

Versatile 601

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 601: So You Are A Monster Too...

Fang Youmiao sat on the ground, his mind on the verge of breaking down.

He had speculated that something had happened to Sunny Goat Village. Perhaps they were ransacked by a beast horde. He even thought about the worst possibility that they had all died, but when he learned that the chief Fang Gu had actually killed them all and turned them into living dead, he could not help but feel his soul shivering in fear!

Liu Ru was unable to protect everyone, especially when the living dead grew stronger with the presence of death. She could not free herself when seven or eight living dead surrounded her and attacked at the same time. Zhang Xiaohou was unable to handle the remaining living dead on his own...

“Damn it!” Liu Ru clenched her teeth. A lump of blackness appeared on her palm, which she slammed into the chest of a muscular living dead.

The black clump possessed the ability to devour. When it entered the living dead’s chest, it immediately devoured everything nearby, leaving a huge hole in the zombie’s chest, revealing the dead flesh within.

However, Liu Ru had miscalculated the position of its Undead Crystal. The creature was still able to move freely. Its arms were like steel as they struck Liu Ru’s abdomen...

Liu Ru was sent flying by the hit. Her figure arced ten meters away, before coming to a stop when her ankles touched the bottom of some stairs.

Before Liu Ru could stabilize herself, three living dead with the appearance of youngsters rushed toward her. They were as nimble as monkeys, but they also had extremely sharp claws...

Liu Ru leapt into the air with a kick, and landed on the roof of a building with a backflip.

She reached out her hand and bit down between her thumb and index finger. A few fresh drops of blood started falling from the cut...

Before the blood reached the ground, the drops suddenly sprang forward under Liu Ru’s control, turning into several crimson lines piercing the three young undead kids’ bodies!

“Puppet Control!”

Liu Ru grabbed the lines of blood her fingers, like strings controlling marionettes. The three undead kids’ first appeared to be uncoordinated. However, they soon lunged at three other living dead and attacked with stiff movements!

Fang Gu frowned. The woman was troublesome to deal with. By controlling three of his living dead, she had basically suppressed six of his minions at once!

The outsider, who was a Battlemage was also not weak, either. He was able to keep three or four living dead busy at once. If the fight were to drag on like this, he would not have time to run away once the Hunters patrolling the city arrived!

“Humph, I’ll just kill one more!”

A black gas rose from Fang Gu’s palm, and spiraled toward one of the muscular living dead nearby.

The muscular zombie’s eyes suddenly became bloodshot. Its veins seemed like they were about to burst open from its skin, while its bones emitted rapid crackling noises...

In just a few seconds, the muscular living dead suddenly grew bigger in size. Its dark blue body resembled the hue of blue iron, sturdy and savage!

The muscular living dead quickly made its move, knocking down Zhang Xiaohou’s Rock Barrier fiercely. A huge chunk of the wall crumbled to the ground, yet the creature was perfectly unharmed!

It rammed into the last line of defense and grabbed onto a villager trying to run away. The strength of his arms was like steel, so overwhelming that it simply snapped the villager’s neck in half!

Fang Gu knew that the City Hunters were almost here. He could not care less about torturing the villagers before killing them. His aim was to butcher every single one of them! Otherwise, once they escaped somewhere safe, it would be even harder for him to target them. Most importantly, he was lucky that the Magician with Fire and Lightning was not around. Otherwise, his army of the dead would simply have been wiped out completely!

When Liu Ru heard the eerie sound produced by the villager’s neck snapping, her blood fangs were exposed as an uncontrollable rage surged in her chest.

Before Liu Ru was turned into a vampire, she was just an ordinary girl. Back then, even when a stray cat or dog died, she would feel sad for quite a while, let alone the life of a human, no different than other teenage girls. Even though she had become a nightwalker, one of the Blood Tribe who were commonly involved in darkness, gore, and death, it did not necessarily mean she was heartless enough to ignore the death of innocent people happening right in front of her!

The well water of Sunny Goat Village running dry was most likely just a natural disaster. The people of Hua Village had decided not to help them as they were too concerned about their limited supply of well water. The villagers had to rely on the protection of the God of the Well to stay alive. If they had not chased the other villagers away, they would have been the ones dying in the end.

Even though the people of Hua Village were inhumane, they were left with no other choice. However, Fang Gu had blamed them for the death of his people. Despite being a Magician, he abused the power of the Undead Element and stopped his people from finding peace, controlling them to bring disaster upon other people. His actions were unforgivable!

Liu Ru scanned the place and discovered that there were only four or five villagers remaining. While still controlling the three undead kids, she smoothly glided down onto the back of the enraged muscular zombie...

Her fragile body was almost attached to its big back. When it swung around, Liu Ru quickly followed its movement, allowing her to stick to its back weirdly!

When it switched its target to the next villager, Liu Ru suddenly held herself in place. Her exposed white fangs struck the living dead's neck like snakes!

The muscular living dead swiftly reacted, throwing its steely arms wildly at her...

Some of Liu Ru's bones fractured and were smashed into pieces by the blows, yet she did not loosen her bite. Her poisonous saliva spread rapidly inside its body.

A few seconds ago, the living dead was utterly fierce and savage, trying to get Liu Ru off its back. However, a short breath later, its body began to stiffen like an aged coil spring.

The Blood Tribe was able to secrete two types of poison when enjoying their meals. One of them was effective at corrupting the target's blood, destroying the tissues and organs inside the body in a short period of time... which included the important Undead Crystal, too...

Therefore, when someone from the Blood Tribe managed to bite their prey, it would almost be impossible for them to escape.

Liu Ru knew it was difficult for her to eliminate a zombie whose body was as hard as steel in a short time. The quickest way was to rely on the Blood Tribe's brute force method. Any other capabilities that the Blood Tribe possessed were incomparable to their fangs. Even when fighting against a much higher-levelled creature, a bite that lasted for only a few seconds would simply drain the life of their target away rapidly.

Liu Ru killed the powerful zombie at the cost of a few of her bones. It was enough to save the villagers that had escaped from the residence. They were just kids, there was no way Liu Ru would allow Fang Gu to kill them all!

"So, you're a monster too..." Fang Gu glanced at Liu Ru, whose mouth was smeared with blood, grinning coldly.

"What one is doesn't make them a monster, it's more about what they do!" Liu Ru wiped the blood from her lips and stared at Fang Gu.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 602: Returning Kindness with Ingratitude

"This is it!"

Such a strong presence of death, how did the undead get into the city!"

"Surround the place quick, surround the place..."

A loud noise came from outside the residence, as if many Magicians had arrived.

Not long after, milky white light rays shone into the sky. The purifying light shining upon the place thoroughly cleansed away the presence of death.

“Damn it, they’re here so quick!” cursed Fang Gu anxiously.

Fang Gu glanced at his surroundings and realized that he had only killed around seven or eight of the villagers. On top of that, those who had driven his people away, including Chief Xie Sang, were still alive!

Fang Gu glared at Liu Ru viciously. If it weren’t for this woman interfering with his business, the Magician that had become an idiot would not be able to hold his living dead off...

Since they were inside the city, the number of undead that Fang Mu managed to sneak inside was very limited. If they were in the wild, as long as the Magician with Lightning and Fire was not around, he would have had no problem killing everyone here!

“I would like to see if you can protect them forever!” Fang Gu knew that the place was surrounded by the City Hunters. He immediately backed off and hid inside the thick presence of death.

“I won’t need to protect them forever, if I kill a maniac like you here right now!” spat Liu Ru coldly.

“That depends whether you have the strength to do so!” Fang Gu’s voice came from the thick cloud of death. However, when Liu Ru moved to stop Fang Gu, he had eerily vanished into thin air.

It was obvious that Fang Gu had already prepared to escape beforehand. After all, he knew the City Hunters were not to be underestimated.

