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Chapter 661: The Eternal Wicked Lotus

“Chief, could this be the Endless Corridor?” said Su Xiaoluo.

Fang Gu nodded. He glanced to the back and said, “Look, we aren’t far from the entrance, either.”

Everyone turned around. As Fang Gu had mentioned, the distance from the entrance was nowhere close to the distance they could cover after walking for over ten minutes.

“If the teachings are accurate, the key to overcoming this place is hidden inside these carvings. If I remember it correctly, it should be this one here,” Su Xiaoluo suddenly walked up to a carving and focused her gaze on a pattern resembling a woman from the ancient era.

She reached out her hand and touched the marks and the woman on the carving softly...

Slowly, Su Xiaoluo’s eyes began to show different kinds of emotion, as if her soul was hooked into the artwork.

“Did she go into the illusion?” Mo Fan glanced at Su Xiaoluo in surprise.

Su Xiaoluo’s expression changed continuously. She would look furious or sad at times. Even though it was changing rapidly, every expression seemed to be real.

“She is interpreting the illusion. This corridor must be a combination of the Psychic and Space Elements. If we can’t find the key to the illusions inside the artworks, we will be trapped here forever...” explained Fang Gu.

Su Xiaoluo stood in her spot. The pace of her expression changing increased. Sometime later, a wisp of light appeared ahead of the corridor. They could now see the end of the corridor, just less than a hundred meters ahead!

Su Xiaoluo’s eyes returned to normal, although her thoughts were still lost as she was recovering from the illusions.

“Are you alright?” asked Zhang Xiaohou.

Su Xiaoluo shook her head and replied, “It turns out that the people from the villages are the only ones allowed to enter. Anyone else would easily be trapped in the illusions, leading to their deaths.”

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The group found themselves in a spacious hall after reaching the end of the corridor. The place was constructed with white jade. The ground was so smooth that they could see their reflections...

Pillars stood firmly around the place, each one so thick that it would need four or five people to surround it. Their surfaces were full of runes that Mo Fan could not understand.

The hall seemed rather empty. The only sound was the footsteps echoing in the spacious hall.

The group proceeded forward. Mo Fan suddenly felt the Little Loach Pendant vibrating on his neck.

He was surprised. Since the Little Loach Pendant had eaten the Underground Holy Spring, it had never shown any interest in other sources of energy. Mo Fan almost forgot that the pendant was the kind of Magic Tool that was able to evolve further.

Little Loach had finally burst out crying in excitement after so many years. It was trying to tell Mo Fan through its intense vibration that it had found some delicacy nearby!

Mo Fan looked in the direction that the Little Loach Pendant was urging to go and discovered a stone table at the center of the hall, with a crystal-like lotus on it. He sniffed an alluring scent as he approached the table.

“Over here, do you remember seeing this in the drawing at the bottom of the well?” Mo Fan called the others over.

The hall was completely sealed off. There was no other path further into the tomb. Apart from the rather suspicious runes on the pillars, the strange lotus on the table was the only thing that stood out.

“I... guess so...” said Su Xiaoluo with a lack of confidence.

Meanwhile, Fang Gu was staring right at the lotus. He finally spoke when he saw the others looking at him, “I’m afraid we won’t be able to go any deeper. I think this lotus is called the Eternal Lotus. The teachings mentioned that the bridge to the altar will only appear after the Eternal Lotus dies.”

“Eternal Lotus, does something like that exist in this world? When the lotus dies, wouldn’t it die if I tear it into pieces?” said Zhang Xiaohou.

“You can try,” said Fang Gu.

Zhang Xiaohou was relatively straightforward. He simply tore the strange lotus that had a mix of pink and green into pieces in just a few seconds. The petals scattered messily across the ground.

Zhang Xiaohou even stepped on the petals a few times just to make sure it was dead, “See, mission accomplish...”

Before Zhang Xiaohou could finish his sentence, the broken pieces slowly floated up and flew back to the table.

The pieces attached to one another on their own. Even the dust on the petals after Zhang Xiaohou stepped on them was shaken off in the process.

In just a few seconds, the strange lotus reclaimed its old appearance. Not a single crack could be found on the petals. It looked exactly the same as before.

“This...” Zhang Xiaohou was stunned. He immediately repeated his action.

He was even rougher this time, shredding the flower into tiny pieces. He almost chucked the petals into his mouth and chew them.

However, as everyone expected, the strange lotus restored itself once again.

“Back off...Wind Disc: Sky Snare!”

Zhang Xiaohou proceeded to cast the Wind Spell. The strong gust shredded the lotus into dust.

However, even as the wind dissipated, the dust gathered back on the table and combined into the same innocent-looking lotus, leaving Zhang Xiaohou bewildered.

“What shall we do now? We don’t have much time to waste here?” Su Xiaoluo started to panic.

Millions of people were waiting to be saved. If they did not reach the Ancient King in time, it would be all over when the Dark Abyss shifted to its next location.

They had easily overcome the troubles along the journey, yet they had stumbled into the Eternal Lotus that they could not kill, burn or eat...

“It’s no use, it will still recover even if you blast it with a Super Spell,” said Fang Gu.

“We’ve already come so far, is this going to be the end?” Zhang Xiaohou was not satisfied with the outcome. He went up to tear and trample the lotus again.

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At the clock tower, a copper mirror with the size of a palm was placed on an old table. A group of people surrounded the table, staring into the image inside the copper mirror.

“It’s really them!” Han Ji looked worn out, yet it did not stop him from being overjoyed.

They initially thought there was nothing they could do apart from waiting after Mo Fan and his crew jumped into the Dark Abyss. To their surprise, the chief of Hua Village, Xie Sang came, and offered them the copper mirror. It was showing them the scene of Mo Fan, Zhang Xiaohou, Su Xiaoluo, Fang Gu and Liu Ru surrounding the strange lotus with troubled expressions.

