

Versatile 571

Versatile Mage

Chapter 571: Gathering of the Old Classmates

In a local Xiayi cuisine restaurant, Mo Fan, Mu Bai, Zhao Kunsan, Wang Pangzi, and Zhou Ming were seated together. This was most likely the first gathering between the old classmates from high school since the calamity of Bo City. Mo Fan was relieved to see their familiar faces.

"Mo Fan, isn't your girlfriend coming too?" asked Zhao Kunsan.

"Oh, she already went back," Mo Fan knew Zhao Kunsan was referring to Liu Ru.

Liu Ru had never met Mo Fan's friends. Besides, they would most likely talk about their past during the time in high school, thus she felt like it was better not to join the dinner. She went to visit Su Xiaolu instead, checking on the settlement of the villagers.

"You have a girlfriend now?" asked Zhou Ming, blinking her large eyes.

"Not really... by the way, our Zhou Ming has grown prettier. Why didn't any of you target her?" asked Mo Fan.

Wang Pangzi and Zhao Kunsan uttered hollow laughs. They did want to chase her, yet none of them was an Intermediate Magician. They might even be stuck in the Basic Level for the rest of their lives. On the other hand, Zhou Ming was already a top student in the Ancient Capital Institute.

"How was your training in the Goose Tower?" asked Mu Bai.

Zhou Ming was dressed in casual clothes today, yet her eyes still had the usual determination and pride of a youthful girl in them. One could easily tell that she was excited to see Mo Fan after such a long time, as she kept asking him questions.

"How can we talk about cultivation in front of Mo Fan?" Zhou Ming raised her tone and rolled her eyes.

"Why not, it's fine... I've got more Elements to train, so my cultivation is a bit mixed up," said Mo Fan humbly.

"Really, let me see what your level is now." It felt like Zhou Ming had purposely led the conversation until now, and blurted out quickly after Mo Fan took the bait.

Zhou Ming quickly inspected him.

Mo Fan did not prepare himself. He could sense Zhou Ming's will roaming wildly in his Spiritual World. The process would not do any harm to him, as long as the person was not a Psychic.

"Huh, it's only a Level Two Nebula!" Zhou Ming's will was interrupted by Mo Fan as she was sensing one of Mo Fan's Nebulas, leaving the girl pouting unhappily.

"Hehe, I never said I'm strong," Mo Fan wore a humble smile.

"Damn, a Level Two Nebula is already very strong!" cried Wang Pangzi, who looked as if he had lost completely.

"Zhou Ming, does that mean you've reached Level Three?" asked Mu Bai, raising his brows.

"No way! Once I learn the Fiery Fist: Nine Halls, I'll be able to handle the Corpse Generals. My ranking will climb higher, too!" said Zhou Ming.

Curious after hearing Zhou Ming's grumble, Mo Fan asked, "Wait, your ranking is decided by defeating Corpse Generals?"

"The undead, to be precise," Mu Bai corrected. He continued on when he saw the same confused look on Mo Fan's face. "Instead of having the students fighting one another in meaningless duels, it's better to simply let the students put their efforts into dealing with the undead. It's simply impossible to kill all the undead around here. The institute has decided to give the students scores based on the number of undead they have killed. Those with higher scores are ranked higher. As a result, those who are trying to get into the Nomination Preliminaries wait outside the walls like they are on steroids."

Mo Fan nodded. It turned out that different institutes had different systems. The institute here in the Ancient Capital was rather intriguing, ranking the students based on the undead they had eliminated.

"Apart from the rankings, the students are asked to go on duty on the outer walls every now and then. It's my turn tonight, but since you're here, I snuck all the way here from very far away instead..." added Zhou Ming unpleasantly.

"I'm flattered, then," Mo Fan chuckled.

"Have you collected enough scores? If you didn't have enough, you won't get the resources from the school," said Mu Bai.

"The monthly resources aren't really a big deal. It's rare for us to be able to gather together. In fact, I did miss you all," said Zhou Ming.

Everyone fell silent after hearing the words, but somehow, they all agreed with Zhou Ming.

In high school, everyone would Awaken their Magic, study about Magic, and work hard together to achieve better results. They would go train in the wilds together, but many years had passed in the blink of an eye. As Magicians, especially after they achieved the higher levels, their lives were not without sorrow and anxiety, as they had once expected. Instead, they engaged in even more life and death situations.

It did make sense. Headmaster Zhu had told everyone the responsibilities of a Magician since day one of stepping into their high school.

Commoners might be able to live a peaceful life, but that was not the case for Magicians!

Mo Fan had witnessed countless deaths in the past few years. He had witnessed the deaths of the villagers just yesterday, but he still had to eat, sleep, and continue on with his life. What could he do?

"By the way, didn't Xu Zhaoting go to the same school as you?" Zhao Kunsan interrupted Zhou Ming's topic after he recalled something.

Mu Bai glared at Zhao Kunsan, as he was well aware of what happened to Xu

Zhaoting. Does he really have to mention it now!?

Wang Pangzi and Xu Zhaoting were extremely close to one another. When Zhao Kunsan mentioned Xu Zhaoting's name, everyone could see the fat on Wang Pangzi's face shuddering.

After taking a deep breath, Wang Pangzi asked Mo Fan sternly, "After all this time, I still have no idea how my brother died. Mo Fan, you surely know about it, right? It's fine, I just want to know the truth."

Mo Fan's heart sank as he recalled the incident related to Xu Zhaoting. He tried his best to remain calm and replied, "I burned him."

"You... burned him?" Everyone looked at Mo Fan with wide eyes.

Mo Fan told everyone the whole incident, leaving them speechless for a very long time.

"Sigh, forget it, I bet he would still choose the same thing if he were given another chance. I know him too well," sighed Wang Pangzi.

"The Black Vatican is too damnable! If I have the chance, I'll kill them all too!" declared Zhou Ming, clenching her teeth.

The whole room was filled with anger and hatred when the Black Vatican was mentioned. They clearly knew that they were no match for the Black Vatican with their current strength. They could only try harder to improve their cultivation, and eliminate the Black Vatican when they started stirring up chaos again.

"Damn it, I'm furious just thinking about them! Zhou Ming, aren't you on duty tonight? Why don't we go to the walls with you and vent our anger on the undead. Consider it as us doing a favor for the Ancient Capital and the country too!" suggested Wang Pangzi.

"So we're not going to karaoke?" said Zhao Kunsan.

"Karaoke my ass, it's meaningless that we simply have to eat and go singing karaoke like everyone else when we gather with old classmates. It's more exciting to kill the undead and level up. We're Magicians!" said Wang Pangzi righteously.

"I don't mind."

"My hands are itching too," said Mo Fan with a short laugh.

Mo Fan still had a grudge against the undead due to what had happened to the villagers. He could not wait to kill some undead to get his revenge!

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Chapter 572: Nice Fronting

After dinner, the group followed Zhou Ming to the outer walls.

She was assigned to the corner of the walls northwest of the city. The number of undead here was not as high as the number of undead at the front, hence it was more suitable for students to train and climb the rankings.

The group followed Zhou Ming to her spot. The place nearby was a residential area consisting of mostly small old houses. Looking down from a great height, one could see streets covering the entire area, splitting the area into four equal squares like pieces of tofu.

Zhou Ming's spot was the intersection between the west walls and the north walls. The walls were wide, with roads along the top. They could easily drive a few vehicles parallel to one another on the walls.

The walls were perfectly straight, too. Standing at the corner and glancing in any direction, the walls simply felt like a highway, with dense residential buildings on one side continuing into the distance.

The walls were very long too, with no visible end in the distance. One could simply see the two lines of lights growing denser, until they disappeared into the darkness.

During night time, the walls were guarded by groups of Magicians. Occasionally, the glows from spells would flare in the dark, like fireworks exploding in the sky, followed by loud blasts on the ground, where flesh and blood were splattered in the dark.

