

## Versatile 591

### Versatile Mage

#### Chapter 591: Undead, Endless of Them

Not only did the wind wall protect them, it also swept the packs of zombies lunging at them into the air.

The faster the wind was spinning, the greater the tearing force it produced. With so many Servant-class zombies jumping at the wind wall, it simply crushed the undead into paste like a giant meat mincer.

Soon, pieces of flesh and bodies were scattered on the outside of the wall...

"Let's go, we can't stay any longer!" Mo Fan quickly retrieved the Soul Remnants of the zombies and urged his team along.

The Wind Disc gradually dispersed, leaving fresh blood and pulped flesh scattered across the land. It had cleared a spacious path ahead, yet when the team had run less than fifty meters, they quickly found themselves surrounded by new packs of zombies!

Each of the packs consisted of more than twenty zombies. Their speed was two to three times that of an ordinary human. Some of their kinds with different traits could run even faster, flickering like black shadows!

"Damn it, there are too many of them!" cursed Shorty.

"We can't stop! The zombies are rolling toward us like a surging tide. Once they roll over the path between us and the army, there's no way we can regroup with them anymore. After all, the army is clearing the zombies faster than us four!" Mo Fan said urgently.

Because of how grave the situation was, Mo Fan did not dare to preserve his strength further.

He glanced in the three different directions there zombies were charging at them from and roughly estimated there to be sixty to seventy zombies attacking them simultaneously. Within a few more seconds, more than a hundred other zombies would arrive too...

"Stand closer to me, I'll destroy them all in one go!" said Mo Fan

furiously. "I'll cover you!" said Shorty immediately.

The Star Pattern appeared under Mo Fan's feet. Its blazing red color easily captured everyone's attention as usual, as if he were standing on a fiery ring that was burning fiercely...

"Fiery Fist! Nine Halls!" Mo Fan slammed his fist into the ground, inserting the rolling heat into the black soil.

The team was surrounded by pitch-black darkness, yet at this very moment, , nine fiery pillars burst out from the land covered by zombies and darkness in the shape of the Nine Halls.

Raging flames danced between the pillars, as explosions, heat waves, and tongues of fire covered everything within a hundred meters!

Basically, as soon as the packs of zombies stepped into the area of the spell, they were welcomed by blazing fire pillars that instantly evaporated the zombies, not even their ashes were left behind!

The fiery pillars were utterly astonishing. Seeing the whole area was covered in violent flames, and Mo Fan, whose figure had turned bright red after he erupted in flames, Scar Face and Yu Qingsu understood the reason why Yao Nan had appointed him as the Vice Captain...

Violent!

Extremely  
violent!

Scar Face's Sky Snare had only killed twenty zombies before, while Mo Fan's single Fiery Fist: Nine Halls had killed over fifty zombies in one go. It quickly resolved the difficulty they were at from being surrounded by the zombies. The remaining zombies had only survived because they were moving at a relatively slower pace, and so were not within the coverage of the spell.

"Let's go!" uttered Mo Fan, in high spirits as he glanced at the scorched land in his surroundings.

The Little Loach Pendant acted fairly quickly too. The zombies that Mo Fan had eliminated had all turned into blue-green light dots floating into its Nether River.

Around eighty Soul Remnants of the undead would be enough to refine a Soul Essence. Basically, the undead that Scar Face and Mo Fan had eliminated were enough to refine another Soul Essence!

Collecting Soul Remnants this way was extremely efficient, yet Mo Fan did not want to be too greedy, as it was only a matter of time until his energy was depleted. Besides, the number of undead were still increasing, thus resulting in denser packs of zombies lunging at them endlessly. If they made a mistake when casting their Intermediate Spells, it was only a matter of seconds until the zombies brought them to the ground and stacked ten layers of zombies on top of them!

With no time to strengthen the Star, Mo Fan led the team and continued sprinting forwards. "Little Flame Belle, spit fire!"

Little Flame Belle puffed her cheeks again, spitting a bright red burning carpet across the path ahead more than a hundred meters long.

The zombies in a straight line ahead of her melted instantly in the flames once again, before turning into blue-green light dots flying toward Mo Fan's Little Loach Pendant.

"Thunderbolt: Wild Strikes!" Yu Qingsu's eyes emitted a purple glint of light.

She pointed her finger at the path behind them, producing a huge stormy cloud up high from which thick Lightning Strikes descended. The zombies chasing after them had no choice but to cross the lightning zone. Fortunately, the zombies had little to no intelligence. They were completely clueless about dodging or avoiding the dangerous zone. As they stepped into the area, the Lightning Strikes striking them immediately blew them into a bloody mist in the air.

"I can see them, I can see them... hurry up!" blurted out Shorty. He finally saw the army around three hundred meters away.

It looked like Zhou Ming and Mu Bai were assigned to the back of the army to annihilate the zombies pursuing the army. When Mu Bai, Shorty, Yu Qingsu and Scar Face were clearing a path toward them, they suddenly felt the pressure being lifted from their shoulders, as the zombies had instead gone to surround the group of four instead.

“They are back, clear the path for them, clear the path!” Zhou Ming yelled at the other Magicians when she discovered them catching up.

One of the Hunters opened his mouth and eyes wide when he saw the zombies being murdered en masse behind the army. It took him some time to collect his thoughts and said, “Those four are fierce as tigers; their firepower is basically the same as a huge troop!”

“Yeah, if I was left behind like that, I would be eaten by the undead without leaving any bones behind in just a matter of seconds.”

“Enough with the bullshit, let’s clear a path for them!”

“Not a problem, watch this, Rolling Wave!”

“Blood-lined Beast, go get them,” said a Summoner, casting Contract Summoning.

A five-meter-tall muscular beast soon dashed ahead. As soon as the creature appeared, the undead nearby simply turned into midgets. A single grab would crush a zombie to death, a single swing of its limbs would knock a zombie flying, and a single bite would swallow one...

The Blood-lined Beast charged into the pile of zombies. The creature was extremely effective against them. After all, Magicians preferred to stay in groups instead of being split up into smaller groups and finding themselves surrounded by the zombies, but a Warrior-level creature like the Blood-lined Beast was a completely different story. Its flesh was sturdy and its limbs were powerful. It would probably take the zombies half a day to kill the creature, even if it were standing in one spot.

“Mission accomplished, everyone, full speed ahead!” Yao Nan’s voice came from the sky.

They’d been out here exactly twenty minutes. When Yao Nan saw Mo Fan’s team approaching the army, he smiled too. It seemed like the people he had chosen did have some tricks up their sleeves. It was not easy to kill a Corpse General and regroup with the army after only twenty minutes. Besides, they even had to fight their way out to regroup with the army a kilometer away!

## [Versatile Mage](#)

### **Chapter 592: Black Sandstorm, Corpse Official**

Yao Nan was spiraling in the air above the army’s perimeter. His gaze was fixed ahead, as he finally saw a group of phantom-like creatures in white among the dense army of undead!

The creatures in white clothes had pale faces. Their half-illusionary figures were able to move past anything. On top of that, they were not walking along but hovering in the air...

“I see you!” Yao Nan grinned coldly.

The army was advancing at full speed. The Fire Magicians had become the main firepower for the whole army. As Fiery Fists with wide coverage were thrown forward, there was burning blood and flesh scattering everywhere in the air. The fiery explosions left the scorched land with countless blast craters.

“The group of Light Magicians is in front of us regrouping with other troops!” called down Heavenly Eagle Battlemage who was spiraling in the air above the army.

They could see troops of Magicians in various directions among the black tide of zombies. The colorful glow when spells were cast served as the brightest flags to identify the friendlies, telling the other troops that they were moving toward their assigned destination!

At the Intermediate Level, Fire Magicians still played an important role, since the Fire Element was not as difficult to Awaken as the Lightning Element. On top of that, the Fire Element was the most effective in a wide-scale war like this due to its wide area of effect. The blazing red fire carpet laid out as the troops began to merge with one another was like a path towards hope for the humans.

The undead’s greatest weakness was Light, followed by Fire. As flames erupted and burned the land, the brain-dead Servant-class zombies would simply walk into the flames and set themselves on fire.

