

## Versatile 621

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#### Chapter 621: Blasting the Corpse Official Away!

The bright red from the Rose Flame combined with the brown and scarlet of the Calamity Fire. The flames surged forward across the street, turning the raindrops falling from the sky into white mist.

The spell that Mo Fan cast when possessed by the little Flame Belle was none other than the terrifying Meteorite Fist. It swept along the street like a meteor as the brilliant, destructive sparks scattered everywhere. However, since all forty-nine Stars were strengthened, the flames produced during the drawing of the Star Pattern were much fiercer and wilder!

It was neither Nine Palaces, nor Meteorite Fist. Mo Fan's arms were wound about by several tiny fire dragons. It felt like these vivid and lifelike dragons were about to lunge forward from his arms!

"Meteorite Fist!"

"Nine Dragons!"

The flames exploded from Mo Fan as he threw his right fist at the Flesh Mound Corpse Official, the accumulated energy level approaching its limit!

Following the punch, nine fire dragons engulfed in blinding flames jetted out from his arm with a flare of bright flames. The loud, howling flames sounded like cries of dragons echoing down the whole street!

The dragons lunged forth, leaving a trail of fierce flames on the street. The river of flames rolled ahead between the buildings, while the glass windows shattered into pieces as it passed.

The Flesh Mound Corpse Official was currently in mid-air, its bulging eyes staring at the crowd, driven by the desire to produce more skeletons. However, it saw formidable flames consisting of a bright red and red-brown fire engulfing the figure of an unremarkable Magician, before nine spectacular fiery dragons flew right at it!

The sound produced by the flames stacked together into a huge explosion. All nine fire dragons rammed into the Flesh Mound Corpse Official's body simultaneously. The tremendous impact immediately knocked the enormous creature flying into the distance!

The flames burst into their surroundings. The nine fiery dragons turned into several hundred tongues of fire after they collided with the creature. The flames danced wildly along the spacious street, turning it into a blazing red fiery river covering over a hundred meters!

Meanwhile, the Flesh Mound Corpse Official flew in the opposite direction of the crowd, rolling like a wrecking ball a few hundred meters further, smashing the vehicles on the street flat along the way.

The flames were still burning fiercely on it, especially its stomach where the hit had landed. It appeared that its thick, sturdy stomach had a hole blasted in it, where the flames were still burning. The wound

was nothing serious compared to the Flesh Mound Corpse Official's size, yet it still left the creature in incredible pain despite its thick hide!

Imperial Magician Zuo Feng beat his Wind Wings and turned around in astonishment.

Just a moment ago, the Flesh Mound Corpse Official had flown across the sky just half a meter above him. Wasn't the Flesh Mound Corpse Official less than a hundred meters away from the crowd?

Zuo Feng glanced at the young Shadow Magician in disbelief. His figure was still shrouded in wild flames...

Did he really knock the Flesh Mound Corpse Official flying with a single punch?

That's a Flesh Mound Corpse Official; even an Intermediate Spell was not enough to hurt its skin, how could the Intermediate Magician possibly deal such a serious blow to the creature!?

"Fourth-tier Fiery Fist?" Zuo Feng soon collected his thoughts, yet quickly denied his own speculation.

Even though a fourth-tier Fiery Fist was fairly powerful, it still was not as astonishing as the nine fiery dragons. The spell was already comparable to an Advanced Fire Spell!

"Zuo Feng, what are you waiting for? It's injured, hurry up and cast Mind Control!" blurted out the other Imperial Magician.

Zuo Feng finally recovered from his shock. The Flesh Mound Corpse Official had been knocked flying by the blast. It was still dizzy from the collision, and hurting from the wound on its stomach. It was the perfect time to cast Mind Control. Even if he could only control it for a few seconds, it was enough to crush the Phantom Generals close to it!

The two Advanced Magicians knew to take advantage of the opportunity. They immediately utilized this moment to control the Flesh Mound Corpse Official.

Zuo Feng managed to take control the Flesh Mound Corpse Official. It began to charge in the opposite direction of the crowd, dealing a destructive blow to the Phantom Generals and skeletons that were following it. Scores of undead were rapidly crushed to pieces by the massive creature!

As the danger was resolved, the crowd that had come to a standstill burst out cheering!

All those with a sense of relief after surviving, or those that were overwhelmed by the lingering fear after barely escaping the jaws of death, had experienced fear, then despair, and finally hope after realizing their lives were saved. They could no longer keep their emotions under control after going through such immense torment!

Meanwhile, the Magicians who were on the verge of giving up were looking at Mo Fan as if he was a monster!

The guy had just sent a Commander-level undead flying with a single punch; what else could he be, if he wasn't a monster?

The river of flames across the street had burned countless undead to death. It simply eliminated the threat endangering the crowd!

Was he seriously just an Intermediate Magician?!

“Wha...what are you all waiting for? Do you want to die?! Start running!” yelled Shorty, who was the first to gather his wits.

As a matter of fact, even Shorty had only recovered from his great astonishment himself.

He was the kind of Magician that liked to collect all sorts of information. He had heard many times about how outstanding Mo Fan’s Double Innate Elements was, which alone guaranteed Mo Fan a spot representing their country in the World College Tournament. To his surprise, the guy was as strong as a monster!

“My God, a Commander-level undead... was the creature he blasted really a Corpse Official?” screamed someone among the Magicians.

The Magicians were split into two groups. One consisted of people who were screaming OMG like the person before.

The other group was completely stunned. They had yet to recover from their overwhelming fear of the Flesh Mound Corpse Official when they witnessed an Intermediate Magician blasting the Flesh Mound Corpse Official away.

To everyone who was screaming or had fallen mute, Mo Fan’s punch had left great astonishment deep in their souls. They simply could not calm down for a very long time!

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The crowd safely crossed the dead street, pushing their way into the pedestrian walk on the other side.

Magicians were setting up barriers to stop the undead from catching up from behind. Meanwhile, there were also quite a few Magicians on the other end, who quickly lent a hand when they saw such a huge crowd coming in their direction.

The crowd continued to advance, before scattering into different streets and alleyways. The area was still not occupied by undead. The evacuation from here on was a lot smoother since they had crossed the deadly street. The people did not stay for long, quickly fleeing to the inner walls.

However, no one would ever forget their astonishment from witnessing the punch from the young Magician in the black shirt!

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Meanwhile, somewhere close to the zebra-crossing, Mo Fan was panting heavily. His face was pale white after expending too much energy, yet his expression showed no sign of fatigue. Instead, he had a vicious grin, like an imperious CEO!

He swung his arm around, as it had gotten sore after he kept the posture for too long...

Mo Fan felt like bursting out laughing after feeling the formidable strength of the Meteorite Fist: Nine Dragons!

At last, he had finally learned the move he had been looking forward to for a very long time!

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### Chapter 622: The Fearsome Magician

The Meteorite Fist's strength was already overwhelming when Mo Fan was possessed by the Flame Belle. Even Dongfang Lie's fourth-tier Fiery Fist was no match for it!

Now, Mo Fan had also mastered the fourth-tier Fiery Fist. The 2.5 times multiplier from the Rose Flame made the Fiery Fist: Nine Serpents even fiercer!

When combining the fourth-tier Fiery Fist and little Flame Belle's Possess, the Meteorite Fist: Nine Serpents was simply too violent; even a Commander-level undead would have a hard time against it!

Either way, it was clear that the Meteorite Fist: Nine Serpent's damage had reached the level of an Advanced Spell.

Mo Fan had already felt that when all his forty-nine Stars were strengthened, the combination of the little Flame Belle's Possess and the fourth-tier Fiery Fist was definitely comparable to an Advanced Spell. To his surprise, the damage was even stronger than he had imagined. It surely had no match in the Intermediate Level!

"I'll leave the rest to you two," yelled Mo Fan. He quickly caught up to the crowd, not daring to stay on the street any further.

Mo Fan acted like he was an expert who had been living in seclusion, stepping forward in the nick of time to change the outcome of the battle, before letting the two Imperial Magician subordinates clear up the rest of the mess. The truth was, his energy was completely depleted. If he did not find a place to rest up soon, even the smallest undead, or a little skeleton, was enough to take his life away.

