

Versatile 581

Versatile Mage

Chapter 581: Stepping Out of the Walls

“Young men should make more contributions so you will stand out in front of the higher-ups, giving you unlimited possibilities.” Yao Nan was different than the other Magicians. Even after setting his feet in the land full of undead, he was still able to smile calmly.

Mo Fan was the same, too. Even though he was against the idea of joining the war, it did not mean he would simply shit his pants once he was involved. The number of powerful demon beasts he had fought was not any lower than those encountered by an Advanced Magician.

But he was still not satisfied with the situation!

Society obeyed the rule of law. How could they simply ignore his rights?

Even if they wanted him to join the war, they could simply try and convince him nicely, or promise him some benefits, and he would be more than happy to join in. The situation was going to turn chaotic when the battle started. He was only filling in the numbers, since he could not make any difference in deciding the outcome. He had no trouble running if he could not win the fight. Magicians with the Shadow Element were able to move freely in the night, like a fish in water.

“The little guy on your shoulder seems more excited for the operation than you. Alright, Vice Captain, I’ll leave these arrogant and obstinate Magicians to you. An Advanced Magician like me isn’t the kind of brilliant leader that will try to save you when you’re surrounded by a bunch of low-level undead. I’m only responsible for dealing with the Commander-level undead. Remember, if a Commander-level inflicts any damage to you, even if we win the battle in the end, I’ll still perform a harakiri and apologize to you, but if I see you kids being lazy and not giving it your all...” hinted Yao Nan as he glanced at Mo Fan. The first half of his speech was uttered indifferently, but the second half was spoken in an icy and stern tone.

“Alright, don’t try and scare me with that. Since I’m already here, unless the war is as good as lost, I won’t run away.”

“What do you mean by as good as lost? Like you shitting your pants when you see a few Warrior-level undead?” Jiang Li’s annoying voice appeared out of nowhere again.

“I will make the call myself,” said Mo Fan.

“I think you’re just trying to find an excuse to be a deserter,” Jiang Li said disdainfully.

Mo Fan was lazy to argue about the bottom line of his morality with the brainless guy whose figure was glowing from the layer of pig fat on him. He took out a Fire Soul Seed Piece from his pocket and snapped it in half. He fed one half to the little Flame Belle on his shoulder that was close to humming songs in her good mood, and put the other half in his own mouth and munched it...

In the past, whenever he was deep in thought, he loved to munch on a stalk of green foxtail. His gloomy, dispirited, and indifferent character even made a beauty like Mu Ningxue fall for him, and she asked him

to run away with her. People had long said that women were as difficult to deal with as wars, so Mo Fan thought he should act natural and unrestrained, just so no one would know that his heart was beating faster.

He had to say that undead were more terrifying than demon beasts!

Not only were they surrounded by darkness, the endless undead would also come out from the ground beneath them, leaving them with no sense of security. The further away they were from the walls, the more the Magicians began to panic. Mo Fan assumed that he had the strongest mind on the team apart from Yao Nan, hence if he was having such a reaction, the rest of the Magicians would feel their legs shivering and be on the verge of wetting their pants...

"Thirty-four, only fifteen more until forty-nine. The only good thing about joining this battle is providing me an opportunity to collect enough Soul Essences," Mo Fan gave the Soul Seed Piece covered in his saliva, that he had been munching on like chewing gum until it had lost its flavor, to the little Flame Belle on his shoulder.

The little Flame Belle did not mind her father's disgusting act. She simply swallowed it as if it were pudding. The swaying flame erupting from her figure was a clear sign that her mood had further improved.

Suddenly, the little Flame Belle uttered a long, slightly piercing cry.

Mo Fan and the little Flame Belle were bound to one another through a contract signed with their souls, hence he could understand what little Flame Belle was trying to say. He frowned and glanced at the icy black land nearby alertly.

The place was covered in wilted grass. The temperature was lower, as it was now approaching winter. Even though there had yet to be a snowfall, the land around the Ancient Capital was pretty much barren.

The wilted weeds were swaying slightly. The dried ground began to crack open slowly, so weak that it was not making any noise, yet the observant little Flame Belle noticed the difference, letting Mo Fan notice it too!

"Something's there!" Mo Fan told Yao Nan.

Yao Nan had assigned Mo Fan to be the Vice Captain of the team. Therefore, Mo Fan had thirty Intermediate Magicians under his command. As a responsible captain, Mo Fan hoped that everyone would be able to finish the operation unharmed.

"It's not coming out," Yao Nan waited for a while, before urging the people to proceed forward, seeing that there were no undead coming out from the loosened ground.

"Could it be an ambush?" asked Mo Fan.

"HAHAHA, kid, I think you've grown dumber, spending too much time in your institute. Undead are only a bunch of brainless creatures. Even if there are only one or two of them, they will still attack a Super Magician boldly. I don't think they have brains to set up an ambush," said a man with a scar in the shape of a cross on his face.

“Is that so? I’ve encountered undead that know how to ambush us,” replied Mo Fan.

“The real undead, even the Officials and Rulers among them, have no intelligence at all...” said Yao Nan confidently.

Mo Fan stopped commenting further, yet he kept recalling the undead kid that Liu Ru had mentioned to him.

That being said, Mo Fan did not realize that the two incidents were related. He simply realized the truth behind the undead that had ambushed Hua Village all of a sudden, yet he was still confused by a question.

“Where are the Light Magicians we are supposed to protect?” asked Mo Fan.

“They will be here later. The other teams are distracting the undead army. I bet our superiors are waiting for the perfect time to strike, to kill that undead emperor!” said a soldier with a square face.

“Which means, if Zhu Meng and the others fail to kill the undead emperor, we’re pretty much trapped among the undead army?” asked Mo Fan.

“That would be the case, but as long as we can eliminate the White Serene Ghost Officials, they will surely kill the undead emperor, and they will send backups, too. Even without backups, the Super Magicians are more than enough to wipe out the undead army.” Zhou Ming seemed fairly confident that the plan would work.

“You’re scared, but I don’t think you’re that kind of person,” said Mu

Bai. “I just don’t like that my life isn’t in my control,” said Mo Fan.

“Who would like that?” agreed Zhou Ming.

“By the way, the undead only appear at night, so what are they doing during the day?” asked Mo Fan.

Yao Nan turned around and said, “I think if the government gives every undead’s household access to wi-fi; they probably won’t trouble us any further out of boredom... what, isn’t that funny? I’m just trying to ease everyone’s nerves!”

“Hehe...”

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 582: Living Dead

City West, inside the outer walls...

The misty night loomed over the lights coming from the households. The blurry lights were not bright enough for the people to see the night scenery of the city.

The place had grown colder. The city was frequently covered in fog in winter. The Heavens knew if the next heavy rain would simply turn into a huge snowfall. It would provide some relief to the civilians, since the snow would harden the ground, making it more difficult for the undead to crawl out from the ground and stir up trouble.

Most of the buildings in this area were old houses. The occasional tall buildings seemed rather out of place.

Between the roofs of the buildings, a skinny figure swept across the sky like a purple bat. Her purple coat made it look like she was gliding between the buildings. The crowd on the street was unaware of her presence.

She stopped on the roof of a compound. The compound was not huge, yet it had quite a number of people living inside, who were none other than the people from Hua Village.

Chief Xie Sang was sitting on the stairs, smoking an antique pipe.

Su Xiaoluo slowly walked up to the chief and stared at the old man with suspicious eyes.

“Since my dad betrayed the village and left, you’re the person I respected the most... but, I can’t help but feel suspicious!” said Su Xiaoluo.

“Suspicious? What are you feeling suspicious of?” Chief Xie Sang pretended to be confused.

Up on the roof, Liu Ru was about to check on the villagers when she stumbled into the conversation. When she heard Su Xiaoluo’s words, she decided against jumping down from the roof. Her skinny figure slowly dissolved into the shadows, only a pair of slightly glittering eyes left.

“I heard from Gouzi that he has seen the people of the Sunny Goat Village,” continued Su Xiaoluo. “Gouzi has always been out of his mind. You shouldn’t take his words seriously,” said Xie Sang.