The magical flames could last for some time. A zombie on fire would eventually be turned into a scorched corpse, no longer posing any threat to the living.

The bright flames were the only comfort the human army could find when they were right in the middle of the undead army. Everyone was searching for the light produced by the spells, the righteous flames that countless Intermediate Magicians had summoned, just so they would not lose their direction on the path toward death!

“The other troops have arrived at their positions. Take a look at how slow your men are...” said Yao Nan.

“The other troops consisted of well-trained Battlemages. They are a lot better compared to us that were put together at the very last second!” replied Jiang Li unpleasantly.

Yao Nan ignored Jiang Li’s grumble. His eyes were suddenly fixed on a huge black mist rising from the undead army.

The black mist was rolling toward the humans like a sandstorm. Its target was the Magicians that had yet to arrive at their positions. Yao Nan discovered that the undead were actually clearing a path for the black sandstorm!

“Something big is coming!” screamed the Heavenly Eagle Battlemage in the sky.

As soon as the Heavenly Eagle Battlemage gave the heads up, a flesh-colored tentacle sprang out from the black sandstorm into the air!

It looked like a tongue, or an arm, or more like a lump of meat able to extend infinitely. The weird thing was incredibly fast. Before anyone could react, it stabbed right through the Heavenly Eagle that the Battlemage was riding on.

The Heavenly Eagle did not even have time to cry out in pain. Its body stiffened after suffering the deadly blow, and started twitching out of nowhere soon after.

The fleshy tentacle suddenly pulsed like a huge straw. It was obvious that something was being transferred to the black sandstorm. At the same time, the Heavenly Eagle withered and dried out.

Its feathers had also lost their color, as if there was simply a layer of skin covered in feathers that had rotted for many years on a corpse with only its skeleton left. The Heavenly Eagle's life force was completely sucked dry within a few seconds, now looking like it was air-dried after hanging for many years at a certain spot!

The Heavenly Eagle Battlemage fell from his mount with a pale face full of terror. "It's...it's a Corpse Official!"

The Heavenly Eagle Battlemage was lucky to survive the attack, but his Heavenly Eagle was thoroughly dead. If the tentacle had punctured any of his body parts, he would have been turned into a dried corpse too!

"A Commander-level undead? Are you serious? We actually stumbled into a Commander-level undead?" a retired Battlemage bleated out.

They were not afraid of Corpse Generals, since as long as they all cast Intermediate Spells focusing on the same target, they would instantly eliminate the Corpse General without leaving its bones behind. After all, their team consisted of over forty talented Intermediate Magicians, and more than ten of them possessed the Fire Element!

However, a Corpse Official was a completely different story. Even if they had twice the number of Intermediate Magicians, a single Commander-level undead would crush the seemingly unbeatable group of Intermediate Magicians within a few minutes.

Once a group lost its formation, the undead army would surround the Magicians. It would not be long until the Magicians died under the filthy, disgusting fangs of the undead!

"We're only a few steps away from regrouping with the other squads, but we happened to stumble into a Corpse Official here! What do we do now? We only have an Advanced Magician in our group. Even though we might stand a chance if we all focus on killing the Corpse Official, there are still several hundreds or even thousands of zombies flanking us from all directions. If all our firepower is used to handle the Commander-level undead, the zombies will eventually drag us away..." one of the Magicians from the Magic Association blurted out in fear.

Commander-level undead were a nightmare to them. Just a single one was enough to bring death upon the whole team.

"What should we do now? Are we going to die here? I don't want to die!"

"Send a signal, quick, let's ask the other squads for help. They have lots of Advanced Magicians!"

"Captain, send a signal to ask for help quickly. The black sandstorm is getting closer. I don't want my life force being sucked dry like that..."

The Magicians were already panicking. The death of the Heavenly Eagle haunted every single one of them. They could not help but shiver when they imagined their blood, flesh, and organs being sucked dry by the tentacle like a straw!

“Humph, useless pricks, not only are you all slow when advancing, you’re also cowardly compared to the regular army. If I knew how useless you all were since the beginning, I wouldn’t have bothered firing the Assembling Signal... continue to press forward!” mocked Yao Nan while flapping his wings.

“Captain, that is easy for you to say...”

“If you have the time to speak nonsense there, why don’t you draw a few more Star Patterns instead! I’ll deal with the Corpse Official in the black sandstorm. Just focus on advancing forward!” Yao Nan said in a cold voice instead of his usual feminine manner. He glanced across the crowd. When he saw Mo Fan’s group regrouping with the troop, he immediately said, “Vice Captain, come with me, let’s go kill that Corpse Official!”

“F\*\*k you, I just came back!” yelled Mo Fan like an enraged lion, still panting heavily.

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 593: You Corpse Generals, I Corpse Official**

Yao Nan did not waste time talking to Mo Fan. He glided over to Mo Fan with a flap of his wings and lifted him into the air by grabbing the back of his coat.

“All you need to do is to charge forward, forward, forward!” Yao Nan said to the squad.

Yao Nan flew higher into the sky, bringing Mo Fan along with him. Black corpse aura covered the whole area. Everyone could only see the two flying away above the densely-packed undead army and taking the initiative to attack the Corpse Official in the black sandstorm!

“Those two... I bet they don’t even know how they are going to die?” swore Jiang Li.

“Yeah, that’s a Commander-level undead, one that even a team of Advanced Magicians would have trouble killing, let alone a single Advanced Magician, and an Intermediate Magician,” said Zhou Ming, extremely worried.

“Someone has to sacrifice their lives in a war like this. It’s reasonable for them as Captain and Vice Captain to step forward under the circumstances. We shall not put their effort in vain. Let’s regroup with the army!”

“That’s right, we shall not let our two captains down!”

“Charge, kill those filthy creatures!”

“If I survive this, I might even make it to the Undead Ranking, HAHAHA!”

Obviously, Yao Nan and Mo Fan's action of taking the initiative to attack had eliminated their fear of the Commander-level creature. It had helped to raise the troop's morale significantly.

On the other hand, Mo Fan was feeling extremely unpleasant. He was forced into the dragon's swamp and lion's den even though he had just accomplished a difficult mission!

Yao Nan had dragged him away before he could even catch his breath. He felt the urge to ask Yao Nan whether his previous statement of leaving the Commander-level creature to him was pure bullshit!

When Mo Fan was forced to join the war, he already mentioned that he would only handle Servant-class and Warrior-level undead. If there were Commander-level undead that no one could handle, he would be the first one to fly back to the walls with his Fleeing Shadow...

In the end, he was flying above the undead army consisting of thousands of zombies. His miniscule figure was approaching the black sandstorm, which loomed over them like a mountain. He could barely see some black tentacle-like objects twisting around inside the sandstorm!

"Yao Nan, we aren't even close to begin with. Let me go, and I'll still treat you as my friend. Otherwise, if I ended up turning into an undead, I will f\*\*king rape all your boyfriends!" cursed Mo Fan.

"Even though I look feminine, my sexual orientation is still normal," said Yao Nan with a smile, one that was no different than the smile of a cunning fox.

"What are you actually thinking of doing? I'm just an Intermediate Magician! Don't treat me like an expert like you who can fly, jump and kill hundreds of undead with a single spell!" Mo Fan was infuriated.

"Enough with the acting! Four Elements, and two Summoned Creatures, I know you don't want to use all you have when there are people around. I've brought you along on purpose so you can fully utilize all you have... look, there are so many Corpse Generals down there. I'm still keeping my promise, I'll handle the Corpse Official myself, but I need you to keep the Corpse Generals busy," said Yao Nan.

Yao Nan flapped his wings and spun around nimbly in the air.

Three to four fleshy tentacles, the same as the one that had attacked the eagle before, sprang at them, yet Yao Nan managed to dodge them all with ease. One of the tentacles even swept past Mo Fan's lower body, forcing Mo Fan to withdraw his legs by obstructing Newton's Law of Motion...

The eerie fleshy tentacle was not capable of turning corners. It missed Mo Fan's pants by mere centimeters. Mo Fan could feel the area between his legs twitching. His expression was no longer describable with just one or two foul words!

"Kill the Corpse Official, and its Soul Remnant is mine!" Mo Fan began to negotiate as he knew that there was no turning back.