“What plant is that exactly? Why can’t they destroy it?” blurted out Yao Nan.

“It’s most likely the Eternal Lotus that has been extinct for thousands of years. It was described as a sacred object that even Super Spells are unable to destroy. There were Forbidden Magicians that managed to destroy it in the past... but it took them a great effort.” The knowledgeable Han Ji identified the flower before Xie Sang had the chance to speak.

“For...Forbidden Magicians? None of them has even reached the Advanced Level, how could they possibly unleash a power of that level!?”

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Chapter 662: Breaking Through the Barricade of the Advanced Level

The hall inside the palace tomb...

The strange lotus stood in the same spot in silence. It was impossible to tell how long it had lasted, as it seemed like neither time nor the vicissitudes of life had done anything to it. It simply stood there emitting its fragrance for eternity!

However, as long as it was still alive, the people of the entire inner city would face destruction. The hearts of the people observing the situation were burning with anxiety!

“Let me have a try,” Mo Fan said to Zhang Xiaohou.

“It’s not going to work. There’s no way our strength is enough to destroy this thing,” Fang Gu shook his head dishearteningly.

“How do you know if you don’t try?” Mo Fan grabbed the lotus with a single hand.

He held the Eternal Lotus firmly in his hand. Since the Little Loach Pendant was rather unique, he did not want to show it to anyone. After a slight hesitation, he simply walked toward a blind corner in the hall.

Liu Ru, Fang Gu, Su Xiaoluo and Zhang Xiaohou looked after Mo Fan in confusion. They had no idea where Mo Fan was bringing the lotus to.

Similarly, Han Ji, Yao Nan, Zuo Feng, Du Xiao, Ling Xi and the others were confused when they saw Mo Fan walking out of the visible range of the copper mirror.

Did the kid think he could break a puzzle that had existed over two thousand years by simply throwing the lotus away?

Mo Fan slowly took out the Little Loach Pendant as he reached the corner.

The Little Loach Pendant was humming as actively as a vibrator. It was a little monster that was about to lunge out from the layer of rust.

“Take it, take it, you better digest the lotus!” Mo Fan placed the lotus in front of Little Loach impatiently.

Little Loach had the ability to absorb stuff. As soon as the lotus was put in front of it, it immediately turned into a ray of light, which was gradually absorbed into the Little Loach Pendant.

Little Loach finally stopped vibrating after eating the lotus. However, the pendant began to emit an unbelievable glow!

The glow almost lit up the entire hall. The place turned a lot brighter all of a sudden...

Mo Fan stared at the Little Loach Pendant in surprise, then quickly went in to observe the world inside the Little Loach Pendant after a few seconds.

The Nether River formed with the Underground Holy Spring was flowing as quietly as usual. Lots of Soul Remnants were floating on it, but now the strange lotus was among them. It was emitting rings of glowing ripples across the surface of the river.

“What the heck is going on?” Mo Fan’s thoughts were full of question marks. He could not understand why the Little Loach Pendant had placed the Eternal Lotus in the Nether River.

However, a few moments later, Mo Fan discovered that one of the petals on the Eternal Lotus had begun to wilt!

The flower was wilting; the tender leaves first turned yellow, before gradually turning black as it fully wilted!

The second petal started to wilt, following the first.

The process was quite time-consuming, but Mo Fan stared at the wilting petals with his full attention. He was worried that the petals would grow back again. Mo Fan did try to burn the flower with fire when he was walking, but the flower soon recovered, and looked even livelier than before.

After observing the flower for a while, the fourth petal on the flower had wilted, but there was no sign of the wilted petals coming back to life! The flower was dying!

“Nice job!”

Mo Fan was overjoyed. It turned out that the Nether River was the lotus’ nemesis. Speaking of which, how poisonous exactly was the water in the Nether River, that even the unkillable lotus could not withstand it?

As the Little Loach crazily drank in the energy of the lotus, Mo Fan shockingly discovered that the space in the Pendant suddenly grew a lot more spacious. Even the Nether River was wider, with rolling tides. It looked significantly livelier than before!

“A level up?” Mo Fan glanced around the space inside the Little Loach Pendant in disbelief.

Ever since Little Loach drank the Underground Holy Spring, it had no longer showed any interest in Servant-class or the Warrior-level Soul Essences, giving them all to Mo Fan to strengthen his Stars. The Pendant, which would initially take in any source of energy to improve itself, now had a high standard. It would only choose the sources that suited its tastes!

Little Loach finally found a food that suited its standards when it discovered the lotus. It had been trembling in excitement ever since it had detected the presence of the lotus.

Mo Fan did not really have high expectations when he gave the lotus to the Little Loach Pendant. After all, the Pendant had stopped growing after evolving into a top-tier Magic Tool, so Mo Fan’s cultivation speed had remained the same for quite some time. It was not as efficient as it used to be since he now had four Elements. His cultivation would only improve rapidly when he used the Three Step Tower.

For a long time, Mo Fan was hoping that the Little Loach Pendant could evolve further, but it lacked appetite even when he fed it a Warrior-level Soul Essence worth over twenty million RMB. What else could Mo Fan feed it?

The Little Loach Pendant finally found a food that it was interested in. It simply gulped down the strange lotus with a single bite.

On top of that, it finally leveled up, as he hoped!

Damn it, how many years had it been since its last level up? Mo Fan almost burst into tears when he saw the glowing pendant, as it felt like his effort in nurturing Little Loach over the years had finally paid off!

The feedback from the Little Loach Pendant was another reason he was overwhelmed with excitement. He remembered the previous time when the Little Loach Pendant had released an overwhelming energy; it had helped him break through the threshold of the Basic Level after it consumed the Underground Holy Spring, helping him to achieve the Intermediate Level!

