

Versatile 631

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Chapter 631: Little Flame Belle, Friendly Fire Mode On!

The first Dark Beast that was eager to make a big impression sprang forward. Its long claws emitted an icy flicker in the cold rain, while hooks sharp enough to sever a human's arteries was hidden under the sharp claws!

Mo Fan remained stationary, while Liu Ru suddenly appeared in front of him.

Liu Ru had also clenched her hands into claws and waved them in the air. Five deep glowing slashes the color of blood swept forward, tearing the impatient Dark Beast into a few segments...

The Dark Beast was still in the air when its body split into several pieces, falling before Liu Ru's feet. Its filthy blood and organs splattered across the ground!

"Go, all of you!" yelled one of the Black Clergy.

The commands from Black Clergy were infused with a curse. The Dark Beasts who were unwilling to obey them would suffer an enormous pain inflicted on their soul.

Black shadows moved rapidly in the surrounding area. The Dark Beasts who preferred to attack their targets sneakily would make use of the opportunities given to them through the sacrifices of their comrades.

Their speed was like leopards to humans. Both their movements or attacks were too fast for humans to react, but Liu Ru's agility significantly surpassed that of these Dark Beasts. To her, these Dark Beasts were like mechanical puppets. Not only was their speed when jumping, crawling, pouncing, and scratching extremely slow and stiff, but their approaches when attacking were also too predictable, with similar patterns!

Each time they were going to attack, they would first jump from one spot to another, before pouncing on their target.

Liu Ru easily predicted their movements as they were crawling and leaping. She simply killed each of the creatures instantly before they could do inflict a single scratch!

The Dark Beasts were completely useless despite their numbers. Liu Ru had easily killed a dozen of them with ease.

Suddenly, a quick shadow swept by and appeared when Liu Ru was distracted by four Dark Beasts flanking her from different directions!

The shadow was followed by a Curse Mark, which emitted an evil glow as the figure swept past like a flash of lightning. The mark further increased the creature's speed.

Liu Ru was unable to dodge in time. Her pale neck was sliced open with a deep cut. Some girl among the villagers immediately screamed.

The woman in the mink coat said to someone beside her with a hollow laugh, "It seems like you can only enjoy her without her body temperature..."

However, the words were still lingering when she shockingly discovered that the girl whose throat was sliced open suddenly exerted great might, grabbing the ankle of the Cursed Beast that ambushed her.

Liu Ru totally ignored the wound on her throat. She grabbed the Cursed Beast in mid-air and slammed it down on the cement road.

The road was cratered. Half of the Cursed Beast's skull was broken, and brains flowed out.

The Cursed Beast was as tough as a cockroach. It was still alive even after its skull was blown open. However, Liu Ru did not give the cunning creature any chance to escape. A crescent saber made of blood appeared in her hand, and she swung it at the Cursed Beast's neck!

The blood saber immediately beheaded the Cursed Beast, and Liu Ru kicked the head away like a soccer ball, hitting another Cursed Beast that was planning to attack her.

Following her actions, the cut on Liu Ru's throat had already healed magically. Not a single drop of blood was seen, and on top of that, the skin was as white and tender as it was before!

The other few Black Clergy were dumbfounded. They had never seen a woman whose throat was sliced open fight like her! Besides, the woman was not even using Magic! Her blood claws, strength, crescent saber, and wind lashes were some impossible power that did not belong to a human!

"Blood...Blood Tribe!" The deacon was fairly knowledgeable. She immediately deduced Liu Ru's identity, and her eyes widened as she snapped, "Don't just stand there, attack and kill them at once!"

The Dark Beasts were simply a bunch of flies and mosquitoes harassing a fierce tiger. There was no way they could harm her, so it was only a matter of time until Liu Ru wiped them all out. The Cursed Beasts were the real threats. If Liu Ru was a tiger, those Cursed Beasts would be fierce wolves.

Liu Ru was already aware of the Cursed Beast that had tried to ambush her. She had purposely exposed an opening so that she could eliminate one of the Cursed Beasts!

"Why do I feel like you've grown stronger again?" Mo Fan was astounded when he saw Liu Ru killing a Warrior-level Cursed Beast instantly.

"Mm, your blood is rather special. It can help me evolve every once in a while. In order to guarantee the purity of my blood and strength, I decide to only drink your blood..." replied Liu Ru.

"The right milk formula, the kind that you can drink without worrying?" blurted out Mo Fan.

Liu Ru did not have a chance to respond to Mo Fan's remark, as the other six Cursed Beasts attacked her simultaneously. They were indeed cunning, as they intentionally hid their Cursed marks so they would look the same as ordinary Dark Beasts. They would only trigger the power of the Curses when they were attacking!

“Little Flame Belle, come out and help your Aunt Liu,” said Mo Fan, casting the Contract Summoning.

As he thought, he was only halfway through drawing the Star Pattern when little Flame Belle came out from the Contracted Space on her own. Mo Fan had already anticipated it, thus he simply interrupted the channeling when the fifth Star Orbit was completed. Otherwise, the others would think that he was an unqualified Summoner!

Little Flame Belle hopped out of the Contracted Space with high anticipation, just so she could see the speechless expression on Mo Fan’s face. Unfortunately, Mo Fan was too smart to be tricked. She immediately puffed her cheeks, her eyes saying, “I am very not happy!”

However, little Flame Belle was a very obedient kid, after all. She was only angry for a brief while, as she knew that the bad guys had made her father not happy too... like, extremely not happy!

“Don’t show any mercy,” Mo Fan said to the little Flame Belle.

Little Flame Belle was basically an evil demoness. As soon as she heard the restriction was lifted, the Calamity Fire in the form of fiery storms immediately swept through the surroundings, devouring the restless Dark Beasts within ten meters.

Liu Ru was killing the creatures one after another elegantly, allowing her to perfectly preserve her strength.

Meanwhile, little Flame Belle was being completely unreasonable. She simply had the urge to fully unleash all the flames inside her body, producing a destructive festival of fire similar to the Fire Calamity!

Luckily, Liu Ru had already experienced this before. She immediately leapt into the air when she saw little Flame Belle preparing her attack, just so she was high enough to avoid the flames.

The little Flame Belle had never turned off her friendly fire mode!

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Chapter 632: Leave None Alive!

The flames were little Flame Belle empress’ people. Any fiery spirits would obey her unconditionally.

The Fire Magic of Magicians followed the rules of Star Patterns. The flames produced would usually be restricted to fixed forms, yet the flames that little Flame Belle used were totally under her control. If she wanted the flames to spin like a tornado, the fire would simply transform into a tornado with her at the center. If she wanted the flames to turn into Godzilla, she had seen in the anime, the fire would take the shape of a fiery monster dashing forward. If she wanted the flames to split into countless fireballs following the Dark Beasts like tails, they would listen to her, forcing the Dark Beasts to flee in all directions from the fires!

Among the eighty Dark Beasts, Liu Ru had already killed over a dozen of them. The remaining fifty were nowhere enough to entertain little Flame Belle...

In just a few moments, half of the Dark Beasts were dead, while the other half had suffered severe burns were a few hundred meters away from her. If they were not being controlled by the Black Clergies, they would have fled for their lives.

Little Flame Belle instantly brought chaos to the place. Such a big mess was the last thing that the female deacon wanted to happen. If Fang Gu happened to turn up at this moment, their entire plan would go down in ruins.

Her face was utterly dark. It was obvious that this Magician's strength was far stronger than she had imagined!

The female deacon glanced at the army of undead approaching the place. The black ocean was still around two kilometers away, yet it felt like it was already within a few feet, devouring everything it came across!

"A bunch of useless pricks!" cursed the female deacon.

The energy ripple of Advanced Magic was too strong, and would attract the attention of the Imperial Magicians who were looking for Fang Gu, too. It was also the main reason why she was hesitant to attack.

However, she knew she had no choice but to interfere, considering how the situation was turning out. Not only would they miss the chance of capturing Fang Gu, they would all be devoured by the ocean of undead. Not a tiny bit of their bones would be left!

The female deacon raised her head. Her eyes, caked with thick makeup, emitted an icy blue flicker.

The Star Orbits were drawn quickly, forming a Star Pattern under the female deacon's heels in an instant.

In the following second, another icy white Star Pattern appeared, which blossomed like a giant snowflake glowing brightly above her head.

More Star Patterns continued to appear in different places, before they were connected into an icy Star Constellation!

An Advanced Ice Spell!

The female deacon was an Advanced Magician, as they thought!

In the past, Mo Fan would simply run away without hesitation upon stumbling into a Magician of this level. He had zero chance facing an Advanced Magician. He could not even survive a single Advanced Spell.

This time, when his enemy attacked, he made his move too!

He could not help but admit that the female deacon was drawing Star Patterns faster than he could. Unfortunately, she had to draw seven Star Patterns to complete the Star Constellation, while Mo Fan only needed to complete an Intermediate Spell...

“Little Flame Belle, possess!”

As soon as Mo Fan finished drawing the Star Pattern, raging flames surged upward from his feet. His hair and shirt were lifted in the rising hot air.

“Icebound Coffin...” The female deacon coldly uttered the name of the Advanced Ice Spell, turning the raindrops into ice falling densely from the sky.