"Not a problem, I happen to have an undead container with me, I'll keep it for you...as long as you can survive those Poison Tumor Corpse Generals," said Yao Nan smiled.

"What Poison Tumor Corpse Generals? I... f\*\*k me!"

Mo Fan was about to say “I don’t see them” when Yao Nan let go and dropped Mo Fan onto a tiny slope on the ground. Undulating rises could be seen across the place, yet many places were still crawling with undead. Mo Fan falling from the height of a hundred meters to the ground was like parachuting into a giant pool filled with alligators...

Initially, the alligators were simply enjoying their sunbath on their own. However, Mo Fan’s sudden appearance immediately startled them, and their eyes glittered as they began to gather toward him!

Mo Fan did not even have the time to greet Yao Nan’s ancestors. To cushion his landing, he quickly cast Fleeing Shadow, and his body merged with the shadows...

{TL Note: Greet one’s ancestors here mean cursing someone.}

Lucky for him, it was still night time, with a strong presence of death. He could use Fleeing Shadow whenever he wanted. Otherwise, even if he were not bitten to death by the zombies when he landed, he would at least break a leg or two!

“Swift Star Wolf, little Flame Belle, hurry come out and save me!” Mo Fan had a grim look when he saw the zombies gathering toward him.

It was no longer a joke this time. He was all alone among the undead. Although most of the undead were attracted by the army of Magicians, the number of undead in his area was still shocking. Most importantly, the Commander-level Corpse Official was not far ahead, and there were lots of Corpse Generals around it. He had seen at least five Corpse Generals mixed with smaller packs of undead coming toward him with just a rough glance.

“Swift Star Wolf, you handle that limping one. Try and lure it to the bottom of the hill, the other undead will have a hard time going there, so you can focus on dealing with it.”

“Little Flame Belle, build fire walls around with me at the center, I want them to cover a wide area, and burn endlessly. The stronger the better!”

Mo Fan used the remaining time he had left to catch his breath and allocate tasks for his two Summoned Beasts. The Swift Star Wolf would not have any problem handling a little Corpse General on his own. Meanwhile, the little Flame Belle was capable of handling a big Corpse General too, yet Mo Fan would not let her fight against one by herself, as he needed her to protect him, keeping the Servant- class zombies at least two hundred meters away at all times... that way, Mo Fan would be able to fully focus on dealing with the Corpse Generals!

## [Versatile Mage](#)

### **Chapter 594: Killing Zombies to Level Up!**

Little Flame Belle had grown up after eating Soul Seed Pieces. There was no limit to the flames she could spit from her body.

Whenever she puffed up her cheeks, the little Flame Belle would spit out flames like a huge red carpet...



Little Flame Belle kept on spitting out flames, covering everything within two hundred meters around Mo Fan. These were flames that could last for a long period of time. The flames were tiny at the start, like weeds that had just sprouted. However, their strength was their ability to last, allowing them to grow stronger as they burned!

The flames spread into the surrounding area, forming fiery grass carpets everywhere. It totally resembled some fire rituals when seen from the sky, showcasing little Flame Belle's artistic talent, which she had developed after watching anime since she was very young!

The flames covered a wide area, with lots of fire sprouts. It would take some time for them to grow into fire saplings. However, the zombies would not simply wait until Mo Fan was done constructing his fire walls. They sprinted across the fiery carpets that were still unable to pose any threat to them toward Mo Fan.

One mutated zombie in particular was excessively quick, leaving a trail of wind behind. It leapt into the air when it was still ten meters away from Mo Fan, extending its sharp claws at him.

Mo Fan's arms were covered in lightning. When he caught a glimpse of the agile zombie, he immediately pushed his hands forward, directing the Lightning Strikes to attack the creature lunging at him.

The agile zombie was struck by lightning in midair. The living ropes of electricity scorched the creature, leaving it twitching on the ground at Mo Fan's feet...

Regardless of how agile the zombie was, it was completely useless after its limbs were paralyzed. Mo Fan kicked the creature away, and it fell onto one of the fiery carpets nearby. The weak flames slowly crawled over the creature's body...

The fire sprouts made contact with a burnable substance, allowing the fire to grow stronger after devouring the zombie's body. Just a second ago, the fire sprouts were only the height of weeds, but now, they had instantly grown to half a meter!

The Little Loach Pendant quickly collected the zombie's Soul Remnant. Its continuous buzz was like an electric stick, pleading and asking Mo Fan to kill more creatures!

Mo Fan scanned his surroundings and immediately discovered two zombies making their way toward him across the fiery carpets around a hundred meters away. They completely disregarded the fact that their feet had caught on fire, showing no intentions of looping around the flames...

Straightforward creatures like these zombies were Mo Fan's favorites. If they were any other species of demon creatures that lived in packs, even the slow Giant Lizards, they would never try to cross the fire carpets, as the pain from the burns would simply drive them away. However, the undead were different, they had no sense of pain. Their movements were like machines, allowing Mo Fan to use a perfect plan to deal with them.

"Fire Burst!"

After Mo Fan waved his right hand, a streak of flame landed accurately on the fiery carpet, drawing a hundred meter arc in the sky!

In the following second, the fire erupted into a bigger fire with a diameter of almost two meters. The two zombies, who happened to be standing relatively close to one another, were blasted into pieces. Their flaming body parts scattered across the fire carpet...

The fire sprouts suddenly rose a meter high, like plants that had just absorbed nutrients. Even though it was still some distance away from achieving the fire walls he planned, with another Fire Burst and zombies as the fuel, the walls would soon be built up.

Little Flame Belle flew around Mo Fan like a little fairy, spreading more carpets of hungry fires across the place.

Mo Fan continued to cast Fire Burst from his palms and throw them at the places covered by the fire carpets...

The fire sprouts continued to grow into fire walls almost two meters tall around fifty meters away from Mo Fan. The walls also had the ability to spread further, helping the carpets nearby to grow stronger, too. It was safe to say that Mo Fan had managed to construct an effective defensive line of fire around himself...

"Burn, keep on burning!" Mo Fan asked the little Flame Belle to produce more flames while he kept on throwing Fire Burst onto the fiery carpets.

The Fire Burst helped the flames to grow by blasting the zombies charging toward them into pieces, providing fuel for the fire sprouts...

The fire sprouts grew into shoots and gradually became fire trees. Under all the effort that the father Mo Fan and daughter Flame Belle put in, a wall of flames was finally constructed around them. As a matter of fact, the flames were more like rows of trees setting up defensive perimeters around them. The zombies were rapidly set aflame when they sprinted into the fire brainlessly.

Although there existed zombies that were quicker or had skin that was not flammable, they still turned into fiery figures when trying to cross the layers of defense.

The flames were deadly for the zombies, yet Mo Fan was not even afraid of the fire due to his outstanding Fire Resistance. On top of that, with the little Flame Belle beside him, Mo Fan could simply weave through the flames freely. On the other hand, unless the zombies had enough numbers to simply trample the flames and extinguish them, they would simply be burned to death in the forest of flames.

Mo Fan had no intention of fighting the zombies head-on. He continued to weave through the flames while building the fire walls, erecting barriers to guarantee his safety.

If the number of zombies suddenly became overwhelming, Mo Fan would not mind sending a Fiery Fist: Nine Halls across the place. The surging fiery pillars would detonate the heat accumulating in the forest of flames, which not only would eliminate the zombies that had stacked up over a period of time, it would also help the flames to grow stronger...

The Corpse Generals had already made their way to the fire walls. It was somehow impossible for the flames alone to destroy their flesh, but the burning effect of the flames was continuous. The sturdy flesh of the Corpse Generals could easily endure the damage dealt by the flames, but when Mo Fan started

blasting them with Intermediate Spells, inflicting severe damage, the burning effect would drain their life force at a much quicker rate!

Little Flame Belle never stopped spitting out plant-like fire sprouts that were able to grow at a shocking rate. The zombies entering the flames were simply like logs fed into the flames as fuel. When the fire fully evolved into a dense forest of flames, green Soul Remnants were continuously floating toward Mo Fan from all directions, without him casting a single Spell.