"This is the corner guard tower. The other students should be inside," Zhou Ming led the group to the building.

The guard tower was constructed right at the intersection between the walls. It was most likely used for rest and replenishment. An observation tower was built at the top of the place, with a Heavenly Eagle Battlemage on duty. The white Heavenly Eagle was sitting at the top of the observation tower with its wings withdrawn, but its sharp eyes were fixed on the darkness.

As they entered the guard tower, they could see people walking around. The crowd consisted of Magicians from the Magic Associations, Hunters, Battlemages, Trainees, Students... It simply felt like a small supply station, with stalls selling medicine, Equipment, and fresh loot.

After weaving through the crowd, Zhou Ming led the group to another room.

A few people were seated in the room. One could easily tell they were from the Institute from their outfits. They even had their school badges pinned to their chests.

Every Institute had their own badges, and the color of the badges usually reflected the Element School the students were in. On top of that, the lines on the badges indicated their levels.

Similarly to the badges, the Magic Association, Hunter Union, and the military also had badges to indicate their people's identities and levels. It was essential for Magicians to team up, be it for completing quests or missions. Most people would wear the badges on their chests so people could easily see them.

Zhou Ming was wearing her school badge all along. The badge had the shape of a flame, implying that she was an Intermediate Fire Magician. The two lines at the middle meant her Fire Element Nebula was level two, thus showing that she was a level-two Intermediate Fire Magician.

Zhou Ming was curious to see Mo Fan's badge at dinner, yet the guy was not wearing anything. She had no choice but to inspect his cultivation instead.

Mo Fan had discovered that most people in the city would wear their badge, as if there was some kind of rule.

As Zhou Ming was about to introduce the others to her classmates, when an unfriendly voice spoke.

"Those without badges should leave at once. Unauthorized personnels are not allowed here!" The person speaking was a slightly plump young man sitting in the middle. He was fairly well-clothed, wearing an obviously proud look.

"Senior Jiang Li, they are my classmates back in high school. They are all Magicians. They have come here to help me with my duty," Zhou Ming said to the plump young man quickly.

"Tell them to wear their badges then; the Magic Association wants everyone to strictly follow the rules, otherwise we'll be scolded by their people," interjected a handsome man wearing a scarf.

Mu Bai was well aware of the rules around here. He glanced at Wang Pangzi and Zhao Kunsan and said, "Did you bring your badges?"

The two quickly took out their badges and pinned them on their chests.

They were both Basic Magicians, thus their badges were clearly different from the others.

The guy called Jiang Li frowned and said, "Our team is heading outside the walls tonight. You have to be at least Intermediate Magicians. Are you two planning to feed the undead tonight?"

Zhao Kunsan and Wang Pangzi blushed after hearing the words, and were clueless about whether they should stay or leave.

"It's fine, you two will support us close to the walls, we'll take over when we're heading out," said Mu Bai to the two.

"Alright, sure," Zhao Kunsan nodded.

After allocating the two's job, the student called Jiang Li did not comment any further. He was just about to withdraw his unsatisfied gaze when he caught a glimpse of Mo Fan, who still had not put on his badge. He immediately glared at Mo Fan and said, "Didn't you hear what I said, are you deaf? Do you think it's fun outside the walls?"

Zhou Ming quickly interrupted before Jiang Li could finish, before giving Mo Fan an apologetic smile.

"Your friend isn't friendly at all," Mo Fan smiled indifferently, and simply took out a badge from his pocket.

Since Mo Fan only needed to wear the badge to prove his identity, he was not arrogant enough to take all four of his badges out. He randomly picked one and pulled it out, which turned out to be the Shadow Element's badge.

"Second-level Intermediate Magician? So you're good." The handsome student seemed fairly easy-going, saying that with a smile.

"He's the representative of the new students of Pearl Institute!" Zhou Ming added.

"The representative of new students from Pearl Institute is only a second-level Intermediate Magician? Guess that's the standard of Pearl Institute," mocked Jiang Li, who showed no respect to Mo Fan's second-level Shadow Element.

"Alright, that's enough. We should wait until we receive our orders. They should be arriving any time now," said a man in his thirties wearing a Hunter's badge.

The man seemed to be the captain of the team consisting of students, as they would need a fairly experienced person to give them guidance when dealing with the undead.

Wang Pangzi came up to Mo Fan and whispered, "Mo Fan, please don't scare me like that; your supporting Element, the Shadow Element is already level two in the Intermediate Level. Does that mean your two main Elements..."

"They are slightly higher," Mo Fan answered Wang Pangzi's question honestly. Wang Pangzi was left dumbfounded!

However, he soon wore an evil grin and said, "Zhou Ming's senior is being too full of himself. When you show him your true strength... hehehehe, taking out the badge of your supporting Element, Mo Fan, you're truly an expert, nice fronting!"

"I wasn't fronting, I simply picked one..."

"Tsk tsk, simply picked one..."

"Alright, I do feel like I've overdone it..."

"It's fine, you do have the right to do so!"

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Chapter 573: Fierce Bone Undead General

Dark clouds hung low in the sky, it felt like they could almost touch the top of the observation tower.

A man in uniform was sitting inside the observation tower, an unlit cigarette in his mouth. His eyes were lazily scanning the dusky land ahead.

A few skeletons were roaming aimlessly, while a few zombies were leaning against the walls, trying to climb them. A few fairly quick undead were sprinting around. These were like small animals in the eyes of the soldiers, hence the man simply did not put too much attention on them.

Suddenly, the Heavenly Eagle circling around the observation tower let out a warning cry.

The soldier quickly spat out the cigarette in his mouth and locked his gaze in the direction the Heavenly Eagle had warned him about.

Two deep groans echoed in the darkness, followed by a huge section of the solid ground being shoved aside. A creature with horns like bulls, but in the wrong direction, rose from the gap.

When it stomped its feet on the ground, it immediately blew away the dust all around it.

The sinister bones were making a terrifying crackling noise as the creature moved. Its bloodshot eyes were like two LED lamps, emitting an eerie glow!

The creature immediately saw the Heavenly Eagle soaring in the sky as soon as it woke up from its sleep. It was enraged and tossed a giant rock into the sky.

The Heavenly Eagle reacted swiftly, altering its path and dodging the rock.

The Heavenly Eagle did not dare to stay any longer. It quickly returned to the observation tower.

The man in uniform observed the creature's direction of movement and frowned. He brought a communication device to his lips and said sternly, "Attention, a Warrior-level undead has appeared in the northeast. Attention, a Warrior-level undead has appeared in the northeast. It seems like it's trying to destroy the walls. Eliminate it at once!"

The voice soon spread into the tower, including the room the students were waiting in.

The Hunter in his thirties immediately rose to his feet. He glanced at the group, who had fully prepared themselves, and said, "It's a Warrior-level undead! The other teams were all entrusted with missions. It seems like we'll have to deal with it."

"Humph, it's meaningless to only fight against the Servant-class undead. They should have let us fight against Warrior-level creatures long ago," Jiang Li laughed with great anticipation.

"We'll receive lots of merits if we can kill a Warrior-level undead!" said the female student wearing a hat excitedly.

"Warrior-level undead are fairly savage, we have to be more cautious," warned the Hunter.

"It won't be a problem for us. Our only worry is that these guys who just joined us are only a bunch of rookies. They are likely going to wet their pants soon," replied Jiang Li.

The team had seven people: the Hunter who was the team's leader, the irritating Jiang Li, the handsome man, the girl wearing a hat, Zhou Ming, Mo Fan, and Mu Bai. Wang Pangzi and Zhao Kunsan were staying close to the walls. They were too weak to fight against a Warrior-level undead.

As the seven finished preparing themselves, the Heavenly Eagle Battlemage flew over to them. He glanced at the team and said sternly, "Eliminate the creature as soon as possible. We can't let it get close to the walls."