However, the two Imperial Magicians had to admit that Mo Fan's punch had helped them a great deal, giving Zuo Feng the chance to control the Flesh Mound Corpse Official for five seconds.

Even if it was only five seconds, a Commander-level creature could easily destroy an army of undead within one to two seconds. The five seconds were enough to force the Flesh Mound Corpse Official to roll into a ball and crush a few hundred of the skeletons it had produced!

The little skeletons were quite pitiful. Just a moment ago, they were charging with their king to hunt the living humans, but their king suddenly went mad after it was knocked flying by the Magician, and rolled in their direction instead. Since the undead had basically died once before, no one cared how distressed they were. Regardless, even using all their limbs trying to run away, they still could not escape the shadow looming over them as their king rolled toward them.

The wide street was covered in pieces of skeletons. The phantoms, which possessed a dim intelligence, fled into the distance when they saw the Corpse Official turning hostile.

Without the disturbance from the little phantoms and undead generals, the two Imperial Magicians were able to cast Advanced Spells consecutively. The impact almost crumbled the entire street!

“Zuo Feng, who was that guy?” The square-faced Imperial Magician was an Earth Magician. He successfully turned the Flesh Mound Corpse Official into stone using the Eyes of the Rock Demon. He let out a relieved sigh before recalling the young Fire Magician.

“I have no idea, either; I thought he was just a university student with the Shadow Element!” Zuo Feng turned around, but failed to find the young man.

“Who would have thought it was him helping us to control the situation. Otherwise, we would have left the people to disaster,” murmured the square-faced Imperial Magician.

Zuo Feng nodded.

As a matter of fact, the three Imperial Magicians would not have had much trouble killing the Flesh Mound Corpse Official, but it was too important to let the higher-ups know about the Flesh Mound Corpse Official’s terrifying ability. Without the third Imperial Magician, it had almost slaughtered the crowd of civilians.

Luckily, the university student with Shadow Element was monstrously strong, and blasted the Flesh Mound Corpse Official away using just an Intermediate Spell!

“Could it be that he has a Soul-grade fire?” The square-faced Imperial Magician glanced at the Flesh Mound Corpse Official, making sure that the creature was unable to break free from being petrified.

“No, I was quite close to him. It must be some rare Magic Tool, which is able to boost his fourth-tier Fiery Fist significantly,” replied Zuo Feng.

Zuo Feng only saw Mo Fan being engulfed in flames suddenly. He did not see the little Flame Belle entering Mo Fan, so he could only explain it as some kind of Magic Tool.

“Fourth-tier Fiery Fist...that’s forty-nine Soul Essences! If one Soul Essence is between four to five million RMB... is he the son of some incredible renowned family?” asked the square-faced Imperial Magician in astonishment.

An Imperial Magician like him had to save up many years just to buy Magic Wings, which were priced around a hundred million. Meanwhile, the young man had already leveled up his Fire Element to the fourth-tier; he would need more than two hundred million to do that!

Anything over ten million was considered a great sum to Advanced Magicians, let alone anything over a hundred million. Nevertheless, there was no way for an Imperial Magician like him to have so much money.

Having money didn’t mean you could simply spend it like that!

“Either way, his fourth-tier Fiery Fist saved everyone’s life,” said Zuo Feng calmly.

It was rare for anyone to raise their Basic Spells to the fourth-tier, let alone a fourth-tier Intermediate Spell, which would require a huge amount of resources. Even someone with an extraordinary natural talent, like Dongfang Lie, could barely cast the fourth-tier Fiery Fist. Someone that had actually raised an Intermediate Spell to the fourth-tier... Mo Fan was most likely the only one in all of China!

And now, these two Imperial Magicians had just happened to stumble into a man with a fourth-tier Fiery Fist. Shouldn't they be burning incenses and bowing down to express their gratitude to Guanyin, the Bodhisattva of Compassion?

"After killing this son of a bitch, let's go look for him. We need someone strong like him in times like this!" exclaimed the square-faced Imperial Magician.

"Forget it, he's still an Intermediate Magician, I can feel his mind weakening. His energy must have depleted. It's likely that he didn't even have the chance to rest after the battle along the walls..." Zuo Feng was able to sense some information through his Psychic Element.

"Alright, once the danger is resolved, we should go and thank him."

"Mm, if we manage to resolve the danger..." Zuo Feng glanced at the city being drenched by the rain. He obviously was not too optimistic about their fate.

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Mo Fan was completely worn out, as it was true that he had been involved in battles since the night before.

The Swift Star Wolf could still barely move after being healed. Mo Fan simply laid down on its back and fell asleep. If anything, his Summoned Beast would just wake him up.

Mo Fan did not follow the crowd. He had done all he could, and all he could not, too. He would leave the people to their own fates, since he was not Sun Wukong trying to escort them along their Journey to the West.

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Mu Bai and Zhou Ming were more compassionate. There were people from Bo City among the crowd, so they decided to escort them all the way to the inner city.

Mo Fan did not head for the inner city. He had to look for Liu Ru still.

The Swift Star Wolf told Mo Fan that Liu Ru was in a different direction. Mo Fan said goodbye to Zhou Ming and Mu Bai and proceeded to search for Liu Ru by asking the Swift Star Wolf to follow her scent.

Shorty did not follow Mo Fan either. He had gone to search for his Hunter friends. The group split up after telling everyone that they would see each other behind the inner walls.

It was better for Mo Fan to act alone. After all, the Swift Star Wolf had a sensitive nose, helping him to avoid unnecessary fights.

The Swift Star Wolf slowly avoided the undead, considering that Mo Fan's energy was gone. Once they located Liu Ru, Mo Fan's safety would be secured, as Liu Ru was not weak, either.

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#### **Chapter 623: The Kiss in the Middle of the Disaster**

The Swift Star Wolf remembered Liu Ru's scent, and slowly advanced forward carrying the fast asleep Mo Fan.

The area was still free of the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials and the undead in their stomachs. Their journey was fairly safe.

Mo Fan was actually soundly asleep on the Swift Star Wolf's furry back.

He was too tired. If he did not replenish some of his energy, he could not even cast a Basic Spell. It was too cruel for him to die after he had just learned a new move!

The Swift Star Wolf brought Mo Fan to an old residential area. Most of the inhabitants were already evacuated. There were people moving in the corners of the alleyways before disappearing quickly...they were most likely the people that had fled here from other places, seeking a place to hide from the undead temporarily in a relatively safer area.

As a matter of fact, the army of undead led by the Nether Bone Ruler and the Mountain Zombie was the deadliest. It was likely that the black ocean had reached the outer walls, and was slowly devouring the line of defense.

In no time, the whole city was going to turn into the undead's territory, with the inner city stranded like a lonely island surrounded by the ocean of undead!

Mo Fan had to locate the people he was searching for before the ocean of undead devoured this place. He did not want to wait for the news from inside the walls, gnawing with worry.

He did not learn Magic and pursue the higher levels just to seek fascinating power, but most importantly, to protect the people close to him in this dangerous, hostile world...

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Upon arriving at an alleyway built with bricks, the Swift Star Wolf went straight for the building at the end.

The Swift Star Wolf did not take the normal path. He leapt over the entrance by kicking off the walls and landed inside the residence.

Mo Fan was awakened by the sudden wild movement.

"She's here?" Mo Fan washed his face with the rain. It was impossible to get a good sleep on a moving car, let alone in a situation when the undead could appear at anytime.

Before the Swift Star Wolf could respond, the door swung open. Liu Ru, dressed in fresh clothes like the girl next door stood by the door for a moment before she joyfully ran forward and fell into Mo Fan's arms, like a sparrow returning to her nest.

If the Blood Tribe was able to shed tears, with her excited reaction, they would surely be found on her pale-white face.

“Did someone bully you?” asked Mo Fan with a frown as he sensed that something did not feel right about Liu Ru.

He glanced at the surroundings and saw a few men who looked like rascals tied up to the pillars. He immediately became furious!

The three men were dumbfounded. If they were not tied up, they would drop to their knees before Liu Ru and scream out that they were innocent.

They would not dare to bully Liu Ru. As a matter of fact, Liu Ru was the one that had bullied them, until they began to beg her for mercy.