In the beginning, the green light dots flying toward Mo Fan were like fireflies, yet as the fire grew stronger and the number of zombies increased, the light dots became denser, and at times, would simply form a line of glowing dots in the air...

The Little Loach Pendant crazily absorbed the Soul Remnants and refined them into Soul Essences. Mo Fan initially thought it would take him a while to refine ten Soul Essences, yet at the rate he was collecting the Soul Remnants, it was possible that he could finish his Stars tonight!

“Luckily little Flame Belle is able to produce fire sprouts of the Calamity Fire! Otherwise, I wouldn’t even last a few minutes against so many zombies... the fire is now as strong as a group of Fire Magicians casting Fire Bursts continuously. I should eliminate the Poison Tumor Corpse Generals as soon as possible!” Mo Fan was currently standing in the middle of a sea of flames.

He was well aware that the flames were only effective against the brainless zombies. His real enemies were the three Poison Tumor Corpse Generals, still observing the situation from outside the fire!

### Versatile Mage

#### **Chapter 595: Poison Tumor Corpse General**

“Soul Essence?”

“I was just wondering, the zombies should be dropping a natural Soul Essence after I’ve killed so many of them. The forty-fourth Star is done!”

Mo Fan was in a great mood. When he saw countless zombies lunging into the flames, turning into green light dots floating into his Pendant, he simply felt like countless gold coins were floating toward him!

He had now strengthened the forty-fourth Star, only five were left until the next breakthrough. He was both excited and anticipating that happening.

A fourth-tier Fiery Fist, when little Flame Belle’s was possessing him, would simply destroy everything. He remembered that when he encountered Commander Lu Nian, it was Mu Ningxue’s Ice Crystal Bow with an outstanding power that had saved everyone’s life. Otherwise, they would have died at the hands of that devilish murderer. If he completely strengthened all his Stars, it would grant him a chance when fighting against an Advanced Magician!

Horrifying cries came from the crackling flames. Mo Fan was still enjoying the process of watching the Little Loach Pendant collecting the souls when a monster whose entire body was unleashing a deadly blue poison rammed into the walls of fire like a jeep. Its momentum was incredibly shocking, and even the raging flames could not stop it!

“Poison Tumor Corpse General! Little Flame Belle, I’ll leave the zombies to you! Just keep on adding fire!” Mo Fan reminded her.

A bloody light appeared under Mo Fan’s feet, swiftly covering his lower legs like armor.

Mo Fan stomped his foot and leapt five meters into the air. The Poison Tumor Corpse General charged past and below him, knocking a few zombies that were caught on fire flying!

Mo Fan landed on the ground softly. To his surprise, the Poison Tumor Corpse General immediately came to a stop and turned to charge at him once again, a gust of wind sweeping behind it. This time, the corpse poison surrounding the creature was even more condensed. It was like a missile filled with poison gas being fired at him!

Mo Fan dodged sideways and at the same time, a black shadowy aura appeared between his fingers. When the Poison Tumor Corpse General was charging at him like an ox again, Mo Fan flung the power of shadows at the creature!

Two black Shadow Spikes, each of a different size, were thrown out. The bigger spike was thin like a sword, landing on the Poison Tumor Corpse General’s waist accurately, nailing it in place!

Following behind that was the smaller Shadow Spike. It pierced the Poison Tumor Corpse General’s body and swiftly turned into a few Shadow Chains, sealing the Poison Tumor Corpse General’s soul!

“Try ramming me again, time to use you as target practice!” Mo Fan uttered a hollow laugh when he saw the Poison Tumor Corpse General nailed in place.

Mo Fan was just about to kill the creature with Lightning when a horrifying shriek came from behind him.

Mo Fan turned around and saw a line of green poisonous liquid spraying toward him. Leaving aside how corrosive the poison was, the speed it was traveling at was enough to penetrate a wall of bricks!

“Departing Nether Shield!” Mo Fan half-panicked. He could sense how dangerous the poison was, and immediately summoned the Departing Nether Shield!

The polygon-shaped dark blue Departing Nether Shield appeared in front of him, and the corrosive poison splattered across it. Mo Fan could hear the sound of water dropping into a pot of boiling oil!

The Departing Nether Shield was made of some unique metal, allowing it to resist various kinds of attacks, including magic, yet when it came into contact with the corrosive poison, the polygon-shaped shield simply melted and turned into a shape beyond recognition!

Mo Fan was given a great scare. If the Poison Tumor Corpse General’s poison was corrosive enough to melt the Departing Nether Shield, didn’t that mean it could easily melt his bones once it hit him?

The Departing Nether Shield was no longer usable. Mo Fan did not even have the chance to trigger its Departing Nether Spike.

As soon as Mo Fan learned how deadly the Corpse General was, he did not dare to preserve his strength any further. He immediately summoned the Black Snake Armor!

Extending his hands sideways, he summoned the Equipment mark in his soul. Blue-black snake scales covered him, turning into wriggling objects that attached to his body.

The brilliance gradually dimmed after they turned into armor, fully covering him. The armor was dazzling in the firelight, containing a hint of evil in addition to the imperiousness it was displaying.

Apart from Wing Magical Equipment that could last a relatively long time, other Equipment could only last for a certain period of time. As a result, Magicians would not equip their Armor at the start of a battle, but Summon it when needed...

However, Mo Fan was well aware that he was fighting against three Corpse Generals at once. One of them was as muscular as a tank, with shocking strength. The creature kept on charging at him. If it hit him, the collision would surely shatter every bone in his body.

Another one was standing in the fire. Its poison was utterly deadly. Even the Departing Nether Shield, made of magical metal, was unable to last more than a few seconds; there was no way Mo Fan could allow himself to be touched by it.

The last Corpse General had yet to appear. It was most likely something cunning like the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General, waiting to give him a deadly blow when he lowered his guard. In such a situation, every minute not wearing the Black Snake Magic Armor would place his life at great risk!

Mo Fan had to admit that the Black Totem Snake had given him a godly gift. Not only did the armor made of his scales have a shocking defense, the soft snake scales would not influence his movements at all, giving Mo Fan the ability to protect himself even though he did not possess any defensive spells!

"I should get rid of the one with poison first, it is posing the greatest threat to me!" Mo Fan locked his gaze on the poison-spitting Corpse General.

The Poison-spitting Corpse General was a lot different than the muscular one, whose body was covered with Poison Tumors. Mo Fan believed it would be the easiest to kill among the three Corpse Generals.

A deafening roar came from behind him, extinguishing a part of the fire walls nearby. The Corpse General with Poison Tumors had broken free from Mo Fan's Giant Shadow Spikes. The shadowy black aura around its body had totally dissipated.

The Giant Shadow Spikes were effective at sealing a target's movement, yet the effect would only last a very limited time when used on a formidable creature like the Corpse General. Those with outstanding strength could even force the Giant Shadow Spikes out using their presence alone!

With enemies both in front and behind him, Mo Fan drew a Star Pattern as fast as possible!

Drawing Star Patterns was a great test of a Magician's mental state. If the Magician was too desperate, they would simply break the links between the Stars, forcing the Magician to start over.

Mo Fan was well aware of his casting speed. The situation did not give him any time to spare, he had to be quick, he must be able to cast Intermediate Spells at the same speed as he cast Basic Spells...

He would never be able to achieve the speed he wanted by joining the Stars. Mo Fan had to learn to draw an entire Nebula with each thought!

### Versatile Mage

#### **Chapter 596: Puncture, Imperious Meteorite Fist!**

Drawing a Nebula with a thought!

It was basically the fastest casting speed possible for Intermediate Level. People like Councilman Zhu Meng and Senior Hunters could easily draw a Star Pattern with a single thought. Otherwise, how could they possibly complete giant Star Palaces consisting of seven Star Constellations, each consisting of seven Star Patterns?

It was impossible for Mo Fan to draw a Star Pattern with a thought, yet it was time for him to master the skill of drawing a Nebula with a thought. It would let him to finish an Intermediate Spell within a single breath's time, so that he could fight more than one Warrior-level creature at the same time, similar to the current situation he was in!

Drawing a Nebula with a single thought basically meant drawing seven Stars at the same time. Many people would rely on Magic Tools to help them practice, and the truth was, many Magicians from Pearl Institute already had a faster casting speed than he did...