Liu Ru did not pursue further. She was fairly injured herself. She had given her best by protecting the kids and the few old villagers.

Liu Ru went up to Xie Sang, whose arms were torn off. She didn’t know how he had managed to survive after being chased by two living dead.

“Chief, are you alright?” Liu Ru reached out her hand to help the man.

The chief immediately shrugged and wore a terrified expression when he saw Liu Ru, whose mouth was still stained with blood.

He had witnessed the scene of Liu Ru killing the zombie after she bit it with her fangs. On top of that, the chief clearly remembered that Gouzi did mention how the woman was still alive even when her heart was stabbed right through. Xie Sang initially thought Gouzi was just making it up since he had been acting strange lately, yet the woman turned out to be one of the living dead, too!

The chief had only left the village a few times. He was totally clueless about the existence of Blood Tribe. He was utterly terrified when he thought of undead, living dead, or anything similar.

Liu Ru’s pale face wore a self-mocking grin when she saw the terror on the chief’s face. She quickly backed off a little.

The sound of footsteps approached the entrance of the residence, followed by a group of Hunters in uniforms barging into the place...

The Hunters were startled when they saw the corpses scattered across the place. They never thought the situation would be so bizarre.

“It’s undead... no, it feels more like living dead,” the experienced captain with thick eyebrows immediately made the call.

“It looks like they have escaped,” said a female Hunter in a red robe.

“You guys there, go and save the survivors. The others, search the place and see if there’s any undead left behind,” the captain with thick brows walked up to the chief and the villagers.

The captain tried to ask what happened, yet the Chief was still wearing a blank face.

Su Xiaoluo was relatively collected. She quickly asked the Hunters to search for the kids that had run away, just so nothing dangerous would happen to them.

“You’re quite injured. Should I ask someone to send you to the hospital?” asked the captain concernedly as he went up to Liu Ru.

“It’s fine, it won’t be...”

“She’s undead, she’s undead. She’s got fangs!” Chief Xie Sang burst out screaming before Liu Ru could finish her sentence.

“Chief!” yelled Su Xiaoluo, trying to stop the chief’s outrageous cry.

“She’s undead, she’s the same as them. She’s going to kill us, all of us...” Xie Sang pointed his finger at Liu Ru and screamed in terror.

The captain was stunned for a moment. He immediately inspected the wounds on Liu Ru’s body and discovered that there was no trace of blood despite her serious injuries...

The female Hunter fixed her gaze on Liu Ru too and said coldly, “No wonder her mouth is stained with blood! It isn’t even hers; someone, take her down!”

It all happened so quickly. Liu Ru never thought Xie Sang would fall out with her all of a sudden. When she saw the female Hunter’s figure emitting a golden glow, she subconsciously backed off as she was extremely vulnerable to the burn from the strong light...

The captain was convinced that the woman was not human when he saw her inhuman speed!

“Kill her, such a vicious woman!” the captain quickly assumed that Liu Ru was responsible for all the dead bodies around the place. Every Hunter in the residence immediately saw Liu Ru as their target!

“Stop, hold on, she was helping us... she didn’t kill the people!” yelled Su Xiaoluo.

“It doesn’t matter what she did, the City Hunters have authority to kill anything that’s not classified as a human!” The Huntress showed no mercy. As soon as she was sure that Liu Ru was not human, she had no intention of letting her live!

Chains of ice burst out from the ground and lunged at Liu Ru rapidly. The chains knocked Liu Ru down to the ground as she was leaping into the air and quickly entangled her.

Flames swept through the darkness. A giant Fiery Fist came right after the first attack. Liu Ru, still entangled in the ice chains, had no chance of dodging the attack. She was sent flying by the Fiery Fist into the houses, which completely collapsed into debris.

Before the flames from the Fiery Fist dissipated, a raging gust surrounded the debris, forming wind walls around the place and crushed everything inside it into pieces. Liu Ru had no time to rise to her feet, and was immediately dragged into the wind. Her weak figure seemed miniscule, like a stalk of grass.

Zhang Xiaohou and Su Xiaoluo tried to help when they saw the situation, yet there were simply too many Hunters. One Intermediate Spell after another was cast continuously. The Rock Barrier that Zhang Xiaohou summoned to protect Liu Ru was instantly crushed into pieces.

“If you two try to interfere again, we’ll take you both down, too! The City Hunters will never allow something like her to exist in the city! You’ll be considered a threat if you continue to protect her!” the captain snapped at Zhang Xiaohou and Su Xiaoluo.

“Leave them to me,” a Huntress in a red robe smiled. Dark shadows covered her hands, and she flung them out, firing two Giant Shadow Spikes at Zhang Xiaohou and Su Xiaoluo.

Both of them were nailed by the Giant Shadow Spikes to the spot. Zhang Xiaohou’s mind was immediately sealed by the Spike, preventing him from casting any further spells!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 603: A Mysterious Stalker

Su Xiaoluo almost burst into tears when she was nailed to the spot.

She could not understand why the Chief would do such a thing. If it weren’t for Liu Ru putting her life at stake to protect them, everyone would have died to Fang Gu!

So what if she were an undead? She had sacrificed herself to protect the villagers when she was not even obliged to do so! In the end, the chief returned her kindness with ingratitude instead. If the chief was trying to protect his people when he decided not to help the people from Sunny Goat Village, what was he trying to achieve now?

When Su Xiaoluo saw the different spells sweeping past her and blasted the debris that Liu Ru was trapped in, she could feel her heart clenching tightly...

“That’s enough, we need her corpse to report back, too many people have died here!” The captain with the thick brows gave the command to stop the consecutive attacks.

“She didn’t even kill the people here!” snapped Su Xiaoluo furiously.

“It doesn’t matter, we’ve caught one at least,” said the Huntress calmly.

“You... how can you do this? Many innocent lives were lost because you came late, and now you’re trying to accuse her falsely instead!” yelled Su Xiaoluo.

“We came late? If we didn’t make it in time, the woman would have killed all of you, you won’t be alive now to scold us!” said the Huntress.

“Chief, say something, tell them that...”

The chief Xie Sang remained silent. He lowered his head with a complicated look.

“Mm, where’s the body?”

“Did we just blast her into ashes?” said one of the Hunters.

“Impossible, the woman was extraordinarily strong. She didn’t even budge when my Fiery Fist landed on her...”

The Hunters kept searching the debris, yet they failed to find anything apart from some torn clothes. The captain with thick brows immediately shoved the people aside and looked for the body himself, yet he found nothing either.

“Did she run away?” said the Huntress in astonishment.

“Humph, she won’t escape from us. Tell the others to hunt her down! We can’t let her stay in the Ancient Capital...” snapped the captain furiously.

Cold drizzle poured down from the clear sky, landing on some ancient little alleyway.

The windows and doors in the alleyway were shut tightly. There was no sign of any pedestrians nearby in the dark...

A glamorous silhouette slowly appeared from the shadows. Her hair was disheveled from the rain. Her clothes were in a messy state. Her exposed skin was covered in wounds.

She staggered forward holding onto the walls. She would cough heavily at times, spitting out mouthfuls of blood.

“HAHAHA, I’m telling you, that chick was smart not to drink the glass that I drugged. Otherwise, I would have dragged her into a corner now and sent her to cloud nine!” a rough voice spoke in the alley.

“How about us, I loved that chick’s legs, they are so long. I wonder how it would feel when they wrapped around my waist. Tsk tsk... boss, boss, look!” said the young man wearing an earring pointing at the sexy back in the pitch-black alley.

“She seems drunk. I’m getting a boner just by looking at her. That waist, those legs, that ass!”

“The chick from before managed to escape, but now we’ve found a better one. Look at her clothes... it feels like she already had a rough time before.” The young man with an earring was fully excited.

“Come, let’s follow her. I’ve never tried doing it in the rain, let alone with someone so sexy!”