“Meteorite Fist: Nine Dragons!” Mo Fan was even quicker. The flames he was engulfed in were so strong that the Cursed Beasts did not even dare to get close to him!

The female deacon giggled when she saw Mo Fan’s Star Pattern. Did he really think casting an Intermediate Spell at a faster speed was enough to stop her Icebound Coffin?

Was he assuming that the seven Black Clergy standing beside her were plain decoration? Did he really think they did not have any defensive Spells?

However, as Mo Fan’s fiery aura continued to rise to an extent that even her frosty aura was close to being overwhelmed, she began to panic.

The channeling of the Icebound Coffin was interrupted. The female deacon glanced at the two Black Clergy standing in front of her, who were casting Light Protection and Rock Barrier to protect her, yet she could already sense the destructive aura surging in her direction!

The two Intermediate Spells were nowhere enough to defend her from the attack!

The fiery dragons uttered a huge roar. Even the park was quaking slightly at the blast.

The fiery dragons danced wildly, flying past the Dark Beasts that were running in all directions. The creatures evaporated instantly, even though the fiery dragons did not make any contact with them!

The Dark Beasts close to the dragons were burned into ashes. The energy of the wild flames struck the two Black Clergy blocking in front of the female deacon.

Similarly, the two Black Clergy were burned into ashes despite the defensive Intermediate Spells shielding them. The Light Protection and Rock Barrier did not stand any chance against the fiery dragons!

The fiery dragons lunged forward and reached the Deacon.

The Deacon reacted fairly quickly. She summoned a Zero Ice Shield. Meanwhile, Mo Fan’s Meteorite Fist swept across the sky, burning all the plants along its path, before its strength finally reduced after it collided with the female deacon’s Zero Ice Shield.

The imperious flames split to the sides as they struck the Zero Ice Shield. The Deacon was knocked sliding together with her shield, before slamming into the side of the monument behind her!

The carven base instantly shattered and collapsed to the ground. The path that the woman was knocked flying had a long, deep ravine, with scorched ground along both sides.

Inside the burning undergrowth, the Deacon's Zero Ice Shield was destroyed, its pieces scattered across her surroundings. She rose to her feet, trembling. Both her hair and mink coat were burned beyond recognition. Meanwhile, her mouth was full of blood, rising from her chest and leaking out from her lips!

Between her and Mo Fan stood scorched land and little sprouts of flames that had left the place in a mess. On top of that, her face was covered in soot and filled with astonishment!

-An Intermediate spell?

-Was that really an Intermediate Spell?

Even though she was an Advanced Magician that had only ranked up quite recently, she was still able to control the power of the Advanced Level and stomp any Intermediate Magicians at will... but somehow, she was now suppressed by an Intermediate Magician! If she had not summoned the Zero Ice Shield in time, she would have ended up just like the two Black Clergy who were defending her!

-Fiery Fist... was that really the Intermediate Fire Spell, Fiery Fist?

-Even Advanced Spells are not much stronger than that!-

"You just had to choose to be an asshole when you could just live as a human. You dogs who obey Salan's orders, I'll kill every single one of you!" Mo Fan's bloodshot eyes burned with rage as the fury in his chest exploded!

A punch alone was nowhere enough for Mo Fan to vent his anger after learning the truth behind the Calamity of Bo City, nor was it enough for him to get over the sorrow he felt when Xu Zhaoting begged him to end his life!

Today, Mo Fan would not let any member of the Black Vatican leave alive, including the Blue Deacon!

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Chapter 633: Sanguinary Red Skeleton!

The flames erupted once again. Even though it was not as powerful as the first time Mo Fan was possessed by the Flame Belle, the fourth-tier Fiery Fist was already violent and surging. The female deacon was not a very experienced Advanced Magician. Her defense was punctured, and her severely injured body was unlikely to survive Mo Fan's fourth-tier Fiery Fist!

"Fiery Fist: Nine Dragons!"

Mo Fan was a lot faster at drawing Star Patterns than he was in the past. Being able to draw a Star Orbit with a single thought allowed him to instantly finish a Star Pattern. The blazing red energy of the Rose Flame circled him!

The fiery dragons burst forward and spread out in the shape of a burning fan formed from nine dragons. The lava splattered and the sparks splintered. The plants in the park were burned into ashes, while the raindrops falling from the sky evaporated instantly from the heat unleashed by the Fist...

The woman was enraged and ashamed. The pain in her chest and the burns from the flames were disrupting her channeling speed. She barely summoned out some pieces of ice when the nine fiery dragons lunged at her.

The ice pieces combined into six steely chains the color of ice. They completely intertwined with one another before colliding with the nine dragons.

The female deacon's Ice Lock was obviously only at the third-tier, and since the collision between the fire and ice was very close to her, she was still caught in the impact of the explosion. Her armor could no longer provide any defense, and the shock wave sent her flying again, almost hurled into the street!

The ice chains broke into pieces inside the flames, and soon melted into water. The woman never expected she would be in such a pinch, even though she was an Advanced Magician!

She had been too careless. If she knew her opponent had the fourth-tier Fiery Fist, she would have used her subordinates as cannon fodder, giving her the chance to finish him with the Advanced Spell Icebound Coffin!

Now, she was in a very disadvantageous position. She had no chance to draw an Ice Star Constellation!

"Damn it, if my Water Element had reached the Advanced Level too, I would have easily defeated this kid!" The woman clumsily climbed over the fence of the park.

The Advanced Water Spell, Water Curtain, was the perfect defensive barrier. If she had the chance to construct a Water Curtain before channeling an Advanced Spell, the kid would have no chance of harming her even if his fist wore out!

She had to admit that her Advanced Level Ice Element was completely suppressed by her opponent's ability!

"What are you waiting for? Kill him!" Her skin was already festering from the burns. She screamed at her other five subordinates like a monster.

The five Black Clergy were Intermediate Magicians, too. Although they would most likely be killed by the kid with a single punch, anything was better than her, a Blue Deacon, dying!

The five Black Clergy were dumbfounded.

Two of their comrades had already been already blasted into ashes just a few moments ago, even after they were shielded by a Light Protection: Sacred Shield and a Rock Barrier...

The power of the punch that the Fire Magician threw was too destructive for them to handle!

However, if they did not make their move, they would all die, too. As such, they proceeded to command the Cursed Beasts and start drawing Star Patterns.

Five Black Clergy attacking simultaneously was not to be underestimated. Each of them was able to cast Intermediate Spells, but their channeling speed was too slow compared to Mo Fan's, not to mention their lack of Soul Seeds.

Star Patterns of different colors appeared under their feet. Soon, the brown-haired Black Clergyman completed a Plant Spell. Green vines began to grow from the ground under his feet.

At the same time, a crimson-red shadow appeared behind him. Its icy, emotionless eyes were staring down at the Plant Magician's head!

The crimson-red shadow attacked at lightning speed. Its skeletal hand grabbed the man's head and crushed it to pieces, like it was pinching a watermelon!

The Plant Magician was totally clueless about what just happened. His eyes popped out and fell to the ground, still in a widened state, as if he was trying to see what had killed him.

The other four Black Clergy were still busy drawing Star Patterns. Their bodies were splattered with blood before they could react. One of them turned around and shockingly discovered an enraged skeleton standing there!

-Un...undead?

-But when did this undead?...-

The crimson-red steel skeleton was utterly savage. It grabbed another Black Clergyman and tore him in half with brute force.

Not far away, Su Xiaoluo and another villager almost fainted. They had witnessed death before, but never as gruesome as this.

The blood-red skeleton was incredibly fast. After it killed two of the Black Clergy instantly, it suddenly thrust its arm forward. The limb transformed into a long spear, puncturing the chest of another Black Clergyman.

The Black Clergyman was stuck on the skeleton's arm. He did not die instantly, yet he was flung to the ground by the skeleton like trash, his life force and blood draining away slowly.

The remaining two Black Clergy reacted fairly quickly. They immediately summoned their Cursed Beasts back to protect themselves.

Two Cursed Beasts made it back in time and pounced at the skeleton's head and legs, trying to destroy it with their sharp claws.

A piercing metallic screech resulted. The two Cursed Beasts basically hit a piece of steel, leaving only faint marks on the skeleton.

The crimson-red skeleton grabbed the head of the Cursed Beast that was running toward it and slammed it in the direction of the other Cursed Beast...

The two Cursed Beasts collided with one another and fell to the cement stairs, which were destroyed. By the time they got back to their feet, the arms of the crimson-red skeleton had swiftly transformed into bone hammers.

The bone hammers rose above its head, and struck down fiercely at the Cursed Beasts stacked on top of one another. The cement of the lot immediately cracked for ten meters around the impact point, like a great spiderweb!

The bone hammers were lifted up and sent down again. A ring of dust drifted into the air, while splinters and bloody flesh splattered across the place!

The crimson-red skeleton leapt into the air. This time, it stretched the bone hammers into a full crescent and with a thunderous roar, slammed them down like a bolt of crimson-red lightning.

The two Cursed Beasts did not have a chance to struggle. As the stairs were smashed into a pit, the minced meat the creatures had turned into simply filled up the hole.

Such violence and rage left the two remaining Black Clergy trembling in fear.