“It’s not them...we’ll talk inside,” Liu Ru led Mo Fan into the house, which surprisingly had a Kang bed-stove in it. It was very warm, which felt very soothing to the fatigued Mo Fan. The cold rain never stopped falling, even a Fire Magician would find it unbearable.

*{TL Note: Search ‘Kang bed-stove’ on Google if you want to know what it looks like.}*

“You look very weak,” said Mo Fan.

“Mm, I lost a fair amount of my origin blood after I was injured,” Liu Ru nodded and told Mo Fan the sequence of events, from Fang Gu showing up, to her protecting the villagers of Hua Village.

Liu Ru knew Mo Fan would come looking for her, so she did not leave even when the purple alert was sounded. She simply waited for him here, as she was still weak and not as strong as before. She did not dare to go out there searching for him.

“I thought I would be safer after I found you...” said Mo Fan with a wry smile.

Mo Fan’s current feeling was like someone paying his long-distance girlfriend a visit during the seven days holiday around the National Day, and planning to do shameless things together. However, his girlfriend’s period happened to pay her a visit at the same time, too...

“But with you here, I can recover quickly!” Liu Ru’s eyes flickered when she saw Mo Fan’s reaction, like an empress getting excited after successfully luring a little fresh meat into her trap!

*{TL Note: Search ‘little fresh meat’ if you don’t know what it means, it’s an Internet buzz word in China.}*

Before Mo Fan could understand what she meant, an alluring scent assailed his nose, followed by hot lips kissing his neck. The sensation was so pleasant that it felt like he was electrified.

Liu Ru could not wait any longer. She was a member of the Blood Tribe after all, hence she could not withstand the desire to drink fresh blood. She was already controlling herself not to drink the blood of those filthy men, but her red Yakult was now standing in front of her, and she could no longer restrain the urge.

*{Ed. Note: It’s a daily probiotic drink}*

“Wait until I lie down... oh!” Mo Fan’s body suddenly felt numb before he could finish the sentence.

Normally, Mo Fan only offered his blood while he was asleep. Liu Ru, who had feelings for him was not willing to wake him up from his sleep, but they were in an urgent situation now. Blood serums could at



most help the Blood Tribe adjust their condition, they were nowhere as effective as fresh blood. Besides, Liu Ru had only become a Blood Tribe after drinking Mo Fan's blood, so it was more or less her origin blood.

When Mo Fan first met Liu Ru she looked a little haggard; his first impression of her was elegant and graceful, like an orchid... but she extremely thirsty after losing too much blood and now as crazed as a leopard. She pushed Mo Fan against the wall and sucked his blood wildly!

Although he was losing blood, a certain part of his body did not seem to lack blood at all. In the past, Mo Fan had always ambushed Xinxia like a starving wolf pouncing on a sheep when she was not paying any attention. He would push her down on the couch or bed and do everything evil possible, yet he was in her shoes today, and it felt... it felt quite pleasant. No wonder Xinxia never resisted... oh, she could not resist even if she wanted to...

The sound of the raindrops tapping on the roof came clearly. The roars of the starving zombies would echoed in the alleyway at times. The clouds of death with no visible end loomed over the place, almost overwhelming the tall buildings across the city...but it did not stop the man and the woman in the cozy, warm hut sticking together closely on the wall.

Mo Fan raised his head, as he thought a storm was about to come. He was just about to throw the calamity that he was involved in out of his mind when everything came to a stop.

"It's over?"

Mo Fan lowered his head in confusion and looked down at Liu Ru, who had yet to fully enjoy herself.

"What do you think?" Liu Ru glanced back at Mo Fan. Her lips, which were pale initially, were now bright red.

"Oh, that was fast," Mo Fan said awkwardly.

"You're tired too, I don't dare to drink too much of your blood..." Liu Ru said in a serious manner. "Besides, weren't you trying to poke me with your fingers?"

Saying this, Liu Ru suddenly discovered Mo Fan's hands raised up on both sides of her. They exchanged glances with one another, and Liu Ru instantly blushed.

Mo Fan uttered a hollow laugh. He looked at the outside. -The weather today... isn't bad, quite chilly though-. His finger? It would take at least two of his fingers to make up to his size!

"Your...your energy feels empty, I... I can help you..." Liu Ru's voice was soft as a mosquito.

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**Chapter 624: A Test Run**

When Liu Ru mentioned that she could help him with the recovery, Mo Fan subconsciously recalled the scenes of man and woman cultivating together by utilizing the balance of Yin and Yang from both sides in Wuxia or Xianxia stories. Since the Blood Tribe had originated from the west, it was likely that they had their own secret arts too.

Mo Fan seemed fairly collected on the surface, but he was actually overjoyed inside, with an expression saying, "I'm going to lie down. You can do whatever you want, I don't really understand the details."

"I'll go and catch a few phantoms back. I can draw the energy of their souls and replenish the energy of your Spiritual World. You should be able to recover fairly quickly," said Liu Ru.

"Oh, is your body alright now?" said Mo Fan, raising his brows.

"Yeah, it's fine now," replied Liu Ru, showing Mo Fan the scar on her arm. The arm that was obviously burned before was now tender and smooth as jade!

Mo Fan kept hearing how extraordinary the Blood Tribe's recuperative ability was, and now he finally believed it. The woman who looked weak just a moment ago suddenly became as strong and healthy as a cat, and nimbly flew out of the house.

Mo Fan was indeed tired. Although his mind was occupied with lewd thoughts still, his sleepiness grew stronger with the warmth. He laid down on the bed and fell deeply asleep.

Normally, Mo Fan would be slightly more alert, since the city was no longer safe. However, his only thought after being spiritually worn out was to get himself a good sleep. He completely forgot about the heavy rain and chilly rain outside, the zombies roaming on the streets, and the Nether Bone Ruler!

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Dark clouds invaded the Ancient Capital, bringing utter destruction to the city.

Cold rain poured down like arrows, corroding the foundation of the Ancient Capital.

Most terrifyingly, the undead climbing out from the tombs, cemeteries, burial grounds, and barrows were not willing to leave, filling the land that was soaking wet from the rain. The previously magnificent outer walls were like a fragile dam, standing no chance against the fierce tide of undead!

The outer walls were thoroughly destroyed. The thick walls stacked up with bricks collapsed, the tall towers fell tumbling to the ground, not to mention the buildings on the streets...

When observing from the inner walls, the area over ten kilometers from the Ancient Capital was completely covered by the black ocean. The tide of undead burst through the buildings, streets, public squares, parks, schools, hospitals to the ground, and not a single corpse was left!

The undead finally invaded the city from all directions. The scariest thing was not the pace at which the ocean of undead was devouring the city, but the fact that after the black tide had entered the city, the whole land was still covered in black moving figures with no visible ends. One could not help but doubt if humans were the actual invaders of this land...

"Pack, horde, kingdom...an undead kingdom. An undead kingdom," an aged voice mumbled softly on the observation tower, sounding more like a prayer of death uttered for the city's sake.

Could it be that the Ancient Capital, which had existed for thousands of years, was finally going to be erased from history on this rainy day?

The undead extending all the way into the horizon had already overrun the city. Was this golden barrier really able to stop the invasion of the countless undead?

Besides, what exactly had awakened every undead from up to over a thousand years ago, resulting in this undead calamity that had brought so much despair to the living?

“Being able to control so many undead... was the king of this undead kingdom awakened?” asked Councilman Zhu Meng with an extremely pale face.

“What matters is which era is this king of the undead kingdom from, I hope it’s not that,” replied the president of the Clock Tower Magic Association, Han Ji, with a sigh.

“President, are you referring to...” asked Commander Lu Xu with a frown.

“Something with the same age as this city,” Han Ji did not answer the question, as he was extremely reluctant to believe his speculation.

“It’s impossible to kill all the undead. The barrier of the inner city won’t last for long either, especially when the Ruler-level undead are attacking it... The strongest undead we have seen so far is the Mountain Zombie. It keeps pitching the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials into the city from the north,” said the elder of the Hunter Union, Ling Xi.