The few young men with a strong smell of alcohol about them hurried forward. The one leading the way with a gold chain around his neck went up to Liu Ru and stared at her face.

He was completely astounded after taking a glance. A true beauty; not only was she pretty, she even had the alluring weak temperament. Her exposed collar bones were invoking a strong desire to ‘protect’ her!

“Hey gorgeous, are you drunk? Our place is just ahead, do you want to come with us to take a rest?” said the man with the gold chain holding an umbrella in his hand.

“Yeah, yeah!” The other two were so excited that they had a strong urge to pounce on her. She was simply too attractive!

Liu Ru took a deep breath. Her eyes suddenly emitted an inhuman flicker of light...

She glanced at the little gangsters trying to take advantage of her coldly. If she were just a weak woman, the Heavens knew what they would do to her...

“Scum!” cursed Liu Ru coldly.

“Yo, how did you know that we’re going to do something bad to you!” The young man with an earring burst out laughing.

“Let...let me first...” The other young man reached his hand out toward Liu Ru. He could not wait to fondle her long legs!

Liu Ru immediately turned around, revealing the fangs under her red upper lip. The sharp fangs flickered coldly in the dark alleyway. Together with her pair of inhuman eyes, they gave her an eerie, intimidating appearance!

The young man trying to touch Liu Ru’s legs were stunned. He stood still in his spot, as if he had lost his soul.

With two more flickers from Liu Ru’s eyes, she fired the same spell at the other two gangsters. The men with perverted grins immediately shuddered, before their faces were replaced with blank expressions, like puppets.

“Bring me to where you live,” demanded Liu Ru coldly.

“Yes...” The three had completely turned into brainless walking flesh. They mechanically escorted Liu Ru like an empress to the end of the alleyway...

Liu Ru’s blood fangs were still exposed under her lips. She glanced at the three men’s necks...

The Blood Tribe had a stronger urge to drink blood after suffering from serious injuries. She could already smell their alcohol-heavy blood. Basically, if she drank their blood, she would immediately recover from the injuries she had.

Liu Ru took a deep breath and withheld the urge to drink the filthy blood in the end.

She felt disgusted at just the thought of touching the three scum, let alone drinking their blood by sticking her lips onto their necks!

As she arrived at the end of the alleyway, she saw a house in fairly good condition. Liu Ru controlled them to escort her into one of the rooms, before sending one of them to buy her clean clothes and the other one to get her blood serums.

The clothes came fairly quickly, but the blood serums were too expensive. Also, anyone trying to buy blood serums would have to record their names and be approved by a Magician. An ordinary gangster would surely not be able to buy one, leaving Liu Ru in a difficult position.

She had lost quite a fair amount of her primary blood. She would remain in a weakened state if she did not replenish it. Not only would she recover at a very slow rate, it would even affect her actions.

“Who’s there?” When Liu Ru was feeling lost thinking about what to do, she heard someone moving in the garden.

The person was very nimble, and Liu Ru barely heard them. The truth was, it was almost impossible for a human to avoid being detected by her.

Liu Ru ran outside and discovered the garden to be empty, apart from a few packages containing something red under the shed...

“Blood serums?” Liu Ru looked at them in astonishment.

She immediately looked around, wanting to know who had placed something she needed so desperately here, but the place was completely empty.

“Who exactly did this? How did he or she know I needed these... does this mean the person has been following me all along?” mumbled Liu Ru in confusion, staring at the blood serums.

Unable to arrive at a conclusion, Liu Ru quickly consumed them.

If the person was trying to harm her, he or she could have done so already. She was in an extremely weak state, even an ordinary Intermediate Magician could end her life right now...

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 604: Victory

The gray tower stood firmly in the middle of the long wall, ignoring the clouds and rain. It was hard to tell how many years it had stood here, enduring the rain and wind, to reach its current color.

The wall was still guarded by lots of Magicians. They prayed for daytime to arrive quickly when they heard the bells chiming in the distance.

A rain like this would always delay the arrival of sunlight. Sometimes, some of the Magicians fighting a war would end up not returning because of that small difference in time.

“Everyone is worn out...” Yao Nan sighed.

“How long has this situation lasted?” Mo Fan asked.

“It starts around the end of summer. It’s been quite a few months, but we still haven’t found the real reason,” said Yao Nan.

“We can’t just let it be like this. It’s simply a party for them here every night, while the people have to hide in the city and the Magicians have to guard the walls?” Mo Fan wondered.

The situation here in the Ancient Capital was more terrifying than Mo Fan had imagined. Perhaps even those who had spent a long time living in this city were also living in fear.

“What is it, why the panic?” Advisor Zhu asked a soldier hurrying his way over.

“One of the squads is surrounded by a bunch of skeletons. We have no men left to spare,” said the soldier.

“Whose squad is it?” asked Advisor Zhu.

“It’s Wang Mang’s...”

Advisor Zhu turned his gaze toward Yao Nan and Mo Fan. There were indeed not many people they could send out. The walls were under attack from various directions, while the majority of the army was sent out to eliminate the Phantom Tyrant Emperor. There was no man left to assemble a rescue team.

Besides, a rescue team normally needed to consist of a higher number of stronger Magicians.

“We two basically have no energy left. We’re simply going to die if we go,” said Yao Nan straightforwardly, aware of Advisor Zhu’s intention.

Mo Fan’s energy had yet to recover, too. If he were to jump down the wall now, not only would he be unable to save anyone, he would even put his own life in danger. The same went with Yao Nan; he did still have some energy left, yet he had not recovered from the injuries he suffered when fighting against the Corpse Official. There was nothing he could do, either.

“Ask them to hold on for awhile, it’s almost daytime,” Advisor Zhu sighed.

“Affirmative,” said the soldier nodded.

— —

The squad under Wang Mang’s lead that the soldier mentioned was actually not too far away from the walls. For someone like Mo Fan, who was able to see in the dark, he could see an area covered in white dots in the distance from up on the walls.

The white dots were the skeletons. A huge area of white dots simply meant the place was overrun by skeletal creatures. The occasional flicker of light in the distance simply implied that the squad was fighting back stubbornly.

When Mo Fan’s gaze was fixed on the area, a cheer of joy came from a different direction.

Yao Nan immediately glanced in that direction too. When he saw white rays rising into the sky, he immediately smiled, “They did it!”

“Who?” asked Mo Fan.

“The Phantom Tyrant Emperor is eliminated! Our army is withdrawing back to the walls!” Advisor Zhu’s anxious face finally smiled for once. It was obvious that he had been deeply worried about it for the entire night.

After all, they had sent quite a number of Super Level Magicians out. If something were to happen to them, the northern walls would be in serious trouble!

The white rays gradually drew closer to the walls. As soon as the Phantom Tyrant Emperor died, the undead completely lost their backing. The Commander-level undead no longer posed any threat, especially when Super Magicians were free to lend a hand, too...

“Nice, great job, well done!” yelled Advisor Zhu when he saw the army making their way back to the walls.

The Commanders in charge of guarding the walls danced for joy too. For the past month and more, they had always been on their toes because of the Phantom Tyrant Emperor. The vicious undead were the greatest threat to the northern walls. They had almost made a huge hole in the walls a few times.

Now that the threat was finally eliminated, the soldiers in charge of guarding the northern walls were relieved.

Dull clouds gathered in the east. Sunlight came late, as expected, but the people on the northern walls were cheering loudly, to welcome the new day, and also to welcome the heroes returning from their victory...

Magicians gradually arrived at the walls. Some that were quicker had even returned to the tower.

A man with a pair of fiery wings on his back swept past the sky in the rain, leaving a long trail of fire behind, like a burning meteorite!

The fiery wings beat rapidly as the figure headed for the walls quickly. Even though the person was covered in wounds, it did not take away any of his authority and pride.

Mo Fan recognized the fiery wings. It was none other than Councilman Zhu Meng!

