

## Versatile 651

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#### Chapter 651: Slaughtering Wind Slash

The tower on the walls was crowded with Magicians. Hunters, students, Battlemages, Imperial Magicians; and Basic, Intermediate, Advanced, and Super Magicians with Lightning, Water, Fire, Wind, Light, and Earth Elements...

“Vanguards, charge!” yelled Han Ji.

As soon as the order was given out, four Super Magicians simultaneously beat their wings. The brilliance of the wings was so outstanding that even when they charged into the ocean of undead, the others could still see the magical glow coming from them!

They dashed forward in four straight lines. The black ocean was clearly being split apart under the destructive force of the four Super Magicians, like four red carpets being laid on top of the black ocean, extending five hundred meters into the distance. It was impossible to tell how many zombies stacked on top of one another were annihilated by the four Super Magicians. Most of them were blasted into nothing instantly!

Following the four Super Magicians clearing the path as vanguards, the whole place suddenly turned blazing red!

Raging flames poured down from the sky like rain. Each burst of flame was the size of a fist as it fell from the sky. The raindrops evaporated instantly in the heat. The stormy clouds were set aflame.

An unknown number of Fire Imperial Magicians had cast the Advanced Fire Spell, Sky Flame Funeral, at the same time. As the rain of flame hit the ground, it turned the land occupied by the undead into a sea of fire, spreading wildly into the surroundings!

“Let’s go!” said Han Ji, waving his hand, signaling the Imperial Magicians to move into a square-shaped formation with Mage, Zhang Xiaohou, Fang Gu, and Su Xiaoluo in the middle. They charged forward onto the land, flames all around them.

The formation consisted of Advanced Magicians. Each one of them was drawing a brilliant Star Constellation. The intertwining Star Patterns accumulated boundless elemental energy. The Wind Magicians were the first ones to finish channeling!

Green gusts of wind appeared around the square-shaped formation, rapidly transforming into a fierce wave that rolled across the flames and split the fiery ocean in half. As the zombies that were burned beyond recognition stumbled into the wind blades, they were cut into flying pieces and scattered across the place.

The wind formed a raft under their feet. The rolling wave dragged the group forward. Mo Fan and his crew were dragged almost five hundred meters ahead by the Imperial Magicians. The inner walls were far behind them within the blink of an eye!

The number of skeletons significantly increased around five hundred meters away from the inner city. The sinister white bones looked like powerful machinery. The skeletons still had space to move their limbs, as the place was not as crowded as where the zombies had been. As soon as they saw Magicians trespassing into their territory, they immediately raised their weapons and charged at their enemies.

The primary attack of the skeletons was the cold weapons they had created using their bones. Gleaming bone swords, long and sharp bone sabers, fists like hammers that produced loud blasts when they slammed the ground, and long arms as sharp as spears, pikes and lances...

The skeletons were of various sizes, but one could tell their age by observing the color and luster of their bones. Mo Fan's gaze passed the wall of Imperial Magicians ahead of him and discovered that there were lots of Skeleton Generals among the skeletons, to his dismay. Their bones were hard as steel, with icy reflections across the surface. Their eyes were the scariest, glaring at anything alive in hate and murderous intent!

As they opened their mouths, it looked like their lower jaws were about to fall off. Their teeth without gums looked extraordinarily eerie.

A Skeleton Official, its bones as reflective as a piece of steel uttered a roar, ordering the army of skeletons to charge at their enemy. Be it those that leapt into the air, those that were charging straight at them, or those that fired their bones like arrows, there were simply too many of them, leaving them with no room to dodge the attacks.

"Water Curtain!"

"Water Curtain!"

"Water Curtain!"

"Water Curtain!"

The Advanced Water Magicians simultaneously cast the Advanced Water Spell. The brilliance of the blue Star Constellation reached a distance of a kilometer. Every Imperial Magician was encapsulated by the sacred blue light.

Water Curtains that looked like thin waterfalls surrounded the formation. The front, the back, the sides; the Water Curtains had formed a tiny safety barrier around the square formation, with no visible gap between the curtains.

Mo Fan felt like he was being protected inside a watery boundary. The layers of Water Curtains prevented the skeletons from attacking. The barrier remained intact even when bone weapons were hurled at the Water Curtains. Even the attacks of the Warrior-level skeletons were nullified by the Water Curtains!

"Kill the Skeleton Official!" Han Ji commanded in a stern voice.

Mo Fan vaguely sensed a mysterious power of the Shadow Element disappearing from his side like an arrow, going right into the middle of the skeletons.

It was easy to locate the Skeleton Official, due to its enormous size. Before Mo Fan could take a closer look at the Super Magician that was attacking at lightning speed, he heard a loud explosion from the direction of the Skeleton Official.

The Skeleton Official's appearance was ugly and horrifying. Its shoulders were filled with skulls, like lumps on its skin...

As the skulls fell off its body, its building-sized body exploded too!

"I'll send you off once I clear the obstacles!" a loud voice came from within the army of skeletons.

Green wind blades appeared in all directions all of a sudden, at least a thousand of them, slashing randomly among the skeletons. The explosions and flickers of solid air instantly killed thousands of skeletons.

The bones were broken into pieces, fell to the ground, and stacked up into a thick layer of 'snow'. When Mo Fan thought the Spell had come to an end, the thousand blades that seemed to be scattered across the place suddenly gathered in the hand of the shadowy figure from before!

"Thousand Wind Blades!"

"Slaughtering Wind Slash!"

The shadow's aura grew tremendously, his hands were holding a sword made out of the wind blades that had slaughtered thousands of skeletons just a moment ago!

The slashing sword swept forward, emitting a crazy light together with a fierce airflow. The ocean of skeletons ahead was suddenly split in half by a line. Both the skeletons and their Skeleton Generals were broken into pieces, scattering across the ground!

The power of the Slaughtering Wind Slash left the younger Magicians with wide eyes and gaping mouths. The Spell had completely cleared a few hundred meters of the path ahead!

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#### **Chapter 652: Clearing a Path with Brute Force!**

"Well done, Elder Ling Xi!" yelled Han Ji in excitement.

It had been a while since Han Ji had participated in a thrilling battle against demon creatures; basically ever since he was promoted to the president of the Clock Tower Magic Association. The endless demon creatures in their surroundings and the fearless comrades at his side reminded him of the battles he had once fought against the sea creatures at the shorelines of the nation.

"For the Ancient Capital!" The shadowy figure turned out to be a glamorous woman. Her waist was tied with a blue silk cloth. Both her drifting hair and the silk illustrated her determination to kill. She must have been quite a talented beauty back in the days.

The woman was the Elder of the Hunter Union, Ling Xi. Her status was higher than a Senior Hunter. Even though she was on the list of authorities that were initially going to be executed, it did not stop her from having the resolve to clear a path for the sake of the Ancient City.

That spell was the real ultimate of the Wind Element. Zhang Xiaohou's primary Element was Wind, too. It was his first time experiencing the strength of a Super Wind Spell. The deadly formation consisted of a thousand wind blades, and the Slaughtering Wind Slash had almost slashed the ground in half. Zhang Xiaohou always thought Wind was more about utilizing its agility to harass his enemies, but after witnessing the attack, he could not help but have a new understanding of the Wind Element!

A real Wind Magician would leave nothing alive within several hundred meters. The wind blades would simply cut apart every single enemy within their range!

Zhang Xiaohou was utterly impressed by that strength. His eyes were filled with the anticipation of achieving the Super Level.

"Protection on both sides, full speed ahead!" Han Ji's voice came into everyone's ears.

Squads of Magicians with different magical glows appeared on both sides of the Imperial Magicians. Perhaps they were not strong enough to kill hundreds or thousands of undead with a single Spell, but when their Star Orbits and Star Patterns combined together, the storm of Spells they cast could still match the strength of a Super Spell as they blasted the lines of undead coming from both sides!