When they finally remembered to run away, the shadow of the bone hammers loomed over them...

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Chapter 634: Traitor

Another loud crash took place. The two Black Clergy did not survive either, not even their bodies could be found.

Liu Ru, who was fighting against the other Cursed Beasts, was astounded.

Obviously, the crimson-red steel skeleton was Fang Gu's undead. If he actually used this skeleton to attack the people of Hua Village, not a single one would have been able to survive. The skeleton's strength was too overwhelming. Even the Warrior-level Cursed Beasts were killed in just a few blows!

As there were two lesser Cursed Beasts now, Liu Ru suddenly felt the pressure lifted off her shoulders. Meanwhile, the crimson-red skeleton seemed like it had yet to fully enjoy itself, and it continued to charge toward the Cursed Beasts and Dark Beast Monsters and butchered them...

—

Little Flame Belle's crisp voice appeared beside Mo Fan's ear. She was telling Daddy Mo Fan that the new missile had been loaded, ready to fire at anytime!

Mo Fan's lips curled into a cold grin. He was staring at the female deacon, who was still trying to set up her defense.

An Advanced Magician?

He had never seen any Advanced Magician weaker than her!

Having more layers of defense would not make any difference, as long as they were not Advanced Spells. Little Flame Belle's Meteorite Fist could easily blast her into ashes!

The woman's face contorted when she saw the other brown flame rising from Mo Fan's body.

She could barely resist his fourth-tier Fiery Fist, but if Mo Fan were to attack with the Meteorite Fist that was equivalent to an Advanced Spell, even a few extra lives were not enough for her to survive.

Brown, red, the two flames combined together, it was none other than the combination of the Meteorite Fist from little Flame Belle's Possess and the fourth-tier Fiery Fist, the super Fiery Fist that had sent the Flesh Mound Corpse Official flying!

"Stop...stop it!"

As Mo Fan unleashed his murderous aura, a fairly timid voice appeared. "I'm telling you to stop. Otherwise, your friend is going to die!" the voice grew firmer. He was grabbing onto a magical weapon which looked like a dagger.

The dagger was held right at Zhang Xiaohou's neck. It could easily slice Zhang Xiaohou's throat open.

Zhang Xiaohou's expression remained blank as usual. He did not show too much reaction even when a sharp weapon was held at his throat.

Mo Fan frowned and glanced at the person coldly.

"Hong Jun, what are you doing?!" snapped Su Xiaoluo furiously.

Chief Xie Sang was confused, too. He glanced at Hong Jun, who had suddenly grabbed Zhang Xiaohou and blurted out, "Hong Jun, the Black Vatican are not good people either, what are you doing?"

"Chief, do you not understand still?" Mo Fan wore a mocking grin as he was able to see the truth with a single glance.

"HAHAHAHA, well done, who would have thought that a little Gray Priest would be useful at such crucial times. Nice job, I'll take you up once we're done here. You're smarter than those clergy that died!" the female deacon suddenly burst out laughing.

"Hong Jun, how could you, we are people from the villages, we are obliged to follow the teachings of our ancestors..." Su Xiaoluo was stunned too. She never thought Hong Jun was one of the Black Vatican.

But, Hong Jun had stayed in the village just like anyone else. How did he come into contact with the Black Vatican?

"Humph, don't even talk to me about the teachings! You're just a bunch of people living like primitive tribes! Idiots like you who stubbornly follow the teachings of your ancestors have no clue how marvelous the outside world is, and because of you overly conservative people, I was born in that shithole. I can't fit in, even though I'm a Magician!" yelled Hong Jun.

"Three years...you've only left the village for three years, and you've turned into something like this..."

"I swore not to go back after the second month I left the village. If it weren't for the orders given to me, do you really think I would bother going back to the village? What does the village have, apart from a bunch of idiots who either keep talking about the teachings of their ancestors or doing that cheap farm work for their entire lives? The most ridiculous thing is the rule about not being allowed to leave the village because of some god in the wells? F**king bullshit!" Hong Jun vented out all his frustrations toward the village. His face was twisted like a monster.

"But... that doesn't mean you should join the Black Vatican instead! I even broke the rules given by the ancestors, chased the people of Sunny Goat Village away, and even stole some of the Water of Kun every month, just so your path as a Magician would be smoother, just so you could grow stronger than those who ridiculed you..." said Chief Xie Sang, whose face was full of despair.

"It's too slow, the benefits that the Water of Kun provided to my cultivation are too slow! You could never imagine what the Black Vatican offered to me!" said Hong Jun.

"Don't worry, once you are promoted to a Black Clergyman, you can do whatever you want. Money, women, fame, respect, whoever dares to mock you because of your background, you can turn them into Dark Beast Monsters, into your slaves!" the female deacon burst out laughing.

The two flames rising from Mo Fan's body did not dissipate. He did not expect someone from the village would collude with the Black Vatican. After all, the people of the villages were basically cut off from the rest of the world. It was difficult for the people of Black Vatican to blend in, and it would not do any good to the Black Vatican, either. To his surprise, this Hong Jun, who had only spent three years outside the village to study and become a Magician, was already corrupted!

Or perhaps, the guy always hated his background. He was a slave driven by his desires from the beginning, and the Black Vatican just happened to be able to fulfill his dreams.

"So everything happened because of your greed. How are you going to face the villagers who died!" snapped Su Xiaoluo furiously.

"There are only a bunch of people that lived like slaves doing farm work, who cares if they are dead? They always mentioned how great and sacred the teachings of the ancestors were, yet they were nothing but jokes to outsiders!" said Hong Jun.

Xie Sang could not find any words. He had disobeyed the teachings of his ancestors and put the lives of villagers to an end, just so he could satisfy his son's desire to become a reputable Magician. He never thought it would come to this...

As he thought about the villagers that Fang Gu had killed to avenge his people, and his son who he didn't know anymore, he suddenly felt dispirited and fell to the ground, as if he had lost his soul.

"Chief," Zhang Xiaohou's voice came.

Chief Xie Sang raised his head. He did not understand why the retarded kid was calling him.

"To be honest, I always thought you were one of the Black Vatican," said Zhang Xiaohou calmly, whose eyes looked alive for once.

The chief was startled. He did not quite catch what Zhang Xiaohou was trying to say. However, for some reason, he felt that the kid's tone was not as retarded as before...

"Brother Fan, I'm sorry to drag you into such a mess again," Zhang Xiaohou ignored Xie Sang's reaction. He stared at Mo Fan with a smile.

Mo Fan responded with a smile too.

The Calamity Fire and the Rose Flame that remained burning on him suddenly grew stronger. His surroundings was fully immersed in a blinding blazing red.

Those that were supposed to die would still die; did the female deacon really think she could escape with the help of a mere traitor?

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Chapter 635: Zhang Xiaohou's Disguise

"Hey, idiot, don't tell me you still know how to say your last words? Tell him to extinguish his fire now, or you'll be dead soon!" snapped Hong Jun.

Hong Jun put the sharp dagger closer to Zhang Xiaohou's throat. It almost sliced into his artery.

Su Xiaoluo's eyes became bloodshot upon seeing this. She looked at Mo Fan with a pleading gaze, hoping that Mo Fan would not abandon Zhang Xiaohou like that.

However, Mo Fan did not stop attacking. The flames erupted from his body like a volcano, as he threw the terrifying meteorite fist forward!

"Damn it, how dare you ignore me!" Hong Jun's face contorted.

He pulled the dagger with all his strength, slicing at Zhang Xiaohou's throat. He wanted to let Mo Fan know the consequences of underestimating him. Everyone who looked down on him must die!

If it weren't because he kept feeling a pair of eyes watching him all the time, he would have killed this idiot who kept sticking close to Su Xiaoluo. He would not have waited until today.

The dagger swept past. Its momentum could easily slice one's throat open, the guy had no intention to show any mercy...

However, the fresh blood that was supposed to jet out did not appear. The truth was, the dagger had only sliced across the air. There was no sensation of the dagger stabbing into someone's flesh!

The furious Hong Jun could only see a flicker before him, followed by a surging gust. Zhang Xiaohou had already disappeared, and he sensed a great chill from behind.

“You’re a hopeless dumb ass, the Black Vatican is full of assholes, yet you’re still willing to be their slave. You who colluded with demon creatures are not worthy to be called a Magician!” Zhang Xiaohou’s voice came from behind him.

Hong Jun felt a chill down his spine. He fiercely stabbed the dagger backwards, yet it only caught the afterimage of Zhang Xiaohou’s movement.

Zhang Xiaohou was already two meters away. His eyes were lively and aware.

Raising his hand, a strong wind suddenly blew in front of Zhang Xiaohou. The rapid gust immediately turned into a tornado sweeping forward.

Hong Jun had no time to react. The wind tossed him into the air.

The wind grew stronger, lifting Hong Jun higher up into the sky. His figure was as tiny as a stalk of grass. Under Zhang Xiaohou’s control, the tornado continued to rise higher, drawing the raindrops nearby into it.

“Don’t kill...” Su Xiaoluo was just about to beg for mercy for Hong Jun’s sake.

However, the wind suddenly turned sharp like sabers, sweeping past Hong Jun’s body, amputating him continuously before he turned into a blood mist.