"Don't worry, the seven of us are all Intermediate Magicians. We won't have any problem dealing with a Warrior-level undead," said the Hunter leader.

The team only had five people before. With Mo Fan and Mu Bai in the team, it would be a lot easier to take down a Warrior-level undead.

"Alright, I'll ask a group of Magicians on the walls to open a path for your team. I'll leave the rest to you," said the Battlemage.

A white glowing light appeared on the Battlemage's hand, which he fired into the sky above the walls.

Once the signal was sent out, a group of Magicians quickly gathered. The uniformed soldiers seemed fairly well-trained, who quickly lining up on the walls.

"Straight ahead, fire!"

The Battlemage in the air gave the group of Magicians the order.

The Magicians immediately drew their Star Patterns. Bright red glows encapsulated them as they finished casting Fire Bursts.

The group consisted of thirty people, each a Fire Magician. Every one of them was holding a ball of restless flame in their hand.

Thirty fireballs were thrown down the walls at the same time, resulting in a small meteor shower pouring down. The undead close to the walls were instantly burned into ashes...

"Continue!"

Another thirty Fire Bursts were launched further away from the walls. The fire immediately dyed the black land red, setting the ground aflame, like a burning red carpet. The undead gathering close to the walls were burned to death.

"Alright, let's move out!"

The leader waved his hand when he saw the path was cleared, and was the first to jump down from the tall walls.

The others were quite courageous, too, quickly following their leader and jumping down from the walls.

The remaining flames were still burning the ground close to their feet. The group of Fire Magicians on the walls had opened a path for them, allowing them to reach the Warrior-level undead fairly quickly.

Their advance was incredibly smooth, but soon everyone had walked out of the range of the Fire Magicians. They would have to clear the rest of the path themselves.

Everyone in the team was an Intermediate Magician, and adept at using Basic Spells. In order to preserve energy, they were using Basic Spells to handle the zombies and skeletons lunging at them, and occasionally an Intermediate Spell to clear a huge group of undead.

"It's a Fierce Bone Undead General. It doesn't have any unique moves, but its body is solid like steel because of its bones, which also grant it a formidable strength..." The experienced Hunter soon identified the type of the Warrior-level undead.

Fierce Bone Undead General, a variant that was considered fairly savage among the undead skeletons. Normally, a team of elite Intermediate Magicians was needed to eliminate it.

As a matter of fact, the Fierce Bone Undead General was already quite close to the walls. It was at most three hundred meters away. As the seven Magicians were charging in its direction, it was also charging at the team.

In the dark, a pair of bloodshot eyes appeared first. As everyone assumed the creature was still some distance away, its sinister white bones were already racing in the team's direction like a truck!

"Defensive position, maintain the formation, Rock Barrier!" yelled the Hunter.

Even though the Fierce Bone Undead General had yet to collide with anyone, the visual impact of its aggressive attack swept into the team's minds like a tide of terror!

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Chapter 574: You're Not the Only One With Spikes

The large Rock Barrier was crushed into pieces when the Fierce Bone Undead General slammed into it. It was obviously not sturdy enough, as the Warrior-level creature's bones were a few times stronger than the rocks!

"Damn it, spread out, quick!" the leader immediately yelled at his team behind him when he saw that something was not right.

While giving the order, the leader slammed his hands on the ground, spreading the layer of black soil apart rapidly like a wave...

The wave helped the team to spread out as the ferocious Fierce Bone Undead General went past the team members in the middle. Long bones like horns on its shoulders suddenly left its body and flew at the scattering Magicians like huge spikes!

"My hand! My hand!" the girl wearing a hat instantly screamed.

A spike like a long spear had penetrated her arm and nailed her to the ground. Fresh blood poured out from her arm and flowed to her hand.

"Damn it, something isn't right about this Fierce Bone Undead General!" The leader glanced at his team member and cursed in his heart.

Mu Bai was the closest to the girl. He jumped in front of the girl and grabbed the spike with his hand covered in frost. The frost rapidly spread along the spike. Not only did it freeze the spike, but it also froze the cut on the girl's arm.

Mu Bai clenched his hand into a fist, shattering the two segments of the spike into pieces, leaving the part that had punctured the girl's hand as it was to stop the bleeding.

The bones of a Warrior-level undead were usually poisonous. If the poison was allowed to spread to the rest of her body, not only would she lose her arm, her life would be at risk too...

"How do you feel?" Mu Bai asked the girl.

The girl's pale face slightly recovered. She could no longer feel her arm and the wound as they were frozen. She was able to calm down after the pain disappeared, "Much better!"

Mu Bai asked the girl to stand further away. He turned around and faced the Fierce Bone Undead General. A Star Pattern was drawn adeptly under his feet. A moment later, three ice chains simultaneously appeared on his sides.

The ice chains danced wildly as they flew at the Fierce Bone Undead General. The chains quickly wrapped around the undead's lower limbs, arms, and waist to hinder its movement.

The Fierce Bone Undead General's strength was shocking. It forcibly broke free from the chains before the frost could even penetrate its body. The pieces of broken ice chains splintered across the place.

"Back off, I'll let it have a piece of my Wind Disc!" yelled Jiang Li.

A strong gust containing dark streaks of energy rose like a giant black serpent and swept forward rapidly.

The strong wind slammed into the Fierce Bone Undead General's body with great might. The creature did not dodge the attack, but opened its arms and slapped in the direction of the black gust!

The strong black gust began to twist. As the formidable force of the wind collided with the gust, the wind instantly broke down into different flurries of air and swept through the surroundings.

A few other Spells were fired at the Fierce Bone Undead General, including a blazing red Fiery Fist: Groundbreak, a purple Thunderbolt, a green Magic Vine, and the leader's Ice Lock: Bone Husk...

Any other Warrior-level creature would be covered in wounds and bruises after receiving so many Intermediate Spells, even if it were still alive... yet as the flames, shackles of ice, and broken vines fell to the ground, the team discovered that the Fierce Bone Undead General's bones as sturdy as steel, as if the spells were completely useless against the creature!

"What kind of defense is that!?" yelled Zhou Ming.

Skeletons were usually harder to deal with compared to zombies, as skeletons had gotten rid of the useless flesh after refining a certain amount of energy of the dead, resulting in sturdier bones. In terms of lineage, skeletons usually had a higher lineage than zombies, hence a Warrior-level skeleton was more difficult to handle than a Warrior-level zombie.

Everyone had fought against more Warrior-level zombies than Warrior-level skeletons. However, the skeleton before them was a lot trickier to deal with. They simply were clueless about how to fight it.

"Our spells are not strong enough to inflict damage to it. Let's back off a little and think of some other plan," said the leader decisively.

"But what happens if it gets close to the walls? It could easily break a hole in the walls with its strength!" blurted out Zhou Ming.

"Zhou Ming, watch out!"

Zhou Ming was still in the middle of speaking when the Fierce Bone Undead General suddenly drew out a sharp spike from its body and hurled it at her!

Zhou Ming did not think the Fierce Bone Undead General would still be able to attack her, given the distance between them. She was caught completely off guard. Even if she were able to summon her Shield Equipment, she could not tell if it was strong enough to defend her from the spike!

As Zhou Ming's thoughts were frozen, a lump of black shadow suddenly appeared in front of her.

Zhou Ming flinched, discovering that Mo Fan had eerily risen from the shadow and was now standing in front of her.

"Departing Nether Shield!" Mo Fan pushed one of his arms forward.

A blue glow immediately gathered on his hand, taking the shape of a shield and quickly materializing!

The Departing Nether Shield with a blue metallic luster appeared in front of Mo Fan. The shield stuck into the ground, just tall enough to shield a human behind it.

The sharp spike collided with the shield. Its penetrative force was extremely shocking. Mo Fan's Departing Nether Shield was considered high-quality Equipment, yet the spike managed to dig into the shield and almost penetrated it!