“I’ve also heard other things, too, and they are all related to the Sunny Goat Village... Aren’t you going to tell me where the people of Sunny Goat Village went?” asked Su Xiaoluo.

“Girl, haven’t you read the news? Six of the villages in Xianchi Area were destroyed all of a sudden. You did see how the undead attacked us, even with the barrier around the village... I bet Sunny Goat Village suffered the same fate, so why are you asking me now?” said Xie Sang.

“Sunny Goat Village disappeared long ago, right?” asked Su

Xiaoluo. “Oh Xiaoluo...” Xie Sang let out a sigh.

“The people of our village didn’t disappear, see... aren’t I standing here now?” a voice interrupted her out of nowhere.

A man in a black outfit was standing close to the well at the center of the compound.

The man was like a ghost. He slowly walked forward, and burst out laughing when he saw Chief Xie Sang retreating in fear.

“Chief Xie, I’m not a ghost; why are you afraid of me?” said the man.

"You... why are you here?" Xie Sang's face turned pale white, worse than if he had seen a ghost.

Su Xiaoluo turned around and felt the face under the black hat to be rather familiar. "You are?" she asked.

"Fang Gu," Fang Gu took off his hat, revealing his face.

Fang Gu glanced at Zhang Xiaohou, who had a blank face, as if he were trying to confirm something. His gaze focused on Xie Sang again after he did not see any reaction from Zhang Xiaohou, and continued with a sinister grin, "Don't be afraid, I'm only here for one thing: who's the asshole that killed my son? You tell me, and I might spare your life."

"Your son... didn't your son die a long time ago?" Xie Sang's voice was already trembling from the terror he was experiencing.

The mad Gouzi ran out and blurted out everything he knew, as if he were asking for mercy, "It's that girl... the girl, she came with the idiot's friend! I saw her hands growing into claws, and...and it penetrated Fang Liu's head!"

"Gouzi, the person you saw from Hua Village was Fang Liu? But...but didn't you..." asked Su Xiaoluo.

"Everyone is from the same tribe, it's rare for us all to be here, so I guess a reunion won't hurt. Give me a second, I'll call them here..." Fang Gu burst into sudden laughter.

In the midst of the laughter, Fang Gu had begun to draw a Star Pattern, which was the color of black blood. It was not just black like the Shadow Element, nor was it bright like the Fire Element, but a dark red with a hint of evil!

A dark aura lingered in the air, with a strong scent of blood. The dark red Star Pattern felt like the blood sacrifice offered by a priest, as it immediately emitted a tremendous bloody glow after it was completed!

Black gas immediately filled the compound with the presence of death, and following it, several figures appeared at the center of the compound, where only Fang Gu was standing before.

No one knew where the people came from. They appeared out of nowhere like phantoms, or like the beasts Summoned through Dimensional Summoning... or perhaps Fang Gu had simply opened the Gates of Hell, and dragged them out from the Netherworld...

The people looked pretty much alive. Apart from their pale faces with blood lines, they looked pretty much the same as ordinary humans.

Fang Youmiao came out from one of the buildings in the compound after hearing the noise outside. However, he immediately discovered the familiar faces of the 'people' in the compound. They looked pretty much the same as when he left the village. Fang Youmiao was so excited that he felt a strong urge to hug the villagers whom he treated like his family...

"Don't go!" yelled Su Xiaoluo suddenly.

Fang Youmiao halted in his tracks. He glanced at Su Xiaoluo in confusion. He did not understand why she was trying to stop him. The people from Sunny Goat Village had moved to the Ancient Capital, and he was finally able to meet them. Shouldn't they be happy that he was finally able to reunite with them?

"Can't you tell..." Su Xiaoluo had a stern face. She tried her very best to calm down from her overwhelming fear, "They are all dead!"

They are all dead!

Fang Youmiao did not believe it when he heard the words. However, when he took a closer look at the familiar villagers, he eventually shivered in fear!

On a cold night like this, any breath they exhaled under the available light in the compound would turn into white mist.

Su Xiaoluo was panting heavily, breathing out white mist.

Xie Sang was breathing heavily in a panic, yet there was still white mist coming out.

The same went with the amnesiac Zhang Xiaohou; everyone's breath was turning into white mist as it came out...

However, the people from his village who had eerily appeared in the compound... they might look alive on the surface, yet none of them were breathing out white mist. There was only a strange dark red mist circulating around their mouth, nose, and ears, as if it was nurturing the dead villagers

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 583: Black Rotten Corpse Army

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There was a strong presence of death: everything within the Magicians' range of vision was devoured by the same black tide that consisted of black rotten corpses. It seemed like the hatred from the Dark Abyss served as a great nutrient for them: each undead was wearing black armor, resulting in a formidable army.

"Little Loach, time to eat at will, but help me to pray that nothing wrong will happen to those righteous leaders. Otherwise, if your father dies here, other people who find you will assume you to be a piece of junk and smelt you, so you won't be able to eat more souls anymore!" Mo Fan grabbed the pendant hanging in front of his chest as if he was having a pleasant conversation with it.

Little Loach would never let his father talk to himself like an idiot. The pendant shuddered, implying that it had clearly heard him.

"These undead seem like they could provide more..." mumbled Mo Fan.

When Mo Fan was fighting the undead on his way to the villages, he discovered that the Little Loach Pendant really enjoyed eating the final soul wisps that the undead turned into. It refined the Servant-class Soul Essences at a faster rate. Otherwise, Mo Fan would not have strengthened thirty-three of his Fire Element Stars.

The greatest benefit Mo Fan could possibly get from taking part in this battle was without a doubt these Soul Essences. Either the Soul Essences refined from the Soul Remnants, or the rare Soul Essences that the undead dropped, would simply be collected by the Little Loach...

Therefore, when Mo Fan saw the overwhelming number of Servant-class zombies, he strongly believed that they would all turn into food for the Little Loach. No wonder the Little Loach Pendant seemed to be so excited today!

"Kill, kill'em all!" the man with the cross-shaped scar screamed while an Ice Star Pattern surfaced under his feet.

Four icy chains circled the man within the blink of an eye. The guy was a very experienced Ice Magician, and his control over Ice Lock had reached an extreme level. As he leapt into the air among the icy chains that were dancing wildly in front of him, he adeptly stepped on the flying ice chains in a stern and confident manner, which sent him straight at the group of rotting black corpses...

The black zombies were everywhere. Even when glancing into the distance, they could not see the end of the army. Not everyone was able to charge forward so courageously when facing such a large group of zombies!

The man with the cross-shaped scar helped motivate the Magicians. When the others saw his courageous move, they quickly started utilizing their Magic as they clashed with the black undead.

"You should just stay underground and rot to turn into nutrients for the plants if you're dead! Don't come out and trouble those who are still alive!" said a magnificent Battlemaga whose long robe was drifting in the wind as she moved.

Thick magic vines immediately grew out from the soil her finger was pointing at. The vines were covered in dense thorns, which would immediately peel off a layer of skin when they wrapped around a demon beast. However, it simply would not work the same way against undead that had no sense of pain. Even when their bodies were torn into two parts, their upper body would still crawl forward with their sharp claws, as if they would win by simply crawling in front of their target. Unfortunately, the Battlemaga controlling the magic vines would simply stomp on their brains with her heels!

"An empress type," Mo Fan grumbled in his heart. He tried to take hold of the opportunity to ask her name since he was only a short distance away from her.

The Battlemaga glared at Mo Fan with a proud and icy look that told him that she had no time to befriend him on the battlefield.

"Her name is Qing Lajiao, she's from the Magic Association. She's not in the Enforcement Union, yet she's more violent than those who are. She once led a group of students in their training, and one of the foppish students from a renowned family was lashed by her magic vines for over an hour. His clothes were completely ragged... she's ranked number seven on the Undead Leaderboard, killing 1,330 Servant-

class undead and 78 Warrior-level undead, in just the past five years!” a familiar voice with a hint of pervertedness appeared.

{TL Note: ‘Lajiao’ here means chili.}

Mo Fan turned around and was greatly astonished when he saw a man who was so close to kissing his knees talking to him with an eerie grin.