“I can promise you anything, but I will never spare the life of someone from the Black Vatican!” Zhang Xiaohou said to Su Xiaoluo expressionlessly.

The blood rain poured down, falling behind Zhang Xiaohou, who was quite somber. Su Xiaoluo glanced at him in astonishment, feeling that he was now a different person.

Meanwhile, the meteorite split into nine fiery dragons, devouring the female deacon of the Black Vatican.

The woman screamed in pain, trying to beg for mercy. However, Mo Fan’s intent to kill was as determined as Zhang Xiaohou’s. When he recalled that all of Bo City was treated as a mere test run by the Black Vatican, Mo Fan felt the urge to throw a few more punches at the woman’s corpse.

Little Flame Belle left Mo Fan’s body and landed nimbly on his shoulder.

Mo Fan turned his head sideways. His cold face finally wore a smile, “You did a good job today.”

Little Flame Belle wriggled happily at his words.

Mo Fan slowly walked up to Zhang Xiaohou.

Zhang Xiaohou looked at him with a hint of remorse and said, “I’m sorry, Brother Fan...”

“It’s fine, I know you have your own reasons. Now, can you tell me what happened to the village?” Mo Fan did not blame Zhang Xiaohou.

Zhang Xiaohou looked at Mo Fan in surprise.

He admitted that he had always pretended to suffer from amnesia, acting like he had turned into an idiot. There was only one reason behind it: to protect himself!

“Brother Fan, when you showed up at Hua Village, I almost lost myself, I never thought you would come, really...” Zhang Xiaohou glanced at Mo Fan. He seemed to be losing control of his emotions.

He was severely injured, only a step away from dying.

He did lose his memory for a while due to the strong blow to his head. He only recovered slowly after he was treated by Su Xiaoluo.

That night where they were chased by the Hatchet Corpse General, the others were either chopped to death, or fell into the Dark Abyss that appeared out of nowhere...

The Hatchet Corpse General was going to push him into the Dark Abyss too, but it ended up sparing his life, perhaps because of his kindness when he turned around, trying to save her.

However, Zhang Xiaohou had discovered an unbelievable sight.

He saw people of the Black Vatican close to the Dark Abyss!

Zhang Xiaohou never thought he would stumble into people of the Black Vatican on the night of the incident, and they were so near the Dark Abyss.

Zhang Xiaohou was going to take a closer look, but he was spotted by them. In the end, he could only flee as fast as he could, suffering a serious injury...

He ran all the way to Hua Village, where Su Xiaoluo saved him.

While he was recovering, he was almost poisoned to death, making him realize that someone in the village had colluded with the Black Vatican. They were trying to silence him!

As such, Zhang Xiaohou could only pretend he was suffering from amnesia as his disguise.

He knew clearly that once the Black Vatican discovered he had seen something he was not supposed to, they would send out Blue Deacons to eliminate him. In order to protect himself, and make sure he could tell the others what he had seen, Zhang Xiaohou had no choice but to put up an act as an idiot!

He had waited so long just to find who the person from the Black Vatican was.

Zhang Xiaohou thought it was only a matter of time until he was killed, yet to his surprise, Mo Fan came to his rescue.

He had come all the way here, to a place separated from the world, crossing the area of Xianchi that no Magician was willing to cross. Zhang Xiaohou felt like he could no longer keep up his act. He had wanted to give Mo Fan a hug, and tell him what he had gone through...

But he did not dare to do so, the person from Black Vatican would be watching him.

He believed that if he showed any sign of recovering the slightest bit of his memory, or even tried to talk to Mo Fan alone, the person would surely notify the higher-ups of the Black Vatican, and would eliminate them before they could make it out of Xianchi.

“But from what I know about the Black Vatican, they wouldn’t just leave a potential threat like you alive, if you really saw something that you were not meant to...” Mo Fan raised his doubts.

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Chapter 636: The Catastrophe That's Just Around the Corner!

"I'm not entirely sure, but I think someone else is watching Hua Village apart from the people of the Black Vatican. It's the reason why they didn't get too aggressive on me. Otherwise, I would have been dead now," Zhang Xiaohou admitted sternly.

Mo Fan was stunned, he immediately looked at Liu Ru.

Liu Ru softly nodded and said, "It must be the same person who gave me the blood serums."

"Then you've made the right choice to pretend that you were suffering from amnesia. The Black Vatican would have to send out Blue Deacons to kill you, but since the plan related to the rain is their first priority, the Blue Deacons would not show up so easily, as they had to be even more cautious..." Mo Fan nodded.

That being said, Mo Fan almost broke into a sweat after reevaluating the situation.

Mo Fan did speculate that Zhang Xiaohou was putting up an act as a disguise, but he never thought so many people were actually watching him!

"So what did you see?" Su Xiaolu finally ran out of patience.

Now that they had gotten rid of the spy Hong Jun, Zhang Xiaohou could finally tell them the truth.

"Mm, what did you see?" Mo Fan's voice sank.

Zhang Xiaohou had endured such hardships just to protect the information. It must be extremely important, and might be related to this huge conspiracy looming over the city!

"He was wearing a mask, I couldn't recognize him, but the people of Black Vatican called him Great Deacon Hu Jin," said Zhang Xiaohou.

"Great Deacon Hu Jin?" Mo Fan was confused.

"He's in charge of all the Blue Deacons of Black Vatican, Salan's right-hand man. He must have played an extremely important role in this conspiracy..." Fang Gu slowly walked out from the shadows and glanced at the trembling villagers coldly.

"How do you know?" asked Liu Ru.

"I had contact with the Black Vatican before. I purposely left one of their people alive, to learn who was trying to hunt me down. The man was a tough one, so I had no choice but to threaten him with the Undeath, forcing him to spill the beans," replied Fang Gu.

"But the Black Vatican is very strict about keeping their identities a secret. If that woman was still alive, we might be able to learn more information," said Liu Ru.

“Forget it, for something as huge as this, the Blue Deacons are only in charge of a small part of the whole thing. They won’t know the details. If we really want to know what their next move is, we’ll have to find this Great Deacon Hu Jin,” said Fang Gu confidently.

“Houzi, why were they trying to kill you? You didn’t even see his face,” said Mo Fan in confusion.

“I heard his voice, and somehow it felt slightly familiar, but I can’t remember who the person is...” said Zhang Xiaohou.

“Familiar?”

“Yeah, I’m pretty sure that I’ve heard the voice in Bo City. It was raining quite heavily that day, but if I can surely identify the person if I can hear his voice again!” said Zhang Xiaohou in a serious tone.

Mo Fan frowned as his breathing intensified.

It turned out that someone from the Black Vatican was right around them!

“I believe he knows me, too. He must be worried that I would recognize his voice, thus he immediately sent his men to silence me. Even after I reached Hua Village, he still asked Hong Jun to spy on me. If I did something that would pose the slightest threat of revealing his identity, he would eliminate me and the people around me at once...” said Zhang Xiaohou.

“So you’ve pretended to stay with me like a retard, just so the spy wouldn’t feel suspicious?” said Su Xiaoluo.

“Well... that’s not it,” Zhang Xiaohou’s face blushed.

“What is it then?” Su Xiaoluo pursued further.

“To repay your kindness for saving his life! We’ll talk about the romance between you two later. Houzi, can’t you remember whose voice it was? If we can learn his identity... you mentioned that he’s from Bo City?” blurted out Mo Fan.

“Yeah, he must be someone from Bo City. Maybe he’s someone we both saw before,” said Zhang Xiaohou confidently.

“But, there were many people that were allocated here to the Ancient Capital. How can we find this Great Deacon Hu Jin?” said Liu Ru.

Liu Ru and Mo Fan had already paid a visit to Bo City Street. Only a small group of people from Bo City were living there, while the others were scattered across the Ancient Capital. The information Zhang Xiaohou had brought back was crucial, yet it was too vague!

“Come, let’s look for Mu Bai, Zhou Ming, and the others. They have spent a longer time in the Ancient Capital. Maybe they can help us find this Great Deacon Hu Jin. On top of that, we should tell Zhu Meng about it, too...” said Mo Fan.

“I’ll come with you, I’ll help too,” said Fang Gu.

“Oh, I thought you were going to kill the rest of them. As the saying goes, drop the butcher’s knife and immediately become a Buddha...” Mo Fan looked at Fang Gu in surprise.

“I’ve already avenged my people. I’ll turn myself in to the Enforcement Union when we reach the inner city, if we managed to survive,” Fang Gu turned his head around for a glance behind them.

A dense mass of black moving figures!

A shocking sight!

The ocean of undead was already less than a kilometer away. When the noise from the shaking ground reached a certain level, it felt like the whole place had fallen into dead silence!

When everyone turned around after they were done with the Black Vatican, they could smell the approaching death, darkness, and fear, the sense of being caught in an ocean of despair that could overwhelm their souls!

It felt like their hearts were close to exploding from their fear of the approaching calamity!

The shocking undead tide was strong enough to crush the buildings, parks, streets and schools... and humans were incredibly tiny!

On the other hand, the inner city was covered in a golden barrier. The inner walls had stood tall for over a thousand years, but could it survive this calamity of undead?