His fiery wings lit up the gray tower. He landed on the tower, a heat wave sweeping over the crowd. While his beard was still drifting in the wind, he had already landed stably in front of Advisor Zhu and the rest of the Commanders...

“Where’s my superior; don’t tell me he sacrificed himself?” Yao Nan asked immediately when he saw Zhu Meng.

“He did survive, but the question is when he’s able to rise from bed. That guy is totally out of his mind... but without his risky move, it’s likely that the Phantom Tyrant Emperor would have escaped safely!” Zhu Meng panted heavily trying to catch his breath. When he caught a glimpse of Mo Fan, he immediately wore a frown and snapped, “Did this kid desert his squad? He’s definitely going to suffer the consequences if he’s a soldier!”

“The number of undead I killed is higher than the Magicians that you’ve gathered today!” said Mo Fan unpleasantly.

“He did great today, helping me kill a Corpse Official,” Yao Nan complimented Mo Fan for once.

“Humph, that sounds more like it!” Zhu Meng nodded and glanced into the distance, “The others will be back eventually. The casualties aren’t too terrible this time. It’s our victory!”

“Councilman, you should go and rest. Your injuries aren’t light, either,” Advisor Zhu sent a Battlemaga over to take care of the Councilman.

The Battlemaga was obviously a Healer, wearing a white robe. She escorted Councilman Zhu Meng to the third floor to rest up.

Zhu Meng noticed the area covered in white dots in the distance. He pointed at the area and asked, “What’s going on there? Is someone trapped?”

“Yeah, it’s a small squad. They are surrounded by the skeletons, but it will be daytime soon. It won’t be a huge problem,” said Advisor Zhu.

Zhu Meng studied the sky and realized that the sunlight was indeed poking out from the gray clouds. It would be daytime by the time he could reach the squad. He decided to take care of his wounds instead, since it was impossible to tell what else they might encounter the following night. He had to recover from the injuries as soon as possible, since he was still needed to protect the northern walls.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 605: The Seemingly Familiar Nightmare

Any Magician who spent some time at the Ancient Capital would know that the skeletons were scarier than the zombies.

Their bones were hard as iron and their strength was enough to tear a living human to pieces. Most terrifyingly, they were a lot harder to kill than zombies. It appeared that shattering them was not effective either, as they would soon assemble their bodies again using any bone for the same joint they could find on the ground.

Such white skeletons were exactly the creatures that Wang Mang’s squad had encountered. They had even blasted the skulls off the skeletons off for more than one time, yet these undead simply picked up someone else’s head and screwed it onto their body and moved toward them again.

“Damn it, we shouldn’t have stepped out of that zone. The army has already gone back to the walls, while we who came to escort them are trapped here!” cursed a Magician with a caved-in nose.

“Hold on, it’s almost daytime, we’ll be able to head back soon,” said Wang Mang.

“When the day comes, I’ll go home straight away, take a nice little hot shower, and sleep for two days straight!”

“Where’s Xiao Ding, where did he go... asshole, I told you all to look after him!” cursed Wang Mang instantly.

Wang Mang looked over the walls of skeletons and discovered a corpse whose limbs, head and body were separated. The corpse was being trampled continuously by the skeletons, even his head was kicked back and forth between their feet!

The head was Xiao Ding’s; Wang Mang’s face fell incredibly white after seeing it.

He already promised his wife that he would take good care of her brother, yet he had only dropped his guard down for a moment, and her brother had ended up like that. His wife would faint instantly when she saw him like this.

“Li Cong is also... damn it, why is it still not daytime yet?! Shouldn’t these undead be going back to their tombs already? I’m going to dig their graves out!” snapped the man with the caved-in nose furiously.

“The day...the day...” A Magician whose hair was dyed black and brown suddenly glanced into the east with a blank face, as if he had entirely lost his soul.

“Clench your teeth and hold on for a little longer. The day has come, it’s already daytime! Don’t get crushed by the door when you’ve already made it to the gates of Hell!” yelled Wang Mang.

They could not give up like this, otherwise the entire squad would be wiped out. It would only take a matter of seconds for the skeletons to kill them all!

“Asshole, what are you still waiting for? Quickly cast a Light Protection to help the others even if it means sucking your brain juice dry, do you want to die here?” yelled the man with the caved-in nose.

The Magician with black-brown hair pointed to the east...

“Cap...captain...” said the man with black-brown hair in a trembling voice.

“Shut up you two!”

“The day... it’s already bright,” the man pointed to the sky at the faint light, where they could also see the light drizzle.

“What did you say!” both Wang Mang and the man with caved-in nose yelled in disbelief.

A rusted sword suddenly swept past, separating the black-brown-haired man’s head from his body. The head made a few spins in the air before falling to the muddy ground.

The mud on the ground dyed his hair again, yet his face did not show any reaction to the sudden death. It was still filled with disbelief.

He could not believe that the undead were still around when sunlight had already come.

“It’s...it’s really daytime,” Wang Mang stood there like an empty shell.

The sinister white skeletons were still everywhere. Not only was there light, but the day was bright enough for him to see their surroundings clearly, yet the undead showed no sign of retreating.

“Why? Why is this happening?” The man with the caved-in nose stared at the surrounding undead with a dispirited expression.

Everyone thought the fighting would come to an end when daytime came. Some even thought of how they would enjoy things after going back to the city, yet it turned out that even the sunlight they worshiped the most had abandoned them. It simply threw them into a deep abyss of no return, one that they would never climb out of.

“AHHH!!!”

Cries of agony came from different directions. Fresh blood stained the white bones of the skeletons, granting them an eerily evil look!

Wang Mang turned around and discovered the man who was grumbling about going home to take a hot shower had been cut in half. His body was chopped in half by a Skeleton General with an axe. Even though Wang Mang had gotten used to witnessing deaths, his scalp still turned numb when death was only inches away!

The sky was bright, it was really daytime...

Why aren't the undead leaving yet? They had never heard of undead being active in the day for thousands of years! Why were the undead still able to move freely and kill his men under the sunlight?

A rusty sword slashed down, followed by many other bone swords, chopping apart Wang Mang and the remaining members of his squad.

Each of them was wearing a blank face, as they still did not understand what was happening even as death came!

The rain continued to fall, diluting the blood and forming streams of crimson flowing across the muddy land.

The undead stepped on the pools of blood. The land covered in fresh blood was like a soft, bright carpet welcoming them. It was simply so marvelous and fascinating, so they continued to cut the dead men open, to make the river of blood even more glittering!

—

The dawn had arrived, yet the clouds and the rain had made everything dull. Despite that, the night had still come to an end. Daytime had come; it was now dawn, the time when the fighting was supposed to come to an end...

The bell chime was already echoing in the city. Residents were filling the streets in their daily routines, assuming that the tall walls and the sunlight would protect them from the terrifying undead, yet little did they know, the undead had not left the walls. They were still out there, with eyes emitting vicious glints of light.

The long walls were dozens of kilometers in length. When the bell chimes sounded and the sunlight appeared, the guards who were tense for the entire night finally felt relieved after surviving the night...

However, when they turned around and looked at the land that was supposed to return to calm, they shockingly discovered that the nightmare was not over. The number of undead trying to run the walls down did not decrease, but increased instead!

“Can anyone tell me what the heck is going on here?” Zhu Meng, whose wounds were still being treated, rushed down the stairs. He stared at the undead that were still around despite the presence of sunlight in great astonishment!

Advisor Zhu, Yao Nan, and the Commanders were in the tower, too. Their eyes were filled with astonishment and fear!

They could no longer understand the scene before them with common sense.

The undead!

The whole land was full of undead, surging toward the walls like a black tide! Danger was imminent!

Sunlight shone down upon the place as the rain continued to fall. No one had seen undead being active in the daytime for the past thousand years...

“I told you, I don’t like rain,” Mo Fan observed the city and the land wet from the rain.