The place ahead was covered in bones. The Imperial Magicians continued to press forward. Elder Ling Xi had cleared a long path ahead, allowing the Imperial Magicians to advance smoothly.

The Water Curtains were not a static defense, either. They followed the formation as the Magicians moved forward. The blue barriers flowed like waterfalls around Mo Fan, Zhang Xiaohou, Fang Gu, and Su Xiaoluo as they advanced, shoving the undead that managed to break through the defense away!

"Zombies, a large pack of zombies is coming!" some Commander's voice echoed in the sky above the army of Magicians.

Mo Fan and the others had already traveled a kilometer. The land between the inner walls and them was covered in corpses, the spectacular scene was utterly breathtaking.

Obviously, clearing the path was not enough. They had just finished slaughtering the skeletons, but a large group of zombies was already heading toward them. They were initially attracted to the small gate where the volunteers were. Either the volunteers were all dead, or the undead commanders with higher intelligence had realized that their group was actually the main force, and had sent the zombies after them!

The army of undead was mostly made up of zombies, so the incoming army looked like a black ocean. Whenever they attacked, they would surround their target and isolate it like an island. The path leading back to the city was already blocked off.

"The Mountain Zombie is sending the zombies over here. They are coming, prepare for battle!" The Commander was a Psychic Magician, using Psychic Voice to make sure that everyone could hear him.

Glancing into the distance, even though the black tide of zombies was still a few hundred meters away, it felt like they were about to overrun them. The Light Magicians had barely cleansed the presence of death surrounding them, but a new wave was already spreading in their direction with the zombies!

“Poison, It’s a Poison Storm!”

A poisonous storm was sweeping toward the humans before the army of zombies even arrived. The poisonous mist turned into a storm, which rapidly consumed the groups of Magicians...

The inner city was shaking from the movement of the zombies. The people behind the golden barrier watched the army of Magicians being devoured by the poisonous storm...

Black, black everywhere, even the magical glow surrounding the Magicians had disappeared, let alone their tiny figures. It looked like an enormous poisonous beast had just swallowed the whole army of Magicians into its stomach. The people felt a chill go down their spines as the place fell into dead silence!

“Were...were they wiped out, just like that?”

“I can’t see anything, apart from zombies.”

“So it still comes down to this, leaving the barrier is only going to get us killed.”

The Magicians left behind to guard the city, and the civilians waiting with hope, suddenly fell silent. They could not make any noise despite the strong urge to burst into tears.

The small gate was covered in bodies and fresh blood, and the battle to the north had disappeared inside the poisonous storm. The whole city was dumbfounded.

“There’s light, look, there’s light!” a Battlemage standing on the walls suddenly yelled.

“There’s light indeed...the storm is weakening, oh! It’s disappearing, the poisonous storm is disappearing!” yelled another Battlemage.

More people on the walls soon saw the sacred golden light bursting out from the storm. It was like ten thousand golden rays piercing through the body of an enormous poisonous beast. The poisonous storm slowly dissipated, split apart by the light...

Golden rays shone upon the Magicians. Dense Star Orbits, Star Patterns and Star Constellations had constructed the most spectacular magic formation on the battlefield, its brilliance lighting up the whole place with a formidable aura!

“They are fine. The Light Magicians managed to cleanse the poisonous storm. They are preparing for a counterattack!”

The first voice erupted from the walls, before it spread further into the inner city and across every street and refugee shelter.

The majority of the people were not at the walls, and thus they were unable to see the situation of the battle between the humans and the undead. However, as they listened to the roars of the people on the

walls, they could feel their hearts hanging in their throats. The traditional method of spreading the information across the city using shouts made their hearts beat rapidly.

Kill them, kill them all! The ocean of undead was no match for the protectors of mankind. Even though the number of undead was ten, even a hundred times higher than that of the Magicians, it would never extinguish the raging flames inside the Magicians' hearts after their city was invaded!

"Hail Magicians, Hail Magicians!"

"Hail Magicians! Hail Magicians!"

The Magicians had become the people's hope. When the undead was massacring them and trampling their homes, only the Magicians were able to butcher these demons!

When the people trapped in the inner city saw the overwhelming number of corpses on the ground and the army of Magicians moving into the distance, they completely vented their anger toward the humiliation from the disaster. No one was willing to be trampled on or surrender to the undead. Even when they were at a disadvantage, even after losing half their city, the Magicians would surely avenge them!

The people were deeply moved by the unyielding Magicians and the path they had cleared, and burst into an uproar hot-bloodedly... who cared if the path could not lead them to dawn!?

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#### **Chapter 653: Tremble, the Mountain Zombie!**

"The zombies are too many, it will be difficult to break through them," Councilman Zhu Meng's voice came from above.

Mo Fan looked up and saw Zhu Meng and his mighty pair of stunning fiery wings flying above.

In addition to that, he was also wearing the same lightning armor he had worn during the battle in Hangzhou. The purple lightning flickering on the metallic surface turned him into a sky knight of Lightning and Fire. As the Imperial Magicians were advancing on foot, a flying phantom would fall from the sky to the ground almost every second, and that was in fact Zhu Meng's doing!

He did not summon his Spear Equipment this time. Otherwise, the lightning spear would further enhance his image as a lightning-fire flying knight...

"Don't worry, I got it! Green Eye, let's go!" said a familiar voice, who turned out to be Senior Hunter Du Xiao.

There was a huge roar, the people on the trembling ground quickly stepped to the side. Mo Fan turned to his side and saw a gigantic blue beast moving past him. The runes on its skin were astonishing. Its muscles were as huge as boulders, its entire body was displaying an overwhelming sense of explosiveness!

Looking up again, Mo Fan saw a man standing on the head of the beast. His hair was drifting in the wind, and his black eyes flickered coldly. The overwhelming number of zombies was nowhere enough to destroy the man's determination!

The beast lunged forward, smashing the smaller zombies, and rammed into a Corpse General with its giant horns. The Corpse General that was as strong as an ox was punctured by the horns, before it was sent flying into the distance with blood splattering in the air.

Behind Du Xiao and his beast Green Eye, a bunch of Summoned Beasts appeared out of nowhere. Those around four meters tall were Blood-rune Savage Wolves, a White-armor Battle Beetle, a Rock-seal Devil, and a Scorpion-tailed Scaled Beast. As for those over five meters, or even ten meters tall, they were the Banyan Demon General, Tyrant Snow Spirit, Rampage Blood Bird...

Du Xiao's Green Eye was the commander of the Summoned Beasts on the ground. The beasts charged forward and could instantly kill most of the zombies with a single bite or claw swipe. In comparison, the Green Eye was a lot fiercer. The impact produced from a single stomp would turn over a hundred zombies into minced meat. A single swipe of its claw would knock the zombies into the fresh cracks in the ground!

The zombies were poisonous and had no fear of dying. The Magicians would have a hard time utilizing their Magic after they were surrounded. Even when they were firing their Spells continuously to blast the zombies, those that managed to escape from the net would still drag their remaining body parts toward the Magicians. The Summoned Beasts were the perfect solution to tear the zombie walls apart. The clumsy zombies were no match for the fierce Summoned Beasts when it came to close combat!

The thick zombie walls were soon torn open by the Summoned Beasts. Meanwhile, the firepower of the Rampage Blood Bird in the air was on par with Du Xiao's Green Eye. Mo Fan could not see who was riding the bird as it kept flying right above the army, but every attack it executed would kill over a hundred zombies too...

The Rampage Blood Bird was not the kind that attacked from range. It was a savage predator. During its flight, it would suddenly glow crimson and glide right above the zombies. Flickers of light followed, and blood-colored slashes would appear randomly across the place, each over ten meters long. The sound of the zombies being shredded was audible, and once it came to an end, the limbs, heads, and bodies were suddenly scattered across the area.