Yao Nan had also mentioned recently that Mo Fan's Fire Element had already reached its limit. What he needed was a strong energy, pushing him into the Advanced Level.

In terms of energy, nothing was as perfect as the energy provided by Little Loach. Mo Fan was overjoyed because he could already sense waves of formidable energy being transferred to him from the world inside the Pendant!

The small lotus seemed to contain an endless supply of mysterious power. As Little Loach was digesting it, a burst of energy rushed into Mo Fan's Spiritual World!

Mo Fan was no amateur, he quickly took hold of the once-in-a-blue moon opportunity and directed the energy provided by Little Loach into his Fire Nebula.

His Fire Nebula had the highest chance of leveling up now. Mo Fan placed his full attention on the process as he proceeded to try and break through the fortress surrounding the Nebula and further expand the Fire Nebula!

"More, more, it's not enough!" mumbled Mo Fan.

The barrier surrounding the Nebula was too way too thick and tall. He needed to excite the forty-nine Stars a little more so they could ram the walls down in one go, allowing them to roam in the bigger world out there. He needed more energy!

Because he had four Elements, his soul was able to withstand multiple times the pressure that other Magicians could endure.

It was unlikely that the opportunity would return once it was lost. The gap between the Intermediate Level and Advanced Level was a huge chasm. As the saying went, nothing ventured, nothing gained! If he had not risked his life and jumped into the Dark Abyss searching for the Qin Emperor's tomb, he would not have obtained the rare Eternal Lotus...

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Chapter 663: Advanced Fire Magician!

The reason why his Fire Element could not improve further was the barricade surrounding the Fire Nebula. No matter how much effort he put into meditation, the energy would not increase at all.

Mo Fan had sensed the presence of the barricade not long ago. If he did not have three other Elements to focus on too, his cultivation would not have been stuck at the same level for a long time.

He could already cast the third-tier Fiery Fist at Jilin City. The truth was, he had been stuck at the same level for over a year!

Now, Mo Fan had finally obtained enough energy to break through the barricade. It could only be done in one go!

It turned out that the energy provided by the level four Stars was stronger than ordinary Stars, too. The formidable energy from the strengthened forty-nine Stars suddenly became restless, trying to ram its way out of the Nebula.

It was like even the Stars were tired of being restricted within such a confined space. They were demanding more room! The forty-nine Stars suddenly became Mo Fan's vanguards in breaking down the barricade. Cracks were appearing on the thick walls!

Once there were cracks, it was a lot easier to focus on the weak spots and break down the barricade. Mo Fan held his breath and prepared himself to break down the barricade fiercely when Little Loach provided him the next wave of energy!

The petals of the lotus on the Nether River fully wilted, implying that Little Loach had sucked away all its life force. The green ripples spread further in the newly spacious world. At the same time, surges of green energy were directed into Mo Fan's Spiritual World!

"It's coming, here it comes!"

Mo Fan was standing on his toes. He immediately directed the energy into his Fire Nebula.

As soon as the energy arrived, the forty-nine Stars propelled themselves forward wildly, landing consecutive glows on the barricade surrounding the Nebula. It had already started to expand. The Stars were so vigorous that they were on the verge of exploding, this little Nebula could not satisfy their ambitions!

The cracks on the barricade grew larger. Mo Fan held his breath as he gathered all his focus, directing the energy to pour into his Nebula like a waterfall. He was determined to destroy the barricade!

Each time he broke through, he would experience overwhelming pain. The feeling of his head exploding was unbearable, yet even under the pain, he could not afford to lose his attention. He continued to direct the destructive energy into his Nebula, adding to the pressure...

"AHHHH!!!" Mo Fan uttered a deep scream from the depths of his soul due to the pain. His voice echoed in the palace.

Liu Ru was terrified when she heard Mo Fan's sudden cry, she quickly went up to him, yet Zhang Xiaohou immediately grabbed her from behind.

"He's breaking through, don't go," said Zhang Xiaohou sternly.

As a Magician, he would never forget the process of a breakthrough. Even though he had no idea why Mo Fan would suddenly attempt to destroy the barricade of his cultivation, it was obvious that he was in the middle of the process. Zhang Xiaohou could even feel the restless energy leaking out from his Nebula...

“He seems to be using the energy of the lotus to rank up to the Advanced Level. Such a bold move!” exclaimed Fang Gu, studying Mo Fan, whose body was now covered in green veins.

“Will...will it work?” said Su Xiaoluo in worry.

“Who knows?”

The group watched Mo Fan anxiously. He was still standing in the corner as flames burst out from him from his energy going out of control.

A person’s mind and thoughts were linked to their soul. Their soul needed to grow stronger to strengthen the mind and heart, which was the reason why the process of breaking through was incredibly torturous for Magicians. The growth of their soul was never an easy process...

“It looks like he can’t hold it any longer!” Liu Ru was extremely worried.

“A breakthrough isn’t something that will happen on the first attempt. Those who first experience the pain will immediately give up. The trick is to continue putting your will and your mind through the mill, and once you’re fully prepared, you will then break through to the Advanced Level. Mo Fan might be rushing it,” said Fang Gu.

“I believe Brother Fan can do it. He didn’t frown when he jumped into the Dark Abyss with us. I believe he can easily overcome the spiritual impulse!” Zhang Xiaohou was extremely confident in Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was now at the most important part of the process. The barricade surrounding the Nebula was half-destroyed.

The truth was, Mo Fan had already felt the urge to give up several times during the process. It felt like his soul was going to break into pieces if he decided to hold on even a second more. However, when he thought about the situation he was in, when he recalled how minuscule the humans were in the calamity of undead, when he remembered how vicious the Black Vatican was, when he realized that he would have to wait a very long time until he stumbled into another opportunity to try again (not to mention that he would have to suffer the same pain all over again!), he immediately clenched his teeth and made up his mind to settle it once and for all!