Mo Fan who was standing behind the shield could see the tip of the spike in front of him. His eyes totally widened.

"Damn it, you're not the only one with spikes!"

Any strong impact would trigger the Departing Nether Shield's counterattack.

A dark blue spike suddenly flew out from the Departing Nether Shield, which flew right at the Fierce Bone Undead General's face in a cold flicker of light!

The Departing Nether Spike coincidentally stabbed into the Fierce Bone Undead General's left eye and was stuck inside it...

That eye of the Fierce Bone Undead General, which was previously glowing like an LED, simply turned dim. The creature, which could not feel any pain, was not too bothered when one of its eyes went out. It simply tensed its legs and dashed ahead!

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Chapter 575: What Kind of Defense Is That!?

"F**k me!" cursed Mo Fan when he realized that the Fierce Bone Undead General was targeting him.

When the others were firing Intermediate Spells at the creature, it only tried to ram them brainlessly, yet the creature simply charged toward him as if it had found its long-lost father, when he only triggered the defensive counterattack of the Departing Nether Shield!

Mo Fan was planning to kite the Fierce Bone Undead General using his Fleeing Shadow. However, when he remembered that Zhou Ming was still standing behind him, it would be a disaster if the Fierce Bone Undead General attacked Zhou Ming instead when he ran away.

"Black Snake Magic Armor!" Mo Fan had no choice, but to be a hero once again, turning himself into a sturdy shield to protect his high school classmate.

After the Black Snake Magic Armor was summoned, Mo Fan was immediately surrounded by several faint black snakes. As they extended their bodies, his whole body was covered in black scales, from head to toes, a full suit!

The Black Snake Magic Armor was not ordinary, granting Mo Fan an imperious appearance. Zhou Ming, who was standing behind him, was stunned, as if she had just watched Saint Seiya putting on his golden armor in a marvelous way...

However, in less than a second, the furious Fierce Bone Undead General had reached Mo Fan. It raised skeletal arms as hard as steel hammers and smashed down fiercely!

"Save him, quick!" screamed Mu Bai in a panic.

Why wasn't anyone casting spells to interrupt the Fierce Bone Undead General's attack? Even though Mo Fan was wearing armor, the Fierce Bone Undead General's strength was too formidable. The armor would simply be crushed into scraps. The weak body of a Magician would not be able to survive the impact!

The ground had cratered under the Fierce Bone Undead General's attack. The creature pulled its arms back in satisfaction. It glanced into the hole with its remaining right eye where the human was supposed to be turned into minced meat...

A human figure had been knocked deep into the ground. The black armor plate was still emitting a reflective flicker!

Not dead yet?

The Fierce Bone Undead General was slightly confused, despite being an undead. The swing alone could easily smash a Warrior-level demon beast half-dead, let alone a human!

The Fierce Bone Undead General was agitated; it uttered a roar and dragged Mo Fan out from the hole.

The creature's palm was enormous, big enough to grab him by the chest. As if the creature was worried that the ground was not solid enough, it raised its other arm and swung it wildly at the hand holding Mo Fan!

As the other hand approached its target, the creature quickly let go of its grip on the first hand, as it was trying to smash Mo Fan between its palms!

The bones collided with one another. The tip of the bones began to crack, with bone splinters falling everywhere...

Following the self-damaging attack, the Fierce Bone Undead General finally pulled its hands apart. However, the Fierce Bone Undead General's red eye immediately emitted an enraged glow!

The human covered in armor was not crushed by its attack, nor was his flesh and blood splattered in its palms. The sturdy armor simply left a huge crack in its palms from the overwhelming impact.

As the creature tried to exert more force, its bones began to shatter where the cracks were. A few segments of its bones broke into pieces and fell to the ground!

The leader, Mu Bai, Zhou Ming, Jiang Li, the girl wearing a hat, and the handsome man almost felt like their jaws were dropping together with the creature's broken bones!

"What...what kind of defense is that!?" uttered Zhou Ming again. She had most likely forgotten that she had used the same words to describe the Fierce Bone Undead General's defense!

"Such incredible armor!"

"It feels like the Fierce Bone Undead General can't do anything about it..."

The Fierce Bone Undead General failed to smack Mo Fan to death even after it had smashed its own palms into pieces. Mo Fan's armor was simply too unbelievable...

Mo Fan remained motile as he escaped from between the creature's palms. He immediately cursed when he realized that everyone was looking at him as if he were a monster!

The Fierce Bone Undead General's strength was not enough to break his sturdy armor, yet he had still suffered the impact from the collision. He was feeling extremely dizzy and his bones were on the verge of collapsing...

The Fierce Bone Undead General let out a great roar, as if it had gone mad from humiliation.

Initially, its goal was to pursue the scent of fresh living humans coming from inside the walls, but now, its only focus was to smash the human before it into pieces!

"What are you waiting for? Mu Bai, use your Ice Spells to freeze its legs! We'll attack its legs so it won't be able to charge at us further!" yelled Mo Fan.

Mu Bai came to a realization after hearing Mo Fan's suggestion.

That's right, he did freeze the bone spike and shatter it into pieces, yet why didn't he try to freeze the lower limbs of the Fierce Bone Undead General?

Anything extremely sturdy, like bones, would become extremely fragile after they were frozen!

Mo Fan's suggestion immediately woke the team up. The Hunter leader, who also had the Ice Element, immediately cast the spell to freeze the Fierce Bone Undead General's lower limbs while the creature was feeling defeated after failing to crush Mo Fan.

The Fierce Bone Undead General's lower limbs were rather thin, even though they had to support such a massive body weight. It was the most vulnerable part of the creature!

The effect of an Ice Spread lasted fairly long. Many people would ignore the spell that did not pose any threat when it was first cast, yet as time passed and combined with Ice Lock, the frost would turn out to be extremely effective.

Mu Bai and the leader's Ice Spells gradually became effective, too. The frost continued to penetrate the Fierce Bone Undead General's bones, joints, and legs!

"More firepower!" Mo Fan had been observing the Fierce Bone Undead General's lower limbs. He discovered that the creature's movement was not as easy as before. Each step it took seemed to require great effort...

"Alright, now...Thunderbolt!"

Mo Fan quickly completed the Lightning Star Pattern and pointed in the sky above the Fierce Bone Undead General.

Stormy clouds appeared immediately, and following the purple-black flicker in Mo Fan's eyes, a shocking purple lightning bolt struck down with great power.

The lightning bolt was perfectly straight, yet it somehow swept past the Fierce Bone Undead General without landing on the creature's body.

"Holy crap, how did you even miss that?"

"The hell, are you stupid? Did you seriously miss that?" scolded Jiang Li

instantly. "Idiot, shut the f**k up!" shouted Mo Fan.

The Fierce Bone Undead General's lower limbs suddenly emitted a loud crack.

Lots of cracks began to appear around the joints on the Fierce Bone Undead General's legs, and continued to spread along its limbs.

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Chapter 576: Assembling Signal

With a great crack, the Fierce Bone Undead General's lower limbs broke into pieces as the Thunderbolt swept past its legs. Its body simply collapsed under its own weight!

The Fierce Bone Undead General fell to the ground as it lost its support, like a building made of stone crumbling down to the ground.

"So your Lightning Seed has a space-trembling effect..." exclaimed the leader joyfully as he alertly noticed something out of the ordinary.

Anything fragile was unable to withstand any high-frequency vibration. Mo Fan's Thunderbolt was not aiming at the Fierce Bone Undead General, as it was not strong enough to inflict any damage to its sturdy bones.

However, if the Thunderbolt swept past the Fierce Bone Undead General nearby, it would simply vibrate the space and the ground nearby, resulting in a shockwave that would shatter the fragile frozen lower limbs of the Fierce Bone Undead General.

Since the Fierce Bone Undead General's legs were destroyed, its body alone could no longer pose any threat to the team. Meanwhile, the frost had penetrated deeper into the creature's body, freezing the remaining joints of the immobilized creature.