"Our path behind is cut off," said the commander with the Psychic Element. Some of the Magicians immediately turned around and saw the zombies stacking up across the battlefield now covered in white bones.

There were one and a half kilometers from the inner city, but half a kilometer was now covered in zombies. The number of zombies was indeed hard to deal with.

"Then we'll just charge forward!"

"Forward, we'll follow Senior Hunter Du Xiao!"

The resolution to break the cauldrons and sink the boats turned the army into a real battle axe, breaking through the walls of zombies with brute force. The gaps in the walls of zombies were filled with the

Magicians holding tightly together to one another. The Summoned Beasts were in the front, followed by the Imperial Magicians. The Battlemages were on the side, while the others were protecting the rear!

Finally, Du Xiao's Green Eye was the first to regroup with the Super Magicians who were appointed as the vanguards. The four Super Magicians were bold and powerful, they had managed to clear the path of thistles and thorns for the troop behind them...

"Where's Wang Kai?" Du Xiao saw the Super Magicians, but there were only three of them.

"He went ahead to lure a few Corpse Officials away, but it's likely that he was surrounded by the undead. He should be in that direction, but his situation is grim," said Commander Yao Ting.

"Should we lend him a hand?"

"We're running out of time, forward!" said Han Ji.

"But..." Du Xiao was slightly hesitant. It was too irrational to give up on a Super Magician even from the standpoint of their army.

"It's coming," said Han Ji sternly.

Du Xiao was stunned for a moment. He raised his head and immediately saw a black mountain in the middle of the undead's army. The zombies were weaving through between its ankles!

Du Xiao was lost in thought after witnessing the shocking scene!

No wonder Han Ji said that they were running out of time, the Mountain Zombie was making its way toward them!

The real dominator among the undead, even the Super Magicians would shiver after taking a single glance at the creature!

"So that's the creature from the same era as the Black Totem Snake..." Mo Fan looked up, yet he could only see the Mountain Zombie's legs, like pillars poking into the sky. The creature could easily destroy a whole street with a single stomp. It could even punch a skyscraper to the ground!

When the creature caught up, the formation of their army would simply be destroyed, leading to lots of casualties among the Magicians!

They would have to utilize the efficiency of the formation to advance a few hundred meters more while they could still use it. They were only two kilometers away from the Dark Abyss...

With a mighty stomp, a deep footprint was left on the ground. The zombies that did not escape in time were slammed to the ground. The Mountain Zombie's movements looked slow, but it was actually catching up to the Magicians!

Another stomp occurred. The impact from it spread to where the Magicians were, as the ground began to crack open.

"My God, is that really something humans stand a chance against?"

"The Mountain Zombie, it's coming!"



“We’re smaller than cockroaches in its eyes...”

They had yet to encounter the super creatures that could easily crush their determination. The Magicians began to lose their minds when they saw the Mountain Zombie. The pressure it was inflicting on them had simply turned their faith and hope to nothing!

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#### **Chapter 654: Space Compass, Axis of Death!**

“Stop it!” yelled Han Ji.

If the Mountain Zombie caught up to the Magicians, the consequences would be unbearable. Han Ji was mainly responsible for the safety of Mo Fan and his crew. He would not allow the Black Vatican do any harm to them in the midst of chaos. He believed that the Black Vatican would risk their lives to kill the people that were able to enter the Dark Abyss after learning their plan.

Han Ji was unable to lend a hand. He had to protect the four descendants of the Ancient King. It would be the end if they died!

Luckily, they had quite a few Super Magicians in the Ancient Capital. The number of Advanced Magicians was also enough to form a large squadron. They had brought more than half of the Magicians in the upper class with them. Otherwise, it would be impossible to clear a path through the army of undead.

“Zhu Meng, Ling Xi, Shi Zheng, Yao Ting, Lu Xu, Li Jia, Li Yujian... take two squads of Imperial Magicians and one squad of Hunter Masters with you and stop the Mountain Zombie at all costs! We can’t let it reach the path we’re heading to. Fight it to death!” As the highest commander, Han Ji immediately made a decision.

He had decided to send out seven Super Magicians, two squads of Imperial Magicians and a squad of Hunter Masters, each consisting of around thirty people, and twenty other Advanced Magicians. It was basically a troop of over a hundred Magicians!

A troop of over a hundred Magicians who were all Advanced Level or above; it was definitely a strong force in any battle, yet it was formed just to stop a single creature!

Soon, many of the figures on the ground and in the sky split from the formation and headed for the Mountain Zombie!

The colors of Elemental Magic were the most common among the Magicians. Every Advanced Magician had three Elements, thus it went without saying that multiple Magicians would possess the same Elements. However, different Magicians had different levels of control over the Elements. Even the most common Element, Fire, was represented in different colors, let alone the damage output of their spells!

The Sky-Flame Funeral was the most splendid among the spells. The rain of fire falling from the sky would instantly set a large number of zombies aflame, clearing the obstacles around the Mountain Zombie.

Even though the troop was mainly made up of Advanced Magicians, it did not mean they would only cast Advanced Spells. The process of constructing Star Constellations was fairly complicated. Intermediate Spells were still commonly used by the Magicians. The sky was full of bursts of flames flying across like meteorites. Meanwhile, one Fiery Fist after another exploded on the ground, clearing the darkness and blasting the limbs and bodies of the undead away!

The Mountain Zombie was domineering, too. It did not bring a single Corpse Official along with it, even though all the Corpse Officials were under its command. It had come alone, not paying any attention to the destructive Advanced Spells that were randomly blasting its mountain-sized body. The Spells looked like tiny fireworks trying to scratch it, providing it some relief from an itch it had!

The Advanced Spells were already quite powerful, but the Mountain Zombie's body was too sturdy. The scratches and marks left on its body were no more than nail scratches...

"Icebound Coffin!"

As some Advanced Magician finished channeling the Spell, an ice coffin slowly descended from the sky, with frost and ice crystals dancing in the surroundings. The combination of the powerful Ice Spell and a Soul-grade Ice Seed could easily freeze a Commander-level creature inside the coffin...

However, the Mountain Zombie glanced at the Spell coldly and raised its hand all of a sudden. It simply grabbed the enormous Icebound Coffin and crushed it to pieces!

The enormous Icebound Coffin was nothing but a little ice cone in its eyes. It completely broke into pieces and fell away between the gaps of the Mountain Zombie's fingers!

After letting the Magicians attack it at will, the Mountain Zombie suddenly held its arms together and waved them at the space ahead.

The space began to crack like a spider web before breaking into pieces.

A black gap spread rapidly. The Ice Magician with the Soul-grade Ice Seed had obviously become the Mountain Zombie's main target. As the cracks spread across his figure, the talented Ice Magician was immediately shattered into pieces...

The cracks spread further away. The Wind Magicians in the air immediately fled for their lives. They had no idea how to resist the space cracks. They would simply be torn apart once they were caught in them!

The Mountain Zombie had stunned the Magicians with a single attack, killing and tearing apart the elites among them with ease!

"Don't panic, the space will produce ripples before the cracks appear. Use the ripples to dodge the cracks. Don't lose your ground!" yelled Commander Yao Ting.

As a Super Magician with the Space Element, his understanding of the principles related to the Space Element was better than most people's. The people who were appointed to deal with the Mountain Zombie were knowledgeable elites, too. They immediately calmed down and watched for the ripples when they heard Yao Ting's reminder.

As Yao Ting mentioned, the unpredictable space cracks did produce ripples before they appeared. It was difficult to resist them with defensive Spells, but as long as they were able to tell where the cracks would

appear, they could still dodge the attack with movement spells, preventing them from being torn into pieces...