Advanced Level; once he leveled up to the Advanced Level, he would be able to cast the Advanced Spells!

Advanced Fire, Lightning, Summoning and Shadow Spells, once he mastered these powerful spells, he would no longer be afraid of Commander-level creatures!

Most importantly, the fact that he could Awaken more Elements...

If nothing went wrong, he would be able to Awaken two other Elements once he achieved the Advanced Level, which meant he would have six Elements in total!

Six Elements... even Forbidden Magicians only had five Elements, but he had one more than them. If he managed to train all the Elements up at the same time, how formidable would he be?

As Yao Nan had mentioned, Double Innate Elements only granted him a slight advantage in the Basic Level. However, with six Elements, each giving him access to three spells in the Advanced Level, it meant

he would have all kinds of defensive, movement, controlling, and destructive spells. How many people left would stand a chance against him?

Advanced Level!

Mo Fan's Advanced Level was a totally different concept than other people's Advanced Level. Having six Elements would allow him to challenge those with a higher cultivation, something that any other Innate Talents could not possibly achieve!

Yao Nan was right about Mo Fan's potential. The Double Innate Elements would only make Mo Fan stronger the higher his cultivation was!

He had to achieve the Advanced Level!

Just bear with it a little longer! Even though an Advanced Magician was too insignificant in the huge calamity to make any difference, the stronger he was in the current situation would bring a greater hope to the millions of people in the city!

The Black Vatican was preying on them with a covetous look. How could he possibly send them all to Hell without a more formidable strength?

-Break! Break! Break!

-Just break, you goddamn barricade!-

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Chapter 664: Nine Bridges to Death, and One to Life, Part One

Mo Fan felt like his blood was about to burst from his arteries. His body was flushed red on top of the flames burning fiercely around him. He felt like he was standing right at the edge of an erupting volcano!

"AAAHHHHHHH!!!!"

With a raging roar, the blazing red flames sprang into the air in the form of a fiery phoenix. It struck the ceiling of the hall and produced an astonishing mushroom cloud!

"Was it a success?" Liu Ru yelled in joy when she sensed Mo Fan's rising aura.

Fang Gu's eyes and mouth were agape. He did not expect to see the rising fiery phoenix. It was the sign that Mo Fan's Fire Element had improved from the Intermediate Level to the Advanced Level!

"The Nebula has grown into a Galaxy, three hundred and forty-three Stars!" mumbled Mo Fan in excitement.

The Fire Galaxy floated in Mo Fan's Spiritual World. It was so much more vast and majestic than the previous compact Nebula. The Stars were lining up in rows as they flowed elegantly in the Spiritual World...

The three hundred and forty-three Stars were densely accumulated in the Galaxy, flying around like the rest of the Stars. Forty-nine of the Stars among them were brighter and more vivid than the rest of the two hundred and ninety-four Stars. They were the forty-nine Stars that Mo Fan had already strengthened. The other two hundred and ninety-four Stars were still in their early stages with a faint glow.

As Mo Fan opened his eyes, he could see the vague silhouette of a Star Constellation revolving around him. It was constructed with three hundred and forty-three connected Stars. In other words, once Mo Fan connected his Stars by following the Star Orbits and Star Patterns, it would merge into a Star Constellation, which would then transform into the wide-area destructive Advanced Spell, Sky-Flame Funeral!

However, the silhouette of the Star Constellation soon dissipated. There was no way Mo Fan could remember it, as he had only caught a glimpse of it. That being said, it was only a matter of time until he figured it out!

At the clock tower, a group of worn-out experts who had returned from the battlefield stood around a copper mirror.

They had already given their best. The only thing they could do now was to pray that the journey Mo Fan and his crew embarked on was a smooth one.

Luckily, Chief Xie Sang had brought them the magical copper mirror, allowing them to watch the group's progress. Otherwise, they might lose their minds if they had to wait aimlessly.

"How are they doing?" asked Lu Xu, his face pale. He did not even bother treating his injuries.

"The distance that the copper mirror covers is limited. Mo Fan took the lotus to some corner, we don't know what he's doing. We did see flames rising, it looks like a fiery phoenix," said Zuo Feng.

Zuo Feng was a Fire Magician, too. He clearly remembered the fiery phoenix that burst out from him when he broke through to the Advanced Level. They clearly saw the silhouette of the fiery phoenix in the reflection on the smooth ground.

"Mo Fan came back, he's back, weird... where's the lotus?"

"Yeah, where did the lotus go!"

"By the way, do you feel something different about Mo Fan?"

The people expressed their thoughts simultaneously. As they were mostly injured and their clothes were damaged, they did not look like a group of powerful people who controlled the fate of the city, but a bunch of beggars surrounding a piece of treasure they found!

"They left, did they find a way out?" said Zuo Feng.

"It must be, too bad we can't see them in the mirror. The question is, how did Mo Fan kill the lotus that can only be destroyed by the force of a Forbidden Spell?"

“Yeah, that’s unbelievable!”

Frankly speaking, none of the experts here could destroy the Eternal Lotus if they were in Mo Fan’s shoes, which meant that if they were the ones in the palace tomb, they would also be trapped in the hall...

However, Mo Fan had made the lotus disappear with some unknown trick. The people were overjoyed, even if they were still confused!

They watched the group successfully make their way deeper into the tomb. According to Xie Sang, they would soon arrive at the Nine Bridges of Death and One Bridge of Life. After that, they would find the emperor sitting on the Ancient Altar!

They were getting closer to the Ancient King. Anything was possible once they reached the Ancient King. The city could remain standing, and the people could survive. The army of undead might even retreat from the battle...

“I thought they wouldn’t make it past the front hall. The Eternal Lotus is too magical, but the Nine Bridges of Death and One Bridge of Life... hopefully they can cross the bridges safely,” sighed Xie Sang with a slight hint of conscience.