Ling Xi was still an attractive Battlemaga despite her age. Her fair skin implied that she had put in a great effort in skin care, yet the crow’s feet at the corner of her eyes were obvious, as if all her age and experience had settled there. She did not show any fear like other Battlemagas, nor did she act calm and collected like an authority figure. She was simply stating the facts expressionlessly.

“We’ll leave the Mountain Zombie to the captain of the Imperial Magicians. He’s the strongest among us. I believe even the Mountain Zombie is intimidated by him, since they have fought each other in the past,” said Han Ji.

“My people will deal with the Demon Horns Phantom Lord in the south,” said Ling Xi.

“What about the west? Has the creature showed itself?” asked Zhu Meng.

“It must be some phantom that excels at staying hidden. We haven’t seen its true appearance, but the whole place was overrun by phantoms, Phantom Generals, and Phantom Officials. We couldn’t see anything at all, but the place was already covered in corpses,” reported the patriarch of the Li Clan, Li Yujian.

It was common for the factions to compete with one another, but in times like this, every faction would stand together to share both the honor and disgrace.

A pharmacist in a white coat came up hurriedly, and spoke out without being called on, “Councilman Zhu Meng, your speculation is right, there’s something wrong with the rain! Our pharmaceutical experts have detected something known as the Dew of Nine Serenities. If the undead were active in the day, there must be a strong presence of death allowing them to breathe normally, but when the rain pours down, the Dew of Nine Serenities is providing them energy!...”

"It's really the rain?" Zhu Meng was astounded.

"The rain is causing it?" Han Ji glanced at the rain in disbelief.

The whole Ancient Capital was the least alert at dawn. If the army of undead had launched the attack at night instead, the city would not have crumbled so quickly.

The rain had allowed the undead to move in the day. How vicious was the person behind the scheme, to use the rain just after the outer walls had gone through an exhaustive battle the night before!

"It's really the same as the Calamity of Bo City." Zhu Meng's voice sank.

*-The Black Vatican, it must be them!-*

"It's not the same..." an unfamiliar voice joined the conversation between the authorities.

The crowd turned around and saw a man wrapped in tight clothes slowly walking towards them. His glittering eyes seemed to know the truth to everything.

"Who are you?" asked Han Ji with an indifferent glance.

The man obviously did not plan to reveal his identity. He glanced at the people in the tower without answering Han Ji's question and continued, "Bo City was only Salan's experimental ground."

The man paused briefly. He added after seeing the confusion on everyone's face, "It was only a test run for this cautiously planned disaster here at the Ancient Capital!"

A test run!

The Calamity of Bo City was only a test run!

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#### **Chapter 625: Bo City and the Ancient Capital**

The rain was falling and the wind was howling, but the tower on the walls was awfully quiet.

After some time, Zhu Meng glanced at the person completely wrapped up in tight clothes and repeated with utter disbelief, "Test...test run?"

A calamity, the blood of countless innocent lives shed as demon creatures invaded the city and massacred it turned out to be a test run for a bigger conspiracy targeting the Ancient Capital!

Everyone present was someone with great authority, higher-ups or reputable Magicians, yet they immediately felt a chill running down their spine upon hearing the words!

A test run...

Sacrificing thousands upon thousands of lives just for a rehearsal; was there anything crueller than that in the world!?

The cold rain poured down heavily. Everyone stared at the masked man who had just revealed the truth. It took them a while to calm the shock and fear in their hearts.

“The ancient king isn’t fully awakened yet, but the undead rulers are already invading the Ancient Capital in the rain, ready to turn the whole place into a kingdom of undead as a great gift for the Ancient King awakening from a sleep that had lasted over a thousand year. The eight undead rulers are led by the Mountain Zombie, but the creature is extremely cunning. It will not easily step into the city itself. It’s extremely difficult to cross the sea of undead to attack it. If everything goes according to plan, the eight undead rulers will first take over the land outside of the inner walls and wait until the Ancient King wakes up, then destroy the barrier of the inner city,” explained the mysterious man in gray-white clothes.

The people had no idea who the person was, but since he had managed to show up here, it meant that he had obtained permission from some authority.

“The situation is already this grim before the king of the undead has even woken up. Will the Ancient Capital stand any chance?” asked Elder Ling Xi from the Hunter Union.

“It’s not the king of the undead, but the Ancient King. The king of the undead has no control over the eight undead rulers. It must be the Ancient King, the person who created this Land of the Undead!” the mysterious man declared with utter confidence.

“The Ancient King?”

The very person who had created the Land of the Undead! If one looked back in time, the undead never existed before those who died two thousand years ago suddenly came back to life, spreading like a plague. The undead started roaming out of their tombs and mausoleums, and were now walking on the surface pompously!

The origin of the undead was most likely not a secret anymore...

“What help would we get from knowing all this, I’m more interested to know how we can stop this disaster,” said Ling Xi, who was studying the mysterious person calmly.

“I’m afraid the rain is only the first part of what the Black Vatican is planning. Their next step is to awaken the Ancient King. Once he wakes up, it will bring a bloodbath to the inner city! First of all, we must stop this rain!” said the mysterious man.

“We don’t even know where the Dew of Nine Serenities came from, how do we stop it? Is it even possible to stop the rain?” said Li Yujian.

“The villages were not wiped out by the undead. It was in fact the Black Vatican. The Dew of Nine Serenities is refined from the Water of Kun. The rain during the Calamity of Bo City was mixed with the Enraging Spring, which had the opposite effect of the Underground Holy Spring, provoking the Demon Wolves Horde into invading Bo City.

“The Dew of Nine Serenities is made from the Water of Kun by the same alchemist, allowing it to merge with the rain perfectly. When the rain comes, it also brings a disaster! It’s the exact reason why they needed a test run,” the mysterious man pointed out for them.

The authorities were somewhat familiar with the details of the calamity that had destroyed Bo City. On the surface, it felt like the two incidents were not related, apart from the fact that they both occurred on rainy days. However, after considering the little details, it was obvious that it had been a conspiracy all along!

The problem was, who would even notice it before the current disaster?

Not only was Red Cardinal Salan extremely vicious, the whole situation had caught everyone by surprise. They were simply overwhelmed by despair when they finally realized what was happening!

Conducting a test run on one city, before targeting the Ancient Capital that had existed over a thousand years. It had been perfectly calm until the storm arrived. Not only did God give the cardinal of Black Vatican a heart as evil as the devil's, he also gave Salan an unmatched intellect, the true reason why the name Salan could make one shiver!

The Enforcement Union had tried to hunt Salan down for many years, yet the most they had done was capturing some of the Blue Deacons under him.

The real Salan always hid in the dark, his devilish, cunning eyes watching the ancient city struggling in the deadly disaster while laughing darkly...

"The villages... who would have thought that the villages..." murmured Chief Military Instructor Fei Jiao with a blank face.

"Not long ago, Hua Village was under attack. I thought the Black Vatican was behind it, but it turned out to be a personal grudge between one of the villages' chiefs and Hua Village. Both the Black Vatican and I were misguided. As the identities of the people in Black Vatican are kept secret at all times, the higher-ups in the Black Vatican thought it was their underlings butchering Hua Village... which means, there's still a supply of the Water of Kun that did not end up in the Black Vatican's hands, and is now in the possession of a Necromancer by the name of Fang Gu!" stated the mysterious man.

"The Water of Kun is able to nullify the Dew of Nine Serenities?" Zhu Meng opened his eyes wide, even his face blushing slightly!

"That's right, the water of the Kun Wells can neutralize the rage and hatred from the Dew of Nine Serenities, like an acid mixed with an alkaline. Unfortunately, I always thought Fang Gu was a member of the Black Vatican, so to avoid exposing myself, I didn't approach him. Now that the disaster has happened, I can no longer locate him," said the mysterious man.

"But, it's only a portion of the Water of Kun. I don't think it's enough to neutralize such a heavy rain. After all, they have refined the Dew of Nine Serenities using the Water of Kun collected from seven villages. It's going to last for a few days," deduced Chief Military Instructor Fei Jia.

"The key to stopping this disaster is the Ancient King. The Water of Kun can neutralize the rain for half a day, and during this period when the undead are asleep, we'll locate the imperial tomb and seal the Ancient King away, putting an end to this calamity!" declared the mysterious man.

The people exchanged glances with one another. It seemed like they had no choice but to believe this man who was not willing to reveal his identity.