“Hey you, you have lived long enough!” shouted Commander Yao Ting coldly. The brilliance of his Stars immediately appeared, surrounding him as the Star Patterns were joined together. The Star Constellations were constructed in just a few thoughts.

A moment later, a Star Palace with mysterious energy was built. Its brilliance was quite different; it was a dark silver, with a vague, uncatchable light of the sky, gorgeous like a galaxy...

The Star Palace only appeared for a brief moment. Suddenly, Commander Yao Ting’s figure began to twist, and he disappeared in the following second!

A man in blue coat appeared without a sign between the eyes of the Mountain Zombie. The man flung his coat open and stared into the Mountain Zombie’s eyes!

The Mountain Zombie did not understand why the human dared to appear right before it. Its terrifying eyes suddenly emitted a black glitter, before they fired two rays of light at the man in the blue coat.

The man’s figure twisted again. He instantly vanished into thin air before the rays of light could reach him. He was so quick that his afterimage was left behind like a ghost!

The Mountain Zombie was enraged. Its senses were utterly terrifying, too. It immediately raised its palm and swung it toward its shoulder!

The man in blue coat was already floating behind the creature. It all happened within an instant. He was so quick that there were now two Commander Yao Tings!

Commander Yao Ting was as impressive as the Mountain Zombie. He did not stay more than a second behind the creature. His figure turned illusionary once again. The Mountain Zombie’s swipe split the clouds in half, yet it did not even touch Yao Ting’s clothes!

He appeared once again!

Yao Ting continued to appear and disappear in different locations by either floating, appearing in a flicker, or showing up in a vague form. However, it all occurred within a few seconds!

Finally, Yao Ting appeared in the air right in front of the Mountain Zombie. He spread his arms, his pupils reflecting the dull sky as his hands were lifting some invisible force into the sky...

“Space Compass: Axis of Death!”

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#### **Chapter 655: To the Dark Abyss!**

Commander Yao Ting looked up and stared at the Mountain Zombie.

When he uttered the words, a silver light suddenly erupted at the locations he had appeared at before. The silver light merged into a silver compass hanging in the air, extending from the Mountain Zombie's forehead to its chest!

Commander Yao Ting performed one last teleportation, but this time, the people clearly saw a black trail running through the center of the compass!

The black axis was parallel to the ground. Before Commander Yao Ting's afterimage in front of the axis thoroughly disappeared, the real Yao Ting had already moved through the compass and the Mountain Zombie. A shocking death axis appeared on the end, and on the Mountain Zombie's back, too!

The sound of a string snapping echoed in the air. The death axis had frozen the Mountain Zombie completely for a few seconds, before blood jetted out from both sides of its neck. It turned from a little string to a bursting spring!

The blood poured down like a stream from the sky, dyeing the whole area red.

The Mountain Zombie uttered a raging roar, yet the death axis had punctured the section between its throat and its chest. The roar simply increased the amount of blood spraying through the air, a spectacular sight!

The Mountain Zombie had been perfectly unharmed even after it was struck by countless Advanced Spells. As a result, the dispirited Magicians immediately regained their morale when they saw Commander Yao Ting's attack finally inflicting damage on the enormous creature.

The Mountain Zombie was not invincible! The experts among the humans still had a chance to kill it!

"As expected of the Space Element Super Spell!" The rest of the Super Magicians began to draw Star Palaces when they saw Yao Ting taking the limelight.

Only Super Spells were able to inflict real damage on the Mountain Zombie. However, if they were able to break down its steel-hard skin, or leave a clear wound on the Mountain Zombie's body, they could also focus their Advanced Spells on the vulnerable spot to inflict damage to the creature effectively

However, the attempts to break through its sturdy defense or leave a wound could only be done by Super Magicians!

The Space Compass: Axis of Death had sealed the Mountain Zombie in place for a few seconds, giving the Super Magicians a chance to construct their Star Palaces...

One after another, Star Palaces were constructed. Their brilliance alone almost cleared the dull clouds in the sky.

"I'll go first!" Zhu Meng's deep voice sounded. His lightning armor was surrounded by mysterious lightning talismans and dancing runes.

The lightning talismans appeared on Zhu Meng's palm in an orderly fashion, before transforming into a long spear. The talismans and runes he had summoned accumulated at the tip of the spear...

"Lightning Punishment Formation: Prohibition of the Nine Disciplines!"

Zhu Meng tightened his grip on the lightning spear. Countless ashen-gray lightning chains burst out from both sides in an exaggerated manner, scattering across the air. From afar, it looked like a man surrounded by lightning was grabbing a bunch of lightning bolts in his hand for a weapon!

Zhu Meng launched the lightning spear into the air. The people could barely see its flight path. It suddenly stopped as it reached its highest point and split into nine spears, while growing in the process!

The nine lightning spears hung in the air surrounding the Mountain Zombie, forming a formation with wild lightning flickering within it...

The lightning formation was magnificent, comparable to the tip of a mountain. The Mountain Zombie was about to step forward and stomp furiously on the humans that were causing it to bleed. However, it simply had no chance to move, as the lightning runes around the spears suddenly emitted a blinding glow, summoning countless lightning strikes to land on it!

Only the Super Lightning Spell was able to entrap such a huge creature. Once the formation successfully restrained the creature, the other Super Magicians would follow up and inflict serious damage to it!

The people felt like the Mountain Zombie was right in front of them, even though it was still around two kilometers away. Even the energy ripples from the Super Spells were shocking the Magicians.

The Magicians watched the seven Super Magicians executing their ultimates and attacking the Mountain Zombie from different directions. Ignoring the ground that was trembling from the impacts, Mo Fan was so caught up in the fight that he completely forgot the danger surrounding him.

“Now is our chance, to the Dark Abyss!” ordered Han Ji.

The Imperial Magicians constructed the Wind Tracks once again. There were so many of them that it simply built a wind raft carrying them forward rapidly.

The enormous green beast was as eye-grabbing as usual ahead of them. However, Du Xiao was no longer standing on top of the beast, there was no sign of him, yet they could see a bunch of zombies falling to the ground.

The Mountain Zombie was the biggest threat to the army, yet the seven Super Magicians and the troop of Advanced Magicians had managed to hold it off for now. Their main goal was not to kill the Mountain Zombie, nor was it to fight the countless undead. They were already getting closer to the Dark Abyss!

“President, a huge number of Corpse Generals and Corpse Officials have appeared around six hundred meters ahead. We won’t make it through!” Imperial Magician Zuo Feng came with the information in the midst of chaos.

Standing beside Zuo Feng was Yao Nan in his usual coat. There were simply too many people participating in the operation. Mo Fan had only seen Yao Nan just now. Both of them were well-known figures among the Advanced Magicians. They were clearing the path ahead together with Du Xiao and three other Super Magicians.

“We’re almost at the Dark Abyss, we can’t stop here!” said Han Ji.

“But we are having trouble...” Zuo Feng was just about to describe how tough the situation was when he saw Han Ji’s gaze sharpening.

Zuo Feng immediately fell silent as he understood his superior's intention. In fact, he somehow was looking forward to it.

"Continue forward," said Han Ji to the Imperial Magicians around him.

Han Ji had been controlling the formation of the Imperial Magicians. When these Advanced Magicians whom he had fostered with utmost care were in the square formation, their combined strength even surpassed that of a Super Magician...

As the core of the army, the formation was not only responsible for protecting the people within it, it was also required to provide assistance to their comrades in the surroundings with spells!

Han Ji knew the Imperial Magicians were approaching their limit. He was already constructing his Star Constellation while commanding the wind raft!

It was a green Star Constellation. Mo Fan did not even detect the presence of magic until Han Ji finished channeling the Advanced Spell in the following second!

The glow was not as stunning as the brilliance of the Super Spells, yet Han Ji had simply flicked the glow between his fingers forward in an indifferent manner. Mo Fan saw the seed summoned from the Star Constellation floating off into the distance before landing among the army of undead ahead.