The scene was very familiar!

Just like Bo City where he grew up in, the scariest nightmare was really happening again!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 606: City of Undead, Purple Alert!

“Isn’t it over yet?” Commander Lu Xu landed on the tower. His eyes were completely bloodshot.

His right arm was missing. Fresh blood from the cut stained the white cloth wrapping around it. He was supposed to wear a twisted smile, yet the smile he hid under his skinny face was gone, replaced by the terror and disbelief of finding that he had not woken up from the nightmare!

Chief Military Instructor Fei Jiao, Senior Hunter Du Xiao, Commander Lu Xu and Councilman Zhu Meng, four Super Magicians were looking at the land lit up by the sunlight, at the undead that were still perfectly fine in the light, while more of them violated their common sense as they burst out from the ground, acting as if the dark, bloody feast had just begun...

A cry like death knell came from the direction of the northern walls. The four’s gaze passed through the drizzle and saw a giant creature with large skeletal wings flying towards them from up close to the clouds...

Its grew bigger as it approached the walls. Its size was comparable to the tower on the northern walls. When its wings were fully extended, they produced a huge shadow, looming over a place like a cloud!

People had no idea what it was, but when its eyes glanced at the tiny walls and humans in the city, terror began to spread rapidly like a plague, instantly covering half of the City North!

Mo Fan looked up in astonishment. The bone-winged creature's body looked like it was molded from mercury, clearly visible even when the creature was still miles away. It felt like even the smallest bone with a pointy end could easily puncture every Magician on the walls!

"Nether Bone Ruler!" Commander Lu Xu finally uttered slowly after some time.

Even as a Super Magician, he still felt a chill running down his spine when he mentioned the name, let alone seeing the scariest ruler of the undead known with his own eyes!

The Phantom Tyrant Emperor was a phantom, the ruler of the phantoms. Whenever it appeared, it would have lots of phantoms surrounding it!

The Nether Bone Ruler was a skeleton, a ruler of the skeletons!

It was a super undead even more infamous than the Phantom Tyrant Emperor!

Why...why did it wake up in the daytime?

With a roar like a death knell, the Nether Bone Ruler came to a stop a few kilometers away from the walls, floating in the air. The primary head out of its three was raised up high. Through the gaps between the bones around its throat, people could see black energy flickering inside its mouth!

The sharp glow turned into a blast wave. The black death ray shot forward with a howl.

Space began to tremble. The death ray traveled perfectly straight through the rain and the area outside of the walls. In just a few seconds, the blast wave struck the wall a kilometer to the left of the tower!

Darkness spread on its surface and devoured the sunlight.

The northern walls turned dark gray where the death ray made contact with them, and in the next second, the sturdy rocks were entirely devoured by the darkness!

It was a sound so loud that everything simply turned deadly quiet. Mo Fan was overwhelmed by the silence, yet his eardrums were on the verge of bursting from the vibrations...

The death ray had taken away everyone's sight. They only knew that the giant walls were eaten away by something right before the darkness blinded them.

The darkness did not last for long. When the light finally returned, the people on the tower reacted as if their souls were destroyed. With blank faces, they simply could not believe what they were seeing...

The walls had disappeared!

A huge section of the walls that was previously standing there like a mountain range had disappeared. Tiny particles like dust slowly rose into the air, like wisps of floating steam. The truth was, the walls did not just disappear, but they were turned into the tiny particles that were so light that they simply drifted into the air as the wind blew!

"Ass...asshole!" In the tower, a line of tears ran down the cheeks of a man who was covered in dust.

“I’m going to kill it, I’m going to f**king kill it!” he ran out like he had gone mad, screaming in a hoarse voice.

When Mo Fan saw the man was seriously charging out of the tower, he immediately appeared beside the man with Fleeing Shadow and grabbed onto him tightly.

“Are you trying to kill yourself! You’re just a cockroach that can be killed with a single stomp by it!” snapped Mo Fan.

“Don’t you f**king worry about me, let go!” yelled Shorty.

Mo Fan was clearly aware that Shorty was just going to get himself killed going down the tower. He cast Giant Shadow Spike and restrained him close to the railing on the walls so the man would not do anything stupid.

Shorty was still struggling. He even tried to overcome Mo Fan’s Giant Shadow Spike with his will, yet Mo Fan’s Giant Shadow Spike was not something that could be easily overpowered, at least not when Shorty was not using any effective methods.

“Let go of me, I’m begging you, let me go...” yelled Shorty at the top of his voice.

Mo Fan stood there and remained silent.

Maybe Shorty did not mention anything, yet Mo Fan could easily tell from his extreme sorrow that there was a hospital close to the part of the walls that was destroyed...

The death ray did not just destroy the wall. It also bulldozed the section from the wall to the hospital, like an enormous beast trampling across the place mercilessly!

The wall had disappeared. The street had vanished, including the hospital, and Shorty’s wife who was in labor...

“Mo Fan, I’m begging you, let go of me...if you still think me as your friend,” pleaded Shorty sorrowfully in tears, as he knew he could not break free from Mo Fan’s spell.

“I never thought of you as a friend, either.” Mo Fan would not withdraw the Giant Shadow Spike.

Even Zhu Meng, Du Xiao, Lu Xu, or Fei Jiao had no chance of stopping the death ray. Shorty would only add himself to the list of casualties. Perhaps adding one more death to the street that had now turned into dust would make no difference, but there were many things that an Intermediate Magician could still do...

It was no longer a nightmare, but a real disaster, just like what had happened to Bo City. Back then, any Intermediate Magician was extremely important. Although an Intermediate Magician could not turn the tables, they could still save a few lives!

An eerie purple glow arose slowly. It gradually loomed over the northern part of the city. Girls with special taste seemed to favor purple, thinking that the sight of a whole area covered in purple would be dazzling... But, they would have to think twice about what they wished for, as the purple currently looming over the area was just a pleasing illusion right before death arrived. It would simply be their last desire in the world, before all hopes were lost.

“Purple... a purple alert...”

Mo Fan glanced into the distance. He could only see the buildings and streets in a square layout beyond, the area covered in the nightmarish purple.

Versatile Mage

Chapter 607: Giant Ruler, the Mountain Zombie

The purple of death loomed over every corner in the city. Some old folk who had just woken up at dawn rubbed their eyes and said with a smile to his neighbor, “Hey Old Xu, I don’t think I have many days left, my eyes are going nuts early in the morning...”

However, seeing that the old man next door also had a terrified look, the old man that had just woken up immediately realized something!

The kids who had yet to reach the age to go to school were crying. The adults simply ignored their cries and carried on with their routines. However, they discovered that the street just two blocks away had completely vanished. Not long afterwards, a purple glow descended from the sky. Their faces were completely blank, like never before!

The teenagers who had gone to bed late rolled over in their beds, trying to get back to sleep. In the end, they finally ran out of patience and opened their windows to check on what was going on out there. They simply saw purple and people running in its light. Cars jammed the streets. People abandoned their cars and ran on foot. Officials in uniforms were evacuating the civilians. Their first reaction was wondering whether they were having a dream, but when countless calls started ringing on their phones, they were thunderstruck...

Purple, the alert that even the old folks who had spent half a century living in the Ancient Capital had never seen before!

--

A new day was being welcomed with a boundless aura of death.

Up on the tower, Mo Fan heard cries of the undead in the distance. They were more shocking than those emitted that night!

Beside him, Shorty, who had finally calmed down, dropped to his knees. Tears ran down his cheek as he cried in grief.

He was sobbing and mumbling, like he was seeking Mo Fan’s comfort. “I was at the hospital last night, I heard that it was the best hospital for women in childbirth... I saw the gathering signal from the window, that’s why I’m here. Normally, I wouldn’t come, but...but I thought that when it all comes to an end, I can tell my son that on the day he was born, his dad was so brave... but now... it’s all gone...”