“Shorty, why are you here?” asked Mo Fan in astonishment.

“I’ve always been here. Damn you, didn’t I tell you that I live just across the street from where people of Bo City are? I came straight away when I saw the signal!” protested Shorty with wide eyes.

“Oh, sorry, It’s pretty hard to see you among the crowd, unless you try to get my attention,” Mo Fan nodded.

“Please, even though I’m trying to make money through various strange methods, I did swear the oath once at the Hunter Union, to be a righteous Magician for world’s peace...”

“Speak human, please!”

“The Hunters who participated in this operation will be given the title ‘Honorable Hunter’, something that I can sell for at least eight million!”

“You should be a businessman, not a Magician. I despise you!” said Mo Fan.

“Brother, I was at the tower too, I saw the Councilman drag you into the team. You didn’t even volunteer!”

“Err... oh, what was the Undead Ranking you mentioned before? What’s with the chili or capsicum?” Mo Fan was a past expert at switching the topic.

{TL Note: The girl’s name is Qing Lajiao, where ‘qing jiao’ means capsicum and ‘la jiao’ means chili.}

Shorty immediately wore a disdainful look. While his eyes were fixed on their comrades that were fighting the undead ahead, he continued, “It’s the leaderboard for Intermediate Magicians. Every faction has it; it is based on the number of undead everyone has killed. That Qing Lajiao you tried to flirt with is ranked seventh, killing over a thousand undead. It’s an achievement that ordinary Magicians have a hard time getting... asshole, a little zombie like you dares to ambush me, stomping you to death would simply make my shoes dirty!”

Mo Fan lowered his head and saw a zombie with only half an arm left trying to grab Shorty’s ankle. It immediately infuriated Shorty, whose five-foot-figure jumped into the air furiously.

{TL Note: The foot here is referring to a Chinese foot, which is around one-third of a meter.}

“I see, so we do have some experts in this randomly assembled team... eat this, eat it, this fiery dragon fruit has a great taste,” said Mo Fan as he shoved a Fire Burst into the mouth of one of the zombies nearby. He was so gentle that it felt like he was a kind man feeding a refugee starving on the street.

The Fire Burst ate through it rapidly. The zombie immediately erupted in flames as the Fire Burst entered its throat and burned into a pile of ashes. Not even the bones were left.

The Little Loach Pendant puffed its cheeks and sucked the wisp of green soul away after the undead was killed.

“Brother Mo Fan, you ain’t ba, either. If I knew you were the one with Double Innate Elements ranked fifth on the Innate Talents Leaderboard, I would have given you a... Brilliant Light! Allow me to help you to transcend... oh, I wasn’t referring to you, Brother Mo Fan; I was trying to say that I would have given you a five percent discount!”

Versatile Mage

Chapter 584: Cloth-Wrapped Corpse General

“Five percent, hehe, the world is so big, why don’t you go and have a look?” mocked Mo Fan with a hollow laugh.

“What do you mean, I enjoy staying in the Ancient Capital! My parents have passed away, but I do have a wife! I bet my son will be born once the war ends. My wife is tall, so my son is most likely going to be a handsome, tall Magician. I’m going to let him join the Enforcement Union...” continued Shorty.

“I mean you should piss off. It’s scary talking with someone without knowledge. Oh, your wife is about to give birth?” Mo Fan asked in surprise.

“Well... hang on, let me slay these goddamn zombies first. Every single one of them is so tall and huge, even a bunch of zombies is trying to mock me,” Shorty quickly summoned a puff of flames. Mo Fan had no idea he was a Fire Magician...

That being said, every Magician would Awaken two Elements after reaching the Intermediate Level. On top of that, apart from Lightning, it was possible to awaken specific Element through Guided Awakenings. As a result, the Fire Element was not as rare among Intermediate Magicians. After all, Fire Element was the most destructive Elemental Magic. Most Intermediate Magicians that were wealthy enough would spend a fortune to Awaken the Fire Element as their second Element!

Mo Fan could easily tell that Shorty was just here to fill the numbers, hence why he was hanging around with the Vice Captain instead of charging with the frontier. The guy had yet to cast an Intermediate Spell.

However, when Shorty was going against the zombies that were relatively huge and tall, he simply used Fiery Fist to blast them away!

Shorty completely vented his hatred and grudge toward his own DNA on the zombies’ faces. The punch he threw was incredibly powerful, instantly killing the huge zombies. He continued with the joy of fulfilling a man’s role of having descendants, “It’s a boy, I secretly brought her to do the scanning. I know everyone likes to call me Shorty, which I don’t really mind, but it doesn’t mean I don’t want a son that would completely shut them down. With the savings I have built up over the years, I’m pretty sure I can guarantee him a head start!”

“I didn’t expect you to be a real man aiming to alter your destiny, but based on the American TV Series

I’ve watched so far, basically everyone that mentioned your son being born after you returned from the

war, or those that have decided to retire after their current operation, they normally end up dead in the end. Your words of describing how much you're looking toward to your future will pretty much become your final words..." said Mo Fan sternly.

"Pooh, curse me dead? Shorty, I, still have a long life ahead. I've killed eight hundred of these assholes, if the count hasn't reached a thousand yet," Shorty blurted out anxiously, feeling the urge to throw a punch at Mo Fan's knees.

"Why aren't you ranked on the Undead Ranking then?" Mo Fan had no intention to give up. "What were you saying just then..."

"Which one?"

"Something about the world is so big, I'm giving it back to you!"

"Have you two assholes finished chatting? A Cloth-wrapped Corpse General is coming toward us at five o'clock. Take one or two men with you and eliminate it," Yao Nan's voice appeared out of nowhere.

As the captain of the team, Yao Nan had already seen his two comrades with low morale goofing off in the fight, but he was not too bothered by it, since there would eventually be a chance where they would need to try their very best!

"Captain, that's a Corpse General; I don't think the few of us are enough to handle it. Besides, even if we could eliminate it, our army is advancing so rapidly, what would happen if we were left behind?" complained Shorty.

"Then just wait for your death, don't disobey my order. I'm not joking with you. You... the woman, and the guy with the scar, go and help your Vice Captain kill the Corpse General!" Yao Nan's voice instantly turned cold, leaving them no room to negotiate.

Scar Face and Qing Lajiao withdrew from the battle. Both of them seemed fairly well-trained. They were a lot more obedient than the two slickers, Mo Fan and Shorty.

"I don't mind going, but they have to listen to me. I don't want a student fooling around just trying to earn some glory commanding me and leading us to death," said the Magic Vine Battlemaga without mercy.

"It's an order, don't you negotiate with me. Apart from me, your Vice Captain is the only one giving orders," Yao Nan glanced at the Battlemaga coldly, as if he had always been cold towards women.

The Battlemaga definitely had a grudge, since she was being put under an inexperienced young Magician who was still studying at school even though she was ranked seventh on the Undead Ranking. However, she had no choice but to nod, as she did not have the guts to disobey the order.

The man with the cross-shaped scar was not too bothered, his expression implying that he only wanted to kill the undead. He was no longer satisfied killing little zombies since he could simply charge into a bunch of them and return perfectly unharmed. It might be more interesting fighting a Corpse General.

"Yao Nan, if you don't wait for us, you're going to die for sure!" snapped Mo Fan at Yao Nan, while glancing at the black tide of undead surrounding them.

"If you are left behind, I do look forward to seeing you avenge yourself, but you're most likely going to be stopped outside the outer walls... you have twenty minutes, since we need around twenty minutes to clear the obstacle ahead. If you haven't come back by then, you should look for a way to stay alive yourself," replied Yao Nan indifferently.

Yao Nan tapped the wings on his back and hovered above the team at a consistent height. He was the only one that could fly on the team.

As soon as Yao Nan left, Shorty immediately grumbled, "I knew from the beginning that joining the operation was risky. If our team stumbles into a Commander-level creature, I don't think Yao Nan, who's the only Advanced Magician here, can help us stop the creature."

"We should hurry up and kill that Cloth-wrapped Corpse General instead of wasting time complaining here," Qing Lajiao interrupted with a cold harrumph.