Around two seconds later, Mo Fan stared at the enormous black flower that had appeared on the battlefield all of a sudden!

The flower was as huge as a small hill, its petals forming a bloody mouth. The flower was beautiful as it blossomed, but when the petals unfolded, it immediately turned into a monster tearing at the zombies!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 656: Vortex of Chill Wind**

The flower had eaten at least three hundred undead. It had completely trapped the undead between its petals, which wriggled continuously as it digested them.

The position of the giant flower was exactly the place that was crawling with zombies that Zuo Feng had just mentioned. It was likely that there were quite a number of Warrior-level undead among the three hundred that were eaten.

One after another, Star Constellations were drawn. Han Ji did not use Super Spells, his speed at constructing Star Constellations was simply too quick. The eerily glowing green seeds continued to appear between his fingers, which he flicked at the wall of zombies ahead.

Not long afterwards, another giant flower blossomed among the stacks of zombies. Every time a flower sprouted, it would eat at least a few hundred zombies straightaway. Some even ate over three hundred zombies with a single bite. The flowers kept the zombies inside the petals regardless of their numbers...

“Forward!” Another giant flower blossomed as Han Ji flicked his finger.

Mo Fan and the others were already in an area filled with the giant flowers. He only realized how big the flowers were when he stood close to them. Their size was comparable to the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials. It was likely that the flower could even eat an entire Flesh Mound Corpse Official.

Once the flowers ate something, they would remain tightly closed. The flower would simply wilt away before the petals opened up again.

Meanwhile, everything that they had eaten would be turned into a pile of lifeless corpses, dead just like the wilted flower!

It was Mo Fan’s first time seeing the Advanced Spell of the Plant Element. Even the thickest wall of zombies stood no chance when Han Ji could simply produce the flowers just by flicking his fingers. His fire rate was the same as Mo Fan tossing his Basic Spells around. The ocean of zombies was clearly becoming less dense than it was before!

When the path was cleared, the Imperial Magicians in the square formation immediately pushed forward.

A chill wind as terrifying as the sharp claws of some devils swept at the Magicians. The wind grew icier as they advanced forward. It felt like their souls were going to be shred into pieces by the ghastly wind!

The howls of the wind sounded like devilish cries. They could tell that they were very close to the Dark Abyss.

Even the undead were too scared to come any closer to the area. There were actually fewer undead after they broke through the wall of zombies.

The wind raft drifted forward. They could finally see the horrifying Dark Abyss, a great chasm that suddenly sank along the ground. It was the source of the ghostly wind that was icy enough to shred human souls.

“We can’t go any further. The vortex is going to drag us all into it!” reported Zuo Feng.

The closer they were to the Dark Abyss, the stronger the wind pulled them on. Their current distance was the limit of the Advanced Magicians. If they were to go any further, they would need a greater force to overcome the pulling force of the vortex!

Han Ji glanced at the Imperial Magicians around him and discovered that the wind raft had already deviated from its course.

It was clear that they could no longer maintain the formation.

“You all should retreat first, I’ll escort them for a little longer!” said Han Ji to Zuo Feng.

Zuo Feng nodded and immediately gave the command, asking the scattered Advanced Magicians to withdraw from the place.

As soon as the order was given, more than half of the people left the troop. Only a few Super Magicians and the Imperial Magicians maintaining the square formation were left.

As they proceeded another four hundred meters forward, the strength of the wind totally surpassed their expectations. Not only was the wind whipping their souls, it was also pulling them in with a strong might. No wonder there was no sign of undead around, most of them were already dragged into the Dark Abyss by the vortex!

“This is the furthest I can escort you... shit, I can’t pull back!”

“I’ll lend you a hand!”

Du Xiao’s Green Eye was also having trouble moving as it wished. It quickly grabbed the Super Magician who was being dragged toward the Dark Abyss.

Du Xiao was in a pinch too. He immediately backed off after securing the man.

“You all should leave too!” Han Ji said to the rest of the Super Magicians.

“President, how about you?”

“I’ll stay a little longer!” Han Ji had already put on his armor. The dark, golden scales were fully wrapped around his figure. He looked remarkably mighty now, instead of his previous hoary appearance!

Han Ji looked at the group of four, who were perfectly fine and smiled in relief, “The wind isn’t doing anything to you. It seems like the entrance to Hell does welcome the descendants of the Ancient King. I hope that you’ll be safe after jumping into the abyss!”

Zhang Xiaohou, Fang Gu and Su Xiaoluo exchanged glances with one another. The wind that even Super Magicians had trouble dealing with had no effect on them at all.

Fang Gu and Su Xiaoluo were fine because they had come from the villages. Zhang Xiaohou had once stood on the edge of the Dark Abyss. If the wind did not pull him into the Dark Abyss before, he was surely going to be fine this time, too.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan could actually feel the threat the wind was posing to him. The others simply felt like a breeze was sweeping at them, but Mo Fan could actually sense the devilish wind swiping its claws at him...

If he was attacked by the wind when the others were perfectly fine, it was obvious that he was not a descendant of the village, nor was he a pure-blood from Bo City.

When Mo Fan was deciding to withdraw from the place, he suddenly felt a layer of vague light coming out from the Little Loach Pendant and wrapping around him.

It appeared that he was the only one that could see the light. It looked like a shrunken Nether River flowing around him in the same way as the Basic Spell Water Barrier. The energy nullified the force of the chill wind, guaranteeing his safety!

Either way, it was all thanks to Little Loach, who had managed to use the Nether River that had been refined from the Underground Holy Spring to protect him, the unauthentic descendant. Otherwise, the wind would have torn him to pieces by now!



“This is the farthest I can go...” Han Ji was the only left in the area. He was only willing to leave after making sure that Salan would no longer be able to do any harm to them.

“The fate of this half-ruined city is in your hands,” Han Ji did not say anything else.

They all knew the situation that the city was in. No further words were needed to clarify.

The group nodded heavily.

Han Ji looked at Mo Fan for the last time and said with utmost sincerity, “Mo Fan, I’ve heard lots of stories about you, I’m only hoping that you can bring us more miracles, that’s all I’m asking for!”

“Well, how should I put it... it all depends on fate!” replied Mo Fan in a helpless yet unconventional manner.

### Versatile Mage

#### **Chapter 657: Jumping into the Dark Abyss!**

Mo Fan’s answer left Han Ji speechless.

Shouldn’t he be swearing a vow to bring back the good news?

However, Han Ji simply let it go after a second thought. No one knew exactly what kind of danger would be awaiting them inside the Dark Abyss. They were even uncertain if a Super Magician like Lu Huan was still alive inside. It was impossible to tell if they would manage to even find the Ancient King...

Han Ji turned around and left.

His magnificent dark golden armor could not conceal how hoary and worn out he was from worrying about the city’s safety.

Mo Fan could not tell if his response had hurt him. Anyway, the Dark Abyss was just in front of him. The path ahead was full of unknowns. From the outside, it was simply a path leading to death. Besides, he was a fake descendant of the Ancient King. He would have been torn into pieces if it weren’t for the Underground Holy Spring!

“Let’s go, we don’t have much time!” said Fang Gu.

Mo Fan nodded. He was about to respond when he caught a glimpse of a skinny figure in the wind.

The figure seemed to be trapped inside the chill wind, swaying like a stalk of grass that was going to be snapped in half in any second...

Mo Fan took a closer look and was dumbfounded.

“It’s Liu Ru!”

“It seems like she could no longer hold on against the wind.”

“That idiot!” cursed Mo Fan. His voice was still drifting in the wind when he already headed toward the girl’s direction in the form of a rapid shadow.

Luckily, Liu Ru was not too far away. Otherwise, the wind would have dragged her into the Dark Abyss. There was simply no way Mo Fan could save her from the vortex once she was dragged away, regardless of how capable he was.

