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Chapter 551: Dead and Alive

The two proceeded to find a place to rest for the night. The number of tourists had declined significantly due to the chaos stirred up by the undead. Even the luxurious hotels were incredibly cheap.

They would depart the next day. Mo Fan was not in a rush to go to bed. He asked Liu Ru to tag along as he headed to the outer walls.

The Kingdom of Undead was infamous across the world, yet Mo Fan had never seen it before. He was trying to prepare himself mentally for tomorrow.

The outer walls were incredibly tall, surrounding the city like steel barrels. Mo Fan used his identity of a Hunter to go to the top of the walls. When he reached the top, he was astonished to discover that the number of guards was ten times higher than the number he saw in the morning.

A cold breeze swept past from the distance, bringing the rotten scent of graveyard soil. The guards referred to it as the smell of death.

The tall walls extending into the horizon stood still on the land, like they had intercepted the pitch-black land right in the center. However, if one were observing from high up in the sky, they would discover that countless people were moving inside the walls, and similarly, there were countless figures roaming aimlessly outside the walls, too...

The clouds were like black silk, densely crowded together. As darkness loomed over the land nurtured by the dew of death, many unknown creatures started to climb out from graves hidden under the ground for decades, and observed their surroundings with green, glowing eyes.

A few inhalations later, they had captured the scent of something alive from upwind... a huge bunch of them!

Suddenly, the roaming undead sprang toward the Ancient Capital as if they were possessed by demons!

Their black figures looked like a crowd of refugees lunging at food. However, when they gathered together and slammed into the walls like a rolling tide, their savage faces and hungry eyes made the scalps of the Magicians on top of the walls turn numb!

The cries of the undead rose. Despite the walls in between, the people at the center of the city were still able to hear the unique wailing cries of the dead clearly.

The undead grouped up at the walls, trying to break through the defensive barrier that was stopping them from feeding themselves with their claws and teeth. Some even tried to ram the walls with brute force, and ended up smashing themselves into pieces, with blood splattering everywhere!

"I can feel my legs shivering," said Liu Ru nervously, standing at the edge of the walls.

Mo Fan cast a side glance at Liu Ru and teased her, "Strictly speaking, you're an undead too."

Liu Ru puffed her cheeks unhappily, as if she were implying, Even if I'm an undead, I'm still a pretty undead!

"Why are there so many of them?" Liu Ru glanced into the distance.

The walls extended into the distance like mountains, and similarly, she could see packs of undead along the walls...

The undead had stacked up into human pyramids at certain spots, where they were stepping on one another, trying to climb over the walls.

The guards had no intention of letting them pass. Soon, the groups of Magicians began to launch their Fire, Ice, Lightning, and Wind Spells in all sorts of colors at the undead. Chunks of flesh and blood scattered in the air, a spectacular, terrifying sight!

"Those who have no business here please leave!" a loud voice which came out of nowhere demanded.

Mo Fan and Liu Ru no longer had the chance to watch the battle. They were chased away, but right before they went down the walls, Mo Fan saw a giant shadow appearing in the horizon!

The shadow was surrounded by lots of moving figures, spreading out like a wave. Even though he was unable to see clearly, he could easily tell how dense the undead was.

The shadow uttered a roar into the sky, penetrating the sky like rolling thunder, and leaving the walls trembling.

If the Ancient Capital was a city, the shadow in the distance was a conqueror, commanding his army to launch a full assault at the city!

The sight stayed with Mo Fan for the rest of the night.

Everyone thought wars were far away from them, little did they know, this Ancient Capital that had remained standing for centuries had never stopped fighting wars.

A war between the dead and the living!

Mo Fan was unable to calm his astonishment for a long time.

The night was short to those who had fallen asleep early.

The night was endless for those still awake, as the battle outside the walls was still ongoing.

Mo Fan had trouble falling asleep, but he somehow made it to daytime.

The quaking from the distance had disappeared. Mo Fan opened the window. His gaze skipped the densely packed streets and alleys that were interconnected like a giant network and glanced at the long walls looming up in the fog. It felt like some parts had a gap between them, yet it was no different than last night.

Mo Fan was unable to see anything ten kilometers away clearly. He only knew that the battle had ended.

"Didn't have a good sleep?" Liu Ru asked Mo Fan from the balcony beside.

"I don't think anyone can sleep well, apart from those who have stayed here for some time. I shouldn't have gone to the walls last night. I kept having a nightmare that the undead had broken through the outer walls," said Mo Fan.

"It's fine, we're still inside them. Even if the outer walls collapsed, aren't the inner walls still a line of defense?" said Liu Ru.

"Young girl, enough with the nonsense. The outer walls are guarded by thousands of Earth Magicians, how could they be broken through so easily? Once it collapsed, how many people are going to die? You can eat any food as you wish, but you shouldn't say something like that!" said an old woman, who turned out to be the resident below them trimming the plants.

The place was fairly interesting. The lower levels consisted of service apartments, while the upper levels functioned like a hotel.

"Sorry," said Liu Ru, sticking her tongue out.

"The young ones are so hopeless, they've all forfeited the spirit of protecting the traditions of the ancestors. All they know is staying inside the city and letting other people die for their sake..." mumbled the old woman.

Mo Fan and Liu Ru did not bother listening. They prepared themselves and headed for the outer walls to meet the shorty.

As they arrived at the south gate, Mo Fan was unable to find the shorty among the crowd, until he finally saw the top of his head jumping around after calling out for him.

He glanced in the direction of the shorty and saw a few people were gathered around him.

The other people looked ordinary, apart from a woman wearing a black veil that captured his attention.

Everyone would simply wear a mask nowadays, yet the girl was wearing a veil. Her appearance resembled a character from the ancient TV drama. Mo Fan could not tell if she was just trying to hide her face, or she was simply not a fan of the rotten smell coming from outside the walls.

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Chapter 552: Black Silk Lady

Apart from the graceful girl wearing a black silk veil, there was a pair of brothers following behind her. Instead of saying they were her friends, they looked more like servants.

Including Shorty and a muscular guy who was his friend, the group had seven people in total: five men, two women.

The morning breeze swept past, bringing a weird smell with it. However, for some reason, when the sunlight shone down upon the place, the smell of the dead faded completely, as if the battle last night had never taken place.

The south gate was open in the day. The group only needed to put their details down.

As they left the outer walls, they followed the shorty's instructions and headed for Sunny Goat Village.

The walls in the south faced the Qinling Mountains. Either flying or driving a vehicle would be deemed disrespectful to the demon beasts of Qinling Mountains, hence those who headed south had no choice but to walk.

Mo Fan was extremely curious about the woman with the extraordinary outfit.

It was not that there was anything strange about the girl. The truth was, her outfit was too attractive. Despite the cold weather, she was wearing a silk dress embroidered with colorful peacocks, with a soft red cape draped over her shoulder. Each step she took would reveal her S-shaped physique and curves in a rhythmic manner.

Mo Fan walked behind her. He found it hard to move his eyes away from the perfectly-fitting smooth silk dress, bereft of wrinkles. From her waist to her legs to her jade-white feet... it felt like every single part of her body was filled with charms, hooking his soul away!

Mo Fan was fairly experienced, and had seen many gorgeous girls in his life. He even had one keeping him company, but the charm he felt from the woman grew stronger as time passed.

"Hey, Shorty, where did you find this woman?" Mo Fan finally ran out of patience and asked the black-hearted guide.