Xie Sang had thought it through after Hong Jun’s death. He had decided to atone for his sins, which was why he handed the copper mirror over, just so the Magic Association could see the situation inside the tomb.

As a matter of fact, Xie Sang had only realized that the copper mirror was not just reflecting a simple drawing when he saw Mo Fan and the others climbing up the stairs...

“What are the Nine Bridges of Death and One Bridge of Life?” asked the mysterious man.

“One can only reach the Blood Emperor Throne by crossing the Nine Bridges of Death and One Bridge of Life. It is likely the eeriest place in the tomb. Even though the Ancient King allows his descendants to enter the tomb, it feels like he’s not too keen to receive people that are useless or untalented. Apart from the Dark Abyss that stops outsiders from entering the tomb, there are also different tests prepared for his descendants. The Eternal Lotus is there to filter out the weak ones, and the bridges are there to pick the worthy candidate,” said Xie Sang.

The teachings were passed down through generations in the village. The people never knew what they were protecting, but everything was as clear as day as soon as they unraveled the secret of the Dark Abyss and the things that Mo Fan and his crew had gone through.

That being said, learning the truth and reaching the Blood Emperor Throne were two different things.

The atmosphere intensified following Xie Sang’s speech. The group in the tomb was not particularly outstanding. They had most likely destroyed the Eternal Lotus by luck. If the tests awaiting them at the Nine Bridges of Death and One Bridge of Life were a lot tougher, wouldn’t they all die a horrible death in there?

It was definitely something the group was not hoping to witness. They had bled and sacrificed for the battle; they were not willing to accommodate to the Black Vatican’s Burial Festival. However, the

situation seemed grim when they realized that the burden was on a group consisting of young Magicians and a murderer.

It was now the second half of the night. The roars of the undead were even fiercer and louder. The golden barrier never stopped shaking. The enormous Mountain Zombie had already rammed into the barrier more than once. Half of the troop that had engaged the Mountain Zombie was dead.

It seemed like the city swaying in the rain would no longer see the next dawn...

“The good news is, Mo Fan has broken through to the Advanced Level,” said the mysterious man in the silent clock tower suddenly.

“Advanced Level... that’s far from enough, right?” questioned Lu Xu.

“Anyone’s Advanced Level won’t be enough, but his Advanced Level is a different story,” mumbled the mysterious man.

Everyone assumed that the guy was only comforting himself. They did not think it was a good omen. What difference could it possibly make, apart from granting him a greater supply of energy? He couldn’t even draw a Star Constellation... not to mention that he had yet to awaken his new Element.

“Strange, did anyone notice something flickering past the mirror?” said Du Xiao, who was staring at the copper mirror.

“What thing? I wasn’t paying attention.”

“I didn’t see it.”

Du Xiao frowned. His face suddenly a lot grimmer.

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Chapter 665: Nine Bridges to Death, One to Life, Part Two

The palace tomb...

Statues: the place was filled with vivid and lifelike statues made of white jade, looking extremely similar to a pale woman’s soft, tender skin.

Most importantly, the statues were all women with glamorous and slim figures, each with a different posture: lowering their heads, bowing, kneeling on the ground, or with a smile on their faces. The group felt like they were being welcomed by the emperor’s harem as they walked past them.

Also, none of them were wearing clothes when the sculptures were carved, further implying that they were the pampered women of the emperor. Their alluring expressions and their naked bodies... it was too difficult to just treat them as mere statues...

Even Liu Ru and Su Xiaoluo blushed when they saw the spectacular sight. Mo Fan, Zhang Xiaohou, and Fang Gu felt slightly awkward. Their only comment was that the Qin Emperor had a strong interest in all kinds of collections, including women. They did not find a single statue that was repeated, each of them had a unique taste and charm.

Mo Fan nudged Zhang Xiaohou with his elbow and whispered, "Houzi, which one do you like?"

"Brother Fan, I'm not in the mood for this. All I think is trying to meet the Ancient King as soon as possible, many people are still waiting for us..." said Zhang Xiaohou sternly.

"So, which one do you like?" Mo Fan was enjoying it despite the suffering of the city. No matter how grim the situation was, it could not stop the men from pursuing their natural desires.

"Well..." Zhang Xiaohou blushed before he whispered, "I like this one that's alive."

Mo Fan looked at Su Xiaoluo beside them and chuckled.

Even the most beautiful statue with the perfect body and peerless beauty was merely a lifeless object. It was nothing compared to a lively girl whose single smile or wink could pluck the strings in a man's heart.

"Is there no end to this place, just like the corridor?" Su Xiaoluo finally asked.

There were too many jade statues on both sides, yet every one of them was unique in their own way. It felt the same as the endless corridor...

"Err...I think there are just too many of them," Mo Fan pointed ahead, telling her that there were no more statues ahead.

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As Mo Fan mentioned, the statues had come to an end. Mo Fan was in a different mood than Zhang Xiaohou. He basically inspected all the statues along the way. Liu Ru, who was following him, rolled her eyes a couple of times, yet Mo Fan did not feel ashamed of his action. It was his passion for art. Humans should never stop pursuing beautiful things in their lives. Otherwise, what difference was there between them and salted fish?

"Why is it completely dark ahead?" Zhang Xiaohou asked suddenly, further ahead than the others.

"Did the path end?" Fang Gu was stunned.

As they continued forward, the path gradually narrowed as it led them to a jade platform surrounded by darkness, as if they had walked up to the edge of a cliff.

A strong wind was blowing, circling the platform on both sides, as if it would sweep them into the abyss if they took the wrong step.

Zhang Xiaohou was a Wind Magician. He probed the area ahead with his will, but quickly withdrew it in panic and blurted out in shock, "It's a very high-quality type of wind, I can't even transmit my will through it. It can easily tear a Ruler-level creature to pieces!"