Mo Fan grabbed Liu Ru. He clearly sensed a strong force pulling Liu Ru toward the Dark Abyss.

Mo Fan was sliding across the ground with her because of the force. Fang Gu, Su Xiaoluo, Zhang Xiaohou immediately went forward and lent a hand. The four of them grabbed Liu Ru simultaneously, yet they too were being dragged toward the Dark Abyss.

“Little Loach, some light please!”

Mo Fan simply hugged Liu Ru tighter just so the energy from the Underground Holy Spring could encapsulate her figure too.

Fortunately, Liu Ru was fairly skinny. The glow emitted by Little Loach was meant to only protect a single person. It barely surrounded Liu Ru and placed her under its protection too.

The absorbing force finally disappeared. The group of four let out a relieved sigh.

“Miss, are you trying to get yourself killed?” Mo Fan glared at the woman.

“I...I was just going to see you off...I didn’t expect to get dragged away by the wind...” Liu Ru blushed. Apart from the reason that she was telling a lie, it was also because Mo Fan was hugging her too tightly, she could barely breathe!

“It’s lucky that I’m not a descendant of the Ancient King either! I’m also relying on the Underground Holy Spring. Otherwise, the wind would have torn you apart. President, will you... crap, where did he go?” Mo Fan was about to ask Han Ji to bring Liu Ru back when he realized that the man was already gone.

“It’s impossible to send her back now. Let’s go down together, if your Underground Holy Spring can protect her from the wind, I believe she won’t have any problem jumping into the Dark Abyss,” said Fang Gu.

“Mm, let’s go,” said Su Xiaoluo.

Mo Fan was left with no choice, although he was quite touched by Liu Ru’s intention. However, their first priority now was to survive this messy situation before he had time to think about other stuff...

—

As they ventured deeper, the chill wind was now an enormous tornado, shrouding the place in chaos. There was no sign of undead nearby, as if they had entered a different world.

The Dark Abyss would shift again before dawn, thus they had less than a night’s time to resolve the danger. They did not dare to waste any more time.

They initially thought they would not blink twice, as they were carrying a great burden on their shoulders. However, when they actually arrived at the edge of the Dark Abyss and glanced down into it, it felt like their hearts were about to jump out from their bodies. They were feeling extremely unpleasant as if their organs were twisted together, their whole bodies twitching.

Anyone with tryphobia would most likely faint when they saw the scene in the abyss... It was absolutely perfect to describe it as the furnace of Hell. The ghestliest demons, devils, and monsters were stacked in piles, just like a landfill!

Millions of cries, groans and shrieks mixed together. The sound penetrated their souls, their bodies were crawling with pain!

Su Xiaoluo and Fang Gu were from the villages, but even they had extremely pale faces despite being used to seeing undead every day.

If the imperial tomb of their ancestors was actually located under the Dark Abyss, what kind of sins did he commit to be able to produce such a ghastly abyss?!

“Fang Gu, you’re the eldest here, you go...” said Mo Fan.

“I’m going to be honest. I would rather snap my neck in half than jump in there. I’m pretty sure the souls of anyone who dies here will be trapped here forever. The hatred accumulated here over thousands of years is torturing souls who have already died a horrible death. I wonder how scary and twisted the demons are down there,” said Fang Gu.

Jumping down with your eyes closed simply would not work. Their souls were under a strong urge to escape their flesh and flee for their lives!

“I’ll go,” Zhang Xiaohou volunteered when he saw both Fang Gu and Mo Fan being hesitant.

After all, it was not his first time witnessing the scene in the Dark Abyss. Zhang Xiaohou felt a lot better when he stood on the edge of the furnace of Hell for the second time.

That being said, it was only better compared to how he felt last time. The truth was, Zhang Xiaohou could feel the monsters and zombies below him scratching his scalp. If there were a few hundred thousand fewer civilians in the city, Zhang Xiaohou would even consider calling it a day and go home. He even wished that he was the civilians that were used as bait. The way they died was like enjoying a vacation in a hot spring compared to this...

“How about we jump together?”

“Alright.”

Mo Fan was still hugging Liu Ru rightly. Even after taking a deep breath and jumping from the edge, he did not dare loosen his grip.

Liu Ru was not a descendant of the Ancient King, either. She had to rely on the protection of the faint light of the Underground Holy Spring. As Zhang Xiaohou, Fang Gu, and Su Xiaoluo dove into the Dark Abyss, he had no choice but to jump down, carrying Liu Ru in his arms.

Mo Fan did not have time to have any lewd thoughts. It did not matter how closely he was hugging her. Meanwhile, Liu Ru was so scared that she had pretty much fainted.

Countless demons were flying around in the Dark Abyss. They were the source of the wind surrounding the place. Each demon was unleashing a gust of wind as strong as a storm, so when the winds unleashed by over ten thousand demons combined together, one could easily imagine the fate awaiting any living creature that was caught in it.

Mo Fan could no longer see anything around him. Even his thoughts had come to a pause. The chill wind was unable to tear Little Loach's light barrier apart, yet the hatred it contained simply penetrated everything, bursting into his thoughts and memories...

### Versatile Mage

#### **Chapter 658: White Palace Tomb**

Mo Fan's mind was inundated with hatred. It felt like thousands of ghosts were whispering, crying and murmuring into his ears gently, asking if he was interested in listening to their stories.

When you heard it the first time, you might feel pitiful toward the 'girl' who had fallen into the Dark Abyss. The second time, you might feel she did not deserve to bear the pain, but after hearing it for the third, fourth and fifth times...

She never stopped talking. She would even forcibly insert the sorrowful memory into your mind, just so you could experience the pain and torture, too. However, if you showed any hint of impatience, the ghost would instantly turn into a roaring black figure, completely destroying its previous appearance of a pitiful woman!

"Feel my pain!"

"Come and feel my pain!"

"I've spent a long time here. I have many things to say, are you willing to hear them... oh, no, you're not willing, you're not willing! How dare you! Do you have any idea how torturing it is!?"

Mo Fan felt like he had entered a messy dream as he was falling into the Dark Abyss. He continuously experienced the past of these ghosts, each so torturing that he simply had the urge to bite his tongue and end his life!

It was a very lengthy process. More than ten thousand ghosts were surrounding him. Each was expressing their pain to him, and even placing him into their nightmares. Endless repetitions of being hung and dying, drowning, beaten to death, or buried alive in their coffins...

Mo Fan felt like he was no longer himself. His past was being overwritten by the ghosts. His memories were being devoured by them, as if he was involved in an endless repetition of some scenes from various horror movies. Even though there were different kinds of experience, he somehow felt each of them to be quite familiar!

The light had protected him from the chill wind, yet his mind was on the verge of crumbling. The faint glow emitted by the Focus necklace was completely useless. The hatred from the ghosts was strong enough to overwhelm everything!

The Dark Abyss was not deep, but its hatred was. It simply felt like a bottomless hole of pain!

—

After endless times of going through the process, going through thousands of years, Mo Fan had no idea how much of his own experience and memory over the past twenty years were left. The moment his eyes sprang open, he doubted it was real!

Gradually, the things that belonged to him slowly came back. However, he simply sat there for a very long time, as he was extremely worn out from the situation before.

A dream...

A lengthy dream...

To his relief, the things that did not belong to his memory slowly dissipated.

“Mo Fan?” asked a gentle voice beside him.

Mo Fan slowly recovered. He glanced at Liu Ru, whose clothes were in disarray. Her attractive face was worried, like a weeping beauty, except there were no tears.

“Liu Ru... you look fine?” Mo Fan was confused when he saw the clear look in Liu Ru’s eyes.

“You were hugging me all along, it has only been seconds since we landed, but you acted strangely just now. You didn’t even react when I called you a few times,” said Liu Ru.