Everyone present was not stupid. If the man was not a friendly, there was no need for him to show up and tell them everything, since they initially had no clue that the Black Vatican was involved, let alone the details of the Black Vatican's conspiracy.

"We are willing to believe you, but we still don't know who you are. Why don't you take off your mask?" asked Ling Xi.

The mysterious man shook his head and said firmly, "I'm sorry, I can't tell if anyone here is on Salan's side, or should I say, if someone here is actually Salan himself!"

### Versatile Mage

#### **Chapter 626: Detaining the Authorities**

"How dare you suspect us? Is this a joke? Everyone here holds a high position, how can we possibly be someone from the Black Vatican? You're overestimating them!" said Li Yujian furiously.

"The people of the Black Vatican will react soon, looking for the Necromancer called Fang Gu in this city too, so we have to find him before they do. Otherwise, with the undead active both in the day and at night, we won't have any chance of locating the Ancient King's imperial tomb," said the mysterious man.

"Let's not waste any time, I'll notify the Imperial Magicians now." Han Ji chose to believe the mysterious man. The truth was, he had been wearing a poker face throughout the conversation, and he would at times exchange glances with the mysterious man.

If the Magic Association did nothing to stop the Black Vatican from acting freely, he was no longer worthy to be the president. He would also be ashamed to face the few millions of civilians of the Ancient Capital.

He had arranged for the mysterious man to show up here.

It was time to reveal the truth, to find the key to this huge conspiracy, and crush it all at once.

"It seems like my man has found him," the mysterious man wore a smile.

"Mm, let's get our hands on the Water of Kun first," Zhu Meng could not come up with a better suggestion.

"I'll go ahead and meet my man first. Please wait here," said the mysterious man.

The crowd nodded and waited patiently for the man's return.

When the guy left, Councilman Zhu Meng, who had noticed something, asked Han Ji softly, "One of your men?"

Han Ji slightly nodded without making it too obvious.

"The Enforcement Union?" asked Zhu Meng further.

Han Ji shook his head and said, "The Enforcement Union is most likely being watched. I've appointed someone from the outside to do it. Someone noticed the conspiracy before, but we didn't expect it to be so sudden and troublesome to handle. The Black Vatican is going all out this time."

"The city is suffering such a great disaster, and yet there is someone betraying us from the inside. We've let our guards down," Zhu Meng sighed.

The two whispered while scanning the people surrounding them.

There were two elders from the Hunter Union, two Senior Hunters, three presidents of the Magic Associations, two Commanders, Chief Military Instructor Fei Jiao, and two experts from the Li Clan. Everyone here held great power in their hands. If the Black Vatican had already extended their influence to this level, it would be utterly terrifying!

— —

The rain kept on falling, tapping on the buildings of the city. Its chill passed through the concrete and penetrated human bones unbearably.

"We've found a corpse in the alleyway to the south of the Clock Tower. It resembles the mysterious man that was here just a moment ago," an Imperial Magician dropped down from the sky and said to the people in the tower, his face drenched in the rain.

"What!?" The people were stunned, and immediately asked the Imperial Magician to lead the way.

They arrived at the alleyway not long after and found a man covered in tight clothes lying on the ground. His body was covered in a faint ghastly aura, leaving an empty shell behind.

"This...this...how dare they kill him right in front of us! Those scum of the Black Vatican are way too ruthless!" snapped Zhu Meng.

Someone had finally learned the truth and was sorting a way to resolve the situation, yet he had died just a few minutes later. Didn't that simply mean the Black Vatican was right around them? How shocking was this truth!

"President, what do we do now?" asked General Lu Xu.

"We've seriously underestimated the Black Vatican," added Elder Ling Xi.

"Now that we've lost our only hope to find Fang Gu, how are we going to find him now? The city is so big, and in such a chaotic state. If the people of the Black Vatican found him before us, all hope would be lost," said Chief Military Instructor Fei Jiao.

As the people were lost in their thoughts, a man in gray-white clothes slowly walked out from the side. His eyes were looking at the corpse on the ground sadly.

"I really don't want to believe this, but as I mentioned to everyone, someone here is in fact on Salan's side, or Salan himself is here. Therefore, please forgive me for sending people to keep everyone here under surveillance, just so someone won't leak the information about our next step to the enemy!" the man said from behind the crowd. His voice was exactly the same as before.



Zhu Meng was stunned too. He looked at the corpse, before looking at the mysterious man that was alive behind him.

“You’re not dead?” Ling Xi was stunned, before collecting her thoughts quickly.

“Before revealing the truth to you, I asked my man to wear the same clothes as me. As I left the Clock Tower, I remained hidden and asked him to collect the information in my place. I really hoped that he could return safely, but the outcome left me disappointed,” the mysterious man walked past the crowd and approached the man that was now an empty shell.

The saddest thing was the fact that you knew someone would die walking out there, even though he was willing to take the risk...

The patriarch of the Li Clan was the most shocked among the crowd. Even now, he had yet to recover from it. He had only accused the mysterious man just a moment ago, yet the truth was right before his eyes; someone among them was actually one of the Black Vatican!

Who could it be, then?

“If I’m not mistaken, the person hiding among us is most likely Salan. Without feeling confident, I wouldn’t have sacrificed my man like that. President, I’ll let you give the order instead,” the mysterious man saluted at Han Ji respectfully.

Han Ji nodded. He was well aware of the arrangement.

“The Ancient Capital is now in grave danger. I, as the president of the Clock Tower Magic Association am only doing this since we’re left with no choice. What he said was all true, we don’t have much time left...so, I apologize in advance!” As soon as Han Ji waved his hand, purple figures immediately appeared from the corners of the alleyway.

The Imperial Magicians quickly surrounded the group of authorities. Everyone was so stunned that they had no idea what to say.

“I know that there’s only one Salan, but for the sake of our operation, I can only ask you to bear with me. Once the disaster is resolved, I’ll apologize to you in person!” Han Ji waved his hand again. A purple Soul Chain flew in his direction and swiftly tied the people together.

Elder Ling Xi from the Hunter Union took a deep breath and looked at Han Ji with a firm gaze, “President, I hope you didn’t make a mistake. Without us, there’s no one that can handle the eight undead rulers.”

“Without taking this risky step, the Ancient Capital will face elimination. My men will try their best to find Fang Gu as quickly as possible, and send the army of undead back to sleep temporarily...”

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 627: Less Than Two Kilometers!**

It had been a while since Mo Fan last had this feeling. The unique tempo as the rain was tapping on the bricks and the roof of the residence served as a lullaby sending him to sleep. He had never felt the same way after his father Mo Jiaxin sold the old house just so he could become a Magician.

Mo Fan was in a very deep sleep. He did wake up for a moment, but fell right back into it. It was the kinds of sleep where you could no longer distinguish if it was day or night, or even remember who he was. He was utterly relaxed, his mind blank after he woke up, but the surge of memories returned about him being a Magician, his Double Innate Elements, the Calamity of Bo City, Pearl Institute, him turning into a demon, the Black Totem Snake and the calamity of Ancient Capital...wait, what's after the calamity?

Oh, it still had not ended yet. He was still right in the middle of the terrifying disaster...

At this thought, Mo Fan was fully awake all of a sudden. He opened his heavy eyelids and glanced at his surroundings, and saw Liu Ru lying beside him, like she was taking care of a patient.

"How do you feel?" Liu Ru had a gentle smile when she saw Mo Fan waking up. Despite her alluring lips and eyes flickering with the charm of Blood Tribe, the innocence in her bones was still on full display.

"I don't know, it feels like I was having a long dream," said Mo Fan.

It felt exactly like how he had fallen asleep on the hill behind the school, before realizing that he had traversed to this world. Mo Fan was suddenly afraid that everything until now was only a ridiculous dream, yet when he thought how the city was being devoured by the undead, maybe it would be better if it were a dream, since there were too many people dying now.

"I've fed you the energy acquired from a few Phantom Generals through blood, so the process might have been resulted in some impact to your soul, sending you into a deep sleep," explained Liu Ru.

"I see, I thought I'd traversed again," said Mo Fan.

"Why again?" asked Liu Ru, like she was following a script.