"She was willing to pay me the money as soon as I mentioned what our destination was, so I brought her along," said Shorty, secretly peeking at the woman as he spoke. His eyes flickered with great lust as he asked Mo Fan with a grin, one that every man would understand, "Why, she's hooking your soul away, too?"

"I was just being curious, I feel like she is no ordinary person," said Mo Fan.

"Of course. Everyone calls me Shorty, yet I've seen more gorgeous women than any handsome man; good-looking, good physique, good skills, I've met all kinds of them, yet this woman... tsk tsk, I don't care what she looks like, but I'd be willing to not touch any other woman if she let me do it with her once," Shorty said pervertedly. He was not hiding any of his lewd thoughts, as he assumed that Mo Fan was the same kind.

"Can't your mind be a bit healthier?" Mo Fan protested righteously.

"I'm not healthy, yet who keeps following behind the woman's ass?"

"Err... how long until we arrive at Sunny Goat Village?" asked Mo Fan calmly.

The Shorty was speechless by Mo Fan's attempt to act righteously even though he was a pervert, too. He shook his head and said, "You shouldn't be asking about how long until we arrive at Sunny Goat Village, but how long until it gets dark." Shorty then pointed his finger into the distance, where the sun was setting on the horizon.

"Holy shit, the sun is setting already?" cursed Mo Fan. Did time really pass that quick?...

"It's winter now, the night is longer than the day. Are you seriously that dumb?" asked Shorty.

"You haven't told me the woman's background."

"Go and ask her yourself if you want to!"

Mo Fan had no choice but to go back to his position.

Liu Ru said to Mo Fan softly, "Something's strange about the woman's presence."

"Ah, that's right, presence," Mo Fan came to a realization.

Mo Fan was not just thinking about something lewd while he was staring at the black-silk woman. It was more because he had sensed something out of place...

"She must be practicing Black Magic," said Liu Ru.

The Magic that one cultivated would easily influence their aura and temperament. Liu Ru's speculation was on point, since apart from her seductive temperament, he was also sensing a dark aura from her. Mo Fan also had the Shadow Element, so he did know a thing or two about Black Magic. Meanwhile, Liu Ru was a Darkness Creature herself, so her nose was more sensitive than Mo Fan's.

That being said, those who practiced Black Magic were not necessarily the bad guys. As long as they followed the code of conduct set by the Magic Association, they were free to practice it.

"She must be very pretty," added Liu Ru.

"You can tell that too?" asked Mo Fan curiously.

"Mm," Liu Ru was observing the woman with a hint of admiration. Mo Fan quickly took note when he saw her reaction.

The sky gradually turned dimmer. In the season where nights were longer than days, the sun, who woke up at five, was close to climbing into his wife's pitch-black bed.

Mo Fan and Liu Ru had both seen the undead, so the silence before the darkness came was extremely intimidating...

The land was vast, it was impossible to tell if they were right on top of the undead's territory. It was the very reason why it was necessary to hide a guide, since the weeds on their graves would be two meters high next year if they came themselves.

"Here, eat these." The muscular man took out something like gray garlic cloves from his bag.

The man had a bulky figure, yet he looked like a commoner since they could not sense any presence of Magic from him, but somehow he was also missing the living presence of a human.

"Something to eat, you should have said so earlier, I'm starving..." Mo Fan quickly went up to receive the 'food'.

The gray thing looked like sweet potato, or an enlarged garlic clove. He simply took a bite without overthinking it.

The following second, Mo Fan immediately spat it out from his mouth onto the ground.

"F**k, is that poop that you just gave me!" cursed Mo Fan.

"That's Ash Garlic, it can cover your living breath! With it, the undead won't attack you. We only have a limited supply, and you've just spat one out. If we can't survive the night, it's all on you," explained Shorty immediately.

"Its taste is so disgusting, I would rather fight the undead than eating something like that," said Mo Fan.

The eyes of the woman in black silk flickered, as if she were impressed by Mo Fan's determination.

"Don't be too confident now... shh, listen," the shorty signaled the group to keep quiet.

"Listen to what?"

"Under the ground, in the soil..."

Everyone fell quiet. Even though the sky was not fully dark yet, the white sand under their feet began to tremble...

It seemed like the vegetables that an old farmer planted were finally sprouting, yet the stern look on Shorty's face had already told everyone what was about to happen!

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Chapter 553: A Thousand Year Emperor

Shorty gulped.

He had spent lots of years in the Land of the Undead, yet every time when night arrived, his heart would start pounding heavily. Even when he was away from the Ancient Capital, he would still experience fear and uneasiness at night.

"Eat the Ash Garlic now!" Shorty reminded the group.

The woman in black silk and her two companions did not hesitate. They immediately ate the Ash Garlic.

Liu Ru had also eaten one, only Mo Fan was still struggling to make a decision.

The sound of something grumbling with their mouth filled up could be heard coming from the ground. Mo Fan turned around and saw a head full of worms poking out from the ground. Its eyes were dangling out, same with its jaw...

It looked like the thing was stuck in the ground, only its head coming out of the ground, with its body still trapped beneath. Its reaction when it saw Mo Fan was like a starving human who had seen a golden chicken wing. It desperately tried to wriggle its way toward Mo Fan!

"How dare you try to harm your Grandpa Mo!" Mo Fan kicked the head of the undead without mercy.

The head was likely not attached to the neck. The kick immediately sent the head off as a projectile. The skull ended up slamming into a rock and splattered everywhere.

The sound of many deep moans surrounded him

Suddenly, a huge section of the ground broke apart, revealing a huge tomb less than ten meters away from Mo Fan.

The tombs seemed fairly aged, even the cement had begun to rot. The half-corpse, half-skeletal creatures inside the tombs rose with bloodshot eyes after being summoned by the head that Mo Fan had kicked!

The bones of the creatures were fairly black, implying that they had been poisoned to death long ago. Meanwhile, the tools scattering across the place implied that they were buried together with some general in ancient times. Mo Fan initially thought there were over twenty of them, yet there was a burial cave beneath the tombs the skeletons were appearing from endlessly, each covered in blood and with a savage look!

Mo Fan's fist instantly erupted in flames as he swung it in the air...

Since the skeletons were all coming out from the cave, he could simply blast the cave with his Fiery Fist!

"Mo Fan, look around you!" Liu Ru immediately shouted.

Mo Fan turned around and saw seven or eight tombs just like the one in front of him less than a few hundred meters away...

The skeletons were gathering like soldiers. Their eyes were staring at the only person that was still exhaling living breath, like stars in the sky. The sight was so stunning that Mo Fan instantly stiffened in place.

"Actually, the thing doesn't taste as bad as I thought!" Mo Fan threw the Ash Garlic into his mouth with the worst expression he had ever made.

Shorty grinned disdainfully. He glanced at the skeletons surrounding them and said, "We should probably leave this place as soon as possible. It must be the grave of some minister during the Qing

Dynasty, judging from the number of people and workers that were buried with him. It's almost at the scale of an emperor's tomb... we can easily deal with these skeletons, but those ministers were strong Magicians when they were alive. If they actually turned into Undead Generals, we're pretty much dead."

"Can you please stand further away from me when you speak?" added Mo Fan.

The effects of Ash Garlic were almost instantaneous. The foul breath was so extreme that even the undead would accuse them of not brushing their teeth. Any undead who were obsessed with cleanliness would simply avoid coming close to them.

The woman in black silk spoke for the first time as the group was weaving through the packs of undead. Her voice was so pleasant that it felt like a melody descending from the sky. The only thing lacking was emotion, or perhaps her otherworldliness was the reason why it was so alluring.