— —

Everything behind them was turned into nothing.

The army of undead did not need to do anything. They were simply advancing forward, bringing darkness upon the city. It felt like both the sky and the ground were filled with them.

The inner city under the protection of the golden barrier had turned into an isolated island surrounded by a black ocean with no visible end. The tide surged fiercely, shrouding the sky and the sun. The inner city quaked vigorously, and felt like it would be devoured at any second!

The soldiers stood in lines on the walls. Their eyes were full of terror, regardless of their ranks.

The time had come after all!

The undead had overrun the outer city and devoured half of the city. Those who did not escape to the inner city in time were all dead, as there was zero chance for them to survive.

The cries of the undead were so loud that the inner city was shaking constantly, but the world was immersed in dead silence. As the ocean of undead pitch-black flesh, hills of skeletons, and tides of phantoms came closer, the people almost felt their hearts shattering to pieces from the overwhelming shock!

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Chapter 637: The Helpless City

Northern Gate, the crowd was tiny like sand, pushing their way toward the inner walls slowly. However, the black tide had already arrived.

Hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands of people, death was lingering in every corner, as destruction like that of an apocalypse descended!

In the past, the people standing on the walls would see the city as a flourishing scene of prosperity. Even though it was not as colorful and luxurious as Beijing, Shanghai, and Guangzhou, the unique atmosphere of the city after the history it had gone through was somewhat attractive. Every brick and tile had its own touching story...

Now, the black storms consisted of the savage undead. The scene of an apocalypse was looming right over the city, crushing the life and buildings into nothing!

Cries and screams filled the cold air, each full of despair!

The zombies, phantoms, and skeletons came in like a tsunami. Both the land and the buildings crumbled, while the sky and clouds lost their usual color!

No one knew the number of people that had failed to reach the inner city safely. However, the sight of the crowded inner city, with so many people in tears while uttering cries of despair was enough to imply that there were still countless people out there...

The inner city gradually fell silent.

No one had the energy or mood to ask around for information about their close ones. The overwhelming calamity had crushed their dignity, integrity, and questioning!

It was Heaven's will to destroy the city. Once the city was destroyed, it would then lead them into utter destruction!

The streets were fully crowded with people. Vehicles were no longer allowed to occupy their usual spots. The people curled up in the corners, crying tears of despair and hiding their heads between their legs. They were clueless whether they should wait patiently for their death, or continue to pray so they could survive the calamity.

Even the expected noise such a huge crowd would normally make was no longer present. The majority of the people already had their souls crushed by the calamity, leaving only empty shells behind.

More tears were shed than the raindrops. The chill in their hearts was stronger than the cold of winter. No one could care less about their personal gain or loss, or if they could stay in spots that were slightly cozier. After all, they had no chance of escaping from the fate of being devoured by the ocean of undead. Perhaps everyone had already fallen into the kingdom of the dead, where humans appeared to be so petty and miniscule.

Zhang Xiaohou kept on taking deep breaths and clenching his fists as he weaved through the crowd on the streets full of people.

Useless, he was so useless!

He had seen the people of Black Vatican planning something close to the Ancient Capital so much earlier, yet why did he not suspect that they were plotting to invoke such a disaster?

Most importantly, he had already heard that Great Deacon Hu Jin's voice, yet why could he not remember who the person was!?

If they were able to deal with the Black Vatican earlier, they could have avoided this disaster!

The people on the streets were stacked together regardless of age or gender. Everyone had a blank face, not because of the apocalypse surrounding the tiny inner city, but because of the memories of their families and friends being devoured by the undead, robbing them of the motivation to live further.

To many people, even the death of someone close to them was seen as the apocalypse, let alone when they were left all alone in this world.

"What is it?" asked Su Xiaoluo, when she saw Zhang Xiaohou's eyes reddening.

Zhang Xiaohou wiped his wet eyes and inhaled a mouthful of the sour air before he said, "The year we graduated from high school, when our Bo City was turned into rivers of blood, I told myself that I would not let anything like this happen again. I must become stronger, strong enough to destroy anything that would bring despair to mankind... but after all these years, the same thing is happening again; more people are dead, more Magicians have been sacrificed, and I'm still the same as the old me, unable to do anything. I can only watch it all happen, like a useless piece of trash."

The sense of feeling tiny was something that Zhang Xiaohou hated to the bones.

The golden barrier protecting the inner city would not last for long. In no time, he would be watching the people around him dying again...

He had already experienced it before. He would rather die than suffer the same torture again.

He wanted to do something. When he saw the people suffering around him, he wanted to help them; anything was better than pettily waiting for their deaths.

"It's not your fault, it's just that the Black Vatican are a bunch of cunning lunatics. It's not like you didn't do anything either, at least you've learned that someone behind this conspiracy is from Bo City. Perhaps we can find out who that Great Deacon Hu Jin is once Mo Fan finds your old classmates," Su Xiaoluo tried to comfort him.

As soon as Su Xiaoluo finished her sentence, she saw a few people approaching them among the crowd. The person leading them was none other than Mo Fan, still in his same black shirt.

"Mo Fan, over here!" Su Xiaoluo waved her hand.

Mo Fan led Mu Bai, Zhou Ming, Zhao Kunsan, and Wang Sanpang over to them. He glanced at Fang Gu, who had stayed with them and let out a wry smile when he saw Zhang Xiaohou's bloodshot eyes.

Mu Bai and the others were wearing the same unpleasant looks. They had witnessed the same thing before too. They thought everything was already in the past, yet it turned out that a scarier nightmare had arrived.

“I’ve told them about the situation. Houzi, they are going to say the names of the people they know, and you’ll do some deductions... we have to find out who that Great Deacon Hu Jin is as soon as possible, and inform Councilman Zhu Meng at once so the authorities can react accordingly,” Mo Fan said to Zhang Xiaohou.

Zhang Xiaohou nodded grimly.

Mu Bai, Zhou Ming, Zhao Kunsan and Wang Sanpang had grim expressions, too. They had taken a while to calm down after learning the truth from Mo Fan.

“I’ll go first: among the people I know, only Lin Yuxing and Deng Kai are Magicians. I haven’t seen Lin Yuxing for many years. She took great care of me when we first came to the Ancient Capital,” said Zhou Ming.

“Lin Yuxing, she’s here too?” Mo Fan was slightly surprised.

The attractive girl in a white uniform with a strong sense of justice immediately crossed Mo Fan’s mind when her name was mentioned.

It was Lin Yuxing who handed him the Underground Holy Spring at Bo City. She had put her life at stake just to protect the precious Underground Holy Spring. She was definitely one of the reasons why Bo City was not entirely wiped out!

“There’s no way Lin Yuxing is on the Black Vatican’s side,” said Mo Fan confidently.

“How about Deng Kai?” asked Mu Bai.

Deng Kai was a superior in the Hunter Union. He had fought hard to protect Bo City, too.

After Headmaster Xiao died in the calamity, Deng Kai was supposed to replace him as the headmaster of Tian Lan Magic High. However, Bo City was turned into a military station, and Tian Lan Magic High was now a military academy. Deng Kai had moved to the Ancient Capital, too.

“Deng Kai’s voice is quite unique, I still remember it, I don’t think he’s the one,” said Zhang Xiaohou, shaking his head.

“Mu Bai, your turn, you would know most of them,” said Mo Fan.

Mu Bai fell into a thoughtful state. It seemed like he had something to say, but he had no idea where to start.

“Mu Bai, what are you doing, we’re running out of time... don’t you want to find out who the person from Black Vatican is? Don’t forget that they are the ones who destroyed our hometown. We must get our revenge!” yelled Zhou Ming.

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Chapter 638: The Inescapable Danger

Mu Bai reacted even more suspiciously as everyone set their gaze on him.

“Mu Bai, don’t tell me... your cultivation did improve a lot over the years...” Wang Sanpang looked at Mu Bai in fear.

“Hey fatty, enough with your nonsense, there’s no way Mu Bai is one of the Black Vatican. He hated them more than any of us. Don’t think that you’re the only one whose families died at their hands!” yelled Zhao Kunsan with a blushing face.

“I’m sure Mu Bai isn’t, but do you have someone you’re suspicious of?” asked Mo Fan.

Mu Bai was a green tea man without a doubt, but he was definitely not the same kind as Hong Jun, who would twist his personality in order to achieve his personal desires. The guy was extremely self-willed, and most importantly, they had all grown up together. There was no way he would have been brainwashed by the Black Vatican.

“The truth is, I only heard this from my mum a while ago, it’s not like I’m trying to hide something,” Mu Bai’s voice turned slightly deeper.

“Oh?”

Mu Bai was about to tell them his speculations when a few Imperial Magician in purple robes flew towards them from the inner walls.

Initially, they thought the Imperial Magicians were heading toward the Clock Tower Magic Association, but they were surprised when the Magicians landed before them.

The captain of the Imperial Magicians scanned the group and asked coldly, “Pardon me, is Fang Gu here?”

“I am...” Fang Gu did not hide his identity. He slowly walked forward and said with a hollow laugh, “As a sinful man, I’m quite honored that the Captain of the Imperial Magicians, Lu Huan, is here to catch me. To bother wasting your time on a murderer like me, you Imperial Magicians are quite intriguing.”