In Mo Fan's Spiritual World, the darting Stars swiftly drew a brilliant arc under Mo Fan's control. When a Star was traveling at a certain speed, it would simply form a continuous shining track across space!

Following the same pattern, the six other tracks had to be completed simultaneously, too. Mo Fan closed his eyes. As he fully focused on drawing the Nebula, it was like time had slowed down gradually, and so did the speed of the Corpse Generals.

Third, fourth, fifth, sixth!

Each of the Nebulas was completed almost instantly, to an extent that there were no longer Stars in Mo Fan's Spiritual World, but brilliant Nebulas crossing paths with one another!

The seventh Nebula was completed within a single thought, too. When the Star Pattern was fully drawn, its brilliance was several times stronger than that emitted during the building process. It was so strong that Mo Fan's body was covered in a magical light!

In Mo Fan's Spiritual World, the seven thoughts felt like a prolonged race against time, yet in reality, the two Corpse Generals had advanced less than a hundred meters. With their speed, they could easily move forward a hundred meters in the blink of an eye!

"Qianjun: Thunderbolt: Wild Strikes!"

Mo Fan's eyes glittered. He pointed his index finger at the sky, directing the lightning bolts now descending from above.

There was a flicker of lightning across the fiery ground, and a purple-black lightning dragon descended and struck the Poison-spitting Corpse General in a spectacular explosion.

The Poison-spitting Corpse General was not as quick as the Cloth-wrapped Corpse General, and Mo Fan had cast the Intermediate Spell so rapidly that it was struck by the bolt of lightning while it was still thinking of spitting poison at him again. The creature fell flat to the ground at the impact, both its body and the soil nearby scorched black.

Another ray of lightning appeared with a sharp screech. The Lightning Strikes descended continuously, each landing on the Poison-spitting Corpse General's back.

The Poison-spitting Corpse General was just about to rise to its feet when its limbs lost their strength from the paralyzing effect. It was slammed back into the ground again even deeper. Its back was totally scorched black!

The Poison Tumor Corpse General was charging at Mo Fan with a black gust of wind behind it, preventing Mo Fan from finishing the Spell. He quickly activated the Blood Tabi and leapt sideways to a nearby slope.

A two-meter-tall black boulder was standing on the slope. When he saw the fierce Corpse General charging at him again, he raised his leg, and kicked the boulder that was taller than a human...

The Blood Tabi granted Mo Fan's kick great power. The boulder was sent flying at the Corpse General, knocking the creature to the ground.

However, the Corpse General had thick skin and sturdy flesh. Other demon creatures would have suffered a great injury after being hit by the boulder, yet the Corpse General simply rose to its feet as if it were perfectly unharmed. It shook off the broken pieces of the boulder from itself and roared with its big stinking mouth!

The roar produced a strong gust sweeping the dust and sand on the ground forward, which extinguishing the flames in its path, unleashing its poison into the rolling sandstorm heading toward Mo Fan!

Both the force of the black sandstorm and the poison it contained was too deadly for Mo Fan to take any risks. Unfortunately, he did not have the Light Element to nullify the poison spreading toward him...

Mo Fan immediately turned around and ran. The Blood Tabi could still last for some time. He had to escape from the area of the poisonous sandstorm as soon as possible!

The poisonous wind drew closer to Mo Fan. The Blood Tabi was not fast enough to outrun it. When Mo Fan was close to the edge of the fire walls, the poisonous mist finally swept past him from behind. The pitch-black gas completely extinguished the flames nearby.

Mo Fan held his breath and cursed in his heart.

Mo Fan had no idea how deadly the poison gas was. He had heard Shorty mention that once the undead's poison entered one's lungs, the person would be covered in poison spots across the body.

Within half an hour, the victim's skin would fester and peel off on its own. In an hour, the person would die, turning into a pool of black slime!

Mo Fan was completely surrounded by the poison. Holding his breath any further would not make any difference.

As he was trying to figure out a plan, the Black Snake Magic Armor suddenly emitted a dark blue light from its surface.

The black poison gas was able to penetrate through one's pores, so it would still poison Mo Fan even if he didn't breathe it in. However, Mo Fan quickly discovered that the glow emitted by the Black Snake Magic Armor was actually absorbing the poison gas...

The poison gas was initially going to enter Mo Fan's body through the gaps on the armor, yet to his surprise, the glow on the armor's surface was rapidly absorbing the poison gas instead!

"That's right, the Black Totem Snake is like the primal source of all poison! Miss Tangyue mentioned that the Black Totem Snake could eat anything poisonous, hence why the armor is able to absorb the poison gas! In addition to that, in less than half an hour, the poisonous substance would turn into nutrients for the snake skin to absorb, making its scales smoother and brighter..."

Mo Fan was overjoyed when he discovered that his armor was absorbing and purifying the poison. Perhaps even Huo Tuo, who had forged the armor, was clueless about this extraordinary capability!

The poison was absorbed incredibly fast. When the black gas completely dissipated, Mo Fan's Black Snake Magic Armor was in fact shinier. The blue-black flicker it reflected felt icier and deadlier!

"It's your turn to suffer!" Mo Fan smiled widely. After mastering the ability to draw a Nebula with a single thought, he could now finish an Intermediate Spell within a single breath's time.

"Little Flame Belle, possess!"

Mo Fan's body was already engulfed in fierce flames. As the little Flame Belle rammed into his chest, flames from the combined Calamity Fire and Rose Flame surged upward and rolled in all directions, with Mo Fan at the center! The heat waves reignited the fire sprouts across the land, which burned fiercely.

"Meteorite Fist!" Mo Fan roared as he threw a punch out.

An astonishing force, like a meteorite lighting up the dim evening, shot out and instantly struck the Poison Tumor Corpse General!

The flash of light disappeared instantly, replaced by a trail of flames. The force of the Meteorite Fist exploded on the Corpse General's body as it punctured its thick skin...

A hole!

The hole filled the Corpse General's abdomen. Mo Fan could even see the flames burning behind the Corpse General through the hole!

The Corpse General fell to the ground slowly, and was devoured by the Rose Flame and the Calamity Fire greedily...



## Versatile Mage

### **Chapter 597: Icebound Coffin**

“Did I overestimate these filthy creatures’ defense, or underestimate the strength of the Meteorite Fist?” mumbled Mo Fan subconsciously when he saw the Corpse General turning into a giant, pitch- black hunk of coal from the fire.

It turned out that things never worked according to plan. Mo Fan had been planning to deal with the Poison-spitting Corpse General first, as it felt like the creature had the weakest defense. However, after its poison no longer posed any threat to him because of his armor, he simply blasted the other Corpse General dead with a single Meteorite Fist!

On second thought, the Corpse General was indeed a lot weaker than the Hatchet Corpse General. Apart from its attempts to ram into him, the poisonous gust it unleashed simply had no effect on Mo Fan now.

It was not too surprising that a Meteorite Fist stronger than a fourth-tier Fiery Fist was enough to end the creature’s life!

After getting rid of the Corpse General with the flesh tumors, Mo Fan had pretty much secured his vicinity. As he was about to switch his focus to the Poison-spitting Corpse General, he suddenly felt something clutching tightly to his feet...

Glancing down, Mo Fan discovered that two black metallic hands were poking out from the ground and grabbing onto his ankles. Their grip was so strong that they could almost snap his ankles in half!

Mo Fan was astounded. The creature must be the third Corpse General!

No wonder he failed to detect its presence anywhere, as it had been hiding underground all along. That way, it could also stay away from the flames!

It was a Corpse General with a brain. Luckily, he had put on the full Black Snake Magic Armor in time. Otherwise, its hands would have broken his ankles straightaway!

“Lightning Strike!”

Mo Fan flickered with electricity, and lightning arcs drilled into the ground rapidly at his command. The fourth-tier Lightning Strike was able to fork into lots of lightning arcs, which were basically schools of purple lightning eels...

As soon as the electricity was conducted into the ground, a cry from the Corpse General arose almost instantly. The brief paralysis forced the creature to loosen its grip on Mo Fan’s feet.

Mo Fan used the remaining power of the Blood Tabi to leap into the air, dragging the Ground-digging Corpse General out from the soil with brute force.