"Is it always like this here?" she asked.

Shorty was surprised by the question, and quickly answered. "Not quite, but since the Drifting Sand River became restless, the presence of death here has grown stronger, too. Some say that the new era of the undead has arrived. It's possible, since if the undead has a new ruler, it's reasonable for this to happen."

"A new ruler?" asked the black silk woman.

"No one has seen him before, but everyone knows he exists... they call him the Undead Emperor. Rumors say he was the emperor of the Tang Dynasty," Shorty replied quickly, showing off how knowledgeable he was.

"How many years has it been since your Tang Dynasty?" asked the black silk woman.

"Our?" Shorty was startled.

Mo Fan's eyes flickered too. He finally noticed something from the woman's speech. First, she was not a local; no wonder her Chinese sounded unnatural.

"Over a thousand years," Shorty did not specify the actual year.

"A thousand year emperor..." the woman mumbled to herself, without asking any further questions.

The woman did not ask further, but Shorty was trying to show off. He added, "Exactly, the undead's strength is dependent on the years they have lasted. The longer they exist, the stronger they are. It is impossible to tell what kind of monster will be born after being nurtured by the presence of death for a thousand years."

The history of this world was the same as the world he came from. The knowledgeable Mo Fan immediately recalled that the Tang Dynasty's capital was here at Xi'an, too. If this whole place had turned into the Land of Undead, it was possible for the emperors during the ancient times to turn into undead too...

"These goddamned emperors in ancient times. They have been dead for so many years, yet they still want to conquer the underworld and our world at night!" cursed Mo Fan.

"It's common to build an emperor's tomb at places deemed favorable through feng shui, so it's not a surprise that they would turn into undead after absorbing the energy of the Heaven and Earth. Everyone is saying that the undead has a new ruler, which I find very amusing. It sounds like they knew who the ruler was before. I bet even the undead don't know, let alone us humans," replied Shorty.

"Is there really no one that has seen this ruler of the undead before?" asked Liu Ru.

Shorty shook his head and said honestly, "Even the strongest Magician has never met him before. Speaking of which, a few foreigners who claimed to be from the Holy Judgment Court, each of them a strong Magician, did not come back alive. I heard that they all ended up turning into undead... those foreigners only know how to add to our misery!"

Shorty suddenly realized that the black silk woman was not a local, too. He corrected himself with a hollow laugh, "I'm not referring to you."

"It's fine, I'm happy to hear jokes about the Holy Judgment Court." The black silk woman's eyes flickered with a hint of gloating.

Holy Judgment Court?

Mo Fan felt like he had heard the name before; a Magic Organization in Europe, an existence similar to the Enforcement Union in China.

The Enforcement Union was responsible for arresting and executing evil Magicians. However, the Holy Judgment Court's purpose sounded like Ultraman: to protect the world's peace.

"I will probably meet some of the people from other countries' organizations during the World College Tournament," Mo Fan mumbled to himself.

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Chapter 554: The Vanished Sunny Goat Village

The area around Xianchi was always covered in thin sand. Rumors said that the sands would be absorbed by the undead like nutrients after being exposed to the presence of death for some time.

Along the journey, Mo Fan did discover quite a number of undead were collecting the white sand that had stored some energy of the moon and death, like trying to scoop up gold in waves.

These undead were a fair distance away from the outer walls of the city. They were roaming aimlessly, trying to find anything useful for themselves, like scavenging bones and body remains that were chewed up by wild dogs...

"With such an effective way to avoid contact with the undead, doesn't that mean they aren't as scary as we thought?" asked one of the companions of the black silk woman with a thick beard.

"Ash Garlic is harder to find than gold. They simply cannot be planted, as they only grow in bunches at places crowded with undead, relying on the dead as their source of nutrients. Only the people from the villages outside the walls know how to retrieve them. However, the number of Ash Garlic produced every year is limited. If it weren't for my brother here, who's a half-blood from one of the villages, there's no way we could get our hands on them," smiled Shorty.

The muscular man also wore a smile, his eyes sneakily cast a glance at the black silk woman. It was likely that neither of them had ever seen a beauty like her before.

"The Sunny Goat Village is not far ahead. The night is still long, we should rest there for now," said Shorty, pointing at a hill nearby.

"Every village has its rules. You all should obey them if you're planning to enter one," the muscular man reminded them. The group nodded in agreement.

They successfully arrived at the hill. As they proceeded down the hill, everyone was expecting to see a human village right in the middle of the Land of the Undead. However, as they glanced down the hill, all that was left between the rivers and the mountains were piles of logs. There was no sign of a village!

They quickly glanced in other directions, yet all they saw was black soil. There was nothing else, apart from a few lower grounds leading to some caves!

"Are you trying to trick us?" snapped the man with the beard.

"I...I have no idea what's going on!" Shorty seemed dumbfounded, and glanced at the muscular man.

The muscular man's eyes were filled with astonishment, too, as if he could not believe his eyes.

He started running down the slope.

Not a single hut could be seen among the piles of logs scattering across the place, let alone a village!

However, the muscular man acted as if he had gone mad. He completely ignored the zombies that were roaming nearby.

"The map did say that Sunny Goat Village is right here..." said Liu Ru, after she checked the map.

"Yeah, it's impossible that the map is wrong. I swear I wasn't lying!" blurted out Shorty.

"Where's the village, then?"

"I don't know."

"Unless..."

They were easily convinced that Sunny Goat Village was supposed to be here based on the reaction of the muscular man. Yet, the entire village had somehow disappeared.

If there were still fences around the boundary or debris and stuff scattered across the place, it would easily prove the existence of a village prior to their arrival, yet all that was left were some logs, and the rest was pitch-black soil, nothing else.

"Does this mean that the village has fallen victim to the undead, too?" asked Liu Ru.

"Perhaps, maybe the new ruler of the undead didn't bother giving any face to these locals..."

The group headed down the hill and discovered that the place where the village was supposed to be had obvious burn marks. The piles of logs were likely used as the fuel. A soft breeze swept a cloud of ash into the air.

"There isn't any dead body, but there are burn marks everywhere. It's hard to tell what happened here," the bearded man told the black silk woman.

"Even if anything happened, we won't see any corpses here," Mo Fan pointed at the undead roaming nearby.

The villagers would have turned into undead if they were dead. The place was covered in ash, and it was impossible to see any trace of blood.

"What should we do now?" said the black silk woman's other companion.

"We can only head for the next village, but if the next one is also the same..." said the black silk woman.

Shorty nodded as he shared the same thought.

Mo Fan and Liu Ru had no other suggestion, hence they both nodded in agreement.

"Let's go, come, you won't find anything here. It's likely that they have moved, don't lose hope yet," Shorty said to the muscular man.

The muscular man was rational enough. He proceeded to lead the way when he realized that there was no trace of the dead villagers nearby. The group departed for Hua Village.

"It will take us around two days to reach Hua Village from here. We were supposed to rest up at Sunny Goat Village during the night to preserve the amount of Ash Garlic we have... it looks like we'll run out of them on our way to Hua Village," said Shorty sternly.

Obviously, the shortage of Ash Garlic was a very serious problem for the group.

Shorty suggested the group return to the Ancient Capital first and wait until the muscular man could get more supply Ash Garlic from his people. However, the muscular man implied that he would need at least a few months to get more...

"Forget it, it's going to waste too much time if we head back now. Just lead the way," said the man with the mustache.

Mo Fan and Liu Ru had the same thought, too. It was impossible to tell what would happen if they were to drag things on further.