Scar Face followed behind Qing Lajiao. Along the way, he conveniently stomped two of the frozen zombies into pieces with a pleasant chuckle.

Assuming the army was advancing toward twelve o'clock, five o'clock was pretty much the opposite direction of where the army was heading.

As Mo Fan, Shorty, Scar Face, and Qing Lajiao backed off to the tail of the team, they immediately saw gray-white winding sheets scattering across the place. The sheets looked like skin peeled off from a monster, which were still wiggling on their own.

"Where is it?" Shorty stood on his toes as he tried to find the creature.

There was a group of zombies behind them, yet they were completely scattered. After all, a group of Intermediate Magicians had just advanced through the area. Those that managed to survive the continuous blasts of their spells were most likely the elites among the zombies.

"Is our target that mummy, the one standing on the little slope? It looks like it's performing a Flowing Sleeves Dance..." Mo Fan, who was able to see further in the dark, pointed at the little slope nearby.

"Mummies are found at the Pyramid in Egypt. Even though the Kingdom of the Undead at the Pyramid in Egypt and the Land of the Undead of the Ancient Capital are equally famous in the world, our zombies here are definitely leading the world in terms of their shape, aesthetic, and elegance," said Shorty.

"The Pyramid? There's a Kingdom of Undead there too?" said Mo Fan in astonishment.

"Of course! Was your Demon Beast Class taught by a teacher on probation?" replied

Shorty. "To be honest, I've only transversed to this world not long ago."

Mo Fan and Shorty never stopped talking. Meanwhile, Qing Lajiao's forehead was already full of black lines. She totally lost interest in teaming up with them. She took the initiative to make her way toward the slope, hoping to eliminate the Corpse General as soon as possible!

Scar Face glanced at Mo Fan and Shorty, before charging forward, riding the ice chains with a chuckle.

Versatile Mage

Chapter 585: Martial God Asura Pin It Down, Blast It To Death!

“I literally have no clue why that feminine man would appoint such an idiot as our Vice Captain; shouldn’t the Vice Captain be a Magician who had gone through hundreds of battles like me?!” Qing Lajiao’s hatred was almost on par with the Dark Abyss’s.

Using the terms of the scientific society that Mo Fan had come from, the members of the Magic Association were like public functionaries and government officials. Every Magician with or without titles or factions was under their control. If she were assigned as the Vice Captain for the team and successfully completed the important mission, it would only be days until she got promoted. After all, she had spent too much time in the Intermediate Level. If she were given resources that were actually useful to her for once, she was confident that she would break through the barrier of the Intermediate Level, gain control of her third Element and the stronger Advanced Spells!

“Yu Qingsu, why are you being mad over two Magicians who are only here to fill the numbers? Let’s get rid of this Corpse General first. Its strength approaches that of a Giant Corpse General,” said Scar Face.

Yu Qingsu could not stomach the grudge, yet a mission was a mission. Not only would she be punished if she failed to accomplish it, the whole team would be surrounded by the army of undead, too!

Glancing at her surroundings, a new tide of undead was rolling in their direction. If they were left behind, there was no way they could possibly find a way out. The undead would simply stack up like layers of walls. The only way to survive was to regroup with the army!

“Die!” Yu Qingsu seemed to be venting all the hatred in her heart onto the Corpse General wrapped in winding sheets. Purple flickers of lightning danced on her right palm, and swiftly transformed into countless lightning serpents striking the Corpse General, scorching the air they traveled across.

The lightning struck the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General like whips, but the undead creature was shockingly fast. The Lightning Strikes ended up hitting the slope where the creature stood a moment ago, leaving scorched marks on the ground.

The Cloth-wrapped Corpse General’s gray-white shadow suddenly appeared behind Yu Qingsu with a flicker. Its arms were as nimble as a living human as they waved around, whipping the winding sheet forward and wrapping around her body!

“Don’t get caught by the winding sheet. Otherwise, it will swap its body with yours!” reminded Scar Face quickly.

Scar Face was an Ice Magician. His ice spells needed some time for preparation. The Corpse General was not just a mere Servant-class zombie. He did not dare to charge at it ruthlessly with the ice chains.

“Magic Vine!” Yu Qingsu was definitely stronger than that. She leapt a great distance backward with quick reflexes while controlling her Magic Vine to grow out of the ground.

The Magic Vine grew surprisingly fast. It was most likely due to a Plant Seed that had improved the growing power of her Magic Vine. The vines rapidly constructed a wall right before the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General lunged at Yu Qingsu...

The winding sheets were flexible, but was hard to break free from once they caught their target. However, it was simply meaningless for them to wrap around the wall constructed by the vines. As such, the winding sheets simply returned to their owner's body!

The Cloth-wrapped Cloth General was not brain-dead. It quickly threw a punch at Yu Qingsu after retrieving its winding sheets.

The winding sheets still played a major role in its attacks. The sheets spread out from the undead and spiraled through the air in the shape of screws. The screws expanded rapidly into a horizontal vortex, giving the impression of a monster with only a giant mouth and an esophagus looking to devour Yu Qingsu together with the wall of vines!

"So many sheets, just in time for me to stay warm in winter! Fiery Fist!" uttered Shorty teasingly, whose little fist turned into the tiny opening of a volcano, firing blazing flames at the winding sheets in the air...

The gray-white winding sheets were all set afire. The remaining sheets slowly drifted to the ground.

Yu Qingsu immediately broke free from the winding sheets. She glanced at Shorty, whose fist was still on fire and said coldly, "You should have blasted the Corpse General instead!"

"Don't worry, it's my turn... Fiery Fist: Groundbreak!" Mo Fan spoke up.

As Mo Fan slammed his fist on the ground, he directed his fiery energy down. When the surface could no longer endure the erupting flames, the place where the Corpse General stood was instantly devoured by rose-colored flames bursting out from the ground. The spectacular fire swept the black mists in the surroundings away!

The flames of the Groundbreak raged fiercely. When it came to a single target, Groundbreak was a lot more effective than a single pillar of the Nine Halls.

Mo Fan flames burned fiercely ahead of them. He believed that the Groundbreak would inflict serious damage on the Corpse General, yet the confident smile about to surface on his face suddenly disappeared, as it was replaced with astonishment when he discovered the Corpse General was approaching him rapidly!

"Damn it, this asshole is pretty quick!" Mo Fan finally realized that he had only blasted the afterimage left by the Corpse General with his spell.

If he was aware of the creature's speed, he would have served it with Fiery Fist: Nine Halls instead, leaving it with no chance of dodging the spell!

"It's hard to land your spells on agile zombies like this, but their bodies are not as sturdy as the enormous Corpse Generals, so if you manage to land a destructive spell on it, it's pretty much half-crippled," Shorty said immediately, as he was also an experienced Hunter.

"You don't need to tell us that... Forest of Kun!" said Yu Qingsu disdainfully.

The Plant Element was Yu Qingsu's main Element. Her Plant Seed had the ability to speed up the growth of the Forest of Kun.

Normally, the enormous Forest of Kun would require some time to be constructed and set in place. However, her Forest of Kun was readily available to sprout from the ground anytime, entrapping the Corpse General in a giant cage of plants before it could reach Mo Fan.

"Ice Lock!" Scar Face adeptly utilized the opportunity. He quickly cast his Ice Lock when the Corpse General's range of movement was limited.

The flying speed of the ice chains was not as fast as the Corpse General could move, but the creature no longer had any space to dodge the attack. When the four ice chains entered the Forest of Kun, the Corpse General kept ramming into the walls while it was pursued by the ice chains.

"Pin it down tight, I'll blast it to death!" Shorty rolled up his sleeves, as if it was his time to shine. "Forget about using the Fiery Fist, you will only destroy her forest!" Mo Fan stopped Shorty.

Yu Qingsu who had been very aggressive with her attacks had already drawn another Star Pattern. Wild purple lightning arcs flickered endlessly around her figure, making her look even more imperious and unstoppable

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 586: Intruding into the Tomb

A great bunch of lightning forked out into their surroundings. As the thickest Lightning Strike among them landed on its target, the lightning forks spread more vigorously in the air, forking into more branches and further strengthening the effects of the attack!