The Corpse General was still holding onto Mo Fan’s feet. However, the lightning coming from Mo Fan grew stronger in the air. The creature finally lost its grip on his ankles due to the paralysis, and fell onto a slope, rolling down to the bottom.

Mo Fan glanced downward and saw that the creature was a brown Corpse General with only half a body...

The Corpse General only had a body above the waistline. Its body structure was similar to a human, yet its limbs were extraordinarily thick, like black iron. It could both move and jump using its strong iron arms!

The lightning covering the creature's body could not last for long, and was quickly gone. The Corpse General immediately charged at Mo Fan like an enormous ape. Its body was hurled into the air, and as it came down, it slammed its iron fists into the ground, producing a shockwave!

Mo Fan's Blood Tabi had disappeared after running out of energy. He was unable to use Fleeing Shadow either, as the area was well lit because of the flames. The shockwave that the Corpse General fired smashed onto his chest, sending him flying a few dozen meters away...

Following a series of tumbles, Mo Fan landed in some flames. He spat out a mouthful of sand and rose to his feet, holding his chest.

The Black Snake Magic Armor was godly when it came to its defense. The Corpse General was unable to break through the armor, but the impact from the collision could still inflict damage to Mo Fan's organs.

Mo Fan was about to cast a spell for the counterattack when a burst of poison rain fell from the sky. He immediately dodged aside to hide from it.

Even though the Black Snake Magic Armor was impenetrable by poison, the poison rain had a strong corrosive ability, which could melt anything into a pool of black water. It was hard to tell if anything would go wrong if he were sprinkled by the poison rain.

"Water Curtain!"

A dark blue, half-transparent barrier fell like a waterfall into the black sandstorm. A dozen black tentacles that came out from the black sandstorm ended up colliding into the Water Curtain, stopping them from getting any closer to the flying Yao Nan!

Yao Nan stayed behind the Water Curtain. His eyes were staring at the creature hiding in the black sandstorm!

It was an enormous creature, like a human swollen out of shape from obesity, further enlarged a few times. Its stomach was covered in blue veins had taken up two-thirds of its body. Its head was full of tumors and lumps. Its limbs were replaced with tentacles that could poke out from its flesh, capable of extending and contracting at will!

It was impossible to tell how many living things' life force had been drained away by the creature. How else could it become so big and fleshy, its dangling flesh almost reaching the ground.

"So that's all you've got!"

Yao Nan grinned coldly. With the protection of the Water Curtain, he no longer needed to keep an eye out for an ambush by the flesh tentacles. He began to draw a Star Constellation!

It was the color of frost. One after another, Star Patterns filled with Stars began to appear around Yao Nan, the Star Patterns were connected into Star Orbits, resulting in a magical Star Constellation fully surrounding Yao Nan!

An Ice Star Constellation, an Advanced Spell!

“Icebound Coffin!” Yao Nan’s gaze turned sharp. The icy glow flickered inside his eyes as frost gathered above the black sandstorm...

High up in the sky, where the frost was accumulating, the chime of a funeral bell appeared, followed by a frosty object descending perfectly straight from the sky!

It was a coffin, an icebound coffin!

The coffin falling from the sky was not sealed tight yet. The heavy object slammed hard onto the Corpse Official. The collision immediately caused the ground to crack, pieces flying in the air!

While the pieces were still floating in the air, strong icy energy spread into the Corpse Official’s surroundings, with the coffin at the center. The splinters turned into ice crystals in the air, while the ground was frozen completely. The Corpse Official’s giant figure was also encapsulated by the huge Icebound Coffin, as if it was sealed off for eternity!

The Icebound Coffin was basically like a glacier mountain in the shape of a coffin. It stood there with a sinister presence, the whole place shivering because of it.

The Corpse Official sealed inside the coffin had no chance of escaping, as the ice crystals were stronger than rocks refined with lava. They were basically indestructible.

Yao Nan glanced at the enormous Corpse Official and panted heavily.

“Luckily, I acquired the Soul-grade Ice Seed, Tear Crystal. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to take this Corpse Official down,” Yao Nan glanced at the sturdy Icebound Coffin. His pale face barely had a smile on it.

“My blood poison has already destroyed the inside of its body, and now it is thoroughly frozen there. Even if the frost didn’t kill it, the blood poison will eventually destroy the undead crystal inside its body, too...”

“Poison Element and Ice Element are Elements that are effective in longer battles. If I can level up to Super Level like Du Xiao, please let me awaken a more violent Element, like Fire or Lightning. Otherwise, it’s always troublesome to fight creatures like this one,” he sighed.

“That kid Mo Fan is even crazier. He already has four Elements now! Once he reaches Advanced Level, he’s basically a squad of Magicians with the number of Advanced Spells he will have!”

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 598: Leaving the Battlefield**

Breathing out, white mist spread to the side of the lips. The weather was getting colder, it would start snowing in less than a month.

Yao Nan glanced at the frozen Corpse Official and discovered that its veins were blocked because of the frost. The poison had penetrated through the creature's greasy and transparent fat, making its way toward the undead crystal inside its stomach...

A huge chunk of ice fell from the huge Icebound Coffin. The piece that broke off was made of the Corpse Official's frozen flesh.

Soon, other body parts reacted the same way, huge chunks of frozen meat fell to the ground.

"I'll be taking the Soul Remnant!" Yao Nan took out an undead container and acquired the Soul Remnant of the frozen creature.

Wings appeared on his back. With a soft flap, the wings lifted Yao Nan into the gray sky. The black sandstorm behind him gradually dispersed after the death of the Corpse Official, no longer posing any threat to the army.

Flying above a huge pack of zombies, Mo Fan saw flames burning across a large area on the ground. The flames were not far away from where he was fighting the battle, too. As he recalled, he did remember that he had thrown the kid Mo Fan down around here?

As he glanced down, he could see scorched corpses everywhere, and in addition to that, he could also see Mo Fan standing in the circles of flames, with a wolf-type creature whose body was covered with scratches and poison standing beside him.

"Not bad, you're still alive! Any other Intermediate Magician wouldn't have lasted even a few minutes after falling into the middle of zombies like that!" Yao Nan landed and handed a seemingly expensive serum to Mo Fan, "Use this, or else your Summoned Beast will die soon after the wounds fester!"

Mo Fan quickly applied the serum to the wounds that were affected by the poison. He was not feeling too pleasant after seeing his wolf's dying expression.

The Swift Star Wolf had been fighting against a Poison Tumor Corpse General on its own. On top of that, there were hundreds of zombies trying to tear him apart, too. He could not stay in the flames as he was not immune to Fire, thus the battle was incredibly tough for him!

After applying the antidote on the Swift Star Wolf's body, the shocking wounds soon showed signs of recovering on their own. Mo Fan was instantly relieved.

The Swift Star Wolf was a creature with outstanding self-healing ability. Many of the minor injuries would simply recover after the end of a battle, but when affected by the poison, the Swift Star Wolf would lose his life force too fast.

"Your antidote is pretty good, where did you buy it?" asked Mo Fan when he saw that the poison affecting the Swift Star Wolf was almost cleansed.

"I made it myself," replied Yao Nan with a smile.

"You're a pharmacist?" Mo Fan asked in astonishment, looking at Yao

Nan. "Yeah, my third Element is Poison," said Yao Nan.

“Poison?” Mo Fan’s eyes widened. It was his first time hearing about that Element.

“Black Magic: Poison Element. Seems like you’re quite the ignorant one, but it’s true that this Element is very rare in our nation. It’s more common in foreign countries,” said Yao Nan.

“Right, I’ve never seen a Magician with Poison Element before. By the way, I’ve never seen the infamous Undead Element from the list of Black Magic Elements, either. Is it an Element that’s more common in foreign countries, too?” Mo Fan continued to treat the Swift Star Wolf’s wounds.

“You can find Undead Element in our country too, but because the Magic deals with dead things most of the time, it’s easy to violate the code of conduct established by the Magic Association. Normally,

Magicians with Undead Element don’t usually show themselves... Besides, some Elements can only be Awakened at higher levels, such as Secondary Magic like the Space Element, Music Element, Chaos Element, and so forth. Basically, Basic and Intermediate Magicians will only be looking at Elemental Magic, but at Advanced Level, they have more chance of interacting with Black Magic, White Magic, and Secondary Magic,” said Yao Nan.