The strong black wind looked like countless black sickles swiping wildly beside and above them. If it was as scary as Zhang Xiaohou described, the whole space apart from the platform they were standing on was a death zone!

“There is nothing... mmm, bridges!” exclaimed Liu Ru, whose vision was the best of them in the dark.

The path had ended, and they were surrounded by the death wind. They would be at a loss if the bridges did not appear. Luckily, the arching bridges were connected to the edge of the platform. For some reason, they could not see the white bridges when they first arrived at the platform!

The arching bridges were not the kind that was built on small rivers, but similar to the massive flyover bridges. The white bridges extended deeper into the darkness, like flying dragons.

There were ten dragon bridges in total. They could not see the ends when they stared into the distance. However, it seemed like the bridges were not affected by the death wind dancing around like sickles...

In other words, the bridges were the only way to advance forward.

“Come, the bridges are not swept by the black wind. We should be able to reach the Blood Emperor Throne safely,” said Zhang Xiaohou.

“Wait!” Su Xiaoluo immediately pulled Zhang Xiaohou back with a nervous look.

Fang Gu had an anxious look, too. He said with a deep voice, “These are most likely the Nine Bridges of Death and One Bridge of Life.”

“Nine...Nine Bridges of Death and One Bridge of Life?” A chill went down Liu Ru’s spine as she heard the name.

Nine to death, one to life!

There were ten bridges here, which meant that only one of the bridges would bring them to the Blood Emperor Throne. The other nine would lead them to death!

Zhang Xiaohou fell speechless in shock. He was actually hoping that Fang Gu and Su Xiaoluo would show him the bridge that would lead them to the Blood Emperor Throne!

“Nine bridges of death, and one bridge of life. Our ancient teachings did mention it, but it did not tell us which one is the right one,” said Fang Gu firmly.

“What do we do now? One out of ten, aren’t the odds a bit too low?” said Liu Ru nervously.

“It’s not necessarily one out of ten. There are five of us here. If each of us chooses a bridge, the odds are two to one,” said Mo Fan rationally.

Fang Gu nodded and said, “He’s right, if each of us chooses a different bridge, it will dramatically increase the odds, but... do you really want to do that?”

Fang Gu did not care much about the approach. He had come to atone for his sins. He would no longer die with regrets after finding the tomb of their old ancestor. However, Mo Fan, Liu Ru, Zhang Xiaohou, and Su Xiaoluo were different. The pairs of Liu Ru and Mo Fan, and Zhang Xiaohou and Su Xiaoluo, were

surely inclined to stay together, let alone Mo Fan and Zhang Xiaohou, who were extremely close to one another.

How were they going to cross the bridges?

By crossing the bridge together, they would share the same fate, but the odds of the millions of people in the city seeing the next dawn were one in ten.

If they split up, it meant they would be separated forever, although the odds of resolving the calamity were two to one.

The Nine Bridges of Death and One of Life, the candidates were forced to make an extremely hard decision, yet the thing was, even if they split up, the odds were still fifty percent!

“You guys make the call,” Fang Gu sat on the ground. He was well aware of how tough it was to make the decision.

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Chapter 666: The Bridges of Death

The group of four fell silent. As they were struggling on how to make the decision, they were unaware of the copper mirror on a boulder behind them...

As long as there was a Wicked Eye Copper Mirror in the area, the people from the villages could observe it through the mirror. As a result, the people in the clock tower were aware of the situation they were in, too.

The truth was, the problem that Mo Fan and his crew had encountered had left the authorities in silence, too. They were extremely worried on their behalf, yet their hearts were burning with anxiety for the city!

“What is there to think about? Just take a bridge each, the odds of fifty percent are good enough!” Chu Jia, an elder of the Hunter Union broke the silence. How he wished that he could transmit his voice into the group’s ears.

“That’s easy for you to say. They have made a huge sacrifice just by being willing to jump into the Dark Abyss, and now, they have to choose if they are going to die alone or together...” said Du Xiao, who was relatively more sentimental.

“But don’t they know the burden they are carrying on their shoulders!” said Chu Jia.

“That’s because of how useless we are, that we have to place this huge burden on the shoulders of these young Magicians. No matter what they choose, we should respect them. I believe neither determination nor their urge to save the world was the reason that brought them so far. In fact, it’s the never-changing friendship between them, facing anything fearlessly as long as they are together. It’s difficult to move forward when you’re all by yourself,” said Du Xiao in a deep voice.

Nobody would be more familiar with the feeling than him. He was all by himself the moment he became a Senior Hunter. The glory, the determination, and the ambition suddenly became meaningless.

Du Xiao could understand the feelings that the group was experiencing. He hoped that the authorities would not try to judge them with their skewed sense of morality and righteousness. They had already sacrificed themselves when they jumped into the Dark Abyss. Either staying together or splitting up, nobody else had the right to condemn them!

“Mo Fan has come to the Ancient Capital because of Zhang Xiaohou, I heard that he was in the middle of the nomination battles...” said Yao Nan.

“Su Xiaoluo saved Zhang Xiaohou’s life.”

“I think that girl jumped into the Dark Abyss because of Mo Fan.”

“Man, I would have a mental breakdown if I was in their shoes...”

“Yeah, the burden is too heavy, it’s suffocating.”

The bridges of death!

The bridge of life!

The ten bridges extended into the darkness swayed slightly as they were blown by the black wind. It felt like any of the bridges would lead them to death, or endless darkness.

Regardless of the final decision, their hearts were in pain, as if a knife was twisting in them.

Zhang Xiaohou looked at Mo Fan. He could not decide at all.