Fang Gu already mentioned that he would turn himself in to the Enforcement Union.

However, in the middle of such a terrifying disaster, it was a great relief if the city merely managed to survive. The Enforcement Union had no time to waste on a criminal like him.

Fang Gu was simply going with the flow. As a matter of fact, he was quite intrigued to learn who this Great Deacon Hu Jin was, a man trying to give the thousand-year Ancient Capital a burial ceremony!

“You all are coming with me,” Lu Huan waved his hand, ordering his men to take the group with them.

Mo Fan was entirely confused, but considering that these Imperial Magicians would simply bring them to Zhu Meng, he simply let the Magicians take them away.

The Imperial Magicians all had the ability to fly, so they each took two people with them. Mo Fan, Zhang Xiaohou, Su Xiaoluo, Fang Gu, Mu Bai, Zhou Ming, Liu Ru, Wang Sanpang, and Zhao Kunsan were all dragged away.

Initially, Mo Fan thought the Imperial Magicians would bring them to the Clock Tower Magic Association, but they ended up arriving at some residence.

It was hard to find such a spacious residence when the inner city was fully crowded with people. It was obvious that the place was somewhere important...

"Captain, you can go back now. The Nether Bone Ruler is still watching the city. We'll bring them in," said one of the Imperial Magicians.

Lu Huan nodded. He quickly flew into the sky and headed for the Northern Gate with a single beat of the enormous pair of white wings on his back.

The inner city was not too big. It did not take much time for the captain of the Imperial Magicians to travel back and forth, yet it was quite shocking that they would send the captain of the Imperial Magicians to hunt Fang Gu down for what he had done.

The status of the captain of the Imperial Magicians was even higher than Councilman Zhu Meng here in the Ancient Capital. He was in charge of the strongest troop of Magicians in the whole Ancient Capital, consisting of the best Advanced Magicians...

The Flesh Mound Corpse Officials had greatly disrupted the evacuation of the people in the outer city. However, the Imperial Magicians still managed to eliminate many Flesh Mound Corpse Officials within a short period of time. Otherwise, at least half of the people who had successfully evacuated to the inner city would have died!

"So he's Lu Huan... rumors say he's the strongest man in the Ancient Capital. He once killed an Undead Ruler on his own!" said Zhou Ming, admiringly glancing after the purple figure flying away.

"It's exaggerating to say he's the strongest, but he's definitely in the top three," said a rather friendly-looking Imperial Magician with a smile. He led the group into the residence.

The residence was in fact fairly crowded. Most of the people were hiding indoors. The beautiful garden was full of boxes containing medicines, leaving only a single path that people could barely walk through.

"Feel free to sit anywhere," said an old man, walking out before the group reached the building.

The group exchanged glances with one another. Mo Fan was the first to sit down on a box of medicine. The others proceeded to take their seats, although they were still utterly confused by the situation.

"On behalf of the higher-ups in the Magic Association, I must thank you for escorting Fang Gu here," the black-haired old man gave them a slight bow.

Fang Wu was completely confused too. Even though he had committed murders, was it really necessary to send him here, considering the situation they were in? There was no doubt that this old man was the president of the Clock Tower Magic Association, Han Ji!

First the captain of the Imperial Magicians, and now the president of the Clock Tower Magic Association; everyone was a great authority of the Ancient Capital, whose decisions could decide the fate of the entire city!

“Fang Gu, do you still have a portion of the Water of Kun?” Han Ji switched his gaze on Fang Gu and asked straightforwardly.

“Why are you asking about this? Aren’t you going to punish me for my sins?” asked Fang Gu in confusion.

The Black Vatican was after the Water of Kun. Why were the people of the Magic Association after it too? Even though the Water of Kun was the key to this conspiracy, the disaster had already taken place. What was the point of finding the Water of Kun now?

“We’ll talk about your sins later, saving the lives of millions of people in the inner city is our top priority now. The Water of Kun is the only thing that can neutralize the effect of the Dew of Nine Serenities. We hope you can hand over the Water of Kun, so we can put the undead to sleep,” Han Ji’s voice was calm, yet the stern look in his eyes took away one’s courage to oppose him.

The group was shocked when they heard the information.

It turned out that the Water of Kun was able to neutralize the Dew of Nine Serenities. If they sprinkled the Water of Kun into the clouds, the undead would no longer be able to move in the day. The ocean of undead would simply sink into the soil...

That was a great news!

There was hope to save the city!

Fang Gu never thought about that, but his shocked expression was soon replaced with a hint of hopelessness.

“I’m sorry, really sorry, if I still have the Water of Kun, I would hand it over as a way to cleanse my sins, but I’ve already used the remaining Water of Kun to refine my undead...I’ll summon it out, and if you manage to acquire the Water of Kun from it, I...I won’t mind you killing it,” said Fang Gu honestly.

Following his words, Fang Gu drew a Star Pattern and summoned the crimson-red skeleton in front of the group. It glanced at its surroundings with a blank, bony face.

“Fang Tu, the Water of Kun can save the people of this city, they are going to...” said Fang Gu to the skeleton. Even though his tone was calm, everyone could sense the unwillingness in his words.

“There’s no need for that... it looks like we won’t be able to escape our fate,” Han Ji mumbled to himself after taking a single glance at the skeleton, which seemed to have given his soul a huge blow. “We won’t be able to escape our fate...”

It was impossible to retrieve the Water of Kun even if they smelted the skeleton. Their only hope to neutralize the Dew of Nine Serenities was gone. The city, even protected by the golden barrier, would soon be destroyed, regardless if it was daytime or nighttime!

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“Oh right, Brother Fan, don’t you have the Underground Holy Spring?” asked Zhang Xiaohou, as a sudden thought crossed his mind.

As soon as Zhang Xiaohou asked the question, the eyes of President Han Ji flickered as he interrupted, “The Underground Holy Spring from Bo City?”

“Yes, the Underground Holy Spring from Bo City!” a masked man in gray-white outfit slowly walked out. His glittering eyes were looking at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan scrutinized the man thoroughly, yet had no idea who he was.

At the same time, Liu Ru moved closer to Mo Fan and whispered to him, “It’s him, he’s the one that gave me the blood serums, and has been following us.”

“You have been keeping an eye on the Black Vatican, but why were you watching the people of Hua Village and Zhang Xiaohou, too?”

“I was entrusted by someone to do so,” said the man.

“Entrusted?” Mo Fan and Zhang Xiaohou were even more confused.

“We’ll discuss it later. Besides, I can’t tell you even if you ask. Mo Fan, do you still have the Underground Holy Spring?” the man remained on the topic.

“I do, but I’m in a similar position to Fang Gu,” Mo Fan said honestly.

If he had known earlier, he would have managed to squeeze some of the remaining Underground Holy Spring out from the Little Loach Pendant. He had used the same trick to bait the Black Vatican into the trap at the Magic City. However, the Underworld River had already taken shape inside the Little Loach Pendant. It was impossible to retrieve any Underground Holy Spring water from it.

“I don’t understand, why does the Underground Holy Spring matter in this situation?” asked Mu Bai curiously.

It was the same question that Mo Fan wanted to ask. They were clearly in need of the Water of Kun, but why would they suddenly be interested in the Underground Holy Spring? Could it be that it had the same effect?

“Brother Fan, the truth is, our Bo City and the villages came from the same ancestor a long time ago,” said Zhang Xiaohou.

“More precisely, Bo City was once a tribe just like the villages. They moved far away to the south, and after a thousand years, they slowly grew into a city in the south. Meanwhile, the villages remained isolated from the world, hence they simply remained as villages...” added the mysterious man.

The jaws of Mu Bai, Mu Bai, Zhou Ming, Zhao Kunsan, and Wang Sanpang dropped!

“That was more than a thousand years ago, It’s like saying we are all descendants of the Yellow Emperor. I bet we’re not even related to the people from the villages anymore,” said Wang Sanpang.

The mysterious man nodded. The kid was right about that.

Many years had passed since their ancestors had moved to Bo City. Everyone would be related if you looked back long enough into the past.

However, Mo Fan suddenly recalled what Xinxia had mentioned to him!

Bo City were the descendants of some ancient emperor, who moved to the south and developed his power, starting from a village!

In other words, Xinxia's teacher had speculated right. The ancestors of the people of Bo City were from the Ancient Capital, and were from the same origin as the people in the villages that were isolated from the world!

"The people of Bo City now have mixed lineage since there were many outsiders that moved to the city. It's hard to say if anyone still has the pure bloodline now. However, there's something that can prove that Bo City was from the same origin as the villages. The Underground Holy Spring that the people of Bo City protected for generations was actually the Water of Kun," said President Han Ji, who had been relatively quiet.

Underground Holy Spring!

Water of Kun!

That's right, the authorities of Bo City had been protecting the Underground Holy Spring because of some teaching of their ancestors, too. It was exactly the same as the Water of Kun!

Mo Fan slapped his forehead. Why hadn't he thought about it!

This also explained why the Black Vatican was so eager to acquire the Underground Holy Spring and kept on chasing after him!

The Underground Holy Spring that Bo City had protected for centuries...

The people of Bo City were the descendants of some ancient emperor that had migrated to the south...