“He might be a daughter,” said Mo Fan, who was the worst when it came to comforting people.

“Shut the f**k up!” yelled Shorty.

“Maybe they are not dead, maybe she had premature labor, and they went home earlier, since we were fighting for such a long time...” added Mo Fan.

The words barely calmed Shorty down.

The whole tower was exhausted. Everyone had just gone through a great victorious fight that they assumed would surely be recorded in the history of mankind. However, what followed it was despair crashing down on them like a tsunami. No one knew what they should do, be it protecting the walls that were already blasted open, or leaving with the civilians that were clumped together like porridge in a pot. Beyond them, the undead outnumbered the living several times over. They were no longer roaming aimlessly, but advancing like an ocean.

A massive skeletal creature with bone wings was circling around in the sky, glancing down at the city that it could easily annihilate like ants. Humans were too petty in its eyes, it could even eliminate Magicians with ease...

It let out a roar from high in the sky, commanding the undead to rise from their graves. Their sinister white bones were everywhere!

In the far distance, an enormous zombie like a mountain appeared out of nowhere among the sea of undead. The quake produced from each step it took spread all the way to the city. The city walls that were as sturdy as a steel barrel were trembling under its footsteps!

The Mountain Zombie was responding to the Nether Bone Ruler’s cry. Its figure was like a towering banner, millions of zombies crowding around it. The numbers of those crawling out from the ground and coming from the distance in the north was enough to fill the horizon...

The drizzle had become heavier, forming a gray curtain between the Heaven and Earth. Together with the endless undead, a giant web was forming, slowly drawing in toward the city!

“Du Xiao, don’t be ridiculous...” Advisor Zhu hauled Senior Hunter Du Xiao back.

The three leaders – Zhu Meng, Fei Jiao, and Lu Xu – were in a bad shape, like all the others. They did not even have the chance to treat their injuries.

The Phantom Tyrant Emperor was only a small ruler among the undead, yet it took four of them to barely kill it, at the cost of severe injuries. Meanwhile, the Nether Bone Ruler was a lot stronger than the Phantom Tyrant Emperor. Even at full strength, they had little chance of defeating it, let alone when they were all worn out and injured...

Now the Mountain Zombie around fifty kilometers away too; that was the real big ruler!

“That guy is most likely from the same era as the Black Totem Snake. Listen to the orders from higher up: immediately retreat to the barrier inside the city. Any of us dying here will result in ten times the casualties in the future!” Zhu Meng displayed his calm as a Councilman.

However, the veins on his fist were knotted. He was the initiator of the Threat-Elimination Strategy, yet he was totally unaware of this disaster before it had happened.

How was this possible?

Why were the undead able to move freely in the daytime, and there are more of them than at night!

So many undead have appeared out of nowhere; does this mean the king of the Kingdom of Undead has risen, the thing that has been asleep for thousands of years just happened to rise today...

“Zhu Meng...” Mo Fan called out to Councilman Zhu Meng with a stern face.

“You should run too, leave the walls. Let’s hope that the barrier is enough to protect us this time...” Zhu Meng let out a sigh. He seemed very old all of a sudden.

It had been so long since so many undead appeared close to the Ancient Capital. They should have expected this to happen when the undead had been misbehaving lately, yet they were hoping it was only a coincidence.

Where could the people run to during a purple alert?

What chance did they have to survive?

Even the Magicians had trouble staying alive with the God of Death hunting them down, let alone the commoners...

Even if he wanted to step forward bravely to save the residents on the streets, he sometimes did not even have the right to die a martyr’s death, because of his position. He had to stay alive, or the people would lose all hope.

“I know I should be running, but I have to tell you what I feel..” Mo Fan lowered his voice. His face was harder than ever before.

“Go ahead,” said Zhu Meng with a deep look.

“Bo City, you must know I come from Bo City... I don’t care if you believe me or not, but I can smell the Black Vatican!” Mo Fan said coldly.

“The Black Vatican! Why so?” Zhu Meng was astounded.

“The rain!” said Mo Fan.

Zhu Meng was startled.

The rain?

Was he saying that the undead were only able to remain active in the sunlight because of the rain that had just started not long ago?

The Ancient Capital had been drenched in rain before, yet he never heard the undead would turn so wild...

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 608: City in Grave Danger

“I don’t know how the Black Vatican did it, but it’s exactly the same method they used on Bo City! It happened out of nowhere, and it was during a heavy rain too, enraging all the demon creatures! Perhaps you might think that the rain was just a coincidence, but I think they are related. Something like this doesn’t happen for no reason; natural disasters like these must have a human conspiracy behind them!” said Mo Fan.

The Ancient Capital had been safe for so many years. Mo Fan would not believe that the current century was this full of disasters. If it wasn’t because God wanted to punish humans, then it must be some sort of conspiracy aiming to lead mankind to destruction!

Mo Fan admitted that he had no proof to justify his statement, he was only following his instincts...

However, after the calamity of Bo City, and being involved in the Black Vatican’s conspiracy once, if he hadn’t held onto the Underground Holy Spring that the Black Vatican desperately wanted to acquire, they would still be hidden in the dark among the people, no one could have torn their mask off!

“Come with us, otherwise you might not make it to the inner walls safely...” Zhu Meng believed Mo Fan’s words.

Not long ago, Zhu Meng had spent some time trying to learn what the Black Vatican was up to. They had been behaving strangely in many places across the nation, yet they were extremely quiet here around the Ancient Capital, as if they had been wiped out, just like the Magic City.

However, the quieter they were, the more likely it was that they were up to something, as they were so cautious that they could not allow any of their Blue Deacons or Gray Priests to leak their conspiracy.

Mo Fan shook his head. He did not tell Zhu Meng about his experience just so Zhu Meng would bring him along. He was only hoping that his information would help the higher-ups to make the right call.

“Then why are you staying here? The army of undead is going to overrun the outer walls soon. Everything outside of the inner walls’ barrier is lost. The purple alert means that even Magicians can not survive inside the barrier!” Zhu Meng grabbed Mo Fan up. It was clear that he was going to bring Mo Fan along with brute force.

“I still have some friends in City North. I’ll withdraw to the barrier with them...” Mo Fan said sternly.

Zhu Meng loosened his grip when he saw the determined look in Mo Fan’s eyes.

“I’ll send someone...”

“It’s fine, I can take care of them myself. Your men are precious now, go and save the people you should. The effort I’ve put in over these years isn’t just so I can do nothing in a disaster like what happened to Bo City...” said Mo Fan.

Yao Nan stood beside Mo Fan. He glanced at Mo Fan and said, “It’s true that the people of Bo City are extremely courageous when anyone mentions the Black Vatican.”

“We still don’t know if they are involved,” said Mo Fan.

“It’s very likely, the information that the Clearsky Hunter Agency has collected trying to hunt Salan down all leads here to Ancient Capital, but we were too late,” Yao Nan tapped Mo Fan on the shoulder, and came to a realization. “Who would have thought that it would turn out like this. I’ve been hearing how scary the Red Cardinal Salan is, and now when standing on these walls that will be overrun by the army of undead soon...I’m afraid I will never forget the name.”

“Salan...” Mo Fan repeated the name, thinking deeply. It was not the first time he heard it.

“My energy hasn’t recovered yet, I won’t be able to help. See you on the inner walls,” said Yao Nan to Mo Fan.

“Mm, see you in the walls.”

The truth was, many people were also telling each other they would see them on the walls.

The Magicians had gathered together to secure a victory for the battle, yet they were going to lose half of the city.

Everyone had people they wanted to look for in the chaos. Instead of losing hope here, they would rather head out as soon as possible. Therefore, the few words were all that mattered...

It was a blessing, a hope, but more like bidding farewell.

In addition to the northern walls, the same purple alert was sounded in three other directions.

The outer walls could not hold any longer.