"Don't worry," the black silk woman said. She glanced at Shorty and said pleasantly, "I realize that not all areas are crowded with the undead along the way here. We'll try not to rely on the Ash Garlic later, unless we're surrounded by too many undead at once,"

"That sounds like a good idea," said Shorty.

Mo Fan nodded too, exclaiming inside, It's rare to see a busty woman with a brain!

At to the black silk woman's suggestion, the group did not eat any more Ash Garlic during the second half of the night...

When they were around three to four li away from Sunny Goat Village, they could feel the unfriendly gaze from the undead nearby.

The undead was roaming around aimlessly in groups of two or three. They were mostly zombies, nothing extraordinary apart from their terrifying looks.

"Here they come," hissed Shorty.

A zombie who was using a rock to grind his teeth seemed to have scented human flesh. His head rotated stiffly and his green glowing eyes locked onto the black silk woman, who was the closest to him.

The black silk woman's eyes did not show any emotion, not even the usual panic and disgust an ordinary woman would show when facing the filthy creature.

Her companion with the beard stepped forward. An icy Star Pattern appeared under his feet like frost...

"Ice Lock!" As the man raised his hands, the frost produced a thick chain.

The chain lunged at the zombie that was trying to attack the black silk woman and immediately tied him up.

"Bone Husk!"

The man clenched his fist, controlling the ice chain to clench tightly!

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Chapter 555: Giant Corpse General!

The sound produced when bones were crushed gave the group goosebumps.

In a few seconds, the zombie had simply turned into a lump of frozen meat. Although it did not die completely, it was no longer able to move.

"A Li, don't waste your energy," said the black silk woman when she saw the man with the beard used an Intermediate Spell to kill a mere zombie.

The man called A Li immediately performed a strange gesture in a seemingly obedient manner.

"By the way, we've spent a long time on this journey, yet we still don't know what to call each other?" asked Shorty with a chuckle. He was long aware that the woman's identity was nothing ordinary.

"Ye Meng'e, Ye as in ye zi (leaf), Meng as in meng jing (dream), and e as in e'nuo (elegant), you can call me Meng'e." The black silk woman seemed fairly serious when introducing herself, as if she was afraid that she would make a mistake.

Mo Fan chuckled when he heard the name, "Is this a Chinese name you just came up with?"

The black silk woman did not answer the question, but asked, "Is there something strange about the name?"

"E as in e'nuo... Meng'e, it's rare to see a Chinese with this name. To be honest, Cuihua sounds better. You can even add it to your surname, like Elizabeth Cuihua, to show that you're knowledgeable in both cultures," Mo Fan said wisely.

Shorty, muscular man, and Liu Ru were Chinese, hence they almost vomited the Ash Garlic out when they heard Mo Fan's words! The guy was simply pulling a joke on the woman from foreign countries!

Meanwhile, the black silk woman nodded as if she had learned a great deal from it, assuming that she would consider Mo Fan's suggestion. It was most likely that her two companions were not Chinese, either. It was impressive enough that they knew how to speak Chinese, but they would never understand the meaning behind the name.

"Don't listen to him, sister, you have a nice name!" Liu Ru quickly betrayed Mo Fan.

The black silk woman giggled, she did not seem too bothered by the joke.

"Uhh, can we call you that, too?" asked the man with the beard, A Li.

The black silk woman simply cast a glance at the man, who immediately shrugged, not daring to say anything further.

Along the journey, Shorty and the two subordinates following Meng'e were dealing with most of the roaming undead.

They were quite lucky, as they had yet to stumble into a burial ground. The group remained safe until dawn was approaching, allowing them to preserve the Ash Garlic.

"One more hour until daytime," said Shorty, glancing at his watch.

"I thought the undead of the Ancient Capital are terrifying, yet aren't they just a bunch of brain-dead zombies?" said A Li with a grin.

"Bro, please don't say that the Land of the Undead is cursed. You shouldn't say something like that!" said the muscular man.

A Li continued to wear his grin, simply ignoring the warning.

The ground ahead was loose and fully pitch-black. Meanwhile, the sky was covered in thick clouds.

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning flashed across the sky, instantly revealing the dull stormy clouds connected to the pitch-black land into the distance, as if the group was walking in endless darkness.

The air suddenly felt a lot heavier. Thunder claps began to echo above the clouds, followed by huge raindrops falling to the ground. Their impact was strong enough to splatter the mud!

"Shit, it's raining!" cursed Shorty.

Right after he finished the sentence, heavy rain poured down, followed by flashes of lightning refracted across the sky by the raindrops.

The water was pouring heavily. Stepping on the loose ground suddenly felt like walking in mud.

Another flash lightning flickered in the sky, revealing a blood-red tide sweeping in their direction.

The water splashed close to their feet out of nowhere and scared the group, yet the heavy rain was preventing them from seeing what was ahead. They could not tell whether it was time for them to eat the Ash Garlic.

"Quick, the rain can wash away the foul breath from the Ash Garlic!" the muscular man told them.

"Does that mean the Ash Garlic is ineffective on rainy days?" asked Mo Fan.

"That's right!"

Mo Fan instantly felt like swearing, but the rain was too strong. He was totally not in the mood to complain, as he had to find a shelter from the rain as soon as possible.

"Do we seriously not have any Water Magicians?" asked Mo Fan.

Unfortunately, no one responded.

A Water Magician would have cast Water Barrier: Circulation on everyone in the group, preventing the rain from touching them.

The two subordinates of the black silk woman reacted quickly. Even though they did not bring an umbrella with them, they quickly took off their jackets and used them to shield Meng'e from the rain, highlighting her extraordinary identity.

"Damn it, the blood water is rising, it's most likely that there's a powerful undead nearby!" Shorty interpreted based on his experience.

"Are you serious? Look at this rain; we would simply be covered in mud trying to fight here!" grumbled Mo Fan.

"What did I say, this Land of the Undead is cursed. Don't say anything stupid!" the muscular man blamed it on A Li's smart remark.

The group moved forward through the mud at a gradually increasing pace.

The place they were currently at was in a valley. They had no chance of finding shelter, unless they headed for the Qinling Mountains.

The demon beasts in Qinling Mountains did welcome humans. It was likely that they had already preheated the oil and pot, and were only waiting for humans to walk into them.

Suddenly, roars that could make one's heart pound heavily came from their sides.

Liu Ru was the closest to the sound. She turned her head around and immediately shivered in fear!

In the midst of the rain, a strong zombie like an ox came closer, with Liu Ru as its target!

The creature had a few arms, each holding a rusty hatchet. The raindrops washed the blood stains on the hatchets away, making the creature look even more terrifying, as it was impossible to tell how many humans had the hatchets killed!

The creature had a body as strong as an ox and hideous limbs, yet most terrifyingly, its enormous body had a tiny woman's head whose hair was dangling messily in front, with a sinister, evil face under the hair!

The woman's head opened her mouth and uttered a blurry, unpleasant scream, "Why...why did you leave me!?!"

The voice sounded completely out of place. Even though it was speaking a human language, it was filled with the extreme hatred of the devil!

"Holy crap, who the heck are you!?" Mo Fan quickly pulled Liu Ru to his side.

The group stared at the Hatchet Corpse General, goosebumps rising all over their bodies. It was impossible to tell how many dead bodies were used to construct the Hatchet Corpse General to give it such a hideous appearance!

"Corpse General, it's a Giant Corpse General! We're done, it's over!" Shorty stared at the Corpse General in fear, fighting a strong urge to flee for his life.