The Underground Holy Spring that the Black Vatican tried so hard to acquire...

The Water of Kun and the teachings of ancestors of the villages...

The Enraging Spring and the Dew of Nine Serenities!

The Underground Holy Spring and the Water of Kun...

It turned out that every piece of information was already right in front of him, yet he did not even link them together!

-Little Loach, spit out the Underground Holy Spring at once, you're in big trouble!-

The end was still the same. Mo Fan's Underground Holy Spring was already refined into the Little Loach's source of energy ages ago. If they could not retrieve the Water of Kun from Fang Gu's skeleton, there was no way they could retrieve a single drop of the Underground Holy Spring from the Little Loach Pendant.

Mo Fan desperately wanted to end the disaster too, but they just happened to be out of luck. It was as Han Ji described, they could not escape from their fate!

"It seems like our plan isn't going to work, the Ancient King is still going to be awakened. Everything will be destroyed," said Han Ji with a dull expression as if he had already predicted the outcome.

"There's still hope, if we can find the tomb of the Ancient King." The mysterious man had no intention of giving up.

"It's been two thousand years since the end of the Qin Dynasty, but has anyone found his tomb? Well, I guess we'll find it soon, as he's going to wake up and become the king of this city that's going to turn into a kingdom of undead!" said Han Ji.

Qin Dynasty!

The Ancient King!

The undead's ancestor!

Mo Fan came to a realization when he heard the words.

History...

This world's history was identical to the world he came from, so the Ancient King they were talking about...

It was the emperor of the Qin Dynasty, Ying Zheng!

-It's him?

-Ridiculous, this is absolutely ridiculous, how could a person that has been dead for over two thousand years be responsible for this calamity here in the twenty-first century!

-No, no, no, this is a world of magic. The history records in this world clearly stated that the discoverer of the Undead Element was the emperor of the Qin Dynasty, Ying Zheng!

-History even mentioned that he had spent his whole life trying to find the pill of eternal life, just so he could stay alive forever.

-Eternal life...

Before, Mo Fan would simply laugh at the thought of it.

However, he no longer found it amusing.

If the history of the two worlds were identical, if the emperor of the Qin Dynasty Ying Zheng in this world of magic was the inventor of the Undead Element, the greatest threat of this calamity would be his awakening, and the eternal life he sought for was actually turning himself into an invincible undead!

Only when he was awakened would he be able to control this huge army of undead. Its numbers were so overwhelming that it could simply shroud the sky and the sun. The army was so large that it was going to overrun the enormous Ancient Capital like an ocean!

Mo Fan was utterly astonished after learning the truth.

The first time he experienced the vastness and fear of this world of magic was during the Calamity of Bo City, when he witnessed humans being freely massacred by the demon beasts. He could no longer evaluate the world with the same understanding he brought with him from his world.

And this time, an emperor from two thousand years ago was making a comeback.

His awakening and crowning ceremony were going to be an unstoppable massacre committed by the undead. The Ancient Capital was the gift the undead had presented to their king who was going to dominate the world. After all, it had once belonged to him!

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“So we are back to square one now with no idea what to do? Is our fate really in Heaven’s hands?” Han Ji raised his head and glanced outside of the golden barrier.

His eye sockets covered in wrinkles suddenly contracted. His eyeballs almost fell right through them.

The Mountain Zombie...

The Mountain Zombie was already in the City North. Its gigantic figure, which poked straight into the dark clouds, was too strong of a visual impact. Its eyes emitted the glow of death, already sentencing the whole place to death!

“Great Deacon Hu Jin, right, Mu Bai, weren’t you suspicious of someone?!” said Zhou Ming suddenly to Mu Bai as she recalled something.

“Why do you know the name of Salan’s right-hand man?” blurted out the mysterious man in surprise.

As Zhang Xiaohou explained what he had witnessed in the Xianchi area, the mysterious man suddenly came to a realization.

It turned out that him watching over Hua Village had somehow saved Zhang Xiaohou’s life, as it prevented the Black Vatican from doing anything reckless.

“It’s not me being suspicious, I just want to tell you something that my mum unintentionally told me a while ago,” spoke up Mu Bai.

“Then tell us quick, the lives of millions of people are at stake! The slightest clue might be the key to stopping the disaster!” said Mo Fan.

Mu Bai nodded and said with a deep voice, “Yu Ang, I believe you still remember him?”

“Mm, the Black Vatican’s lackey; what about him?” asked Zhou Ming.

“My mum only learned that Yu Ang was a member of the Black Vatican recently. She immediately followed up with a sigh and said, if it wasn’t for my uncle, who provided for him and recommended him to Mu Zhuoyun, he wouldn’t even have had the chance to live a comfortable life,” said Mu Bai.

“It’s true that the Mu Family was the one that brought in Yu Ang, before Mu Zhuoyun adopted him. It’s so frustrating to learn that he was actually serving the Black Vatican!” said Zhao Kunsan, while clenching his teeth.

“Yu Ang was already with the Black Vatican before joining the Mu Family. Mu Bai, are you implying that your uncle was actually the one who brought Yu Ang into your family?” Mo Fan confirmed as he caught the important piece of information.

“I...I don’t know, but I must tell you that the person who relocated the survivors of Bo City to the Ancient Capital was my uncle. He was responsible for it,” emphasized Mu Bai.

“Isn’t your uncle Mu He?” blurted out Zhao Kunsan.

As soon as the name was mentioned, Zhang Xiaohou palpitated with terror, as he suffered a sharp pain that felt like his head was about to explode!

President Han Ji’s eyes flickered. His face was filled with shock when he saw Zhang Xiaohou suddenly in pain.

Han Ji walked up to Zhang Xiaohou and grabbed his wrist. He quickly tore his sleeves open!

A black mark like a centipede was under Zhang Xiaohou’s skin on his arm. It looked like it was trying to dig deeper into his flesh, an extremely terrifying sight.

“Amnesia Bug!” Han Ji exclaimed in shock!

Su Xiaoluo and Mo Fan were stunned too. They were totally unaware of the black centipede inside Zhang Xiaohou’s body. It was difficult to tell how long the black centipede had stayed in his body. It was already as thick as a thumb. The thought of something like it inside someone’s body was incredibly gruesome!

Zhang Xiaohou seemed to be in extreme pain. His lips almost started bleeding as he bit his lips trying to endure the pain.

Han Ji’s body unleashed a milky-white glow, as a Healing Spirit Butterfly with huge wings danced on his fingertips. As Han Ji lifted his finger softly, the Healing Spirit floated into Zhang Xiaohou’s body and collided with the scary black poisonous centipede.

Zhang Xiaohou’s skin nearly turned transparent. A line of poison extended all the way from his wrist to his shoulder, then to the back of his neck, before disappearing into the back of his head...

“It’s the Amnesia Bug, no wonder he couldn’t remember what happened or who the person was. The Amnesia Bug is an eerie Psychic Element creature. It can eat the most important memory hidden deep inside one’s heart. If the person somehow remembers what happened during the day, it also means their life has come to an end!” explained the mysterious man.

“So that means the more memory he recovers...” Su Xiaoluo looked at the mysterious man in astonishment.

“The more he recovered, the closer he was to death! The medicine you’ve treated him with has most likely slowed down the Amnesia Bug’s growth. Otherwise, the poisonous creature would have killed him earlier. It’s a vicious art invented with the combination of the Psychic Element and Curse Element!” Han Ji gasped.

Zhang Xiaohou was in incredible pain, his body soaked in cold sweat. Even his veins were about to burst out from his skin.

The scariest thing was, the Amnesia Bug that looked like a centipede seemed to notice that its life was in danger. It followed the black line and climbed all the way to the back of Zhang Xiaohou’s head after killing the Healing Spirit!

“The Amnesia Bug has already grown into its adult phase. It’s extremely difficult to kill it now. It seems like not only did your friend hear Great Deacon Hu Jin’s voice, he must have learned their secret, too. However, he couldn’t remember it, he only remembered the man’s voice,” said the mysterious man in a deep voice.

Mo Fan and Su Xiaoluo’s hearts flinched when they saw Zhang Xiaohou suffering.

They initially thought Zhang Xiaohou had already fully recovered, he was only pretending to suffer from amnesia in order to protect himself from the Black Vatican. Even Zhang Xiaohou himself had no clue that he had actually forgotten the most important secret he was hiding in his heart. If the deepest memory surged into his mind, it would bring death upon him!

“Mu He, it’s Mu He!” screamed Zhang Xiaohou at the top of his lungs in the midst of the incredible pain, “And...and...”

“Stop it now, or you’re going to die!” yelled Han Ji.

The memory after Zhang Xiaohou encountered the Hatchet Corpse General surged into his mind, like a dream that he had forgotten for a long time. However, the more he thought about it, the stronger the sensation he felt as if his brain was about to explode!

Suddenly, the mysterious man made his move, hitting the back of Zhang Xiaohou’s neck with a hard blow to knock him out.

Zhang Xiaohou fell unconscious. He stopped searching for the lost memory. Meanwhile, the vein filled with the terrifying black poison slowly vanished too.

His body was pale white. Not a trace of blood could be seen on his face. Everyone gasped when they saw the Amnesia Bug!