“A few seconds?” Mo Fan smiled wryly...

“The others were feeling dizzy too, but we actually made it to the bottom safely. I thought we were going to be torn into pieces by those creatures and devoured by the zombies. It turns out that there’s a pit at the bottom of the abyss. The zombies did not attack us, so we ended up rolling into the pit, and wound up here...” Liu Ru told him in relief.

Mo Fan finally started checking his surroundings.

He could now tell that the Dark Abyss actually consisted of different layers.

The first layer was the Dark Abyss full of phantoms and mountains of zombies. Most of the time, any living creatures that fell into it would be torn into pieces and turned into one of them. It was a terrifying abyss that even the Nether Bone Ruler and Lu Huan had no chance of surviving...

Meanwhile, below the Dark Abyss, there was another space!

This place was fairly spacious, to the extent that it felt like they had arrived in another world.

Mo Fan was quite confused as he studied his surroundings, but after he calmed down, the place somehow resembled the Summoned Beast Plane, which he entered in the past after casting Dimensional Summoning.

That being said, the space he was in was not as vast as the Summoned Beast Plane. The gray land under his feet looked like a flat hilltop. Glancing into the distance, he saw the whole place was surrounded by a dim sky.

“There’s a white imperial palace there, it must be the imperial tomb we’re looking for,” said Liu Ru as she pointed at something not far away.

Mo Fan immediately looked in that direction. The white palace was rather eye-catching. It was completely made of white jade stones. Its surface was so smooth that they could see the reflection of the sky on it.

Although the white of the palace should make it feel noble and sacred, it looked more like the white decorating a place for the deceased, resulting in an eerie atmosphere. The smooth structure was covered in the strong smell of death.

“Where...where am I?” asked Zhang Xiaohou.

Mo Fan’s attention was so attracted by the white palace tomb that he did not even notice Zhang Xiaohou recovering from the same nightmare he’d had. Mo Fan could easily tell that Zhang Xiaohou had also gone through the same painful experience when he saw the empty look in his eyes.

As a matter of fact, if the memories they shared during the torturing repetition of deaths did not go away, the overwhelming hatred and memories would simply replace their own experience and beliefs, and they would most likely suffer from schizophrenia!

“The Ancient King is remarkably talented with the Space Element. I learned that a small place can actually conceal an enormous space inside it when I first visited the Three Step Tower. That’s only achievable by compressing the space, yet to create a world like this in an abyss that continuously drifts to different places... this is nothing that the world has ever seen before!” While being utterly relieved to be alive, Mo Fan could not help but exclaim his astonishment at discovering the Ancient King’s incredible capabilities at utilizing the Space Element!

The intelligence and capabilities that the Ancient King possessed to place his tomb here somehow made the Magic Civilization two thousand years later seemed petty.

Zhang Xiaohou gasped when he too saw the white palace tomb.

The tomb of the Ancient King!

The imperial tomb really was under the Dark Abyss!

And the person that was buried inside was regarded as the most ambitious emperor of the past five thousand years!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 659: Wicked Eye Copper Mirror**

A gray-white outfit, and hair drenched from the raindrops falling from above.

The mysterious man stood on the walls. His eyes watched the Magicians retreating to the city in the distance. He was well aware that it was actually easier to charge out of the city than come back. There were too few that would make it back safely. Even the Super Magicians would fall in the ocean of zombies...

Against the black ocean, the light produced by magic was extremely faint. It would simply be devoured by the thick mist rising from the undead. He could already see troops of Battlemages being overrun in the ocean of undead. The brilliance of their spells grew dimmer.

The lights that suddenly went dark basically implied that the whole troop was wiped out.

On the other side of the battlefield where the Magicians were fighting the Mountain Zombie. He could barely see the clear silhouette of the enormous creature when bright lights shone in the sky. However, even under the dim sky, the mysterious man witnessed the Mountain Zombie killing a Super Magician. He was unable to tell who the person was.

The Mountain Zombie's strength had surpassed everyone's expectations. They had no hope of retreating, even if they wanted to. More than half of the troop was dead!

"Should we go and provide support?" asked a Magician who was appointed to defend the city.

The mysterious man shook his head. If they sent more men out there, it was unlikely that the city would stand until dawn.

The sky was completely dark. The brilliance produced by the spells were gradually growing weaker. They had totally lost contact with the army out there. They could only look into the darkness and count the time left until death arrived.

"I think it's Zuo Feng!" someone yelled.

The mysterious man looked down the walls and saw two Advanced Magicians trapped among the skeletons. They were extremely close to the barrier of the inner walls...

Zuo Feng was accompanied by another man in a coat. They freed themselves from the skeletons and quickly leapt into the inner city.

"How's the situation?" asked the mysterious man at once.

"We've successfully escorted them to the Dark Abyss. We can't go any further, as the wind is too strong, but I believe they have already jumped into the Dark Abyss," said Zuo Feng.

"So that means you have no idea if they are still alive or not?" the mysterious man frowned.

"Mmm," Zuo Feng nodded. The lack of information was the biggest reason to feel worried.

"Senior, someone who referred to himself as the chief of one of the villages is asking to see you. He mentioned something about seeing the imperial tomb," an Imperial Magician came up in a hurry and reported.

"The imperial tomb? What does that mean? Where is he?"

"In the clock tower!"

The mysterious man glanced at Zuo Feng and Yao Nan. The three were about to make their way to the clock tower when they saw a Super Magician making his way back to the inner city.

Yao Nan was overjoyed when he saw the man. He immediately went up to him.

“Boss, where’s the big guy?” Yao Nan glanced at the pale-faced Du Xiao and asked in confusion.

Du Xiao did not respond. He was wearing a grim expression.

Yao Nan knew the answer from observing Du Xiao’s expression. His words simply stuck in his throat.

The enormous green beast was dead. It was the Summoned Beast that had kept Du Xiao company for many years...

“How are your injuries?” Yao Nan switched the topic.

“Not too bad, it’s just that my soul is greatly affected,” responded Senior Hunter Du Xiao.

A Contracted Beast’s soul was linked to their Summoner’s soul. The death of a Contracted Beast was the same as slashing the Summoner’s soul with a sword. It explained why Du Xiao had an extremely pale face.

“Senior Hunter, come with us to the clock tower. The chief of Hua Village, Xie Sang seems to have learned something about the imperial tomb. He’s waiting for us there...” said the mysterious man.

“I’ll wait here for the president and others, you all should go ahead,” said Du Xiao.

“Alright.”

----

Initially, Mo Fan thought the things above his head were gray clouds, as it basically looked like a layer of clouds. However, when he discovered something wriggling above him, he was dismayed to discover that those things were not clouds at all. They were the heads and bodies of the ghostly zombies and phantoms!

“The monsters and demons in the furnace of Hell are right above us,” Fang Gu stated for everyone.

Perhaps it had something to do with how the space was constructed, but the clouds in the space they were currently in consisted of the phantoms and zombies in the Dark Abyss. Similarly, the sky beyond the clouds was actually the entrance of the furnace!

More shockingly, a huge chunk of the clouds above would fall from the sky at times, pouring down like rain...

That was the true definition of raining zombies!

“The palace tomb is just ahead. Shall we?” asked Liu Ru.

The ground ahead was rising slightly, forming a path similar to one leading to a villa located in the mountains. As the group walked further ahead, they discovered huge white stairs!



The stairs were extremely wide, about two hundred meters across. It was clear that the stairs were constructed for humans, yet they still required some time just to make their way to the top where the palace tomb was. The stairs lead a long way to the top, like a cliff rising into the sky as they looked up...

The group of five started to climb the stairs. They were relieved when they realized that the zombies pouring down like rain did not land anywhere close to the white palace tomb.