As frost completely covered the creature's body, another heavy blow alone would simply shatter the creature into pieces...

"Mo Fan, you're so damn good," Zhou Ming's eyes flickered, the typical behavior of a young girl adoring someone.

"Hey kid, are you seriously just a student? It's rare to see a student able to defeat powerful creatures so cleverly," the leader complimented him sincerely.

The team returned with glory after defeating the Warrior-level undead.

There were many Magicians on the walls, although most of them were Basic Magicians. They noticed the battle not far away from the walls while they were defending the walls against the undead. They initially thought the team would be forced to withdraw as the Fierce Bone Undead General was extremely strong, yet to their surprise, the team managed to defeat it so quickly...

"Impressive, very impressive; the Fierce Bone Undead General is almost as strong as a Big Skeleton General, yet you still managed to defeat it!" complimented the Hunters close to the walls.

"It's all thanks to this new student," the leader humbly patted Mo Fan's shoulder. Zhao Kunsan and Wang Pangzi never stopped complimenting Mo Fan, either.

Zhao Kunsan was a typical vengeful person, who immediately spoke in a weird tone, "Unlike someone else, who likes to criticize people when he's totally useless! All he did was cast some ineffective spells, I could probably do the same too!"

"Yeah, that's right!" Wang Pangzi added, "I told you, having a higher level doesn't mean you're good at killing demon beasts."

Interesting colors played over Jiang Li's face. He had a strong urge to simply tear the two's mouths apart.

However, it was true that he did not contribute much. He could not find any words to rebuke their accusations, and could only glare at Mo Fan.

Zhao Kunsan and Wang Pangzi were so vengeful that they kept paying the grudge they bore back to Jiang Li ten times over, and he ended up leaving in anger.

"Was that a bit too much?" asked Mu Bai.

"I don't think so; you shouldn't be too merciful against people like him." Mo Fan thought Zhao Kunsan and Wang Pangzi did a great job.

"My score is going to rise a lot after killing the Skeleton General, hehe!" Zhou Ming was in a great mood. Not only was she able to receive the same amount of resources for the month, she might be rewarded with more instead.

Mo Fan smiled, too. As he was about to speak, his side glance caught a glimpse of the walls being covered in a huge blood-colored glow.

The blood-colored glow was followed by a loud bell ringing, which echoed over the outer walls, startling everyone!

"What was that?" Mo Fan asked, confused.

"Something big has appeared, that was a warning!" explained the leader.

"Something big?" asked Mo Fan.

The ringing of the bell lasted for quite some time. It kept people alert, as if it contained some unique power.

"I don't know... mmm, that's the signal for us to gather together. It's asking all the Magicians that were not on duty to gather on the north wall!" The leader raised his eyes and watched a few white lights flickering in the sky.

Mo Fan had also seen the white lights, which were shining brightly, like fireworks. He was not from the Ancient Capital, so he had no idea what the signal meant.

"It feels like something is happening, they need support from Magicians," added Mu Bai, as he glanced at the long walls.

"Let's head over, I haven't done anything today!" Jiang Li was eager to show his capabilities.

"Four signals in a row, that means it's an emergency! The girl who's injured should stay here. Everyone else will head over at once. They must have trouble getting people over in time, hence they were forced to use the Brilliant Light to signal the others, hoping the Intermediate Magicians nearby could lend a hand," deduced the leader sternly.

"Mo Fan, should we go and take a look?" asked Zhou Ming.

The signal was similar to an SOS signal. Normally, it was up to the Magicians to decide if they were willing to help, but when the signal consisted of four consecutive flares, the Magicians from Institutes, Magic Associations, the Hunter Union, and the renowned families were obliged to lend a hand. Those who purposely decided not to help and left would be expelled from their respective factions.

“People won’t use Assembly Signals in normal circumstances. Something big must have happened,” said Mu Bai.

“Come, let’s go.”

“Mmm, to the tower on the northern walls!”

The main tower of the walls in the north was located at the entrance of the northern walls. The tower was a lot bigger than the corner towers. It simply felt like a magnificent pagoda standing firmly atop the walls!

The Assembly Signal was fired from here. When Mo Fan and the others arrived, the place was already crowded with Magicians. Most of them were Basic Magicians, based on the badges they were wearing on their chests.

There were only a few Intermediate Magicians available at this time, as most of them were currently on duty. Students like Zhou Ming, Mu Bai, and the others were considered a special kind.

“All Magicians in the Intermediate Level and above should gather at the top of the walls. The other will remain here on standby,” a loud voice rang out, echoing in the ears of the Magicians.

The few Intermediate Magicians immediately made their way up into a hall that was open on both ends, where they could see the darkness looming over the vast land in the distance.

“Are these all we have?” asked a deep voice.

A man with a beard and an extraordinary temperament walked down from the stairs leading to somewhere higher in the tower, followed by a Royal Guard and a Commander.

“Greetings,

Councilman!”

“Greetings,

Councilman!”

A few Intermediate Magicians who were fairly active around the area immediately greeted him respectfully.

Mo Fan glanced ahead. He immediately recognized the person just by the beard on the person’s face. His eyes widened.

Councilman Zhu Meng was glancing at the group of Magicians too, and his eyes also widened as he just happened to exchange glances with Mo Fan.

“It’s you again, the kid with bad luck!” Councilman Zhu Meng was stunned for a second. “I did feel like it’s quite bad luck to stumble into you!” replied Mo Fan.

“How bold!” The Commander glared at Mo Fan when he saw the young Magician being disrespectful.

Zhu Meng waved his hand. He had gotten used to being scolded by the daring kid back in Hangzhou. He never assumed the kid would respect him. He did not continue on the topic, as it seemed like he had something urgent to say.

However, the leader, Zhou Ming, Mu Bai, and even Jiang Li were looking at Mo Fan in bewilderment. They could not understand why Mo Fan, who was only an Intermediate Magician, would know someone like Councilman Zhu Meng!

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Chapter 577: The Dark Abyss Appears Again!

“I’m glad that you’re all here, but I have something unfortunate to tell you,” said Councilman Zhu Meng expressionlessly.

As he spoke, he walked toward the edge of the hall in his black boots, standing close to the barrier engraved with patterns of dragons and phoenixes.

He paused his speech, the group could only see his fairly depressed back.

“A Dark Abyss has appeared thirty kilometers to the north!” Councilman Zhu Meng finally finished.

As he mentioned the Dark Abyss, he was saying it with a sigh, as if he was not willing to say the term too loudly.

“Dark Abyss?”

“Why would something like that appear so close to the city? Is there a mistake?” yelled one of the Hunters.

“Heavens, only thirty kilometers away! Are we seriously going to be overrun by the undead!?” yelled a middle-aged Magician.

Mo Fan scanned his surroundings and discovered that everyone’s expressions had changed. He was clueless what the term ‘Dark Abyss’ meant since he had come from a different place. He had no choice but to ask the leader of the team, Zhong Zishan.

“What’s a Dark Abyss? Why did everyone panic after hearing it?” he asked quickly.

Zhong Zishan recovered from his astonishment. It seemed like he was also having a hard time believing the information.

“Do you know what I thought the most terrifying thing in this world was?” asked Zhong Zishan instead. “What?” asked Mo Fan.

“It was a Commander-level undead that bit one of my arms off. That thing almost killed me...” said Zhong Zishan, who added after his face twisted badly, “But I no longer have the same thought after I saw a Dark Abyss.”

Zhong Zishan recalled his past. He remembered the scene so clearly that his eyes were filled with wisps of blood from fear!