Mo Fan nodded. It turned out that he was still at the bottom of the Magic Pyramid. The vast world of Magic was still not something he could peek at now!

Mo Fan did admit that his life motto of trying to maintain the world’s peace and protect the millions of girls in the cities was overly fake. However, the drive to pursue greater Magic was long implanted deep inside his heart. He could not help but feel excited when he heard Yao Nan mentioning that he had a chance of Awakening other types of Magic after reaching the Advanced Level.

What cool Elements would he Awaken with his Double Innate Elements at the Advanced Level? “I can see that your Fire Element Nebula is pretty much saturated. You’re not that far away from

achieving the Advanced Level. Keep it up! Oh, here is the Soul Remnant you asked for, as your reward for helping me to deal with the little mobs,” Yao Nan shoved the container into Mo Fan’s hands.

Mo Fan did not reject it. He secretly placed the Commander-level Soul Remnant into the Little Loach Pendant when Yao Nan was not paying attention to him...

Both the Iron Arms Corpse General and the Poison-spitting Corpse General did not drop any Soul Essence. The zombies burned to their death by the flames did not drop any natural Soul Essences, either. He initially thought he would be able to level his Fire Element up to the fourth level, but he was still four Stars short!

It was hard to tell if the Little Loach could refine any Soul Essence from the Commander-level Soul Remnant. Even Servant-class Soul Essences were sufficient.

“Let’s go, the Light Formations are activated. They are most likely going to be surrounded by countless zombies and Corpse Generals. We won’t have any chance of regrouping with the army. Let’s head back to the walls and watch there,” Yao Nan lifted Mo Fan up as his wings began to beat rapidly.

Yao Nan had fulfilled his role after escorting the squad to the destination. He would leave the rest to the Commanders and the experts among the Hunters...

Mo Fan was worn out from the previous battle, too. Apart from his Shadow Element, the energy of his other three Elements was basically depleted. That old jerk Zhu Meng would no longer be able to blame him for not contributing...

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Flying through the air, Mo Fan was able to observe a wider area. He shockingly discovered that not only did the number of zombies show no signs of going down, there were more Corpse Generals than before, too!

Corpse Generals already posed a great threat to many Magicians. Mo Fan was able to see lots of Corpse Generals making their way toward the army...

Mo Fan thought handling five Small Corpse Generals on his own was his limit, yet there were even Giant Corpse Generals among the dozens of Corpse Generals making their way toward the army. He immediately felt his scalp turning numb!

Glancing further into the distance, he could see a few creatures as huge as hills among the army of undead. Their roars were clear even from the walls a few dozen kilometers away. Every attack they made would shake the sky and cause the ground to sink...

Commander-level undead, those Commander-level undead giants were standing among the dense army of undead. The spells hitting them in the form of colorful rainbows were merely making them sway slightly!

### Versatile Mage

#### **Chapter 599: Tsk tsk, Six Elements!**

"How many Commander-level undead are there?" Mo Fan scanned the area. Every one thousand meters on the vast hate-filled land had at least one of the enormous undead commanders...

How many Advanced Magicians were there?

Mo Fan could see six or seven Advanced Magicians fighting against a magnificent Skeleton Official. Even from a great distance, he could feel the destructive auras that the Advanced Spells produced when landing on the enormous Skeleton Official, yet they could not inflict any damage to it. When the Skeleton Official roared and fired a rain of a thousand bone arrows, a blood mist burst out from the squad of Intermediate Magicians it targeted. It was impossible to tell how many Magicians had died from the attack...

"Not every Advanced Magician is capable of fighting alone. Besides, that enormous Bone Official is strong enough to be considered a Big Commander..." Yao Nan said in a deep voice, realizing why Mo Fan was astounded.

Mo Fan did not speak. In a war at this scale, every Magician was only playing a minor role. Even someone as strong as an Advanced Magician didn't make any difference to the outcome of the battle.

However, if they had simply declined to take part in the war because of that, the walls behind them would have been run down ages ago, and the city turned into a feast for the undead!

As Mo Fan was thinking, the dark clouds in the distance suddenly emitted a golden light. Rays of golden light penetrating the presence of death descended upon the place, and the mood swiftly changed!

In the following moment, Mo Fan saw a giant golden sword descending from the sky!

It was a sacred sword made of golden light. The sword was so huge that it felt like it could stand between Heaven and Earth. It was also the source of the golden rays from before...

With a hum that made the whole place quiver, the sacred sword that had descended from the sky fell to the ground perfectly straight, landing on that enormous Bone Official whose size was comparable to that of a small mountain.

The enormous Bone Official was nailed to the black land. Its sturdy bones began to shatter into pieces under the overwhelming presence of the sword of light.

The mountain of bones collapsed while the light sword stood firmly upright on the ground. The Bone Official that was initially deemed unbeatable instantly lost its life and turned into a pile of white bones!

Mo Fan witnessed the entire sequence. It took him a long time to calm down from the astonishment of witnessing the sword killing the creature with a single blow!

"What...what kind of Magic is that?!" Mo Fan asked in shock.

Just a moment ago, Mo Fan thought Magicians were simply too tiny in a battle of this scale, as even Advanced Magicians were unable to make any difference to the situation. However, the sword that came out of nowhere immediately changed his thinking!

The enormous Bone Official was a Big Commander-level creature, one so strong that even six or seven Advanced Magicians were unable to inflict any damage to... yet it was killed instantly by a sacred sword falling from the sky. Words alone could not describe the shock Mo Fan was experiencing!

"Light Element Super Spell... Holy Essence: Demon Judgment Sword!" Yao Nan's eyes flickered passionately.

A Super Spell, something that he had always wanted to achieve. However, the path of cultivation was a long journey. Even he did not have the confidence that he would achieve the Super Level before he died, and master the destructive power capable of bringing judgment down upon the demon beasts!

"Holy Essence: Demon Judgment Sword!" The astonishment in Mo Fan's heart slowly dissipated, replaced with strong excitement.

This right here is what Magic f\*\*king should be, bringing the demons to justice with a single sword, showing no mercy whatsoever!

"Let's go, Du Xiao is most likely going to massacre all the Commander-level creatures that are posing a threat to the army. Holy Essence is the strongest single-target Magic among the Super Spells. He's the perfect one to kill the officials around the Phantom Tyrant Emperor. The end for the Phantom Tyrant

Emperor will happen soon after the White Serene Ghost Officials and the White Serene Ghosts are wiped out.” Yao Nan headed for the walls, bringing Mo Fan together with him.

As they were getting further away from the battlefield, Mo Fan’s mind was still occupied with the scene of that enormous Skeleton Official being killed instantly by the sword!

Recalling when he was still at Tian Lan Magic High, many students were utterly disappointed when they Awakened the Light Element. If they saw what he just saw, they would never think that the Light Element was the worst Element...

“Yao Nan, the textbooks we studied mentioned that Super Level is the highest level possible. Are there more levels above the Super Level?” asked Mo Fan curiously.

“You haven’t even reached the Advanced Level...”

“Can’t I ask?” Mo Fan did not let Yao Nan finish his sentence.

“There are. If you have the chance to visit the World Five Continents’ Magic Association, there’s a chance you might see a Magician above the Super Level. Their power is no longer described as Magic, but Forbidden Curse,” answered Yao Nan. He shook his head with a smile when he saw the passionate look on Mo Fan’s face and immediately switched the topic, “It’s going to rain soon. It’s most likely the last rain for this season. When the snow comes, the undead will be frozen under the ground, providing the city with some relief.”

—

Yao Nan would be a great weather forecaster if he stopped being a Magician. A cold rain started pouring down over the vast corpse-covered land not long after.

The city was the first to receive the rain, which was only a tiny drizzle at the start.

The night had still not ended. The guards on the walls were having a hard time. They preferred to wear raincoats or straw rain capes than protect themselves from the rain with a spell. Here at the walls, the temperature was close to zero and already unbearable, not to mention how troublesome the cold was to the Magicians still fighting against the Phantom Tyrant Emperor around twenty kilometers away.