As a result, the Lightning Strike blasted a hole through the Corpse General's body. The flesh under the gray-white winding sheets was scorched black. Half of its shoulder was gone.

The Cloth-wrapped Corpse General was indeed different from the Giant Corpse General, which had a body like an ox. When Mo Fan was fighting against the Giant Corpse General, even his third-tier Lightning Strikes were ineffective against it. Meanwhile, it turned out that even though the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General was shockingly fast, it was not too difficult to kill it after restricting its movements.

The Cloth-wrapped Corpse General did not seem harmed after suffering the damage. Its eyes emitted a crimson glow as its body began to spin rapidly on the same spot...

It continued to spin at a faster speed, turning itself into a metallic drill, digging into the ground...

The Forest of Kun did not have roots under the ground. Even if there were roots produced by the spell, they were fairly fragile. As such, if the target was capable of digging into the ground, the Forest of Kun would lose its effectiveness.

Soon, the new hole was the only thing left in the Forest of Kun. The Corpse General had disappeared without a single trace.

“Damn it, we let it run away!” said Scar Face furiously.

“Isn’t that good news for us? We can now regroup with the army. It feels like they have already gone far away,” Shorty turned around and glanced at the army advancing into the distance.

Yu Qingsu was not too satisfied with the outcome. If she knew the creature was capable of digging into the ground, she would have tied it up with vines first. The Cloth-wrapped Corpse General was a fairly rare kind she had never encountered before, with many unexpected capabilities. If she were able to secure its undead crystal, it would improve her ranking!

A soft, strange sound came from behind Scar Face, like someone was stepping on ice. “Did any of you hear...”

Shorty was just about to speak when the ground half-frozen by Scar Face suddenly cracked open. Two winding sheets lunged out from the gap suddenly!

The winding sheets flew at Scar Face. They intertwined and instantly wrapped around the man’s throat. However, the big man was able to react quickly. His figure was covered in light the moment he was ambushed.

The light brown glow rapidly transformed into plate armor, turning him into a brown-armored knight.

However, the winding sheets were not intended to inflict any damage to begin with. Even though Scar Face was protected by the armor, he was still dragged away by the winding sheets around his neck.

While everyone was still reacting, Scar Face had already been dragged over ten meters away, into a yawning tomb that none of them was even aware of in the first place!

“Save him, save him quick!” Yu Qingsu panicked. She immediately chased after Scar Face.

Unfortunately, Yu Qingsu did not have any movement spells. She had no chance of catching up to Scar Face, who was being dragged away rapidly.

The whole sequence had only lasted a second. Both Mo Fan and Shorty had no clue what spell they could cast to save the man.

“He was dragged into the cave. How are we going to save him? Are you implying that we should all jump into it?” Shorty went up to the cave, and discovered that it was completely dark inside.

Vision was not their true concern, but the cave seemed to be extremely narrow. Magicians who were most vulnerable when their enemies were within melee range; if they did not have defensive spells like turtle shells to protect them, they would simply be overwhelmed by mere zombies pouncing at them!

“If you two aren’t going, I’ll go myself!” Yu Qingsu clenched her teeth and jumped into the cave.

Mo Fan and Shorty were left wide-eyed at the entrance. They had no clue what was down there at all. Wasn’t it simply committing suicide jumping down like that?

“What should we do? Are we going down too?” Shorty looked at Mo Fan, unable to make a decision. “What choice do we have, let’s go down and save them... little Flame Belle, come out!” yelled Mo Fan.

Mo Fan began to cast the Intermediate Star Pattern of the Summoning Element, yet when he was only halfway drawing the Star Pattern, the little Flame Belle had already come out herself, extending her fist into the sky, as if she had come out to save the world.

Mo Fan felt a surge of disgust. He should not have let her watch Ultraman. His Contracted Beast was now suffering from eighth-grader syndrome!

Shorty was completely shocked at her display.

He was not stunned after witnessing Mo Fan’s third Element, as those who kept an eye on the rankings surely knew that Mo Fan, who was ranked fifth on the Innate Talent Leaderboard, had three Elements. The problem was, how the Hell did Mo Fan’s Contracted Beast come out when he had only drawn half of the Star Pattern?

It didn’t make any sense!

“The creature most likely has a lineage related to the Space Element, so she can come and go as she pleases,” explained Mo Fan helplessly.

“Oh, I see... I’m not too fond of going down there. I’m afraid that I won’t have the chance to see my son who’s going to be born soon,” Shorty expressed his real thoughts.

“Cut the bullshit!” Mo Fan did not give Shorty any chance to complain. He lifted Shorty up and asked Flame Belle to light the path ahead, before jumping into the cave after taking a deep breath.

“Don’t...don’t do it...”

Shorty was too tiny compared to Mo Fan, who was simply a wild man, dragging Shorty with him into the cave.

The path was straight, more like a well instead of a cave. The place was not covered with soil, but rotting bricks from ancient times. It seemed like someone did build the tomb here in the past!

“Crap, how are we not at the bottom yet!” Shorty was already screaming like a sissy as they fell endlessly in complete darkness.

Little Flame Belle was right below them. The fire erupting from her body was lighting the path, yet there was still no sign of the bottom.

Finally, a chamber came into sight. Mo Fan squatted slightly as he landed, trying to provide some cushion for the impact.

Shorty was not as comfortable as Mo Fan, whose legs were numb from the landing. He immediately cursed in pain.

“Where’s Yu Qingsu?” Mo Fan scanned their surroundings, but found no trace of Qing Lajiao.

"I bet she was dragged away, too. It's not difficult to try and kill the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General on the surface, but now that we're in its territory, we're most likely doomed!" said Shorty, who had been incredibly unwilling to come down here.

"I thought we were going to see undead everywhere down here. In fact, it's quite spacious!" Mo Fan used the light emitted by Flame Belle, the moving light bulb, to check his surroundings.

Versatile Mage

Chapter 587: Imperious Baby, Little Flame Belle

"I'm telling you, if my wife becomes a widow, and my son loses his father, it's all your fault. Them jumping into this cave is simply the same as committing suicide by jumping off a building..." Shorty did not stop mumbling.

Mo Fan let the little Flame Belle lead the way. Her senses were slightly sharper than a Magician's.

The little Flame Belle seemed extraordinarily excited, as it was her first time being in such a fascinating cave. She waved the fiery robe on her body around and proceeded to guide them on.

"Stay close!" Mo Fan urged Shorty.

There was no way Shorty would dare to stay on his own. He quickly caught up to Mo Fan and his little pet.

The tomb was extremely spacious, and a lot wider than they had imagined. However, due to the thick presence of death, the light from the flames was unable to spread any distance away.

The light produced by the flames could be used as a light source, yet it did not contain the power of the Light Element, which had the effect of driving darkness away or purifying it. Not only would a single Brilliant Light clear the presence of death and miasma away, it would also light up the entire chamber!

"Let go of him, you disgusting corpse!" an agitated scream came from the darkness ahead.

Mo Fan took a closer look and discovered the person to be Yu Qingsu. Her outstanding curves were surrounded by infuriated lightning arcs, producing loud cracks in the air.

Mo Fan glanced further ahead and saw a slightly moldy blue pillar. The pillar seemed to be the main support of the chamber, like the trunk of an ancient towering tree rising to the top to support the ceiling.

Halfway up the pillar, Scar Face was dangling in the air with winding sheets wrapping tightly around his neck. His limbs were tied up, too. Even with his armor, he would simply suffocate to death once he ran out of oxygen after being strangled for too long!

Some distance away from the pillar, the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General was hanging upside down like Spiderman in the air. Its pair of icy, cunning eyes were staring at Yu Qingsu with a hint of mockery. Black

blood was still dripping from the wound after its shoulders were blasted open by the lightning, yet the creature did not seem to care.

The Cloth-wrapped Corpse General uttered a weird chuckle, like a cunning fox which had caught its prey.

“Why the hell are you wasting your time talking to it? Let’s kill it and regroup with the army!” Shorty ran forward, panting heavily.

