his power must be absolutely overwhelming, especially those from ancient times. They had already mastered the magic that was able to rule over the nation when they were still alive, and it would only be stronger after they died.

“Speaking of which, the three biggest pyramids in Cairo... I bet there must be some undead inside that can topple the world?” Jiang Yu seemed fairly excited.

The pyramids were well known for how mysterious and powerful they were, and among them, the infamous Giza Pyramids was enough to startle even Forbidden Mages.

“I have no idea what’s inside the Giza Pyramids, but the Sphinx is already unbeatable. If that guy wants to, it can basically plunge the people of Cairo into misery and suffering.” Old Mage Mudin was a talkative man.

“Sphinx? What the heck is that?” Mo Fan asked.

“The creature with the head of a human and the body of a lion. It’s the protector beast of the pyramids, the strongest living creature in all of Egypt. The reason why the pyramids are still a mystery is because the Sphinx is protecting them. Rumors say that when the Sphinx roars, even the sky will come crumbling down!” Old Mage Mudin proclaimed.

Mo Fan gaped.

The Sphinx... When he thought about it, he believed the creature must be something on the level of the Black Totem Snake!

He did not know the Sphinx was a living thing in this world. Just imagining the enormous creature lying beside the huge pyramid was stunning enough!

Chapter 1020: The Last Five Kilometers

When the evening arrived, the fresh blood smeared across the land and the changing colors of the sky portrayed the cruelty of war.

The main army had launched an assault on the pyramid. The fourth camp was the last camp before the final showdown. It was time for them to advance fearlessly to reach the pyramid... what stood behind them was no longer their reinforcements, or their city, but they would find themselves surrounded by lots of undead.

Mo Fan had faced a similar experience before. It was at the Ancient Capital, when the army of undead was many times bigger than the human army. They had quite a few Super Mages back then, but they only had two this time.

It was the stretch with the highest density of undead, and the undead here were the strongest, too. The dark undead sprawled throughout the yellow basin, and the mirage of the pyramid was right in the center of them

All the undead within ten kilometers seemed to be aware that the humans were plotting a scheme against their sacred pyramid. The undead were moving into position, like a huge forest covering every inch of the area with their savage faces, broken bodies, rotting poisonous gas, and eyes filled with hunger...

“Charge!”

As General Fenna gave out the command, a blue light of protection rose into the sky, serving as a signal to the army.

“Charge!”

“Destroy the pyramid!”

“All hail Egypt!”

The army turned into a fierce tide, shoving the undead aside. The blasts of magic and their brilliance lit up the evening sky, as their destructive auras surged across the place...

The ghastly cries of undead traveled across the area like a chilling breeze. Their anger and hatred were crushing down on every person’s heart like giant mountains. They were fearless creatures, with only a single thought in their minds: tearing the humans apart and eating them!

The place was sprawling with the living and the dead. The soil soaked up the strong smell of blood. The scale of the battle was similar to the battle that had taken place at the maritime fortress in Japan, and it was rather helpful in training a bunch of powerful, fearless Mages!

The battle went from being orderly to a complete mess. Surrounded by the undead, the humans could no longer tell where the pyramid was. Many squads totally lost their way, and could only fight the undead instinctively.

“General, we have lost contact with the troop in the west!” Old Mage Mudin reported back.

“Are they all dead?” General Fenna asked in a hard voice.

“The Brutal Sword Death Servants are giving us a hard time, the troop is most likely wiped out.”

“That’s too quick, did anyone see anything?”

“No...”

General Fenna finally lost her patience. A few gusts appeared from her back and transformed into three pairs of wings behind her!

The wings were extremely quick and nimble, allowing her to move and change her direction freely in the air...

“Thousand Leaves Saber: Slaughtering Wind Slash!”

The fierce wind around Fenna turned into thousands of wind sabers sweeping forward. Hundreds, or even thousands of undead ahead were sliced into pieces within an instant, and scattered across the ground like fallen leaves. The path ahead suddenly cleared up, the undead could no longer stand.

After the Thousand Leaves Sabers achieved their goal, another fierce wind sliced further into the distance. The powerful wind slash extended to within a kilometer of the pyramid!

“Follow me!” With General Fenna clearing the path, the morale of the soldiers immediately skyrocketed.

A few of the squads immediately followed General Fenna and pressed forward into the area a kilometer away from the pyramid.

“You better protect her. If she loses even a single strand of her hair, I’m going to feed you to the undead!” Mo Fan snapped at the worthless knight Kulun standing beside Xinxia when he saw the path ahead being cleared.

“Even if you said nothing, it is my sacred responsibility as a knight to protect her!” Kulun replied with a stern face.

Mo Fan seriously found this Kulun an eyesore. His noble temperament, as if he was superior to the others, was urging Mo Fan to beat all his teeth out, yet the guy’s strength was fairly impressive, too. Mo Fan saw him kill ten Warrior-level undead instantly, and despite how chaotic the situation was, he did not allow a single undead to get within a hundred steps of Xinxia. It turned out that the bodyguard that the Parthenon Temple had assigned to protect Xinxia was not just mere decoration!