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Chapter 556: Fighting the Corpse General in the Rain

"Shit, lots of zombies are heading in our direction. They seem to be following this Corpse General's order!" yelled A Li.

"Don't panic; A Xing, A Li, you two handle the zombies," said the black silk woman Meng'e.

Her hair was soaking wet from the rain. Even her black veil had almost fallen off from her attractive face.

Everyone thought they would never have the chance to see her face because of the veil, yet she did not seem to be bothered. She tore the veil off and threw it to the ground, revealing a jade-white, perfect face...

It did not turn out to be a full western face. Without taking a closer look, it did not have any huge difference compared to the looks of an Eastern woman, but her eyes were glittering like stars. Her eyelashes, with raindrops dangling at the edges, were extraordinarily attractive!

Mo Fan had long dreamt of seeing her face, and his wish had just come true, yet since the filthy Corpse General, serving as a great contrast to the woman's beauty, was standing right before them, he had no time to indulge in her gorgeous looks...

Meng'e seemed to know Mo Fan's strength. After sending her two subordinates to handle the zombies, she quickly went up to Mo Fan and Liu Ru and said firmly, "We'll deal with it together!"

"Run, run you fools, there's no way you can fight against a Giant Corpse General!" Shorty still showed a slight bit of conscience by not running for his life straightaway.

Shorty had spent years in the Ancient Capital. He was well aware of how terrifying a Corpse General was.

Most Undead were Servant-class, yet even a team of Intermediate Magicians could easily be overwhelmed by their numbers.

However, agitating a Corpse General was closer to a death sentence. The Corpse General could summon all the Undead within a kilometer to it. Even if they were able to kill several hundred Undead, there was no way they could hold off thousands of zombies rushing toward them like a surging current.

A Corpse General would be a nightmare for Intermediate Magicians, let alone this Giant Corpse General before them that had been nurtured by the Land of the Undead for decades!

Normally, only Advanced Magicians could handle a Giant Corpse General. Even a team consisting of the elites among Intermediate Magicians would be wiped out too!

"The whole place is filled with Undead. The rain has cut off the route we're taking. We have nowhere to run to either, it will only be a matter of time until we're caught. It's almost dawn, let's hold them off until then..." said Mo Fan.

Meng'e shared the same thought as Mo Fan. Running was meaningless in a situation like this. Not only was the Giant Corpse General enormous, its speed was incredible, too. A single roar would attract the Undead in the surroundings to intercept them. There was no way they could possibly escape from the creature.

The only choice was to eliminate the Giant Corpse General before a vast number of Undead arrived!

"Liu Ru, lure the zombies in that direction away," said Mo Fan to Liu Ru after casting a glance in a certain direction in the rain.

Liu Ru nodded. She quickly disappeared into the rain.

"Can she handle it?" said the muscular man in astonishment when he saw the seemingly weak woman charging in the direction of the Undead by herself.

"Don't worry, she's not as weak as you have imagined," said Mo Fan.

It was likely that Liu Ru's current strength was stronger than the vampire Nie Dong. When she had first turned into a vampire, she was able to inflict serious damage to Nie Dong. Now that she had gotten used to the power, these zombies stood no chance against her!

Besides, even if she were overwhelmed by the zombies, the Undead would stop attacking her once she withdrew her presence. Strictly speaking, the breath she exhaled was not living, either.

“Come, come keep me company!” The Hatchet Corpse General’s hideous face twisted. The words it uttered sent a chill down everyone’s spine.

The cold rain poured down heavily. The Giant Corpse General swung its hatchets wildly at Mo Fan and Meng’e with pure brute force. The creature was not relying on the hatchets’ sharpness to murder its target, but simply using their weight to crush its prey!

“Fleeing Shadow!”

“Fleeing Shadow!”

Mo Fan uttered the chant of the Spell. His figure blended with the shadow and sank into the ground in the rain, and quickly moved over twenty meters away.

Similarly, Meng’e also possessed the Shadow Element. Her Fleeing Shadow was third-tier, hence her speed was slightly slower than Mo Fan’s, and the Spell did not summon two shadows.

After creating some distance from the Hatchet Corpse General, Mo Fan glanced at Meng’e and could only see her blurry gorgeous face in the rain, “Try and control its movement with Giant Shadow Spike, I’ll attract its attention.”

Meng’e nodded. Her glamorous figure vanished into thin air once again.

“Lightning Strike!”

Mo Fan instantly cast the Basic Lightning Spell. The fourth-tier Lightning Strike produced several lightning eels close to the target, while the rain conducted the electricity too, resulting in a succession of crackling noises!

Mo Fan controlled the Lightning Strike and created an electric field in the direction the Hatchet Corpse General was heading. The space-shaking effect of the purple-black lightning flickers spread the lightning arcs even further.

The Hatchet Corpse General was just about to lunge at Mo Fan when it set its foot into the electric field. Its soaking wet body helped to conduct the electricity into it.

Unfortunately, the bones and muscles of Undead were dead to begin with. On top of that, the Hatchet Corpse General had fairly thick and sturdy skin. The paralyzing effect was not effective enough to immobilize the creature, it only slowed it down.

The Hatchet Corpse General was fairly invulnerable. Even a fourth-tier Basic Spell was nowhere near enough to stop it. It charged at Mo Fan wildly after receiving the Lightning Strike, swinging the giant hatchets like a meat lawnmower!

“Blood Tabi!”

Mo Fan did not preserve his strength. He used his Boot Equipment straightaway.

Accumulating the force under the feet, Mo Fan leapt sideways into the air over ten meters away, dodging the Giant Corpse General's tank-like charge.

However, as soon as Mo Fan landed on the ground, the Hatchet Corpse General had already recovered from its momentum and arrived before him. It lashed out with the four hatchets!

Mo Fan was astounded by the Corpse General's speed. As Shorty mentioned, even a team of Intermediate Magicians was not enough to take the creature down.

Luckily Mo Fan was prepared for it, as the place he landed was dark enough for him to cast the Fleeing Shadow.

As soon as the Corpse General swung its hatchets down, Mo Fan sank into the ground in the form of a shadow...

The shadow quickly split into two. One of them moved into the distance like a black stray cat running past at night.

The Giant Corpse General quickly assumed the human was trying to run away as soon as it saw the shadow moving away quickly. It started running after the shadow before its swinging arms came to a stop, and proceeded to smash the shadow into pieces a few seconds later...

"This Giant Corpse General is most likely stronger than the Pseudomorphing Demon Beast!" Mo Fan's came out from the shadow and fixed his eyes on the Giant Corpse General!

Warrior-level creatures could be further categorized into different levels. Back then, the group had consisted of students who were all Intermediate Magicians, yet they were almost wiped out by the traps set up by the Pseudomorphing Demon Beast in the abandoned Jinlin City...

In comparison, the Giant Corpse General was even stronger than the Pseudomorphing Demon Beast that relied on traps to hunt its prey. Its fighting capacity was shocking; even experienced Hunters were no match for it!

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Chapter 557: Black Snake Magic Armor

The Giant Corpse General immediately turned around after realizing that it had picked the wrong target. The woman's head let out a shriek at Mo Fan.

The cold breeze swept past Mo Fan's face along with some raindrops. The Blood Tabi was still activated, he was able to dodge the Corpse General's attack from the current distance.

The Corpse General stomped forward and swung its axes wildly. Several zombies nearby were simply slashed into pieces without noticing...

"Giant Shadow Spike!"

Meng'e finally finished casting her Intermediate Shadow Spell as the Corpse General was just about to charge forward.