"Hehe, let's not talk about that, I can feel that my energy has recovered... By the way, where are Zhang Xiaohou and the others?" blurted out Mo Fan.

"Don't worry, I've left a little bat mark on Zhang Xiaohou. It will bring us to where they are," Liu Ru slowly opened her palm, where lay a transparent red bat like a crystal.

Bats were normally ugly, but this one in Liu Ru's hand was incredibly adorable, like a fat hamster with a bow tie.

"Where's the army of undead now?" Mo Fan was more concerned about this. The army of undead was like a tsunami of death. There was simply no chance of survival if they were caught in it.

"It's around six kilometers away from the inner walls. I think we are around four kilometers away from the inner walls," said Liu Ru.

"..." Somehow Mo Fan felt that Liu Ru was too calm when describing the situation to him.

Holy shit, the army of undead is only two kilometers away!

— —  
Liu Ru was extremely quick. She dragged Mo Fan across the streets and buildings as she sprinted at her full speed...

Mo Fan turned his head around boldly and felt his scalp turning numb!

The army of undead had already eaten half of the Ancient Capital. The outer walls were lost in the black ocean. The rolling tide of flesh simply covered everything he could see. Even when he tried his very best to look further into the distance, all he could see were zombies and skeletons that made the deepest part of his soul shiver!

The City North no longer existed!

“Sister Liu Ru, if you actually woke me up slightly later, I would have died sleeping,” Mo Fan commented as he slowly turned his head back.

“Well, it’s just that you looked so tired,” said Liu Ru, feeling a little ashamed.

“Staying alive is more important... huh, where did your little bat go?” asked Mo Fan.

“I think it has found Zhang Xiaohou and the others. Follow me,” Liu Ru dragged Mo Fan as she crossed a bridge like it was a hurdle. Meanwhile, Mo Fan was left unbalanced in the air, completely losing his center of gravity.

Liu Ru leapt into the sky, kicking the bridge so softly that it was like a dragonfly tapping the surface of the water. It was like Mo Fan was weightless to her...

“Can we not walk on the street lamps?!” Mo Fan was shaken by all the jumping.

Liu Ru was surely an expert at Maplestory or Super Mario. The street lamps lined up had somehow become her highway. The undead roaming on the streets and the abandoned vehicles were no impediment to her speed.

Even though it felt easy and efficient, she should really consider the weak flesh of Magicians. ‘Riding’ Liu Ru was even riskier and exciting than riding the Swift Star Wolf!

“Strange, they seemed to have stopped here for some time. I wonder what’s going on,” Liu Ru turned the corner and discovered a small park ahead.

It was now winter, and the park was full of naked trees with their clothes off, revealing their rough brown skin. There were also sculptures, fake hills, flower bushes, and a pond in the park. It looked slightly European, a rather out-of-the-place spot in this city full of ancient Chinese history.

As they arrived at the park that was standing out from the scenery in the surroundings, they quickly saw a few villagers of Hua Village hiding in the small hills, their bodies curled up.

Strangely, there were some zombies nearby. They were only a few tens of meters away from the villagers, yet they totally ignored their existence. Anyone else would have been dragged out of there and eaten alive!

“It seems like these undead won’t attack the people of the villagers either,” said Mo Fan in surprise as he observed from the distance.

“But the effect doesn’t last forever. They have to accept the baptism of the water from the Kun Wells every month. Otherwise, the effect will wear off eventually,” said Liu Ru.

“What are they doing hiding there? The undead are obviously not posing any threat to them,” Mo Fan was confused.

“Let’s go and ask,” said Liu Ru.

“No, stay here and watch, something doesn’t feel right...” said Mo Fan.

Liu Ru pondered for a moment, before she held her palm close to her lips and blew softly.

Her breath was red, like the color of wine, which quickly transformed into a few tiny bats which flew away like normal bugs.

“I’ve sent them to take a look, I can smell something pungent,” whispered Liu Ru.

“Mm, let’s be careful.”

“Oh, by the way, after you found me, I keep feeling that someone is following us,” said Liu Ru.

Mo Fan was stunned, before he said, “Why didn’t you tell me earlier?!”

“Initially, I thought it was the same person that gave me the blood serums, but the guy somehow exposed his presence trying to catch up to us,” said Liu Ru.

“The person that gave you blood serums?” Mo Fan was startled again before he could recover from the previous shock.

“Ah, didn’t I tell you?” asked Liu Ru with a dumbfounded look.

“I feel like you’re the one with amnesia!” Mo Fan was left speechless.

“I thought I already told you. Too much is going on, my mind is kind of messed up. Besides, I didn’t think it was that important, my bad!” Liu Ru stuck her tongue out at Mo Fan.

“It’s kinda important...” Mo Fan was going to mock Liu Ru more when a sudden thought crossed his mind, halting his speech halfway!

Liu Ru thought she had committed a serious mistake when she saw the grim expression on Mo Fan’s face. She did not dare to look Mo Fan in the eyes.

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 628: Mo Fan, Burning with Rage!**

“Liu Ru, did you say that someone gave you blood serums?” asked Mo Fan sternly.

“Yeah, the guy is good at concealing his presence. The truth is, I noticed him when we entered Hua Village, but I was only sure when he sent me the blood serums,” Liu Ru nodded.

“Someone has been following us?” Mo Fan’s heart sank.

“I don’t think it’s us; he’s following the people of Hua Village. Since he gave me the blood serums, maybe he’s not an enemy. Otherwise, I would have been dead,” said Liu Ru.

“What about the person following us now?” Mo Fan asked.

“I think it’s...”

“It’s me!” Before Liu Ru could answer, the voice of a middle-aged man interrupted.

The two turned around and saw a man in a hooded raincoat walking out from behind a huge sculpture. His sideburns were white, but his hair was black. His face was like a young man in his thirties, yet his eyes were full of the signs of age.

“You’re...” Mo Fan glanced at the man in astonishment.

Mo Fan had a slight impression of the man. He was the one holding the child in the crowd of seven hundred people. He had handed the child to a woman before standing on the outer layer. Mo Fan was clueless about why the man had been following him. -Don’t tell me the man was trying to repay his kindness for saving the crowd’s life?-

“Fang Gu!” Liu Ru glared at the man.

The evil Necromancer had murdered the villagers of Hua Village. Liu Ru did not have a good impression of him. She even felt like the man was somewhat a maniac!

“So he’s Fang Gu?” Mo Fan was even more surprised.

Impressive! This Fang Gu had blended in with the crowd and pretended to be a commoner by holding an infant as a disguise.

“Girl, I think you should think carefully before unleashing your anger. I’m not the one trying to kill you. I’m not the one who betrayed you to the City Hunters, either. I only want the people of Hua Village dead, I won’t kill anyone unless they try to stop me!” Fang Gu slowly walked towards them.

He did not bring any undead with him, as if he was trying to tell them he was not an enemy.

“Liu Ru, stay calm, let’s hear what he has to say... I think the whole thing is more complicated than I thought,” Mo Fan said to Liu Ru.

Liu Ru, who always listened to Mo Fan, could only place her hostility aside for now.

“I have to make something clear, I’ve nothing to do with the death of the other villages,” said Fang Gu seriously.

“Who else could it be?!” Liu Ru demanded, her eyes wide.

“The Black Vatican,” replied Fang Gu calmly. He purposely glanced at Mo Fan, as he expected Mo Fan to react differently when he heard the name Black Vatican.

“Go on,” Mo Fan said grimly.

“I inserted the Water of Kun into my undead’s bodies, and unintentionally discovered that the Water of Kun can let my undead appear during the day. Obviously, the Black Vatican somehow knew the secret. They chose a suitable time to butcher the other six villages to acquire the Water of Kun. They then let their alchemists refine the Dew of Nine Serenities using the Water of Kun, and mixed it into the rain to invoke this undead disaster,” explained Fang Gu.

Mo Fan listened seriously. Fang Gu’s statement perfectly fit his speculation about the rain!

Most importantly, the Black Vatican had also used the Underground Holy Spring to refine the Enraging Spring, resulting in the Calamity of Bo City!

“After you escorted the people of Hua Village away, I killed the remaining people at Hua Village and took the Water of Kun,” Fang Gu confessed.