After all, the outer walls were surrounding the whole city. It was difficult to defend all directions at the same time due to its wide area. On top of that, the number of undead had long surpassed that of the living. If they continued to hold their positions on the walls, everyone would be devoured and surrounded by the sea of undead.

When the purple alert was sounded, it meant everyone was required to retreat back to the barrier as fast as possible.

Mo Fan remembered that during a Blood Alert, the commoners basically had zero chance of surviving outside the barrier. Even Magicians would have trouble surviving...

Run! The whole Ancient Capital had come to an agreement that they should retreat and flee for their lives!

Every city had a last line of defense, its barrier. The Ancient Capital’s barrier was the inner walls, with a perimeter of fourteen kilometers. Above the densely packed streets and zones, one could barely see the golden flicker from the barrier above the inner walls.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan could see people in the form of black dots fleeing toward the inner walls. The roads were jammed with vehicles, and helicopters were in the sky providing assistance...

Bo City was even smaller than the City North of the Ancient Capital. The city had been around for centuries, its population was almost a hundred times that of Bo City.

And now, the entire population was racing against time. How many of them would reach the inner walls before they were devoured by the army of undead?

The sound of the ground quaking mixed with the shocking cries and swept from behind like a storm.

Not many people dared to turn around. The number of undead was a lot greater than what the Magicians had imagined. The force generated from their march toward the city alone was enough to set the walls and buildings on the verge of collapse.

Mo Fan summoned his courage and turned around to take a glance...

Black!

White!

Gray!

Zombies, Corpse Generals, Skeletons, Skeleton Generals, Phantoms, and Phantom Generals covered the entire area densely. The ground was trembling as they moved!

Creatures of enormous size stood out among the undead. Anyone could easily see them in the black tide of undead like a crane in a flock of chicken. The tide consisting of zombies, phantoms, and skeletons would split in half and continue flowing around them as if they were reefs in a river.

The most terrifying sight was still the Nether Bone Ruler circling around in the air, who had destroyed the walls with a single breath of death!

It was an intelligent creature, fully focused on destroying the walls that were stopping its people from entering the city. A few kilometers of the northern walls had collapsed. The towers crumbled to the ground one after another. The line of defense that humans had relied on to protect them could not withstand a single blow from it!

Mo Fan had no idea what terrifying creatures had appeared in the other directions, but from Zhu Meng, Du Xiao, Fei Jiao, and the others' terrified expressions, he could tell that the skeleton ruler was still not the most terrifying creature. The actual creature that had forced the Super Magicians to run for their lives was the Mountain Giant Zombie that was capable of commanding all undead!

The creature was standing in the midst of the tide of undead like a mountain. Its eyes, so high and proud in the sky, were emitting an icy glow, staring at the city that was in grave danger a few dozen kilometers away!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 609: Zombies from Above!

The Mountain Zombie took a step forward. Its movement was fairly slow, yet each step it took brought it much closer to the city.

The head in the rain was moving closer. Somehow, the creature had already advanced over ten kilometers. If there was anything providing some relief to the humans, it would be the discovery that the creature halted its movement for some reason around ten kilometers away from the walls.

A fat Corpse Official, looking like a lump of flesh, stood close to the creature's feet. Its size was like a hill, yet it only reached to just below the Mountain Zombie's knees.

The Flesh Mound Corpse Official had a giant mouth. It opened its mouth and swallowed the surrounding skeletons, zombies and phantoms inside. It managed to hold more than a thousand undead!

Mo Fan did not dare to watch any further upon seeing this. Even though he was clueless about why the Corpse Official was eating the undead, there was no time for him to think about it. He had to find Liu Ru, Zhang Xiaohou, and the others as soon as possible, and retreat to the inner walls together!

"Mo Fan, what should we do now?" Zhou Ming glanced at Mo Fan with a hint of panic.

"Come with me," said Mo Fan sternly.

"I must go to Bo City Street. I don't want to be involved in the same thing twice," Mu Bai said in a deep voice.

"Yeah, Mo Fan, we can't leave them behind," said Zhou Ming.

"Mm, let's head to Bo City Street first," Mo Fan nodded.

As Mu Bai had stated, the people of Bo City had already gone through a similar disaster once. They had barely survived the first time; it would be too cruel if they died in this one!

Mo Fan knew he could only bring a limited number of people along. However, since Zhang Xiaohou and Liu Ru were going in the same direction too, he could not leave them behind!

"Count me in," Shorty said to Mo Fan, slowly getting to his feet.

Mo Fan glanced at Shorty, who was still overwhelmed with grief, and nodded.

It seemed like he had thought it through. The dead could not be resurrected. It was important to look after himself in chaos like this, before he had the ability to look after others.

"Then let's hurry up! A bunch of undead that was roaming close to the walls has already invaded the city. The walls were heavily damaged, more undead are going to break through. Mu Bai, do you have any relatives in City North?" said Zhou Ming.

"Only my uncle, but I believe he's quite close to the inner walls. He mentioned that he was heading into the inner walls to attend to some business," said Mu Bai.

"Mm, that's good to know. To Bo City Street, let's hope they are not too scattered across the place!"

"Bo City Street is a fair distance away from the inner walls. With how the traffic is tied-up now, they won't be able to reach the inner walls safely," the worried Zhou Ming told him.

Transportation was completely at a standstill. Even Magicians were forced to travel on foot.

Even with Wind Magicians, everyone was still moving slowly. Meanwhile, the undead that had invaded the city were chasing after them at full speed. These bloodthirsty creatures would simply chase after anything alive and tear them apart. Fresh blood mixed with rain soon dyed the area close to the beleaguered walls red.

Several teams of Magicians were evacuating the civilians, yet regardless of how hard they were blasting the undead with Magic, the undead were rushing into the city through the gap faster than they were dying. The Battlemages were gradually losing ground...

Although it did help slow down the invasion, Mo Fan was well aware that those fighting could at most buy a little time for the civilians.

When the Nether Bone Ruler's army of skeletons or the Mountain Zombie's tide of zombies arrived, every Magician would be torn into pieces...

--

Mo Fan, Zhou Ming, Mu Bai, and Shorty hurried over to Bo City Street. Everyone in the group was an Intermediate Magician, thus they were a lot fitter than the commoners. Since the streets were stuffed full of cars and fleeing crowds, the roofs became their path instead. The densely packed buildings allowed them to run along the walls and travel across rooftops.

"Mo Fan, isn't your energy fully recovered yet? I've got some serums here that will help your recovery," Mu Bai took out some serums he had brought along and handed them to Mo Fan.

"Thanks a lot!" Mo Fan was in dire need of energy.

As a Magician with four Elements, he had twice the amount of energy compared to an ordinary Magician, so it was rare for him to deplete his energy. Luckily, he had retreated to the walls with Yao Nan earlier, allowing him to rest up for a little bit. Otherwise, his energy would be pretty much empty now. He would most likely die to the undead, let alone be able to save others.

As they passed by the hospital that was bulldozed to the ground, Mo Fan purposely glanced at Shorty.

Shorty did not hesitate at all. It was clear that he had experienced situations of life and death too often. He had only lost his mind just then because it was someone extremely important to him.

There was nothing Shorty could do after a person's death. Since he was still alive, he had to try his best to stay that way.

"At our speed, we should be able to retreat to the inner walls before this whole place is overrun by the undead," said Shorty.

Shorty was more familiar with the Ancient Capital than anyone else there. With him leading the way, the group would reach Bo City Street in the shortest time, and could escort the people of Bo City to the safe zone.

"That's a relief. I feel sorry for the people that live close to the outer walls..." Zhou Ming was full of sorrow as she witnessed the death of countless innocent people.

It was likely that in less than an hour after the purple alert was sounded, the casualties close to the outer walls had already surpassed the total casualties of the calamity of Bo City. On top of that, the number was increasing rapidly as they spoke!

"What's that thing in the sky!"