“The Dark Abyss can be described as a burning pot of Hell with its lid removed. You can clearly see the edge of Hell when you stand close to the edge. Hundreds of ghosts uttering cries of hatred, thousands of zombies munching at anything that is moving, including their own kind. Ten thousand demons, waving their claws waiting for fresh blood to be poured on them...I was unlucky enough to encounter the smallest Dark Abyss possible when I first became a Hunter. My friend, whom I grew up with since childhood, fell into it. I watched him fall, watched the countless hands drag him down as the undead crawled onto him, forming a giant ball of undead. At that time, I was sure that if anyone mentioned that going to Hell was the greatest curse and punishment ever, falling into a Dark Abyss was on a similar level. The only thought I had left back then was to pray that I wouldn't fall into it,

too.” Mo Fan could feel goosebumps all over his body after hearing Zhong Zishan's description!

“The Dark Abyss is the entrance to Hell. Maybe it wouldn't be as terrifying if it simply remained in the same place, but it also has a shocking trait,” added Mu Bai.

“What trait?” asked Mo Fan.

“Not only will it continue to expand after devouring lives, it's Space Unpredictability is the biggest problem too,” said Mu Bai.

“What's Space Unpredictability?”

“It means you will never know where it will appear, and where it will move to in the next second!” said Zhong Zishan.

“How...how is that possible?” Mo Fan stammered.

Mo Fan understood that the Dark Abyss was a hole filled with countless undead, it was reasonable for it to be capable of devouring anything nearby. However, it was unbelievable that such a hole would also drift in space to elsewhere. That didn't make sense at all!

“When the hatred of the Dark Abyss reaches a certain level, the space will crumble and break down, which will allow the Dark Abyss to teleport elsewhere. As for how it does that, we are still totally clueless. Not many people have walked out from a Dark Abyss. Even a Forbidden Magician would die in the burning lava of hell,” said a hoarse voice. The person speaking was none other than Councilman Zhu Meng who had a worried look.

“The energy is strong enough to affect space...” Mo Fan fell into deep thought.

It was Mo Fan's first time learning about something related to space. However, since the Space Element existed, it was possible for something to drift in space too!

Mo Fan did not expect that the Land of the Undead would have a Dark Abyss that even magic could not explain. However, in the world he came from, there were many things that Science could not explain, either...

"If the Dark Abyss is unpredictable, why are we worrying, then? Is it because the Dark Abyss will expand thirty kilometers and devour this whole place too? Is it really that crazy?!" asked Mo Fan.

"Expanding thirty kilometers isn't possible, otherwise, it wouldn't just be the entrance to Hell, it would simply be Hell on Earth...but the last time the Dark Abyss appeared..." Zhong Zishan trailed off.

"That's right, the last time the Dark Abyss appeared, it was more than a hundred kilometers away from

the city," Councilman Zhu Meng took over when he heard the people mentioning it. "As a matter of fact, around half a year ago, the Dark Abyss also appeared in a valley around six hundred kilometers away.

Not many people know about it since it was so far away, and quite close to the Drifting Sand River." Mo Fan was startled. He immediately asked Councilman Zhu Meng about the exact time.

"It's the same day!" Mo Fan was shocked.

Around half a year ago, that was when Mo Fan was at the Burning Valley, northwest of the Drifting Sand River.

The Fire Calamity had cleansed the Burning Valley back then, but at the same time, another strange phenomenon occurred: the restlessness of the Drifting Sand River!

Everyone thought it was some side-effect of the Fire Calamity, yet Xinxia, who was a Psychic, was extremely confident that the creatures were not panicking because of the Fire Calamity!

It turned out that the reason was because of the Dark Abyss!

The day that the Dark Abyss had appeared to the west of the Drifting Sand River was the same day Mo Fan and the others were experiencing the strange behavior of the Drifting Sand River!

The Drifting Sand River was a terrifying place, as no one knew how many White Sand Demons were buried under the white sand. However, Mo Fan was astounded by the fact that a small Dark Abyss had made the whole population of the Drifting Sand River, which covered over half a province, restless!

"So the second time it appeared..." prodded Mo Fan.

"That was three months ago, around the Xianchi area, and my students just happened to be there!" spoke up a soldier wearing a black cape coming down the stairs, looking at Mo Fan.

"You are?" Mo Fan was confused when he saw the man looking at him.

"He's the Chief Military Instructor of the Ancient Capital military; you seriously don't know any of them?" asked Jiang Li, saluting Fei Jiao.

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Chapter 578: Disaster of the Undead Ruler

Fei Jiao ignored Jiang Li, who was trying to fawn upon him, and went up to Mo Fan.

“I was the one who contacted you, Zhang Xiaohou is my student,” Fei Jiao wore a smile. It was obvious that he had received the latest news from Mo Fan.

“Oh, oh, sorry; I didn’t recognize your voice,” Mo Fan smiled awkwardly.

Mo Fan did contact him through the phone, yet to his surprise, the guy looked fairly young despite his aged voice. He was in his thirties, yet he was already the Chief Military Instructor of the Ancient Capital military. This Fei Jiao was definitely no ordinary person!

“It’s fine. To be honest, I was quite impressed; no one would dare go there within a year knowing that a Dark Abyss has appeared, but you went, and you even brought my student back...” said Fei Jiao.

“Was? I bet you didn’t know an outsider like me had no idea what a Dark Abyss was!” replied Mo Fan. “HAHAHA! I didn’t mean that, but my student didn’t mention you only once. His admiration of you greatly surpassed that toward me and other instructors here. But, you’re no ordinary person yourself either; I’ve heard many stories about you,” Fei Jiao extended his hand and gave Mo Fan a friendly handshake.

There were at least forty Magicians in the room, with the majority of them being Intermediate Magicians. There were also a few Advanced Magicians, too. They could not help but wonder who the kid was. Not only did the Councilman know him, even the Chief Military Instructor of the Ancient Capital was complimenting him, yet it seemed like he was only an Intermediate Magician based on his badge!

Mo Fan wore a humble smile, yet he realized that the people nearby were looking at him with envy. He did not dare to chat with Fei Jiao any further and quickly switched the topic to the business at hand.

Fei Jiao took over Zhu Meng’s role and explained, “The second Dark Abyss appeared around a hundred kilometers away from the city. My student was caught in it, and almost lost his life. As for the third time... it was only thirty kilometers away from the outer walls, a place that was still considered the city’s outskirts just a little while time ago!”

“It’s getting closer every time!” said a Hunter.

“Exactly, every time the Dark Abyss appears, it’s closer to our city...”

“Didn’t they say the Dark Abyss appears in random places? Could it be a coincidence?” said Zhong Zishan.

“We do hope that it’s a coincidence, but considering that it has happened three times in a row, we have the urge to think otherwise,” said the Commander beside Zhu Meng, who had been silent for a long time.

The Commander was mainly responsible for the defense of the outer walls. Every Battlemage on the ten-plus kilometer long northern walls was under his command.

“So you’ve gathered us here to deal with the Dark Abyss? There’s no way we can do anything against it. We’re only a bunch of Intermediate Magicians,” said someone.

“The place where Dark Abyss once appeared will have a strong presence of death, so many Warrior-level or Commander-level undead will gather there fairly soon... I hope everyone here will guard the walls tonight. Once the higher-ranked undead show any signs of approaching the walls, you will eliminate them at once!” said Councilman Zhu Meng.

“I don’t mind as long as you’re not sending us to investigate the Dark Abyss,” said a student.

“Don’t worry Councilman, we might not be able to do anything to the Dark Abyss, but we’ll surely eliminate the demon beasts trying to stir up chaos when the Dark Abyss appears. It’s our job!”

“I’m fine with that, I will guard throughout the night!”

“Count me in!”

“Me too.”

The Magicians were relieved when they learned that they were not messing with the Dark Abyss.

Everyone had come to here to contribute in the war against the undead. They would not mind guarding the walls for the night. Since there were around forty Intermediate Magicians and four or five Advanced Magicians, they could still hold a Ruler-level creature off.