“Was that really necessary?” asked Mo Fan.

“Hatred can only be magnified, it can never be put down...oh, your little scouts are back, you should check out the information they brought back,” Fang Gu pointed at the little red bats flying in the air.

Liu Ru received them with her hand and placed the little bats close to her ears to listen to their soft murmurs.

A moment later, Liu Ru looked at Mo Fan in confusion and whispered, “It seems like they are being held captive. There’s some kind of black mutated monkey-like creature hiding behind the fake mountains, as if they are waiting for someone to take the bait.”

“Black mutated monkey-like creature?” The description felt extremely familiar to Mo Fan.

“They are Dark Beast Monsters and the Cursed Beasts. I’ve already made contact with them. It seems like they mistakenly assumed that I’m on their side, but now they have realized it isn’t the case. They want me to hand over the Water of Kun, but unfortunately, I’ve already inserted the Water of Kun into my undead’s bodies, and they are my people...” said Fang Gu.

“So you’re telling me all this because you want to team up with me to deal with the Black Vatican?” asked Mo Fan.

“Mm, I saw you with the people of Bo City, and found out that you’re from Bo City, too. I have to tell you something. The truth is, the Water of Well in my village started going missing around ten years ago. I didn’t know why, but it seems like some traitors gave it to the Black Vatican for their experiments. Three years ago, the water inside the well suddenly dried up. A huge supply of the Water of Kun went missing...and not long after, the Calamity of Bo City took place,” said Fang Gu.

“Are you trying to say that they used Bo City as a testing ground?” asked Mo Fan, his eyes suddenly turning bloodshot.

“Exactly!” Fang Gu nodded.

Liu Ru was stunned by the words. The whole country knew about the Calamity of Bo City, yet it turned out that it was only a test run for the Black Vatican!

Were human lives even less significant than livestock in the eyes of the Black Vatican, that they could simply kill so many innocent people just to achieve their goal!?

Even Liu Ru, who was not involved in the Calamity of Bo City, knew that it was Hell on Earth, let alone someone like Mo Fan who was right in the middle of it...

No wonder Liu Ru could sense a strong murderous aura from Mo Fan after he heard the truth!

That was Mo Fan's hometown!

"Why are you telling me this?" Mo Fan's chest was heaving. He tried his very best to keep calm as he asked the question.

"They are holding the people of Hua Village captive to lure me out, and your friend is caught in it, too. I'm suggesting us three to work together, you go save your friend, and I'll kill the people of Black Vatican trying to hunt me down..." Fang Gu revealed his motive.

As long as the Black Vatican was still on his trail, his undead villagers would still be targeted.

Fang Gu had failed to protect his villagers when they were alive, but now that they were dead, he would not allow anyone to harm them further!

"What do you think?" Fang Gu asked further, after seeing Mo Fan remaining silent.

Mo Fan shook his head.

Fang Gu frowned. He assumed Mo Fan would accept his offer, as they both had a common enemy, not to mention that his friend Zhang Xiaohou was being held captive too.

"You help me to save my friend, I'll kill those sons o' bitches myself!" Mo Fan's voice was cold as ice, filled with bone-piercing murderous intent!

*-Assholes!*

*-Assholes, these Black Vatican assholes!*

*-They used Bo City as a test run!*

*-Do they really see Bo City as a city of white mice!?-*

God might be blind to allow these scum to live in this world, but Mo Fan swore that he would send every single one of them to the eighteenth layer of Hell!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 629: Time is Short**

"A bunch of useless pricks!" The tea cup smashed into pieces on the floor as the loud roar sounded from inside a tea house.

As soon as the roar rose, someone poked his head out from the tea house and observed their surroundings, to see if someone else was hiding close to the tea house.

However, the street outside of the tea house was full of people being evacuated. The inner city was simply the same size as any other city zone. If the people from all the other zones were making their way into it, it would most likely fill all the streets and buildings.

As such, one simply saw countless heads moving as huge crowds were pushing their way toward the inner walls in fear!

“Senior, please calm down. A Blue Deacon is on it now; I’m sure that everything will go well according to plan,” the owner of the tea house said with a soothing smile.

“Humph, to send out a Blue Deacon just to deal with such a minor character, what’s the point of feeding those useless pricks?! Once the festival comes to an end, I’ll cripple that dumb ass Black Clergy myself!” swore the man inside the tea house.

“It’s true that he has made a mistake, but you do know that the information about the villages is confined. Somehow, Fang Gu’s sudden appearance happened to synchronize with our pace... since our superiors didn’t really blame us, we should try our best to fix the mistake. Don’t you agree, Deacon Hu Jin?” prodded the owner of the tea house.

“You better make sure that everything is well; let me know at once if there’s any situation, including every single detail!” Deacon Hu Jin rose to his feet and headed for the exit.

“Don’t worry, I’ve never let Senior Salan down before, and I won’t disappoint you, either. My brother is going to bring back the final supply of the Water of Kun.” The owner of the tea house was still smiling like a businessman. When Deacon Hu Jin was about to step out of the door, he slowly added, “There’s something else, Great Deacon.”

“Say it quick!” said Hu Jin.

“According to my people, that kid Mo Fan with the Underground Holy Spring is here too!” said the owner of the tea house.

“Humph, he’s just a kid, we’ll take care of him once the festival ends!” Deacon Hu Jin paused for a moment before waving his hand indifferently.

“He cost us many people in the Magic City... I’m making it clear, wait until the end of the festival. Just focus on dealing with that Fang Gu!”

“Affirmative!”

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A few undead were roaming aimlessly at the Foreign Park. When there was no sign of prey nearby, they would move at an extremely slow pace, dragging their incomplete bodies around like machines.

When the undead headed to other places to hunt for food, a young man in a black shirt suddenly appeared on the main path of the garden. He was wearing a dark expression, with blue veins surfacing on his forehead.



Normally, these undead would immediately lunge at their target as soon as they detected the presence of something alive, to fill stomachs that could never be satiated. However, these little undead did not dare to make any bold move after sensing the icy aura from their target!

Mo Fan walked straight toward the park. He was greeted by a water fountain, in which he discovered a corpse savaged beyond recognition soaking in the water.

After the water fountain was a bunch of small mounds and a small wood.

The trees were basically wilted, apart from shrubs that stayed green in all seasons, the same spot where eyes were flickering among the leaves. It was hard to notice them without looking carefully. Liu Ru followed behind Mo Fan, her perception and sense of smell more sensitive than Magicians.

Even though the Cursed Beasts were good at concealing their presence, the truth was, Liu Ru could easily capture their pungent smell from a few hundred meters away!

“Four on the left, three on the right, and a bunch of them ahead, but their auras aren’t as strong as those seven closer to us... Zhang Xiaohou, Su Xiaoluo, and the others are right there at the monument,” Liu Ru whispered into Mo Fan’s ears.

“Mm,” Mo Fan nodded as he continued to walk on the main path indifferently.

The few villagers close to the fake mountains soon saw Mo Fan, their faces filled with astonishment.

“Why is it you?” asked one of the villagers called Li Kai.

“Why can’t it be me? You guys are surely taking your time, staying in the cold rain like this... I’m here looking for Zhang Xiaohou,” Mo Fan’s grim face wore a smile as he greeted the villagers indifferently.

“He...he’s not here, you should leave at once. You have no business here,” blurted out Li Kai.

“You’re lying, isn’t he right there!” Mo Fan stepped forward and immediately looked at the monument in the shape of stairs.

Su Xiaoluo, Zhang Xiaohou, Xie Sang, Hong Jun, and five other villagers were sitting under the monument. They seemed like they were taking a rest...

They too had seen Mo Fan, their faces full of astonishment.

“Seriously, the army of undead is reaching here soon, yet you still have the mood to enjoy a picnic here in the park. Come, time to hit the road,” Mo Fan continued to walk forward.

Liu Ru was following Mo Fan closely. The two sides of the path were covered in tall shrubs. She quickly said, “Seventy... no, eighty... more than that... and there are around... eight, no, seven, no, it’s eight!”

“Is it seven or eight?” asked Mo Fan cautiously, the same smile on his face.

“Eight, one is concealing his presence well, and he’s stronger than the other seven!” said Liu Ru confidently.