She released an icy aura of the Shadow Element. The dark energy was a lot stronger than the power that Mo Fan possessed. It was obvious that Meng'e had a relatively high-quality Shadow Seed!

The three Giant Shadow Spikes disappeared into the rain.

Meng'e did not delay the Giant Shadow Spikes. She knew that the situation was not in their favor, so she quickly fired the three Giant Shadow Spikes at the Corpse General!

Mo Fan's Basic Lightning Spell was unable to paralyze the Giant Corpse General, but the Giant Shadow Spikes were extremely effective when used to immobilize their target!

The first Giant Shadow Spike immediately nailed the Corpse General to its position, preventing it from moving around. It felt like the spike had penetrated its waist and stuck into the ground. The Corpse General was unable to break free from the spike despite struggling wildly.

After the second Giant Shadow Spike landed, the Corpse General had trouble making noise. Its arms stopped all of a sudden in mid-movement. Its bloodshot eyes were glaring at Meng'e.

As the third spike landed, the Corpse General shivered in pain, as if it had suffered a great blow to its spirit!

The Giant Shadow Spike was effective against the ferocious Corpse General, giving Mo Fan some time to catch his breath. He proceeded to draw a Lightning Star Pattern!

"Thunderbolt: Wild Strikes!"

Mo Fan was surrounded by flickers of electricity. As he pointed at the Corpse General's head, several purple lightning strikes descended fiercely.

The fierce lightning blasted the Corpse General's body open. The flesh that was as hard as a tank scattered in the air, leaving a huge hole in the creature's body.

Following a few other lightning strikes, the Corpse General's body was clearly being blown apart, blood pouring out like a fountain.

Any other creature would be half-dead after suffering the successive blows, yet the damage to the undead creature was minimal.

They could simply replenish the flesh and skin they had lost by devouring other creatures. As long as the joints supporting their movement were intact, they would still be very much alive.

The Corpse General wriggled its blood-soaked body. The Giant Shadow Spike began to loosen up under the enormous pressure.

The power of the Giant Shadow Spikes was limited. If a creature's strength reached a certain level, it would simply break free from the Giant Shadow Spikes.

The Corpse General soon freed itself from the Giant Shadow Spikes. The creature seemed to be humiliated by the injury it had just suffered. The woman's head on its body suddenly lashed out with a long tongue.

The tongue flicked towards Mo Fan. Even Mo Fan's Blood Tabi was not quick enough to dodge the extended tongue!

The tongue wrapped around Mo Fan's left foot and hoisted him into the air upside down.

Mo Fan lost his balance. He could sense the Corpse General approaching him.

Once the tongue dragged him to the Corpse General's side, he would either be chopped into minced meat or bitten to death by the woman's head.

The woman's head was no longer just a normal human's head. Her mouth had taken up almost half of the entire face, it felt like her forehead had cracked open all the way to the back of her skull...

Meng'e was suddenly lost, not knowing how to save Mo Fan when she saw him being dragged away. She could only hear Mo Fan yelling in the air, "Use some other Magic!"

Meng'e immediately drew a Star Pattern without hesitation.

A thought crossed Mo Fan's mind as he was dragged closer to the Corpse General. His figure was immediately covered in a blue-black glow!

The glow was not produced by radiation. It was actually coiling around Mo Fan's joints like a soft ribbon. Initially, only one or two wisps of the blue-black glow were wrapping around his body, but his entire figure was soon encapsulated by the light!

The Corpse General raised two of its axes and flung them in Mo Fan's direction.

A brilliant light scattered in the air. The hatchets struck his chest. Any human would simply be torn apart by the enormous force...

However, instead of the sound of flesh being torn apart, a piercing metallic screech rang out when the hatchets landed on Mo Fan!

Mo Fan slammed to the ground right in front of the Corpse General's feet. When the creature realized that the guy was still alive, it furiously raised its hammer foot and stomped down on his abdomen.

Mo Fan was suffering from slight dizziness, yet he was still able to complete the Shadow Element Star Pattern in the short amount of time he had. His figure sank into the shadow just as the Corpse General was trying to stomp him flat. He quickly moved to the side.

The Corpse General's stomp missed. On top of that, it could not tell which of the two shadows was the real Mo Fan. As a result, it swung all four arms around, two hatchets slashing at the shadow on the left and two others at the right!

Mo Fan had just crawled out from the shadow when he was struck by the hacking axes.

The weapon dealt a great blow to the guy before he could even establish a foothold, sending him flying in an arc in the rain, slamming into a pit as he landed on the muddy ground.

"Holy f**k!"

Mo Fan rose to his feet in pain. He could feel the taste of blood surging in his throat.

He looked down and saw several deep scratches on the Black Snake Armor. The material of the armor was relatively soft. Although the Corpse General did not break a hole in it, the force still penetrated the armor into Mo Fan's body. It felt like all his organs were almost dislocated!

Meng'e glanced at Mo Fan in astonishment.

It was clear that the man's blue-black snake scale magic Armor was incredibly high-quality. It was still in one piece after receiving a direct blow from the Corpse General!

"Dimensional Summoning!"

A lunar-white gap appeared in front of Meng'e.

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Chapter 558: The Dark Knight

The sound of rapid galloping came from the gap, sounding like it was approaching from a great distance...

The next second, Mo Fan who was still recovering from the blow, saw a great black horse leaping out from the lunar-white gap. Its body was covered in dense black hair, with a black mist floating around it.

The horse had a single horn, which was also black in color, emitting a flicker of black lightning.

A figure wearing black armor was sitting on the back of the horse. It looked similar to a human, yet the heavy, European-style armor was completely empty inside!

"What the hell is this?" asked the astonished Mo Fan.

He was also a Summoner, yet his Dimensional Summoning was only able to Summon a wolf-type creature. It was quite impressive that he had managed to level up his beast to his current stage. To Mo Fan's surprise, the girl's Dimensional Summoning had Summoned an even rarer creature.

A Dark Knight?

The figure indeed resembled a warrior sitting on an elegant black horse, holding a half-crescent scimitar in his hand. However, for some reason, the raindrops were evaporated instantly when they landed on it.

"Dark Knight!"

Meng'e immediately ordered the imperious Dark Knight to deal with the Giant Corpse General.

Mo Fan did not summon the Swift Star Wolf, as his Summoned Creature was no match for the Giant Corpse General. It was likely that the creature would die in the fight, but the Dark Knight whom Meng'e

had Summoned looked fairly promising. But since Dimensional Summoning was only a Basic Spell, there would be a limit to the Summoned Creature's strength.

It was possible that the woman was only trying to buy them some time!

Mo Fan could still feel his blood rumbling inside his body. The Black Snake Magic Armor had negated most of the damage, yet the same principle applied; the Magician still had to endure the force from the hit.

Mo Fan, who was unable to move for the time being was watching Meng'e from afar, hoping that she could hold on until he recovered.

The horse uttered a shriek and raised its front limbs as the knight signaled from atop the saddle.

The stomp sent the muddy water splattering. However, the horse had already turned into a black arrow dashing forward with a wild gust of wind at the Giant Corpse General before the droplets even landed.

The knight on the horse held the scimitar with a reverse grip and leaned forward...

Meanwhile, the Giant Corpse General raised its four arms, waiting for the unique Darkness Creature to present itself!

The knight and the horse almost became one, sweeping through the rain like a black arrow.

The Giant Corpse General was just about to fling its arms down, but the Dark Knight was already behind it...