The white of the palace tomb did not fit well into the nasty world of foul rot, deathly stench, and skeletons. If the group didn't know about the scarier things awaiting them inside, the structure simply looked like a sacred hall built to cleanse the surrounding atmosphere.

The group of five were like ants lost on a white sheet as they continued climbing the stairs. Figures made of stone gradually appeared on both sides as they advanced further. Their appearance somehow reminded Mo Fan of some creatures he had seen before.

Two stone figures were placed on both sides every ten stairs, like guards defending the entrance of the palace, adding a hint of nobility to the lifeless atmosphere.

"Say, do you think they can move?" asked Liu Ru cautiously.

"I think so, I believe they are not just decorations," said Mo Fan honestly.

Those who had not eaten pork could still identify a running pig. Whenever statues that were life-like were found in some eerie palaces or mysterious tombs, they would come alive in the end. Mo Fan was definitely not fooling around!

{TL Note: A common saying taken from the classic "A Dream of Red Mansions". It means that even though someone has not experienced something firsthand, they still have some knowledge of it.}

"Brother Fan, don't you think they look similar to the White Sand Demons?" asked Zhang Xiaohou.

"You think so too? It seems like the history of the Drifting Sand River dates back to that time two thousand years ago," said Mo Fan.

"They do look scary..." Fang Gu led the way at a faster pace, "But I do want to see this old ancestor that has asked us to protect the Kun Wells for generations."

"Let's hope that your old ancestor is a friendly person," said Mo Fan.

Too many people had died in this calamity; that they had already become numb toward death.

The numbness was quite disheartening, too. Mo Fan only hoped it would come to an end as soon as possible.

"Why is there a copper mirror here?" Zhang Xiaohou raised his head and saw a huge, eerie copper mirror standing apart from the entrance of the palatial tomb!

## [Versatile Mage](#)

### **Chapter 660: The Spiritual Art Corridor**

The group continued to ascend the stairs. To their surprise, they managed to reach the entrance before the stone figures came alive.

The unexpected outcome simply gave Mo Fan a loud slap to the face. The man could not help but explain himself, "It's most likely that the bloodline of the villages has stopped them from coming alive...I'm guessing that some monster is going to jump out from the mirror," said Mo Fan.

The mirror that Mo Fan was referring to was hanging right on the entrance of the palace tomb. The doors were tightly shut. The architecture consisted of perfect squares and rectangles, with some white cauldrons on the sides.

"I was given a fright as soon as I reached the top of the stairs. I thought the mirror was watching us, as if it were the palace's eye," Su Xiaoluo blurted out.

Mo Fan took a closer look and immediately sensed the feeling of being watched as Su Xiaoluo had mentioned, goosebumps rising all over him.

"It does feel like an eye...by the way, Su Xiaoluo, do you think the stairs look familiar to the drawings in the well when we are looking down from here?" Fang Gu asked Su Xiaoluo grimly as a thought crossed his mind.

"The drawing in the well?" Su Xiaoluo was stunned. She immediately turned around and glanced down at the long stairs. Her confused look was gradually replaced with astonishment, "You're right, it's the drawing in the well. No wonder I was feeling the stairs were familiar!"

Mo Fan, Zhang Xiaohou, and Liu Ru had no clue what the drawing in the well that Fang Gu and Su Xiaoluo were discussing meant. Did that mean the villages were already in possession of the drawings of the imperial tomb?

"The Kun Well in our village is rather special. During a specific time every night, if you look into the well, you'll see a life-like drawing at its bottom. No, it feels more like the bottom is connected to somewhere else. It's like seeing a different world through the well. I can only remember seeing white jade stones in the shape of stairs. Aren't they the stairs we just climbed?" said Su Xiaoluo.

Mo Fan fell speechless for a while. Didn't that mean the Kun Wells that the villages had protected for generations were the white palace tomb entrances?

The strange drawing they saw at the bottom of the well was the imperial tomb!

"It's that Wicked Eye Copper Mirror. I believe the image it's reflecting is actually what we saw at the bottom of the well. You mentioned that it felt like an eye; it is an eye!" Fang Gu pointing at the mirror.

Su Xiaoluo came to a realization too, and her eyes glittered. "That means the drawing we saw at the bottom of the well is real. It's the scene of our old ancestor's tomb!"

Mo Fan and Zhang Xiaohou exchanged glances with one another as the other two in their group learned the meaning behind the teachings of their ancestors. They could see the disbelief in one another's eyes!

A long-distance surveillance camera from two thousand years ago!

The villagers were entrusted to protect the Ancient King's tomb.

It was likely that the emperor had spent more time and effort on constructing his tomb than he had invested in conquering the six nations. Otherwise, how did he manage to construct such a remarkable kingdom of death in the old times, one that had not been disturbed for over two thousand years?

"I don't know if this works, but let's try," Fang Gu murmured to himself as he took out an old copper mirror out of nowhere.

The copper mirror was only around the size of a palm. Its shape was similar to the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror hanging on the entrance. Fang Gu raised the mirror in his hand and directed it at the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror...

The Wicked Eye Copper Mirror blinked like a huge eye. Its gaze locked onto Fang Gu, Mo Fan, Zhang Xiaohou, Liu Ru and Su Xiaolu!

The white doors started opening slowly all of a sudden, like something was pulling the heavy doors apart. The moment the entrance opened, a strong gust of wind burst out with a howl, almost sending the group flying down the stairs.

It was obvious that the entrance had never been opened since it was shut. The difference in air pressure on both sides was immense!

"Let's go, the stone figures we saw are moving," said Fang Gu.

After learning the truth of the drawing in the well, Fang Gu seemed to recall more information about the place.

Mo Fan reflexively turned around as he heard noises coming from the stairs. He glanced back and down, and saw the stone figures coming to life. It was hard to tell how many years they had been asleep for, as they even forgot how to walk properly, and were staggering around like infants.

However, it was not a funny scene at all. Mo Fan could sense the overwhelming auras from the stone figures that were now moving. Each was stronger than the White Sand Giants they had encountered at the Drifting Sand River!

"They are very strong. If we couldn't open the door, it's likely that we'd all die to them," said Fang Gu.

Mo Fan nodded. He could at most handle two or three of the stone figures, but there was a whole bunch of them coming toward the group. They were as many as a pack of zombies!

The group of five did not dare waste any more time. They quickly entered the white palace tomb.

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The group followed as Fang Gu led the way. He would come to a stop, trying to recall information about the place now and then. It was obvious that the information that their ancestors had passed down was related to the white palace tomb. With the clues, it would be easier for them to locate the Ancient King.

They found themselves in a long corridor filled with art. The carvings hanging on the walls on both sides seemed to be the Ancient King's personal collection.

“Remember, try not to look at the art. They might be traps set up with the Psychic Element. If you somehow trigger the traps, you will fall into an illusion, a dream, and find yourself trapped within it,” Fang Gu reminded the others, as if he had been here before.

Liu Ru was from the Blood Tribe, thus she was familiar with bewitchment and illusions, yet even her soul was almost hooked away by the carvings. She broke out in cold sweat when she heard Fang Gu’s warning.

“Such a strong bewitching power, and the whole corridor is full of this art. Even a Super Magician would be lost in the art if they aren’t careful enough, trapping them forever in illusions...” said Liu Ru in lingering fear.

She clearly realized how terrifying the power was, as she was familiar with bewitchment and illusions herself. It was a trap set up by the Qin Emperor Ying Zheng to stop outsiders from disturbing his tomb.

He had fallen into a deep sleep for over two thousand years. Apart from the stone figures at the entrance that had existed until today, no other life forms were able to protect his tomb. As such, his tomb would surely be filled with all kinds of traps. The trespassers who were caught in them would lose their way and die eventually...

“By the way, why aren’t we at the end yet, we’ve been walking for quite a while now...” Zhang Xiaohou raised a question that prompted everyone to realize that something did not feel right.