Suffering from amnesia was not scary, but what was scarier was when you thought you remembered everything, yet you were completely unaware that you had already forgotten the most important part of your life in the past!

“We’re lucky that the president is here, as his third Element is the Healing Element. He only managed to save his life with his Super Level cultivation. Otherwise, Zhang Xiaohou would have died when the poison was triggered.” The mysterious man glanced at the fainted Zhang Xiaohou with huge relief.

Mo Fan’s face was twitching. The Black Vatican was so vicious that there was nothing they would not do.

Zhang Xiaohou managed to save his life once with his wisdom, yet little did everyone know, he was already a dead man. If they had not been summoned here because of Fang Gu, he would be a dead man now.

“Mu He, it’s really you!” Mo Fan clenched his fists as his chest heaved in anger.

Versatile Mage

Chapter 639: The Undead’s Ancestor

“Oh right, Brother Fan, don’t you have the Underground Holy Spring?” asked Zhang Xiaohou, as a sudden thought crossed his mind.

As soon as Zhang Xiaohou asked the question, the eyes of President Han Ji flickered as he interrupted, “The Underground Holy Spring from Bo City?”

“Yes, the Underground Holy Spring from Bo City!” a masked man in gray-white outfit slowly walked out. His glittering eyes were looking at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan scrutinized the man thoroughly, yet had no idea who he was.

At the same time, Liu Ru moved closer to Mo Fan and whispered to him, “It’s him, he’s the one that gave me the blood serums, and has been following us.”

“You have been keeping an eye on the Black Vatican, but why were you watching the people of Hua Village and Zhang Xiaohou, too?”

“I was entrusted by someone to do so,” said the man.

“Entrusted?” Mo Fan and Zhang Xiaohou were even more confused.

“We’ll discuss it later. Besides, I can’t tell you even if you ask. Mo Fan, do you still have the Underground Holy Spring?” the man remained on the topic.

“I do, but I’m in a similar position to Fang Gu,” Mo Fan said honestly.

If he had known earlier, he would have managed to squeeze some of the remaining Underground Holy Spring out from the Little Loach Pendant. He had used the same trick to bait the Black Vatican into the trap at the Magic City. However, the Underworld River had already taken shape inside the Little Loach Pendant. It was impossible to retrieve any Underground Holy Spring water from it.

“I don’t understand, why does the Underground Holy Spring matter in this situation?” asked Mu Bai curiously.

It was the same question that Mo Fan wanted to ask. They were clearly in need of the Water of Kun, but why would they suddenly be interested in the Underground Holy Spring? Could it be that it had the same effect?

“Brother Fan, the truth is, our Bo City and the villages came from the same ancestor a long time ago,” said Zhang Xiaohou.

“More precisely, Bo City was once a tribe just like the villages. They moved far away to the south, and after a thousand years, they slowly grew into a city in the south. Meanwhile, the villages remained isolated from the world, hence they simply remained as villages...” added the mysterious man.

The jaws of Mu Bai, Mu Bai, Zhou Ming, Zhao Kunsan, and Wang Sanpang dropped!

“That was more than a thousand years ago, It’s like saying we are all descendants of the Yellow Emperor. I bet we’re not even related to the people from the villages anymore,” said Wang Sanpang.

The mysterious man nodded. The kid was right about that.

Many years had passed since their ancestors had moved to Bo City. Everyone would be related if you looked back long enough into the past.

However, Mo Fan suddenly recalled what Xinxia had mentioned to him!

Bo City were the descendants of some ancient emperor, who moved to the south and developed his power, starting from a village!

In other words, Xinxia’s teacher had speculated right. The ancestors of the people of Bo City were from the Ancient Capital, and were from the same origin as the people in the villages that were isolated from the world!

“The people of Bo City now have mixed lineage since there were many outsiders that moved to the city. It’s hard to say if anyone still has the pure bloodline now. However, there’s something that can prove that Bo City was from the same origin as the villages. The Underground Holy Spring that the people of Bo City protected for generations was actually the Water of Kun,” said President Han Ji, who had been relatively quiet.

Underground Holy Spring!

Water of Kun!

That’s right, the authorities of Bo City had been protecting the Underground Holy Spring because of some teaching of their ancestors, too. It was exactly the same as the Water of Kun!

Mo Fan slapped his forehead. Why hadn’t he thought about it!

This also explained why the Black Vatican was so eager to acquire the Underground Holy Spring and kept on chasing after him!

The Underground Holy Spring that Bo City had protected for centuries...

The people of Bo City were the descendants of some ancient emperor that had migrated to the south...

The Underground Holy Spring that the Black Vatican tried so hard to acquire...

The Water of Kun and the teachings of ancestors of the villages...

The Enraging Spring and the Dew of Nine Serenities!

The Underground Holy Spring and the Water of Kun...

It turned out that every piece of information was already right in front of him, yet he did not even link them together!

-Little Loach, spit out the Underground Holy Spring at once, you're in big trouble!-

The end was still the same. Mo Fan's Underground Holy Spring was already refined into the Little Loach's source of energy ages ago. If they could not retrieve the Water of Kun from Fang Gu's skeleton, there was no way they could retrieve a single drop of the Underground Holy Spring from the Little Loach Pendant.

Mo Fan desperately wanted to end the disaster too, but they just happened to be out of luck. It was as Han Ji described, they could not escape from their fate!

"It seems like our plan isn't going to work, the Ancient King is still going to be awakened. Everything will be destroyed," said Han Ji with a dull expression as if he had already predicted the outcome.

"There's still hope, if we can find the tomb of the Ancient King." The mysterious man had no intention of giving up.

"It's been two thousand years since the end of the Qin Dynasty, but has anyone found his tomb? Well, I guess we'll find it soon, as he's going to wake up and become the king of this city that's going to turn into a kingdom of undead!" said Han Ji.

Qin Dynasty!

The Ancient King!

The undead's ancestor!

Mo Fan came to a realization when he heard the words.

History...

This world's history was identical to the world he came from, so the Ancient King they were talking about...

It was the emperor of the Qin Dynasty, Ying Zheng!

-It's him?

-Ridiculous, this is absolutely ridiculous, how could a person that has been dead for over two thousand years be responsible for this calamity here in the twenty-first century!

-No, no, no, this is a world of magic. The history records in this world clearly stated that the discoverer of the Undead Element was the emperor of the Qin Dynasty, Ying Zheng!

-History even mentioned that he had spent his whole life trying to find the pill of eternal life, just so he could stay alive forever.

-Eternal life...

Before, Mo Fan would simply laugh at the thought of it.

However, he no longer found it amusing.

If the history of the two worlds were identical, if the emperor of the Qin Dynasty Ying Zheng in this world of magic was the inventor of the Undead Element, the greatest threat of this calamity would be his awakening, and the eternal life he sought for was actually turning himself into an invincible undead!

Only when he was awakened would he be able to control this huge army of undead. Its numbers were so overwhelming that it could simply shroud the sky and the sun. The army was so large that it was going to overrun the enormous Ancient Capital like an ocean!

Mo Fan was utterly astonished after learning the truth.

The first time he experienced the vastness and fear of this world of magic was during the Calamity of Bo City, when he witnessed humans being freely massacred by the demon beasts. He could no longer evaluate the world with the same understanding he brought with him from his world.

And this time, an emperor from two thousand years ago was making a comeback.

His awakening and crowning ceremony were going to be an unstoppable massacre committed by the undead. The Ancient Capital was the gift the undead had presented to their king who was going to dominate the world. After all, it had once belonged to him!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 640: The Erased Memory

“So we are back to square one now with no idea what to do? Is our fate really in Heaven’s hands?” Han Ji raised his head and glanced outside of the golden barrier.

His eye sockets covered in wrinkles suddenly contracted. His eyeballs almost fell right through them.

The Mountain Zombie...

The Mountain Zombie was already in the City North. Its gigantic figure, which poked straight into the dark clouds, was too strong of a visual impact. Its eyes emitted the glow of death, already sentencing the whole place to death!

“Great Deacon Hu Jin, right, Mu Bai, weren’t you suspicious of someone?!” said Zhou Ming suddenly to Mu Bai as she recalled something.

“Why do you know the name of Salan’s right-hand man?” blurted out the mysterious man in surprise.

As Zhang Xiaohou explained what he had witnessed in the Xianchi area, the mysterious man suddenly came to a realization.

It turned out that him watching over Hua Village had somehow saved Zhang Xiaohou's life, as it prevented the Black Vatican from doing anything reckless.

"It's not me being suspicious, I just want to tell you something that my mum unintentionally told me a while ago," spoke up Mu Bai.

"Then tell us quick, the lives of millions of people are at stake! The slightest clue might be the key to stopping the disaster!" said Mo Fan.

Mu Bai nodded and said with a deep voice, "Yu Ang, I believe you still remember him?"

"Mm, the Black Vatican's lackey; what about him?" asked Zhou Ming.

"My mum only learned that Yu Ang was a member of the Black Vatican recently. She immediately followed up with a sigh and said, if it wasn't for my uncle, who provided for him and recommended him to Mu Zhuoyun, he wouldn't even have had the chance to live a comfortable life," said Mu Bai.

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