He was willing to sacrifice himself, yet if he was told to pick a bridge and watch Mo Fan and Su Xiaoluo pick the other bridges that would separate them eternally, it was no different than killing him right on the spot. He had only jumped into here because he did not want to lose the two most important people in his life!

He had already experienced the sense of losing someone. He was not willing to experience it again!

“Brother Fan... I’ll follow your decision,” said Zhang Xiaohou after taking a deep breath.

Zhang Xiaohou could not make the decision. His only urge was to choose Mo Fan, choosing to believe him completely.

Mo Fan was silent for a long time. He was staring at the ten bridges, as if he was trying to detect any clue from them. However, the bridges were exactly the same, as if they would all lead them to the same destination.

“Fang Gu, is the death from picking the wrong bridge inevitable?” asked Mo Fan sternly.

Mo Fan was unable to remain optimistic in the current situation. The impact of his decision was too bizarre. There was no way he could make the decision easily, when it would either decide the fate of the city, or separate him from his friends forever.

“Maybe it’s only deadly to us? I believe that the Dark Abyss, even if it can murder a Ruler-level creature, isn’t necessarily a death zone, either. I believe a Forbidden Magician could enter and leave as they wished, too... As for the Bridge of Life, it won’t necessarily guarantee our safety, either. Who knows, the old ancestor on the Blood Emperor Throne might actually be scarier than anything else,” said Fang Gu.

Mo Fan’s eyes glittered when he heard Fang Gu’s words. It seemed like he had made up his mind.

Mo Fan looked at Liu Ru, who avoided his eyes. She spoke before Mo Fan could ask, “I’ll listen to you. I’ll do whatever you say.”

Mo Fan nodded and pointed at one of the bridges, “We’ll take this bridge, together.”

Fang Gu was slightly confused when he heard Mo Fan’s decision. He could not understand why Mo Fan would make such a decision. It was obvious that splitting up and taking five bridges would significantly increase the odds. Was Mo Fan really that cold to the millions of lives in the city?

“Are you sure?”

“I just don’t understand why we must obey the rules. No matter how astonishing the capabilities of the man who died more than two thousand years ago are, there would still be times when he was buried or defeated. Picking the wrong bridge doesn’t mean we are going to die!” replied Mo Fan.

Fang Gu was stunned when he heard those words. He said with a wry smile, “I agree with you, but whether you are strong enough to overcome the situation is a totally different story.”

Mo Fan shrugged, “It doesn’t matter, I just don’t feel like following a dead man’s rules. We will face it together; we’ll either live, or die together.”

Mo Fan was already making his move. It was better to proceed forward than to waste their time further here. It would give them more time to resolve the danger, even if they chose the wrong bridge.

“That’s fine, but I won’t be taking the same bridge. Good luck,” said Fang Gu.

The authorities had grim looks on their faces.

They did not want Mo Fan and his crew to take the same bridge. It would give them the lowest odds. They were relieved when Fang Gu decided to take a bridge himself, increasing the odds from ten to one to five to one.

A fifth, there was still hope. They could only pray that Heaven would bless the Ancient Capital.

The group of four slowly ventured into the darkness as they proceeded forward on the white arch bridge.

As they turned around and glanced backward, the platform had already disappeared. The path ahead was in pitch-black darkness, while the howls of the black wind came from behind. It felt like they were walking on a bridge hanging in the air. They would fall into the abyss at any second...

“Why is there nothing here?” Su Xiaolu began to panic.

She was from the villages, thus she did know about the Nine Bridges of Death and One Bridge of Life. She did not have Mo Fan's courage to challenge the rules. She only felt like they were surely going to die if they had chosen the bridge of death!

"Will it work if we turn back here?" Liu Ru asked softly.

"Most likely not, the Ancient King is the master of the Space Element. I think there was no return the moment we stepped on the bridge," said Zhang Xiaohou.

"I've already tried it. It's useless..." said Mo Fan.

"Brother Fan, I thought you were walking forward quite confidently," said Zhang Xiaohou.

"Confident my ass, we still haven't reached the altar yet. I'm afraid this is most likely the bridge of death. Buckle up, we have to stay calm no matter what happens. I don't believe any of the rules the dead man has set. I believe that unity is strength!" said Mo Fan.

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Chapter 667: Raining Undead

The bridge was shrouded in darkness. The group felt more nervous as they proceeded forward.

The worst thing was, Mo Fan and his crew had no idea if they had chosen the Bridge of Life or the Bridge of Death. It felt like there was no end to the bridge.

Mo Fan had enough of how the Qin Emperor had designed his tomb. Why did the dead man make everything feel like an endless loop? They had spent quite some time on the bridge, yet not a single sound was to be heard. If it was the Bridge of Death, hurry up and send the demons and monsters over. What's the point of making the bridge so long?

Mo Fan cursed continuously in his heart. The funny thing was, something silver did appear ahead, as if the Ancient King was able to hear Mo Fan's grumbling.

Mo Fan gradually approached and they could make out a silver mirror!

The mirror looked extremely weird. It was somehow standing on the bridge, with silver ripples on its surface. It simply looked like a portal connected to another world.

"Brother Fan, look behind you," said Zhang Xiaohou suddenly.

Mo Fan was still inspecting the strange silver mirror. He only turned around when he heard Zhang Xiaohou's words. He was nearly scared to death at the turn, as the arch bridge they were walking on before had suddenly disappeared!

The disappearance of the bridge was not their main concern. The problem was, the black wind sickles were moving toward them at an increasing speed.

“Holy shit, what the heck?!” cursed Mo Fan.

The wind was getting closer. It did not give Mo Fan and the others any time to inspect the mirror further. They immediately grabbed one another’s hands and rushed into the mirror after taking a deep breath!

As they thought, the mirror was a space tunnel. The group of four were blown away by the turbulent flow of space as they drifted to somewhere unknown...