“Is that a lump of meat? How is it as huge as a building?”

“It has eyes, oh my, it looks so terrifying...”

The crowd on the streets cried in panic, prompting the others to raise their heads and stare at the giant object sweeping past in the sky above the buildings!

Mo Fan also raised his head and discovered the giant lump of flesh just as it crashed onto the intersection not far away, like a meaty meteorite.

The intersection was full of vehicles, but when the lump of flesh landed on the ground, it occupied the entire intersection, smashing the surrounding buildings into pieces with the impact!

Mo Fan stared at the giant mound of flesh in astonishment... the thing looked very familiar to him! Wasn't it the Flesh Mound Corpse Official that ate more than a thousand undead close to the Mountain Zombie's feet from before!?

The Flesh Mound Corpse Official had dropped out of the sky. Did that mean the Mountain Zombie had tossed it into the city... that creature was more than ten kilometers away!

As Mo Fan watched stunned with wide eyes, a bad feeling crossed his heart...

As he thought, the Flesh Mound Corpse General that he was staring at suddenly opened its mouth, and the countless skeletons, zombies, and phantoms it had eaten before burst out from its stomach like a surging tide!

The streets promptly filled with screams. The crowd that had finally started to retreat in order began to panic again, trampling, shoving and pushing one another...

Mo Fan was aghast!

He looked up into the sky. The same kinds of giant Flesh Mound Corpse Generals were hurtling in from the distance and crashing into city randomly, like great bombs of flesh!

Mo Fan felt his scalp going numb. No one expected that the Mountain Zombie would simply toss these Flesh Mound Corpse Generals into the city, transporting thousands of undead onto the streets...

It was going to deal a deadly blow to the civilians who were fleeing for their lives!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 610: Imperial Magicians

“The streets ahead are filled with undead, what's going on?!” yelled Mu Bai.

The remaining walls should be able to hold the undead army off for some time, yet why were the streets already filled with so many phantoms, zombies, and skeletons? They were simply chasing and tearing away at any human they stumbled into. The streets were immediately covered in corpses...

“Run, quick, or else the Corpse Official will be targeting us!” Shorty yelled at the other three.

As he shouted, the eyes of the Flesh Mound Corpse Official, which had just disgorged over a thousand undead, slowly moved in their direction. It was clear that the creature was able to specifically detect the presence of Magicians!

The group knew that they stood no chance against a Commander-level undead with their current strength. They were left with no choice but to flee for their lives. If the Corpse Official decided to hunt them down, it would be too late for them to run away!

The four immediately headed for the alleyway nearby, using the buildings for cover.

Above them, only a tiny glimpse of the sky could be seen in the tiny alleyway. They could still catch a glimpse of the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials hurtling across the rainy sky, being thrown deeper into the city.

If each of the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials were able to carry over a thousand undead inside them, in just a few minutes, the undead would simply fill every corner of the city...

The scene was absolutely terrifying. Even Magicians had to flee like mice. It was not an exaggeration to describe the Ancient Capital as on the verge of being overrun.

The rain continued to fall, but the giant golden barrier looming over the inner city provided no resistance to the raindrops. It continued to fall on the streets, covering the historical buildings in the Ancient Capital...

A bell tower stood at the heart of the city. A golden beam of light was rising off it into the sky, serving as the main pillar of the golden barrier opening up like an umbrella above. The arc-shaped light fell right on the perimeter of the inner walls. In addition to that, the four corners of the walls also had Light Formations supporting it.

The entrance to the inner city was wide open. A huge crowd was pushing their way through the entrance. The only reason they were able to escape was because they were not far from the inner walls when the purple alert was sounded.

The inner walls were not huge, but they were protected by the magic barrier. The seemingly ordinary walls were fairly sturdy. Even Commander-level creatures would have a hard time knocking them down.

At the north entrance of the inner walls, the An Yuan Gate that was normally not open to the public was currently occupied by many Magicians. The authorities standing on the observation corridor above the An Yuan Gate were frowning while they waited for the Magic Association to make a decision.

Below the tower, loud curses were rising.

Even the most unpleasant words were being shouted now. When the terrified crowd saw the people standing in the tower on standby, they simply assumed the authorities had no intention of eliminating the undead invading the city. They felt that these Magicians were not worthy of respect, they were only a bunch of cold-blooded animals concerned about looking after themselves...

"Captain, the people are just going to be more disappointed if we wait any longer!" blurted out a young Imperial Magician in panic.

Their curses were extremely unpleasant to the ears, leaving the Magician who was not as focused as the others flushed red.

Weren't Magicians suppose to step forward at times like this, especially the Imperial Magicians, referred to as The Honorable Magicians by the people of the Ancient Capital!?

The Imperial Magicians were the elite members from the Magic Association, comparable to the Magicians of the Magic Palace. Every single Imperial Magician was an elite specifically chosen from different places. Their squad was also known as the Shield of the City.

However, these Imperial Magicians were ordered to stand here at the inner walls instead. They could not do anything apart from watching the city fall to massive destruction, while the undead were devouring the outer walls like a black tide, covering the streets, the buildings, the open areas, and the crowd...

"Zuo Feng, stay calm!" snapped another Imperial Magician.

"But aren't you seeing this too? If we continue to hide here instead of driving the undead out of the city, we are not worthy to be called Imperial Magicians!" yelled Zuo Feng in agitation.

The purple and gold-robed captain of the Imperial Magicians simply cast a cold glance at the man called Zuo Feng without saying a word.

A messenger rushed up to the Magicians quickly and blurted out a few words into the ears of the captain.

The captain raised his head. His sharp eyes glanced at the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials scattered across the streets, the parks, the shopping malls, and the buildings coldly!

"All Imperial Magicians, listen up!" the captain suddenly spoke up, his voice ringing out as firmly as the sound of iron being forged!

At that instant, the Magicians in purple robes came to attention. Even the cold raindrops falling from the sky were turning into ice before their auras!

Only Advanced Magicians were allowed to join the Imperial Magicians. How terrifying was the aura produced when a bunch of Advanced Magicians focused?

"Eliminate the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials!" the captain ordered loudly.

As soon as the command was given, it turned out that a third of the Imperial Magicians had the ability to fly. They either drew Star Constellation to summon Wind Wings, or activated their Wing Magical Equipment and soar into the sky. The well-trained Magicians instantly formed into groups of three and flew straight for the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials!

Corpse Officials were creatures that normally required a group of Advanced Magicians to eliminate them, yet these Imperial Magicians in purple robes only split into groups of three. They were utterly fearless facing the Corpse Officials that continued to fall from the sky!

An Advanced Magician would either possess the ability to fly or have mounts to travel around. Those who were unable to fly were not slow, either. They were traveling across the roofs and the tall buildings, flying across the skies above the crowd...

As soon as the Imperial Magicians moved out, a loud cheer immediately arose. The purple-robed Advanced Magicians flew into the distance and soon arrived in all corners of the huge city.

The captain of the Imperial Magicians stayed on the tower. His gaze never left the scene before him.

The messenger from before was still standing beside him. He could not help but ask, "Lu Huan, if I'm not mistaken, your family should be in City South."

"Mm," Captain Lu Huan nodded.

"Any news?" asked the messenger.

Lu Huan shook his head.

The messenger fell silent. He glanced at Lu Huan's determined face, which was still filled with worry.

Most of the time, those in crucial positions were the ones without the freedom to act independently.

As the strongest Super Magician at An Yuan Gate, his job was to kill the bone creature in the sky when it approached...

Apart from that, he was not allowed to go anywhere, or do anything!

He had seen lots of fresh blood being shed, and the piles of bodies on the ground. As a Super Magician, he could have saved them easily with a Super Spell, yet he could not do it. Expending his energy might save those people's lives, but it might also make him lose to the Nether Bone Ruler.

Once he lost, it would no longer just be a group of people dying, but the whole city!