Mo Fan and Yao Nan had returned to the walls in advance. They stood in the tower watching the loud battles in the distance. All they could do after doing their part was pray.

“Why do you look so down? Without any surprises, the battle should come to an end fairly quickly. With Du Xiao there, the Phantom Tyrant Emperor won’t have any chance of living.” Yao Nan seemed extremely confident of his superior. He leaned against the rail, trying to rest up while chatting with Mo Fan.

“I just don’t like rain for some reason,” Mo Fan replied.

“I like rain though. Mo Fan, I think you need a breakthrough. Trying to rank up to the Advanced Level through meditation alone isn’t likely, and I believe you also relied on some external support when leveling up to the Intermediate Level...” Yao Nan said sternly to Mo Fan.



No one could understand Mo Fan's potential better than Yao Nan. Not only would Mo Fan be able to cast many Advanced Spells, he would Awaken two new Elements too!

Six Elements! There was no one in the world that would have more Elements than him! "You seem very concerned about my progress," said Mo Fan.

Yao Nan was closely tied to the Clearsky Hunter Agency. It was possible that Lingling or Old Bao had told him about the truth of his Double Innate Elements. It did not just grant him one extra Element, but one Extra Element at every level!

"The Elements and spells you have during the Basic and Intermediate Levels are fairly limited. They simply give you an edge over other Magicians. But once you reach the Advanced Level, your strength will skyrocket! With six Elements on the same person, and the effects of Spirit-grade Seeds or Soul-grade Seeds for different Elements, it's not as simple as having the spells of two Advanced Magicians!" Yao Nan declared.

"It all sounds good on paper, but do you understand how much money I'll need?" responded Mo Fan.

"That's true too, hahaha! But I still recommend you focus on improving your Fire Element to the Advanced Level. You would then be able to Awaken your fifth and sixth Elements, giving you one more Element than a Forbidden Magician! Tsk tsk, if I were the Black Vatican, I would choke you to death at all costs! Otherwise, you alone could simply wipe out their entire organization one day!"

## Versatile Mage

### **Chapter 600: Revenge, Truth!**

It was late at night, yet the scent of blood lingered in the old residence.

A cry of agony came from the residence. The villager called Gouzi had one of his arms torn off by a living dead. The sound of the bones snapping mixed with the loud cry, a chilling sight.

"Damn it!" Liu Ru glared at Fang Gu, who was standing close to the well, in extreme anger.

Fang Gu was an evil Necromancer! The guy had revived the people of the Sunny Goat Village who were supposed to be dead, and turned them all into living dead!

"Let everyone go, we have always been on good terms! We have not done anything to you, why are you killing us like this?" asked Su Xiaoluo with a trembling voice.

Zhang Xiaohou stood beside her to guarantee her safety. However, the rest of the villagers had been torn apart by the living dead. Their amputated body parts were scattered in pools of blood, covering the entire place!

"On good terms? Not done anything to me? HAHAHA, only a naive little girl like you has no idea what happened... that makes sense, because I was told that you'd gone to Qinling Mountains to pluck some

herbs. You are totally clueless about the shameless act that your beloved chief, uncles, and aunties did!" Fang Gu burst out laughing.

The presence of the dead continued to linger in the area, allowing the undead to grow stronger. At the start, Liu Ru could barely protect the villagers, but as the living dead grew stronger and fiercer, Liu Ru, who was overwhelmed by their numbers, was constantly knocked back, too. She had no choice but to watch the villagers get snapped in half and torn apart.

Fang Gu used extremely cruel methods. He asked the living dead to tear the villagers to pieces while they were still alive, just so they would suffer the pain right before their death!

"Ask what your chief did when we came to your village after the water in our Kun Well was running out!" said Fang Gu with a hollow laugh.

Xie Sang wore a twisted expression. He never thought that this bunch of people who had died would come back to avenge themselves. As he saw half of the people from his village killed by the lunatic, he, as the protector of the Kun Well, no longer had the face to meet his ancestors after he passed away!

"Let the others go, I'm the one that chased you all away..." Xie Sang glanced at the bodies scattered across the place, then at the children who were rooted to the ground in fear.

"Let go of the others? What did you do when I asked you to let a few of the children stay? Without the protection of the water, we would simply be torn to pieces by those filthy wild undead... do you understand what I was experiencing when I watched the people around me waiting for their turn to die?" Fang Gu's face resembled that of a devil, one only those bearing extreme hatred could wear.

In the middle of his speech, two other living dead with appearance of young kids lunged at Zhang Xiaohou, but they were stopped by a rising Rock Barrier.

Fang Gu was not too bothered by it. He continued to speak with a voice full of hate, "Despair, the same thing you're feeling now! When I had to kill them all one by one as the sun was setting with my own hands, I told myself that I'd let the people of your village suffer the same fate, that feeling of despair while you're waiting for your death!"

"Wh...what...you killed the people from your own village?" Su Xiaoluo blurted out in disbelief. Liu Ru was also astounded after hearing that Fang Gu was the one who killed his own people.

"What else could I do, instead of letting those filthy undead eat them and turn them into piles of bones! I would rather turn them into living dead under my control...it's the only way I could think of as a Necromancer!" said Fang Gu.

He had killed everyone himself, including his children and wife! Liu Ru no longer knew how to judge the situation...

Obviously, it was inhumane for the people of Hua Village to reject the people of Sunny Goat Village who had lost the protection of the God of the Well, eventually forcing the chief Fang Gu to turn everyone into living dead before night arrived. Liu Ru could not imagine the terrifying scene of Fang Gu killing his own people!

He killed them, turned them into living dead and waited for his chance to get revenge...

No wonder the people of Hua Village were still attacked by the undead when they were still under the protection of the God of the Well; the undead were actually controlled by Fang Gu, who was a Necromancer!

The ambush during the daytime, it was most likely Fang Gu using some trick so that the undead could also appear during the day...

"I used the remaining supply of water from the Kun Well when refining them into living dead. The old ancestor blessed us in the end. My undead people are able to move in the day thanks to the water from the Kun Well... But unfortunately, some Magicians decided to intervene with our business. Otherwise, there's no way you would have made it to the Ancient Capital!" added Fang Gu. The grudge and hatred he bore had turned him into a devil. He wanted to vent it all out today by avenging his people, at the cost of the lives of everyone from Hua Village!

Liu Ru came to a realization.

Undead would only appear at night or somewhere where the presence of death was strong enough to shroud the sunlight... but it was very hard for the presence of death to accumulate under the sunlight.

Previously when the ambush took place, there was no sign of the presence of death nearby, and it happened when the sky was still bright. Normally, even a Necromancer was unable to control their undead in the day. It turned out that it was only possible because of the effects of the well water that had protected the people from villages living in the danger zone for generations!

The greatest weakness of a Necromancer was their inability to summon their undead during the day. Otherwise, the Undead Element would be more useful than the Summoning Element... Since Fang Gu had found a way to overcome the weakness, it allowed him to act ruthlessly with his army of undead!

"Su Xiaoluo, and you two outsiders. It's something to be settled between us and Hua Village. I'll spare your lives if you don't try to involve yourself, but if you still try to stop me, I'll kill you too!" said Fang Gu.

"Humph, you've already lost your mind. Otherwise, why would you erase the other villages too?!" retorted Liu Ru coldly.

Liu Ru would not say anything if Fang Gu was only trying to get his revenge, since Hua Village was in the wrong in the first place.

However, not only was this Fang Gu trying to eliminate Hua Village, he had also killed everyone from the other villages! It made clear that this guy had completely lost his mind, yet he was still shameless enough to say that he was only trying to avenge his people!

"I've only killed people from Hua Village!" declared Fang Gu.

"It turns out that not only are you insane, you're a hypocrite too!" cursed Liu Ru.

The news about the other villages being erased had come not long after they had arrived at the Ancient Capital. The people of villages located in the danger zone were under the protection of the God of the Well, thus the undead would not attack them. Who could possibly kill them, apart from a Necromancer like Fang Gu?

“Humph, whatever you say! Since you’re trying to protect them, I’ll bury you together with them!” spat Fang Gu with a vicious look.