The scimitar was drawn out from its sheath, leaving a long slash in the rain. The Giant Corpse General had yet to realize that its body was already left with a giant hole. Its sturdy body shuddered for a second, before blood and water poured out from it!

Mo Fan took a deep breath.

Wasn't this Dark Knight a bit too quick? It simply finished the attack within the blink of an eye!

The Swift Star Wolf was well-known for his speed, yet he was still a few levels lower than the Dark Knight. The Giant Corpse General was already left with a great hole before it managed to bring its arms down!

The Dark Knight did not stop and remain in his cool posture, quickly turning the horse around after finishing his blow. He utilized the momentum of the spin to execute a slash to the General's back!

The black half-crescent sword slashed forward, the view even more stunning in the rain.

The sharp edge landed on one of the Giant Corpse General's limbs. Its limb, with flesh as hard as rock, was cleanly amputated after making contact with the blade.

As the Giant Corpse General's arm fell to the ground, the filthy creature uttered a seemingly pained or furious cry. It raised its other three limbs and charged at the Dark Knight.

The Dark Knight was incredibly fast with his sword. Despite facing the sequence of wild attacks from the three arms, it looked like he was drawing a web with the movements of his sword, completely nullifying the attacks from the Giant Corpse General.

Mo Fan was left speechless. Isn't this Dark Knight somehow too powerful? Not only did he inflict serious damage to the Giant Corpse General with only two attacks, he could defend himself against the filthy creature's attacks!

"Try to recover quickly, my cultivation isn't strong enough. I can only Summon him for a limited time," Meng'e reminded Mo Fan.

Mo Fan felt better after hearing the words.

Meng'e had obviously cast a Basic Summoning Spell, yet if a Basic Spell alone could summon such a powerful Darkness Creature, she would not be afraid of the Giant Corpse General.

As he thought, an exceedingly strong Summoned Creature would have limitations. Not only was the Dark Knight able to fight fearlessly against the Giant Corpse General, he had the upper hand in the battle, too! It implied that the Dark Knight was one of the strongest species in the Summoning Dimension, and usually, it was fairly difficult to control such creatures!

"" the Dark Knight uttered in English. Mo Fan did not understand him, but he could easily tell that the knight was speaking in the human tongue!

A few rounds later, the Dark Knight moved nimbly and secured the perfect chance for a counterattack. He struck at lightning speed and immediately pulled back...

A few moments later, the arm where the hit landed suddenly burst apart with the formidable energy of darkness. The energy exploded and blasted another limb of the Giant Corpse General to pieces!

The Dark Knight had amputated another arm of the Giant Corpse General!

The Giant Corpse General was now covered in wounds. As Mo Fan was hoping the Dark Knight could simply finish the Giant Corpse General off, the knight suddenly sheathed his sword and galloped off into the distance!

His figure slowly merged with the darkness in the rain. Even though he was fairly close, it looked like he had gone into a different dimension, slowly vanishing into thin air...

If it weren't for the blood, amputated limbs and sword marks around him, it felt like the Dark Knight had not even appeared. He had simply come and gone in a mysterious way!

The time was too short!

The Dark Knight was powerful, yet the duration he could stay was less than a tenth of the Swift Star Wolf!

"It's seriously injured. Don't give it any chance to come close to us," said Meng'e.

"My turn!" Mo Fan decisively drew another Lightning Star Pattern.

"Thunderbolt!"

Stormy clouds appeared above. Mo Fan, who had managed to catch his breath, immediately unleashed the full strength of the Thunderbolt: Wild Strikes.

The power of the lightning was more than enough to inflict damage to the Giant Corpse General, and slammed its enormous body to the ground, leaving the creature covered in blood and holes trembling in fear!

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Chapter 559: It's Daytime

The Giant Corpse General's blood and liquid were splattering across the place. Its wild attacks had finally weakened.

The rain still fell heavily. Suddenly, a huge lump of mud sprouted into the air. Mo Fan was just about to cast a Lightning Spell to inflict serious damage on the Giant Corpse General. To his surprise, several zombies covered in mud suddenly appeared nearby. The zombies were heading for Mo Fan with their filthy mouths at surprising speed!

Mo Fan turned around and saw the zombies breaking through the defense set up by A Li and A Xing. The wave of them was rolling forward like a black current.

Mo Fan had no choice but to interrupt his Intermediate Spell. His figure was surrounded by a Lightning Strike, creating an electric field around him!

The electric field covered the area within thirty meters of Mo Fan's feet. The zombies that were lunging at him were paralyzed instantly...

Lightning Strike was ineffective against the Warrior-level Giant Corpse General, yet it was more than enough to handle these Servant-class undead!

A huge number of Undead were immobilized by Mo Fan's electric field. The lightning serpents dashed across the ground and struck the zombies. Those that were close to Mo Fan were quickly scorched by lightning!

"There's too many of them, we can't hold on any longer!" yelled A Li.

His voice had come from a huge group of zombies. It seemed he was completely surrounded by the Undead.

"Same here," Liu Ru's voice said from the distance at the same time.

There were simply too many zombies after every undead within a kilometer was summoned here. The longer the fight went on, the more zombies would show up. On top of that, the Giant Corpse General never stopped uttering cries, summoning the zombies nearby as cannon fodder!

The team was completely surrounded by the undead. Despite the upper hand that the Dark Knight had granted them, the team soon found themselves in a pinch.

"Didn't I ask you to run away before? Great, none of us can leave now!" complained Shorty.

The Giant Corpse General did not charge at them recklessly. It had suffered quite serious injuries. It continued to cry endlessly and watched from afar, waiting for the zombies to wear out the team!

The zombies uttered cries and shoved one another around to get closer to their target. Some even crawled onto the bodies of others.

Mo Fan was able to keep the situation under control with the electric field. Meng'e was standing close to Mo Fan, relying on his electric field to provide her with some relief. However, she wore a huge frown still, as the situation was fairly grim for the team.

She glanced at the sky and saw a thin ray of light barely making it through the rain!

"It will be daytime soon!" she reminded everyone.

Mo Fan glanced at the Giant Corpse General in the distance, and saw the creature wearing a vicious grin as it uttered an unsatisfied cry. The frenzied undead suddenly halted in place.

Faint sunlight shone down upon the place. The presence of death quickly dissipated.

Without the presence of death, the undead were like stranded fish, and began to jump around in a panic!

They uttered terrified cries and covered their heads, extremely vulnerable to sunlight, and proceeded to dig into the ground...

The Undead entrapping A Li and A Xing quickly ran away. As a matter of fact, it had been daytime for quite a while, yet the thick clouds and rain had delayed it.

Regardless of how weak the sunlight was, it was still light. Most importantly, once the presence of death which they breathed in dissipated, they would soon die to the sunlight if they did not return to the underground or back to their tombs!

The zombies flowed away like a falling tide, similar to how they came. The undead had given Mo Fan and his crew a horrifying experience. If the darkness had only lasted just a little longer, they would simply have died to the surrounding zombies!

"Thank Heaven..." swore Shorty, who was too lazy to wipe the sweat off his face.

Meng'e's two subordinates, A Li and A Xing, no longer looked relaxed as before. They regrouped with Meng'e, not knowing what to do with the injuries they had. They simply lowered their heads and apologized for failing to protect their master.

Meng'e did not comment on it. She glanced at her rain-soaked clothes and her disheveled hair.

"Let's find a place to hide from the rain first. It's too cold. It's easy to get sick like this," said Liu Ru.

"It's still some distance to Hua Village," said the muscular man.

"Head for the Qinling Mountains, there should be a cave somewhere, we can stay there for now..." suggested Shorty.