As everyone expressed their willingness to lend a hand, a deep roar rocked the dim sky in the north, shaking the walls vigorously!

Everyone felt a sudden pain in their ears, as if a great shockwave coming from the horizon had just slammed into the walls.

Councilman Zhu Meng, Instructor Fei Jiao and the Commander of the North Walls were startled. They immediately glanced at a black figure in the distance...

Mo Fan followed their gaze and saw the same pitch-black figure that he had seen when he first went up to the walls. This time, he was able to get a clearer look as he was closer, with a greater visual impact!

“It’s the creature again; it’s trying to break through the walls since more undead have gathered due to the Dark Abyss!” exclaimed Zhu Meng furiously.

“This is bad! The Undead Ruler is already commanding an army of ten million undead. It’s pretty much unstoppable with the Dark Abyss nearby. We have to request backup!” declared the military advisor.

“We are running out of men,” replied Commander Lu Xu.

“It won’t work, our force isn’t strong enough. The undead never stop coming! If we can’t hold the night, the northern walls will fall to the Undead Ruler, and the city’s north will be covered in blood,” stated Fei Jiao.

“It seems like we’ll have to commence the plan we decided on earlier,” Zhu Meng frowned.

“Councilman, that’s too risky! We’ll be trapped among the undead if anything goes wrong!” protested the advisor.

“Advisor Zhu, as long as I, Zhu Meng, am in this city, I will not allow a single undead to break through! We might not have enough men to defend against the invasion, but we have the chance to kill the Undead General!” promised Zhu Meng righteously.

The reason why Zhu Meng was sitting in the highest position in the country’s Magic Association was not because he was in control of many renowned families or he was supported by many factions behind the scenes, but because he would always step forward during every disaster, leading the men. It was something that the authorities rotting in their chairs in the meetings between higher-ups as they talked about stratagems on paper could never do.

He had secured his current position with his boldness!

“No way, that won’t work; if the plan fails, who’s going to take command of the walls? Everything will fall into a mess!” Advisor Zhu was definitely against the idea of putting their lives at risk.

Councilman Zhu Meng liked to lead his men in a charge, yet it did not mean he could place everyone else in danger just because he was a Councilman.

“So how do you think we’re going to stop the Phantom Tyrant Emperor’s attack?” asked Zhu Meng in return.

“We will come up with one!”

“They will be less than three kilometers away in less than an hour,” said Zhu

Meng. “I’m still against it!” Advisor Zhu had no intention of compromising.

“What if I’m included, too?” Among the Magicians that had gathered, a man in a black fur coat and sharp eyebrows stepped forward, bearing a faint, yet confident smile.

The others switched their gaze to that person. Some from the Hunter Union recognized the person straightaway, leaving them astonished.

Mo Fan glanced at the guy, and felt him to be extremely familiar!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 579: Senior Hunter

“A Senior Hunter!”

“Oh, Senior Hunter, when did you come to the Ancient Capital?”

“Who’s this? Why are you calling him a Senior Hunter?” Someone from the Magic Association nudged a Hunter beside him.

“You don’t know Senior Hunter Du Xiao? He’s an expert on the Xuan Ranking...” replied the Hunter, with a hint of admiration.

Mo Fan did know who the person was. When the Mother Scale Skin Phantom was stirring up chaos in Pearl Institute’s auditorium, this guy was the one who descended from the sky riding a blue creature with large horns. He totally remembered how imperious the sight was.

Meanwhile, his subordinate was a feminine man wearing a leather jacket, who was somehow related to the Clearsky Hunter Agency. Lingling always referred to him as Yao Nan.

Mo Fan glanced around and saw Yao Nan, who was as skinny as a woman, and wearing a faint blue jacket. He did not step forward into the limelight after Senior Hunter Du Xiao, but went up to Mo Fan instead and smiled, “So, tired of killing demon beasts, so you came to try killing undead instead?”

Mo Fan shrugged and said, “I didn’t expect to stumble into so many familiar faces here in the Ancient Capital.”

“Well, since the undead are stirring up chaos here, didn’t you think that us few who like to poke our noses into other people’s business would also be here?” laughed Yao Nan.

Mo Fan did not chat with Yao Nan, but fixed his eyes on Senior Hunter Du Xiao instead. He had met this respected Senior Hunter a long time ago, yet he had never witnessed his true strength. He most likely would have the chance to do so in this upcoming battle to protect the walls.

As expected, Senior Hunter Du Xiao was very influential. Advisor Zhu, who had firmly insisted on not putting the lives of the leaders here at risk, felt at ease when he saw the guy.

“HAHAHAHA, you came at the right time!” Zhu Meng went up to greet Du Xiao.

“If I knew a Gathering Signal would summon the famous Senior Hunter Du Xiao here, I would simply give up on my Plant Element and focus on my Light Element instead!” the instructor smiled.

“Advisor Zhu, I can’t guarantee that everyone will be unharmed during the battle against the Undead Ruler, but at least our chance of winning is higher now. At the very least, I will bring some of them back alive. The Dark Abyss has appeared, and the Phantom Tyrant Emperor is commanding the undead inside the Dark Abyss. If we don’t kill it immediately, more Warrior-level and Commander-level undead will be awakened. It will simply break a huge hole open in the Northern Walls!” Senior Hunter Du Xiao cut straight to the topic with a stern look.

“With you here...” Advisor Zhu compromised in the end. It was true that he could not find another way to resolve the situation within an hour. He had no choice but to proceed with the strategy that they had prepared earlier!

“Alright, we have enough Super Magicians here. It’s time to allocate the men!” said Fei Jiao.

“The Phantom Tyrant Emperor has a bunch of Skeleton Generals, Zombie Generals, and Phantom Generals protecting it. The Skeleton Generals and Zombie Generals are not a big deal for us. We can easily stomp our way through, but the White Serene Ghosts led by the Commander-level Ghost Officials will be huge trouble to us if their numbers are too overwhelming. If I’m not mistaken, I don’t think any of us here have control over the Psychic Element?” said Lu Xu.

“That’s our biggest threat in eliminating the Phantom Tyrant Emperor. Either way, we still have to eliminate the creature. In our original plan, it’s the most difficult part of the plan, but...” said Zhu Meng, while stroking his beard.

Councilman Zhu Meng turned around and glanced at the forty-some Magicians who had expressed their willingness to participate in the battle.

“Everyone, I’m sorry, but the situation is much worse than we described earlier. We’ll need your help to eliminate the Phantom Tyrant Emperor. Of course, us Super Magicians will handle the Phantom Tyrant Emperor. We only need you to get rid of the biggest threat: the White Serene Ghost Officials and the White Serene Ghosts under their command!” said Councilman Zhu Meng.

The group remained silent. The truth was, they had clearly heard the conversation between the leaders. However, going out of the city and fighting against the undead was a whole different story than defending the walls. It would most likely be a one-way trip!

“Everyone, our operation here is precisely planned. If it weren’t for the fact that every soldier available was allocated to protect the walls, we wouldn’t be gathering everyone here with four Gathering Signals. Don’t worry, you won’t be fighting the Commander-level creatures, nor are you being asked to fight packs of Warrior-level creatures. You just need to keep an eye on the Light Formations and make sure they work, so we can defend ourselves from the Psychic disturbances of the White Serene Ghosts...” the Commander explained in detail when he saw the hesitation among the Magicians.

“Councilman Zhu Meng is going out there fighting in the front line, how can we back off now?” a retired Battlemage stepped forward.

“The city lies behind the city walls, where my parents and family are... so, please count me in. I don’t feel like leaving such an important task in someone else’s hands,” a Hunter with scars on his face stepped forward boldly, too.

The students were the most passionate, as fighting side by side with Super Magicians was considered a huge glory for them. Several of them quickly signed up.

“I’m joining too!”

“If I want to back away, I would have done so when I saw the signal. Count me in.”