“Brother Mo Fan, you’re going off to do something dangerous again?” Xinxia said.

“Don’t worry, I can protect myself better than anyone else. We must end this battle soon, or none of us will make it back alive,” Mo Fan said seriously.

They were deep in the surrounding undead. Mo Fan knew better than anyone else how relentless the undead were. If they could win the battle by just reaching the pyramid, Mo Fan believed he could easily do it with his Dark Noble Mantle.

“I’m going with you,” Xinxia said.

“Just stay here... fine,” Mo Fan changed his mind when he saw the serious look in her eyes.

Xinxia was riding a Blue Fantasy Horn Beast that she had subdued with the Psychic Element. It was blue and furry, with huge horns like an elephant, a robust build, and a long dragon tail...

The Blue Fantasy Horn Beast was in sync with Xinxia's will, allowing her to move around easily even in a skirmish like this. In addition to that, the Blue Fantasy Horn Beast was fairly strong, too. Leaving its fighting capacity aside, its ability to evade attacks was comparable to the Night Rakshasa!

"I'll come, too!" Kulun declared to Xinxia.

"Let's go!"

Mo Fan turned into a shadow bird and wove through the shredded corpses of the undead to catch up with the army heading for the pyramid.

Xinxia followed behind on the Blue Fantasy Horn Beast. Even though she felt like vomiting when she saw the corpses, organs, and blood scattered all over the place, her eyes showed no intention of running away.

She fixed her eyes on Mo Fan, as she was afraid to lose sight of him. The Mages and undead were fighting everywhere. Mo Fan's figure could suddenly vanish at any second. She had to follow tightly behind him, as she wanted to face any danger together with him.

"Mind Control!"

Xinxia's eyes emitted a sacred blue light. The face of a mummy in heavy armor suddenly went blank, before it turned around and slammed its giant hammers at the other undead.

Mo Fan's right arm was just about to erupt in flames he was planning to throw it at the mummy. He was stunned when he saw the mummy clearing the path for him instead.

The Heavy Armor Mummy was almost as strong as a Commander-level creature. It was even stronger than a Brutal Sword Death Servant, yet Xinxia had managed to control its mind with a single attempt, turning it into a tank clearing the path ahead!

"Holy Blessing: Strengthen!"

Xinxia cast a spell that Mo Fan felt familiar with. The Heavy Armor Mummy was soon bathed in the light of the sacred spell, encapsulating it and its hammers in a glowing light. When the hammers slammed into the undead, the light further increased the damage inflicted by the hammers!

The Heavy Armor Mummy immediately turned into a ferocious, battling beast after receiving the blessing, knocking whole swathes of undead to the ground.

"Incredible!" Mo Fan directed the flames on his fist in the other direction and gave Xinxia a huge thumbs-up.

Xinxia immediately smiled too, as if she had been waiting for the compliment all along after spending a year training diligently.

Xinxia lifted her eyes. She faintly caught a glimpse of some silver hair through the army of undead. Her long robe was tightly wrapped around her stunning silhouette. Even when she was in the middle of a battlefield crawling with filthy, ugly undead, she was still sacred and cold like an ice lily under the moonlight!

"It's Ningxue, I think she has gone ahead," Xinxia alerted Mo Fan as soon as she saw Mu Ningxue.

"Damn, why is she going so deep? She's almost at the pyramid, is she out of her mind!?" Mo Fan was shocked when he saw Mu Ningxue.

Couldn't Mu Ningxue be a little more patient and stay by his side? He was already a crazy maniac, but Mu Ningxue was even crazier than him!

Mo Fan, Xinxia, and Kulun immediately altered course and headed for Mu Ningxue.

Snow fell rapidly in the messy battle. Ice spikes poked out of the ground without stopping. The spikes totally disrupted the undead's formation, preventing them from being able to get closer to the person casting them.

"This woman is very impressive!" Kulun exclaimed, staring at Mu Ningxue floating ten meters in the air.

In her Domain, every undead below the Warrior-level basically stood no chance, as they were killed within half a minute by the dense and accurate ice spikes lunging forth. Only Warrior-level undead with sturdy flesh remained.

Mo Fan was like a fire cannon, blasting through an area sprawling with undead with his destructive spells.

However, Mu Ningxue's Ice Domain was even crazier. The undead's numbers were totally insignificant in her Domain. A hundred Servant-class undead would freeze entirely in her Domain in under a minute, and the same thing would happen to a thousand of them. As long as a powerful undead did not show up, Mu Ningxue was a nightmare for all Servant-class undead. Thousands of them shattered into pieces like ice, covering a distance of half a kilometer.

"Ningxue!" Xinxia used Psychic Voice to transmit her voice into Mu Ningxue's ears.

Mu Ningxue noticed them. When she was about to speak, her gaze suddenly sharpened as her lips mumbled something under her breath.

"Icebound Coffin!" Mu Ningxue pointed ahead, summoning a huge ice crystal above Mo Fan and Xinxia.

Mo Fan was stunned. What the hell was Mu Ningxue thinking? Did she already lose her mind from killing too many undead, that she could no longer tell who her allies were?