Mo Fan did not want to waste any further time, either. He fixed his gaze on the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General, which was uttering a weird chuckle. It was obvious that the creature possessed some degree of intelligence, and was waiting for Scar Face’s armor to fail. Once the armor disappeared, the creature could easily strangle him to death!

“Little Flame Belle, exterminate it!” said Mo Fan.

Little Flame Belle was extremely excited. She flew straight at the Corpse General with a pleasant chime. The flames on her body grew stronger and bigger in the process.

“What the hell is a Summoned Beast in her Youth Phase going to do? Are you treating our lives as a joke?!” Yu Qingsu screamed after seeing this.

Mo Fan ignored her scream. His eyes continued to scan their surroundings.

For some reason, he kept feeling that the cave tomb was not as simple and empty as it seemed.

The emptiness was still reasonable, since most zombies had gone to the surface to enjoy themselves a ‘nightbath’, thus leaving the cave empty. However, the presence of death was too strong to be comforting. Mo Fan’s Shadow Element was sensing an unusual presence in the dark.

As Little Flame Belle flew higher in the air, the Calamity Fire erupting from her body grew stronger. She had turned from a little puff of flame into a rolling fireball with a diameter of over two meters!

The fireball flew right at the Corpse General. The agile creature immediately reacted and switched positions in the air, yet the fireball that Flame Belle had turned into was agile too, since it was the Flame Belle herself!

The fireball with a diameter of two meters halted in the air for a second, before it flew right in the direction that the Corpse General was moving!

While the fireball was altering its path, its diameter grew another meter, and was now three meters across!

The Corpse General continued to dodge the fireball. The winding sheets it left behind were burned into ashes within seconds. It was likely that the intelligent Corpse General never thought the little fiery creature would possess such an overwhelming power, turning into such a huge fireball!

At the center of the fireball, little Flame Belle uttered a frustrated cry, as if she were trying to say, ‘Stop running, come and fight an enjoyable battle with me!’

The Corpse General was most likely a living dead, instead of an undead without any sense of intelligence. It felt extremely humiliated being challenged by little Flame Belle, yet it had no choice but

to keep running. Its greatest weapon, the winding sheets, were utterly useless against the Calamity Fire. On top of that, the fireball that little Flame Belle had turned into now had a diameter of four meters!

A fireball with a diameter of four meters was utterly horrifying, as its width was twice that of an SUV. Even a Giant Corpse General with a sturdy defense stood no chance against it!

“What are you waiting for, standing there? Go and save him!” yelled Mo Fan when he saw Yu Qingsu standing there stunned.

Yu Qingsu’s eyes widened at the sight before her. A little fiery ‘Calabash Sister’ in her Youth Phase was driving the cunning Cloth-wrapped Corpse General all over the chamber. It was similar to a little girl who just started going to kindergarten chasing after an adult gangster on the street with a lighter in her hand!

{TL Note: It’s a reference to ‘Calabash Brothers’. Search it up if you want to get a clearer picture.}

Yu Qingsu quickly controlled her Magic Vines to save Scar Face upon recovering. Blue veins had already surfaced on his face. If they had not saved him, he would definitely have run out of breath.

As Yu Qingsu was focused on saving the hostage with the Magic Vines, an eerie shadow appeared behind her.

The shadow simply rose to its feet behind her. Its outline resembled a devilish goat standing there. Even its downward-curling horns resembled those of a devil!

The shadow of the goat-horned creature was holding a sharp object similar to a dagger in its hand. It was trying to silently slice Yu Qingsu’s throat open...

Yu Qingsu was completely unaware of the creature’s presence, since it was merely a lump of shadow. She even assumed it to be Shorty’s shadow cast by the blazing flames, yet the shadow was none other than a demon beast, one that was fond of slicing its prey’s throat!

“Light Protection: Sacred Shield!”

Shorty cast a Light Spell in the nick of time!

The Light Element was too effective against Dark demon beasts. Even when it was only a pure defensive spell, the light emitted by the Sacred Shield surrounding Yu Qingsu felt like a soldering iron as it made contact with the creature, which began to utter a weird screech as it was burned!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 588: Throat-slicing Horned Demon

Yu Qingsu finally realized that the God of Death’s kiss had just swept past her throat when she heard the cry behind her. Her body subconsciously shivered.

“What...what was that!?” Yu Qingsu had fought against countless undead, yet she had never heard of a creature with goat horns that was able to turn into a lump of shadow.

The creature had suffered quite a serious injury from the Sacred Shield. It fled into the shadows of the chamber while uttering a cry of agony. Yu Qingsu barely saw its savage appearance when she turned her head around.

“Hehe, you should thank me for being more knowledgeable than most of the so-called experts on the rankings! That creature is a Throat-slicing Horned Demon, one of the most dangerous kinds among the Phantom Generals. Their ability to utilize the shadows to launch their ambushes greatly surpass any Shadow Magician you’ve met before. It could even crawl out from the shadows and onto your back without you noticing, and slowly slice your throat open. Many strong Magicians like you have died to those creatures; they usually don’t prey on ordinary Magicians, but select their targets from the elites. If the undead have a leaderboard, that Throat-slicing Horned Demon is surely ranked close to the top!” explained Shorty.

Mo Fan nodded slightly. No wonder he kept feeling that the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General was trying to set them up. It turned out that it was simply posing in front of them after it had tons of opportunities to finish Scar Face whom it captured as a hostage. It was purposely trying to catch their attention just so the Throat-slicing Horned Demon could eliminate its greatest threat, Yu Qingsu!

Unfortunately, the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General had made mistakes, too. It was likely that it was planning to keep all of the Magicians busy, so they would not be able to keep an eye out for the surprise attack from the Throat-slicing Horned Demon. To its surprise, the little Flame Belle that Mo Fan had Summoned was enough to drive the creature into running wildly around the chamber, giving Shorty plenty of time to observe their surroundings. His Light Element made him more sensitive toward the darkness in his surroundings, as the two Elements naturally repelled one other!

The perfectly-timed Light Protection: Sacred Shield totally nullified the plans of the two cunning undead. It was impossible to tell how many Magicians the two creatures had killed using the same deadly trick!

“The Cloth-wrapped Corpse General is most likely not an undead, but a living dead instead. That thing is going to be a disaster if it’s left alive. We should kill it at all costs. Same goes with that Throat-slicing Horned Demon too. If it somehow sneaked behind our troop, it would simply slit many of their throats open while they were busy drawing Star Patterns!” Mo Fan said to the others.

Mo Fan finally understood Yao Nan’s intentions. Their captain had most likely sensed that something was weird about the Corpse General, and had purposely sent those who were relatively reliable in his troop to handle the creature.

Yao Nan was quite a capable Hunter, able to identify potential threats that would lead his entire team to destruction while in the middle of the mess!

“Shorty, Scar Face, Qing Lajiao, you three handle the Throat-slicing Horned Demon. Leave the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General to me and my daughter,” Mo Fan ordered as the team’s Vice Captain.

Yu Qingsu was not as stubborn as before, after witnessing the strength of Mo Fan’s Summoned beast. Besides, she was not going to allow the creature that almost took her life to run away!

“With me here, I bet that asshole won’t have many corners to hide after I light the place up with a few Brilliant Lights!” said Shorty heroically.

Many people assumed that the Light Element was not as useful as the other Elements. The Light Protection: Sacred Shield was not as sturdy, nor did it have a huge area of coverage when compared to the Rock Barrier. The truth was, only mediocre Magicians would think that the Light Element was useless. In special circumstances, for example, when fighting against the Throat-slicing Horned Demon, the usefulness of the Light Element was fully displayed.

As for the other Elements, no matter how destructive and effective they were at controlling their enemies, none of them could pose a threat to the Throat-slicing Horned Demon, since they could not even spot the creature. It was simply impossible to inflict any damage on the creature, unless their spells could cover the entire chamber. In addition to that, the creature would continue to hide in the shadows close to the Magicians and tail them. As soon as they lowered their guard, blood would be jetting out of their throats!

Shorty had gone through a lot as a Hunter, and heard lots of stories. He once heard that a group of over ten Hunters consisting of the elites had gone to exterminate the undead in a tomb. They managed to clean the tomb of the undead and were on their way back full of loot from the victorious battle.