Zhong Zishan glanced at the students under his lead. He was about to ask their opinions when Jiang Li, who wanted to contribute, and Zhou Ming, who was fairly righteous, volunteered for the battle.

Mu Bai hesitated for a while before deciding to join, too.

The handsome student, on the other hand, did not speak. He seemed to have no intention of putting his life at risk.

It was something they could not force anyone to take part in. Zhong Zishan did not say anything. He patted the man’s shoulder, signaling him to leave the place if he did not want to join the operation.

“Zhong Zishan, how about you?” asked Zhou Ming.

“I promised your teacher to look after you. I’ll go for sure,” Zhong Zishan smiled.

“How diligent, but I feel like our teacher won’t be fond of you still!” mocked Jiang Li. “It doesn’t matter. I’m a man of my words.” Zhong Zishan glanced at Mo Fan instead. Mo Fan shrugged and said, “I’m here on vacation, so I wish you all good luck.”

“Seriously, Mo Fan?” said Zhou Ming disappointedly.

Mo Fan did not explain further. He was not obliged to save the world. Besides, even though the walls were guarded by Magicians, they would still need more help here. It was enough for him to fulfill his role as a Magician. He would leave the risky operation to those who were passionate enough to contribute and protect their nation while putting their lives at risk.

“Humph, I thought you’re impressive, but you’re still a coward nonetheless! You’re not worthy to be called a Magician!” said Jiang Li, as if he had suddenly become superior to Mo Fan.

“Asshole, if you say another word, I don’t mind hanging your head out on the walls to drive evil away before the undead dig your intestines out!” Mo Fan spat at Jiang Li coldly.

“Alright, everyone can make their own choices!” Zhong Zishan quickly interfered.

Meanwhile, Yao Nan, who was standing aside uttered a weird chuckle.

“What are you laughing at!?” snapped Jiang Li, his face colorful.

Yao Nan remained laughing. After a while, he finally said to Jiang Li, “Hey fatty, if everyone who the man you just scolded as a coward has saved simply spit at you, it would be enough to roll you away like a Rolling Wave spell!”

Versatile Mage

Chapter 580: Forced to Join

Jiang Li glanced at the feminine man and yelled unpleasantly, “Who do you think you are?”

“I’m Yao Nan, kid, watch your mouth. Otherwise, the method Mo Fan just told you is merely a child’s trick to me,” Yao Nan smiled back.

The Super Magicians had finished discussing the strategy of when to commence the operation, when to send out the group of Magicians to activate the Light Formations, and when to annihilate the White Serene Ghost Officials!

“The Advanced Magicians will keep the Commander-level undead busy. The Phantom Tyrant Emperor will be protected by quite a number of Undead Officials. Remember, don’t try to kill them. You just need to keep them busy...” said Commander Lu Xu.

There were four or five Advanced Magicians who had responded to the summons to the tower. On top of that, they would send out half of the Advanced Magicians guarding the walls, too. As such, there

would be more than twenty Advanced Magicians joining the battle. The rest were required to protect the walls from the undead!

The number of Intermediate Magicians was the highest. They were at least two hundred of them, including the Battlemages. Their main role was to supply cover fire and split the undead army into smaller groups.

The most crucial part of the plan was to eliminate the White Serene Ghost Officials and their army of White Serene Ghosts. They did not need to sacrifice their lives in exchange for victory.

“Yao Nan, you will lead these Magicians. Make sure they are safe from the undead before they finish establishing the formations,” Zhu Meng said to Yao Nan.

“Not a problem, but I’ve got a little request,” Yao Nan saluted with a smile.

“What is it?” asked Councilman Zhu Meng.

“Put that kid Mo Fan under me.” Yao Nan’s eyes flickered playfully.

Hearing this, Mo Fan had the urge to give Yao Nan two words: F**k you! “I’m sorry, I didn’t say I was joining the operation,” he piped up shamelessly.

Councilman Zhu Meng immediately glared at Mo Fan and dragged him out of the crowd.

“Kid, I’m telling you, here is no Hangzhou! Without the giant snake, you have no place to negotiate with me! Enough with your nonsense and get your ass into the group!” Councilman Zhu Meng was completely using the opportunity to get his revenge. He would not interfere if anyone else was not willing to participate, but in Mo Fan’s case... Zhu Meng had no intention of going easy on him!

How capable was this kid at Hangzhou, riding the Totem Snake when he was fighting against the Silver Skyruler? Even a Councilman like him had never made such a bold move! The key to winning the battle was the safety of the Magicians in charge of the Light Formations. With someone as resourceful and shameless as Mo Fan, they would have a higher chance of winning the battle!

“Take him, use him however you want. If he dares to run away, I’ll write a letter to Pearl Institute immediately and ask the dean to expel him!” Councilman Zhu Meng shoved Mo Fan toward Yao

Nan. “Thank you, Councilman...” Yao Nan burst out laughing in an eerie manner.

Yao Nan ignored Mo Fan’s grumbling and proceeded to count his men.

Yao Nan was fairly reputable among the Hunters, thus they were more than willing to be placed under his command. The number of Hunters was the highest, but when the remaining students, people from the Magic Associations, and other factions learned that Yao Nan was an Advanced Magician, no one had any objections.

Mo Fan had to say, it was his first time being involved in a war...

The wars here no longer involved killing between humans for personal gains and benefits, but wars between the dead and the living. It had been the same for a few thousand years!

When Zhan Kong asked Mo Fan to join the army, he had always rejected the offer.

He was not a fan of war, not because he did not want to protect the people behind the walls, but he did not like the sense of being miniscule... even when as an Intermediate Magician, he was playing a very minor role in the fight.

There were more than two hundred Intermediate Magicians involved in the operation. Even with his Double Innate Element, having him in the war would not make any difference. He was not the only factor deciding the outcome of the war, yet there was a high risk that he would be killed in it!

A situation that Mo Fan had no control over... it was something he really disliked!

Lumps of black clouds connected to the vast land ruled by the undead in the distance, the same direction the pitch-black figure was approaching the walls from. It was the same sight that Mo Fan had seen before: the creature had undead like surging tides around it, like angry mobs consisting of starving, homeless civilians usurping their ruler under the lead of a new leader, just so they could live inside the warm, cozy walls!

The longer the Dark Abyss lasted, the stronger the hatred and presence of death it would produce, so strong that some of the zombies, skeletons, and phantoms would evolve earlier than expected. The undead Officials that were supposed to sleep for another ten to hundred years would also open their coffins and show up in this icy world.

The undead were stricter when it came to ranks. The higher-leveled ones could command the low- leveled ones however they wanted, as the low-leveled undead simply had no brains, nor any goals. If there was a voice guiding them, they were than willing to obey, with no fear of death, only thirst and hunger driving them toward the living things!

A stronger hatred would gather a higher number of undead, hence resulting in a stronger presence of death. Even the humans standing on the walls tens of kilometers away could smell the stench of rotting flesh sweeping toward them like a sea breeze.

Thunderous cries came endlessly from the distance. At the start, they were only strong enough to make the walls shudder slightly, but as time passed, the roars became deafening, feeling like they were going to break one's eardrums. When trying to express your fear to the companion standing beside you, there was a chance that they could not even hear you!

The magnificent tower stood right at the center of the northern walls, over two hundred Intermediate Level or above Magicians gathered there.

After giving the order, with Councilman Zhu Meng, Commander Lu Xu, Chief Military Instructor Fei Jiao, and Senior Hunter Du Xiao in the lead, the group of Magicians left that perfect line of defense against the undead and charged toward the pitch-black figure bringing fear to humanity.

Unlike Mo Fan, who was simply scared of dying, many Magicians that strove for glory were already imagining themselves being rewarded greatly after securing the battle's victory. They could tell their friends that they had taken part in a war against a Ruler-level creature!

A war to kill a Ruler-level creature...

If the Magician were lower than that, they would even share the news to earn some complimentary comments from their friends.