Mo Fan continued to walk forward. He could sense movement coming from the shrubs on both sides!

The Cursed Beasts!

In the past, Mo Fan had mostly fought against Dark Beasts, which were slightly stronger than One-eyed Magic Wolves or zombies. They were just a bit more cunning, but these Cursed Beasts were a lot scarier. They were cunning creatures at the Warrior-level!

From Liu Ru's observation, there were around eighty of the Dark Beast Monsters, clearly a huge number.

On top of that, there were seven Cursed Beasts, not a small number, either!

What shocked Mo Fan the most was the presence that even Liu Ru failed to detect in the first place. Liu Ru could easily sense the presence of all Intermediate Magicians, including Shadow Magicians. Their ability to conceal their presence was basically useless against her, but the fact that something had managed to hide his presence from Liu Ru meant he must be an Advanced Magician!

"With the three of us, we should be able to handle an Advanced Magician. The problem is there are still the Dark Beast Monsters and Cursed Beasts to deal with," said Liu Ru grimly.

"Don't worry, I have the Swift Star Wolf and little Flame Belle, it's the five of us," said Mo Fan.

"Mm, just be careful, we can't drag the battle on for too long. Otherwise, the army of undead is going to crush us all," said Liu Ru.

"Which means they will also want it to end quickly," said Mo Fan.

The army of undead was only three kilometers away. Not only was time running out, the breeze and ghostly howls coming on it were telling them that death was right behind them...

### Versatile Mage

#### **Chapter 630: The Sacrificial Pig or Lamb**

"Who is this guy?" a sharp voice asked from behind the monument.

"Damn it, why is he here? He's Mo Fan, that idiot's friend. I suggest we take him down first. If Fang Gu realizes that we're setting up an ambush here for him, we'll have trouble tracking him down again," replied another voice.

"Just kill him, I don't have time to waste on a little shrimp who lost his way," said the sharp voice coldly.

"What about the girl beside him?"

"I'll leave her to you, but focus on the matter on hand first!"

"Thanks!" the man was restless from the excitement.

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Su Xiaoluo and Zhang Xiaohou both saw Mo Fan and Liu Ru walking toward them. It went without saying that they knew the two were walking right into a trap. They tried their very best to warn them, yet they could not utter a single word, as their minds were sealed off.

Finally, as the two reached the monument, Chief Xie Sang received them with a smile.

Liu Ru felt disgusted when she saw Xie Sang's expression. She had no idea where the guy got his courage from to still smile at her like that. She was suspicious that he was an underling of the Black Vatican.

"So it's you, that scared us. Fang Gu has been trying to hunt us down..." said Xie Sang.

"Chief, you're not a good man," Mo Fan smiled.

"Not a good man, what do you mean?" The chief was startled.

"You've been hiding something from us all along. If it weren't for my brother, I wouldn't even bother saving your village, yet not only weren't you grateful, you even colluded with those assholes..." Mo Fan's smile gradually turned into a cold grin.

Xie Sang's face was blank, before he spoke after a slight hesitation, "I...I had no other choice."

"Do it!" a sharp voice commanded from the dense shrubs. The atmosphere turned murderous, as an icy breeze swept past!

A pungent smell assailed their nostrils, like the breeze coming out of a cave that was stacked with rotten meat, feces and corpses; it was utterly disgusting.

A pack of Dark Beast Monsters crawled out from both sides. There were between seventy to eighty of them. They had odd shapes, with only skin and bones. Their tongues were eerily red and long, while their eyes were filled with greed and hatred, like devils from Hell. These Dark Beast Monsters were most likely related to the undead by blood, judging from their ghastly appearance!

"How disgusting," Liu Ru twisted her lips, her face utterly disgusted.

Many kinds of demon creatures were already ugly and savage, yet they were relatively adorable compared to these Dark Beast Monsters, especially in a situation where they were crawling out in such huge numbers. If she were still the little girl of the past, she would have instantly fainted upon seeing this!

"They used to be humans, but now they were only a bunch of fallen spirits willing to be ordered around like dogs, doing evil things together with their asshole masters," explained Mo Fan to Liu Ru calmly.

"We should just cleanse something like these together with their souls," said Liu Ru.

"Kekeke, very precise, it seems like you're quite familiar with our Black Vatican. Now, if you know how we do things, you should stop resisting so we can tie you up, just so you won't scare our fish away. If everything goes successfully, maybe I will spare your lives?" the sharp voice spoke once again.

Behind the monument, a woman in dark red mink coat walked out. The coat was so long that it had almost reached the ground.

Despite the cold weather, the mink coat was fairly exposed, revealing long legs covered in red stockings. The heels she was wearing were so sharp that they could almost poke a hole in the tiles of the monument!

The woman was wearing a veil to cover her face.

However, Mo Fan learned something when he saw the woman in the veil. Not every woman wearing a veil was a goddess. Compared to the mixed-blooded angel Ye Meng'e whom he shared a journey together with for a few days, this woman in the dark red mink coat was actually made of a pile of ostrich poop.

"Hey, uncle from the countryside, can you stop playing a transgender role, luckily you have the veil on your face, or else I think I would be vomiting now... I think you should stop being the Black Vatican's underling. You can start streaming and earn a living by fooling some idiots online," said Mo Fan.

As soon as his words were spoken, it felt like the air had frozen!

Frost began to cover the thick layer of foundation on the woman's face, which could easily poke Mo Fan to death when it was scraped off!

The woman in the mink coat had seven Black Clergy standing close to her. They were all wearing black outfits, each wearing a Curse mark that looked like it was crawling with cockroaches and centipedes. The marks were fairly deep; it was obvious that these Cursed Beasts were stronger than the ones Mo Fan had stumbled into in the past!

As the woman unleashed her murderous aura, the seven Cursed Beasts subconsciously moved further away from her. It was clear that they were utterly terrified of the woman.

"Kid, you're going to use the rest of your life to regret what you've just said!" the icy voice of the woman in the mink coat spat. Even the raindrops were turning into ice.

"The truth is always unbearable, you just need some time to get used to it. I bet your men have already gotten used to your appearance after vomiting a few times," said Mo Fan.

"Take him down, I want him alive, and try not to make a mess here!" demanded the woman murderously.

Mo Fan said to Liu Ru in a similarly disdainful tone when he saw the female deacon giving the order, "Kill'em all, help their souls to find peace. We should accumulate some merit for our next life, so we won't have a ghastly appearance like hers."

The woman's heels stumbled slightly. She almost could not resist the urge to tear Mo Fan to pieces with her own hands.

This reckless idiot; she was promoted to Blue Deacon just recently because of how vicious and cruel she was!

She stared at Mo Fan coldly, yet she did not attack.

The seven Black Clergy and the huge number of Dark Beasts were more than enough to take care of the kid!

Mo Fan did not move either. His eyes stared right into the woman's eyes. The slight grin on his face was clearly showing his disgust and hatred toward the ugly woman, who looked like a skinny old man playing a transgender role.

Chief Xie Sang was in a total panic. He spoke to Mo Fan in a trembling voice, “How reckless are you, she’s a Blue Deacon of the Black Vatican! ...you have no business here, why did you have to barge in, you’re going to place my villagers in danger!

“Yeah, you should just listen to her. We are all dragged into the mess now. She’s trying to catch Fang Gu, and Fang Gu is trying to kill us...she’s helping us!” blurted out Li Kai.

“Don’t make it worse for us, just leave!”

Mo Fan was not angry when he heard the scoldings from the villagers.

They were nothing but a bunch of idiots. Based on the Black Vatican’s usual behavior, once they captured Fang Gu, the villagers who were lucky would be killed on the spot, while the unlucky ones would be turned into more of the Dark Beasts that were crawling on the ground!

However, Mo Fan was indeed quite surprised. This ugly, old woman turned out to be a Blue Deacon, a subordinate under Salan’s command!

Mo Fan was tired of killing only the useless people of the Black Vatican.

The Black Vatican had treated Bo City like a city of white mice, so Mo Fan did not see them as humans, either.

Right on time, the deceased of the Calamity of Bo City needed a sacrifice...

A Blue Deacon was worthy enough to be slain as a sacrificial pig or lamb!