However, they were killed one by one on the way back. When the team made it to the safe zone, only one person from the team of elite Magicians had survived the Throat-slicing Horned Demon!

It was the first time Shorty had heard of the vicious Phantom General. Everyone in the team was capable of killing a Warrior-level undead on their own, yet they all ended up dying to the Throat-slicing Horned Demon. They were aware of the creature targeting them, yet they simply could not do anything about it, but watch their comrades die one after another.

Their greatest misfortune was that none of the Magicians in the team was a Light Magician. If they had just one Light Magician, they could have prevented the tragedy from happening!

Shorty was unwilling to earn a living in other cities, as he knew that Light Magicians were more valuable in the Ancient Capital, especially someone like him, whose Light Element was his Primary Element!

Shorty admitted that it was his first time encountering a Throat-slicing Horned Demon, yet any Light Magician was like a bane to Dark Creatures like the Throat-slicing Horned Demon. A Brilliant Light with exceedingly huge coverage could simply light up the whole chamber. No matter where the Throat-slicing Horned Demon was hiding, when the white glow descended upon the place, it would clearly reveal its position!

“Brilliant Light!” A ball of light appeared on Shorty’s palm.

As he threw the spell into the air, the ball of light immediately turned into countless rays, pouring down in the chamber. The light quickly purified the strong presence of death, driving the darkness away.

Yu Qingsu scanned her surroundings, searching for the Throat-slicing Horned Demon.

The light was extremely bright, enough for her to see the entire chamber clearly. However, even when the light had filled every corner in the chamber, she still failed to spot the Throat-slicing Horned Demon.

“Has it run away using other passage?” asked Yu Qingsu with a frown.

“Humph, that asshole dares to outsmart us? If we can’t see it after lighting up the whole chamber, it means that it’s hiding behind the pillar!” Shorty grinned, looking down at the sly trick that the Throat-slicing Horned Demon was using on them.

Yu Qingsu did not waste any time further. She quickly directed the lightning about her hand toward the spot behind the pillar. The lightning arcs conducted rapidly along the ground, surging toward the pillar.

The unexpected curves of the lightning arcs implied that something was hiding behind the pillar. As more lightning arcs arrived at the spot, they quickly framed the silhouette of the creature...

Lightning Strike was only a Basic Spell, after all, thus its paralyzing effect was not strong enough to handle the Throat-slicing Horned Demon. The creature immediately ran away when it realized that its position was compromised!

“I’ll keep casting Brilliant Light to prevent it from running away using the shadows. You two will hunt it down. As long as the creature is unable to flee into the shadows, it’s no different than a Servant-class undead,” said Shorty with a smile

Scar Face, who had finally caught his breath raised his thumb, at Shorty.

Both he and Yu Qingsu chased after the Throat-slicing Horned Demon, as the hatred they bore had reached the limit after they almost lost their lives!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 589: 38 Stars!

A loud crash echoed in the chamber. It turned out that the fireball, now five meters across, that the little Flame Belle had turned into had just slammed into the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General. The creature had no place to escape to after it was forced into a corner in the chamber.

The fireball exploded. It felt like a Fire Burst: Rupture, with its power multiplied by around ten times. Half of the spacious chamber was devoured by the erupting flames, while the place felt like it was about to collapse!

The chamber quaked vigorously. Dust and grit continued to fall from above as cracks began to cross the sturdy walls. Meanwhile, the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General was entirely engulfed in flames within a pile of burning debris.

The Cloth-wrapped Corpse General was just too unlucky. Normally, with its speed, it was hard to land any destructive spell on it, yet the area of little Flame Belle’s fireball was just too terrifying. With the limited space in the chamber, it was only a matter of time until the fireball struck it!

Little Flame Belle was overjoyed. She zipped past the sea of flames she had just created and flew over to where the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General was laying.

The little creature was rather naive. She was simply going to check if her target was dead. If not, she would not mind using a stronger Calamity Fire to send the creature into the afterlife.

To her surprise, the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General was so cunning that it was actually faking its death. When the little Flame Belle went up to it, the winding sheets around its arm immediately took the shape of a drill, stabbing at little Flame Belle viciously!

The attack totally caught little Flame Belle off guard. There was no way she could possibly dodge it, yet the cunning Mo Fan would never allow such a thing to happen. His fist erupted in flames that streaked through the air and flew right at the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General that had just sprung up from the ground.

The Cloth-wrapped Corpse General was knocked flying while it was still in midair. Its body slammed into the walls of the chamber. The impact ended up producing a deep hole, where the Corpse General was quickly burned to ashes under the combination of different flames.

The Cloth-wrapped Corpse General's defense was not as outstanding as other kinds of Corpse Generals. Mo Fan's punch was strong enough to blast it to death.

As Mo Fan took a few steps forward, a wisp of dark green fragmented soul drifted toward the Little Loach Pendant, implying that the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General was indeed dead.

It was a Warrior-level Soul Remnant! As a matter of fact, there were quite a number of Warrior-level Soul Remnants floating on the Nether River in the Little Loach Pendant. When the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General's Soul Remnant joined the rest of the Soul Remnants, they immediately gathered together and combined into a dark-blue amber in the shape of a water droplet!

Soul Essence!

The Little Loach Pendant had refined a Soul Essence!

Most importantly, it was refined with close to a hundred Warrior-level Soul Remnants, hence the product was a Warrior-level Soul Essence, bringing Mo Fan great joy!

It turned out that not only was the Little Loach able to refine Servant-class Soul Remnants, it could also refine Warrior-level Soul Remnants into Soul Essences!

The average price of a Warrior-level Soul Essence was around twenty million RMB. Mo Fan's savings were almost empty from feeding his little Flame Belle. Despite that, he was still unwilling to sell the Pseudomorphing Demon Beast's Seed. He even had to rely on Liu Ru to pay the twenty million to Shorty. Now that he finally had the chance to earn twenty million, how fascinating... oh, wait a second!

"Damn it, I almost forgot. I can't take the Soul Essences that Little Loach has refined out from the pendant. I can only use them to strengthen my Stars," he cursed instantly.

His joy was all in vain. He could not even trade the Soul Essences for money!

"Speaking of which, can I even strengthen the Stars with a Warrior-level Soul Essence..." the question suddenly crossed Mo Fan's mind.

Since he had no way of selling the Soul Essence, he simply decided to spend it on an experiment. He immediately used the freshly refined Soul Essence to strengthen the thirty-fourth Star of his Nebula.

The naughty Star was flying around wildly in the blazing red Nebula. Mo Fan's control over the Stars was like a fisher handling a tank of fish. He was so experienced that he could instantly grab any fish in the tank that he wished.

"Come, here's some nutrients for you to grow stronger!"

Mo Fan fed the Warrior-level Soul Essence to the Star he had not yet strengthened. The Star rapidly absorbed the energy of the Soul Essence, becoming incredibly bright, and on top of that, it also had an extra flickering glow around it!

Mo Fan initially thought the Warrior-level Soul Essence would be consumed in the process, yet the Soul Essence was still there after its energy was absorbed by the Star. The only difference was its color was slightly dimmer.

"So desu ne, a Warrior-level Soul Essence contains more energy, which is enough to strengthen more than one Star..."

{TL Note: All weebes should know what so desu ne means}

Mo Fan felt a great surge of joy. There were only fifteen Stars left to be strengthened. He would be able to strengthen a few more Stars with the Warrior-level Soul Essence!

Mo Fan immediately proceeded to strengthen the thirty-fifth Star with the Warrior-level Soul Essence. The process finished rather smoothly. Not long after, the thirty-fifth Star was shining brightly, like its thirty-four other siblings!

Moving forward, the thirty-sixth Star was successfully strengthened, too!

More onward, the thirty-seventh Star had no problem leveling up too. The energy that a Warrior-level Soul Essence contained was superb indeed!

Here came the thirty-eighth Star. The Soul Essence was almost entirely transparent. As Mo Fan finished strengthening the thirty-eighth Star, the Warrior-level Soul Essence finally dissipated...

Five Stars!

A Warrior-level Soul Essence was just enough to strengthen five Stars!