"The demon beasts of Qinling Mountains aren't easy to deal with..."

"Don't worry, I know a place without them," said Shorty.

The team followed Shorty towards the Qinling Mountains. The place was like a natural barrier, standing upright and firm. It was quite difficult to find a cave based on the structure of the mountain walls. After all, the walls were fairly steep. Not everyone could walk on the steep walls.

However, Shorty managed to lead everyone to a cave. It was located halfway along the walls, and could only be reached by climbing up some vines...

"There used to be a Blood Beast here. Our team killed the beast around a year ago, so there shouldn't be any demon beasts living inside it," Shorty spread apart the weeds covering the entrance of the cave.

A Xing snapped his fingers and summoned a puff of flame at the tip of his finger.

The flame lit up the cave. Even though there was a foul smell inside the cave, the air was fairly dry. It was a lot better than staying in the rain outside.

"You two, guard the entrance," Meng'e said to her subordinates calmly.

The two nodded and guarded the path, not allowing anyone to go any deeper into the cave. Only Liu Ru, who was also a woman, was allowed to go past.

The eyes of Shorty and Mo Fan, the two perverts, flickered. They stood on their toes, trying to peek into the cave over the two subordinates...

Unfortunately, it was completely dark inside. It turned out that Meng'e had summoned a dark curtain, preventing Mo Fan, who also possessed the Shadow Element, from peeking inside.

The cave was quiet, with two men guarding the path and three other men waiting at the entrance. They could hear rustling from the cave as clothes slid across the women's soft, tender skin. The men simply stared at one another, feeling their throats and mouths turning dry...

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Chapter 560: Who Would Complain About Having Too Many Girls?

"Try to peek again and I'll dig your eye out!" snapped A Xing when he saw Shorty's lewd acts.

"Who's peeking? I'm just feeling a bit tired. By the way, that was such a close call, I thought we were done for!" Shorty sat on the ground, as if he was trying to imply that it was not worth it to go so far just for the money.

"It wasn't supposed to be that bad, but the rain delayed the daylight," said Mo Fan.

Not only was the Giant Corpse General powerful, it was also able to summon zombies to attack them. He initially thought they had a chance to eliminate the enormous creature, yet they were so close to being overwhelmed by the zombie horde!

The Land of the Undead was indeed terrifying. Even with their team's strength, they were almost wiped out by the undead!

"We shouldn't risk it since it's still raining. The Ash Garlic isn't working," said the muscular man sternly.

"We can't simply hide here if the rain somehow doesn't stop anytime soon?" said Mo Fan.

"We should still wait for a while... right, those who are hurt should treat their wounds now, even if it's only a little scratch. Those zombies are poisonous, the wounds will fester in a few hours!" said the experienced Shorty.

"Do we seriously have to wait until they are done changing? We're all grown-ups, let's just change here. The cold is bothering me," suggested Mo Fan.

Everyone agreed with Mo Fan. They quickly took off their clothes and took out fresh clothes from the airtight packages in their bags.

The crackling from the bonfire was the only sound in the cave. Everyone was fairly tired from the epic battle. After treating their wounds and changing into dry clothes, they all laid down on some dry grass to rest up. Everyone was too tired to speak.

Meng'e had put on a new veil. It was a charming purple this time, concealing her attractive face.

"What are you doing here in the Land of the Undead?" asked Mo Fan.

Meng'e blinked and said softly with a faint smile, "We've got an uncooperative associate here, so we're here to talk to him."

"Oh, what organization are you from?" asked Mo Fan.

"Parthenon."

"I think I've heard of it before." Mo Fan fell into deep thought.

"Mm, it's quite famous," Meng'e nodded.

"Don't tell me you're a saintess, goddess, princess or something like that I've seen a lot of them on the TV, who cover their face and dress up in casual clothes to visit the commoners?" Mo Fan asked with a smile.

Meng'e was not the icy type. Even though her temperament felt like she was above the common populace, she was still willing to answer his questions.

The woman smiled and shook her head when she heard Mo Fan's wild speculation, "I'm not that sacred. Hiding my face is only my personal preference, I think the veil is pretty."

"Our country's air quality isn't great... wearing a veil won't make any difference, even a mask is useless," said Mo Fan.

Meng'e giggled softly. Her voice, holding a mix of charm and sanctity, echoed in the cave.

Shorty sat on the side, watching Mo Fan teasing Meng'e with a dull expression.

He finally ran out of patience, pulling Mo Fan to the side and whispering, "Brother, it's I who found the woman first. Shouldn't you behave yourself?"

"Brother, are you seriously stopping me when you're trying to put up an act?" responded Mo Fan mercilessly.

Meng'e was fairly attractive, and together with her mysterious identity, why would a normal man like Mo Fan not have the right to communicate with her. It was obvious that the woman did enjoy chatting with an Eastern man who was both handsome and knowledgeable, like him!

"You've brought one yourself. You should look after her feelings instead. Can't you leave Meng'e to me?" whispered Shorty.

"Idiot, who would complain about having too many girls? It's quite a journey for her to travel all the way here to China, I should let her experience the charm and humor of a Chinese man!" shot back Mo Fan.

The rain poured down heavily. Hua Village looked blurry in the rain.

Gray sky, gray land, and a lonely village standing between the sky and the ground. All the colors it had were washed away by the rain.

However, even though the village was quite old, the wooden logs were constructed skillfully, able to withstand the wet and the icy wind. Each structure, whether it was a big compound with a front yard, or so small that it only had a single room, was incredibly warm once the furnace inside was lit.

"Stupid, why did you insist on plucking them when it's raining? Look at yourself, hurry in and dry yourself..." a young girl around the age of twenty stood under the roof, stomping her foot. Her face was red, either from the blame or feeling shy.

In the rain, a skinny young man wearing a smile approached the entrance. He seemed hesitant to enter the house, as he was afraid that the mud on him would make the place dirty.

"Come on in, you're going to get sick from the cold. You were in such bad shape before, too!" Su Xiaoluo dragged the young man into the house and quickly took his clothes off. As the man's shoulders and the shocking scars on his chest were exposed, the girl stomped the ground again and murmured, "Do it yourself; I've been looking after you for quite some time. It's not like I've not seen your naked body before!"

The skinny young man rubbed his head and let out an awkward smile.

The man quickly changed into some fresh clothes. Even though they were all made of sackcloth, they were very warm.

"These herbs are enough," she sighed. "The plague around Xianchi is becoming more severe. The rain is speeding up the rate of it spreading, too. A few villages are already contaminated. Adults are still able to last quite some time, but the kids and the old folks are suffering greatly. Their bodies are a lot weaker... I won't be looking after you now, I have to prepare the medicine," Su Xiaoluo smiled at the young man and went into another room to prepare the herbs.

The skinny young man sat beside the furnace and gave her a smile.

Su Xiaoluo giggled and said, "Is smiling all you can do? You should try your best to remember who you are instead, you can't live at my house for so long, the others would...would misunderstand it..." Su Xiaoluo's voice became softer, as she felt rather embarrassed when saying that.

"Forget it, try and think about your past here."

Su Xiaoluo turned around and walked toward the exit. However, after taking a few steps, she turned back and glanced at the shocking scar on the back of the young man's head and uttered a sigh.

She had no idea what the man had gone through. The man was covered in wounds when she first saved him, but what shocked her the most was the blow to his head, which had almost cracked his skull open!

He was lucky enough to stumble into her, as she was a doctor. Otherwise, he would be dead by now!