However, different Warrior-level Soul Essences had different levels of quality too, leading to each Soul Essence containing a different amount of energy. Those with a lower quality were only enough to strengthen four Stars, while those that were superior would be able to strengthen six Stars. Clearly, the Soul Essences refined by the Little Loach were considered average!

The count had now reached thirty-eight, only eleven more left to strengthening all forty-nine Stars, which would significantly improve Mo Fan's magic. It was extremely important to him!

The power of a fourth-tier Fiery Fist was truly outstanding. Otherwise, Dongfang Lie would not have been able to occupy the first rank for so long. The truth was, Mo Fan's Fiery Fist was only slightly

stronger than a fourth-tier Fiery Fist when he was possessed by the Flame Belle. Mo Fan simply took Dongfang Lie by surprise, since Dongfang Lie never thought his spell would be overwhelmed by Mo Fan's.

Therefore, if Mo Fan was also able to cast the fourth-tier Fiery Fist, allowing him to fire nine fiery dragons from his fist, and together with the extra power from being possessed by the Flame Belle, his Fiery Fist's power would be close to an Advanced Spell. In addition, Mo Fan's Fire Seed was also able to multiply the strength of his Fire Spells!

Think about that, when his Intermediate Spell was almost as destructive as an Advanced Spell, wouldn't most of his enemies be trembling in fear when facing him?

He had to strengthen the remaining eleven Stars as soon as possible! He was hoping that he would earn more benefits from the war against the undead, allowing him to learn a new formidable spell and dominate the Intermediate Level!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 590: Fighting a Bloody Way Out

"Keep running if you can, your grandpa Shorty doesn't mind playing with you until your death!" grumbled Shorty while casting a Light Protection: Rampart.

The Light Protection: Rampart was like a cage that the Throat-slicing Horned Demon could not afford to touch. After Shorty trapped the creature with three consecutive Light Protection: Rampart, it was done for.

Yu Qingsu, who was overwhelmed with hatred, immediately threw a Lightning Strike into the cage, landing it on top of the Throat-slicing Horned Demon.

The Throat-slicing Horned Demon's defense was even weaker than the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General. Its body was severely injured after a mere Lightning Strike. It was pretty much half-dead lying there in the cage, losing all hope of fleeing for its life.

"Allow me to help the creature find its peace!" Shorty followed up by throwing a Brilliant Light into the cage.

A Magician should always conserve their energy, especially when a Basic Light Spell was more than enough to finish the creature.

The rays of light emitted by the glowing ball were like incredibly sharp swords to the Throat-slicing Horned Demon. The rays instantly punctured the creature's shadowy figure, leaving countless holes in it.

The Throat-slicing Horned Demon did not last for more than a few minutes, its body soon shattering into smaller black pieces. In the end, all that remained was a black piece of canvas falling to the ground... it turned out that the phantom was actually possessing the canvas!

Shorty's eyes glittered when he saw the Ghost Canvas. However, the cunning man did not express his excitement in his expression. He simply picked up the canvas with an indifferent look and grumbled, "All

it dropped is this thing that looks like a piece of loincloth. What the hell can we even use it for? Perhaps someone will actually buy it from me.”

Shorty had already snuck the Ghost Canvas into his pocket in the middle of his speech.

Unfortunately, a huge hand immediately grabbed his wrist. He looked up and saw Scar Face looking at him with a smile that revealed his tobacco-stained yellow teeth.

“Bro, that thing is actually quite valuable. Since you already knew what the Throat-slicing Horned Demon is, you would know how valuable its Ghost Canvas is, too,” said Scar Face.

Shorty immediately pulled a long face.

This man, who looked like a hefty version of Rurouni Kenshin, almost lost his life a few moments ago, yet he was still thinking about the Ghost Canvas. If Shorty managed to keep the Ghost Canvas to himself, he would earn a great profit even without considering the other loot he would get for the rest of the night!

“Hehe, it’s not like that, I’m not too sure about its value. How about this, I can sell this thing at a good price. I’ll take it, and compensate you all with other things. How does that sound?” said Shorty with us.

“It depends on what you’re planning to give us. All three of us are included,” Yu Qingsu was not someone that could be fooled easily either.

“One Soul Seed Piece?”

“Are you treating me like an idiot! Give me the thing, now...” said Scar Face furiously.

“Alright, alright, five million, I’ll give everyone five million. You can only sell it for twenty million at most. I’ll give each of you five million. It’s a fair deal!” said Shorty.

“That sounds more like it.”

Shorty felt his balls hurting. He should not have saved the guy. The profit was not as impressive after it was split among four people.

Shorty was a man of his words, too. He immediately gave everyone Soul Seed Pieces and Magic Ores that would sum up to a value of five million according to the market price.

“This Servant-class Soul Essence is for you. It’s worth more or less five million,” Shorty handed a Soul Essence to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was stunned for a moment. How did the guy know he was in need of Soul Essences?

Normally, Mo Fan would never spend the Soul Essences that he could trade for money on strengthening his Stars. However, since he was so close to strengthening all forty-nine Stars, he decisively used the Soul Essence to strengthen his next Star instead.

Only ten Stars remained until he could cast the fourth-tier Fiery Fist!

After leaving the chamber, he would have to put more effort into collecting the Soul Remnants of the undead. It was quicker to collect Soul Remnants when killing the undead, as they would always die in packs...

The group made their way out of the sunken tomb after splitting the loot. Everyone was given a great scare as soon as they came out of the cave.

The whole area was surrounded by pitch-black figures. Zombies had filled the place when they were busy dealing with the cunning Corpse General and Phantom General. They subconsciously took a deep breath when their entire field of view was filled with the faces, bodies, and limbs of the undead.

“Quick, let’s leave this place!” Shorty was no longer thought about the Ghost Canvas when he realized that the situation they were in.

“Little Flame Belle, clear the path!” Mo Fan immediately ordered.

Little Flame Belle was flying around three to four meters above the ground. She puffed out her cheeks and spat out blazing flames ahead of them quickly.

The flames poured down from the sky like a river. The rolling tide swept forward and laid a blazing red carpet on the surface. The Servant-class undead within the area of the flames were either burned beyond recognition, or fled for their lives in all directions.

The Calamity Fire was much more imperious than the Rose Flame. Besides, little Flame Belle was still in her Youth Phase, and was still unable to fully exploit the power of the Calamity Fire!

“Awesome, your Contracted Beast is comparable to four or five Intermediate Fire Magicians,” Shorty raised his thumb to Mo Fan.

“Enough flattering, hurry up and use your Brilliant Light to blind the zombies behind us. They are f**king fast runners!” cursed Mo Fan.

In addition to the flames clearing the path, Mo Fan and Yu Qingsu, who were both Lightning Magicians, were also able to paralyze a huge number of zombies with their Lightning Strikes.

That being said, only Mo Fan’s Lightning Strike was able to paralyze a crowd of zombies. The fourth-tier Lightning Strike was much stronger than Yu Qingsu’s Lightning Strike. The zombies that enjoyed stacking up into human pyramids had no chance of getting close to the group.

“I see it, the army is just ahead!” yelled Scar Face.

Holding an ice chain in each of his hands, Scar Face flung the ice chains sideways with great might, knocking the zombies on both sides to the ground!

They were more than a kilometer away from the army. The four Magicians did not hesitate to use their Boots Equipment as they sprinted toward the army across the land of black sand while drawing Star Patterns continuously.

A Magic Vine burst out from the ground and entangled the legs of two zombies. The four had no time to waste on the two zombies who were trying to crawl forward with their hands. They simply ran past them quickly.

Shorty's Brilliant Light exploded on the other side. The light was so strong that it stopped another four to five zombies from moving any closer, as they tried to shield their eyes. When the zombies finally regained their vision after the light dimmed gradually, the four Magicians were already a hundred meters away from them, surrounded by another pack of undead!

"My turn! Wind Disc: Sky Snare!" uttered Scar Face imperiously, controlling the airflow nearby with his hands.

The wind spin rapidly with the group in the center. It grew from a slight breeze at the start into Sky Snare wind walls that were strong enough to crush anything into pieces!