Mo Fan felt extremely heavy-headed. He could only see himself surrounded by the void. If he really had to describe the feeling, it was as if he was sliding down a smooth tunnel at a rapid pace. The motion kept spinning him around!

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“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!...”

Four cries of fear came from a silver vortex that suddenly appeared high up in the air, before two men and two women were ejected from it and fell to the ground.

The silver vortex was a certain distance away from the ground. They did not realize it in the first place, but as soon as they saw the ground was made of sturdy rocks, Zhang Xiaohou and Mo Fan immediately cast some spells.

The group had a rough landing. The ground below their feet was sturdy, as hard as stone!

The ground was gray. It was so dry that not a single plant could be spotted. The whole surface was filled with cracks!

“I...I don’t think I can see the altar here...” Su Xiaoluo’s face turned pale as she scanned their surroundings.

If they were not brought to the altar, it meant that they had taken the Bridge of Death!

“Another unique space, how many unique spaces did that guy actually put inside his own tomb?” Mo Fan observed their surroundings and discovered that it was only a small, standalone space.

The place was not spacious at all. They could see the curve of the sky when they raised their heads. They could also see the ends of the gray land.

“Is this some kind of cage designed for us to rot in here?” Zhang Xiaohou had also discovered that there was nothing here apart from the land and the sky.

No plants, no animals. They barely believed they were still alive somewhere when they saw the lightning flickering across the sky at times.

“What shall we do now?” asked Liu Ru.

It was obvious that they had taken the Bridge of Death that led them to this weird space.

“I read some books about the Space Element not long ago. A unique space like this must have an exit if it has an entrance. Therefore, there must be an exit somewhere if this place is a standalone space. A space

with only an entrance but no exit is dead space. It's void, which simply means it doesn't exist," said Mo Fan.

Zhang Xiaohou, Liu Ru, and Su Xiaoluo failed to understand him well.

Mo Fan added when he saw the confused looks on their faces, "Anyway, a unique space like this must have an entrance and an exit. Don't worry!"

The group believed in Mo Fan. They picked a direction and proceeded that way. However, even though the gray land was still extending further ahead, they were unable to move forward, as if there was an invisible wall of space in front of them!

Mo Fan tried to use magic. The Fire Burst was able to fly further into the distance, yet he still could not walk past it!

He tried using Fleeing Shadow, but the outcome turned out the same.

"Let's choose a different direction."

They went into a different direction and soon discovered something emitting a silver glow in the air!

"A silver realm, that must be the exit!" Mo Fan was overjoyed.

Every space had its rules. Mo Fan was confident that there was an exit, yet he did not expect to find it so quickly.

The thing was not too far away, it was around five kilometers away. They just needed to go straight...

"There's something in the sky... mm, why is there a silver vortex?" Liu Ru's sight was sharper than the rest. She immediately discovered something strange in the sky.

Mo Fan raised his head and saw a silver vortex above them. It was floating with the clouds, and seemed to be spinning slowly...

Mo Fan had no clue what it was either, but they only had to make their way toward the exit since they had found it.

"Look, something is falling!" yelled Liu Ru, pointing at the silver vortex.

"They are black, what are they, they are falling like rain?..." said Su Xiaoluo.

Mo Fan was quicker in his thinking. When he saw the things falling from the silver vortex like tiny black raindrops, his expression immediately turned grim!

The things seemed like tiny raindrops from their current distance, but once they were standing under the silver vortex, their size would no longer be the same as raindrops...

"They are undead!" shouted Liu Ru when she finally got a closer look at the things falling from the silver vortex.

"Undead... Heavens, so many of them?" Su Xiaoluo's eyes were full of disbelief.

She glanced at the land ahead. The things that landed on the ground soon rose to their feet and started walking around awkwardly.

Undead, they were all undead...

The rain falling from the silver vortex was actually raining undead. The zombies, skeletons and phantoms were clustered together like raindrops. Similar to Mo Fan's group, it seemed like they had just been dragged into this unique space. Their hatred-filled eyes still looked confused...

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Chapter 668: The Space of Death

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"What did you say? A silver vortex has dragged away a large number of undead?" said the mysterious man at the Clock Tower Magic Association in confusion.

"Why would there be a silver vortex all of a sudden?" the group of people was dumbfounded.

The outside of the barrier was either drenched from the rain or covered by an ocean of undead. What was this silver vortex?

"It's a turbulent flow of space, a space tunnel that can drag living forms into it and teleport them to somewhere else," said Han Ji slowly.

Everyone climbed up to the observation tower. There was indeed a silver vortex spinning in the darkness on the outside of the barrier.

The silver vortex continued to drag the undead nearby into it. The undead that fell into it simply went missing. When the silver vortex disappeared, a huge clear space was left behind.

"Where did the undead go?" said Elder Chu Jia of the Hunter Union.

The silver vortex had only lasted for a short period. However, it had easily sucked around two thousand undead away. Although the number was nothing compared to the size of the undead army, it was still a strange phenomenon!

"So, can we still see how they are doing?" Du Xiao was more concerned about Mo Fan and the others.

They had proceeded onto the Nine Bridges of Death and One Bridge of Life. There were no copper mirrors on the bridges, thus they had no clue what the youngsters were up to.

"I think so, the Wicked Eye Copper Mirrors in the tomb are possessed by souls. They will follow intruders around. The copper mirror before has already flown toward the bridge that Mo Fan and his crew picked. I believe we can... it's showing something, look!" blurted out Xie Sang.

Xie Sang's copper mirror was showing a slightly curved land. As they were observing the place from high above, it felt like they could see the whole land.

"Look, what's that?"

"Silver... a silver vortex?"

The people were stunned. The same silver vortex that had appeared outside of the city had also appeared in the space. Most shockingly, the undead that it had dragged away were now pouring down like raindrops, landing on the curved land!

"What...what the hell is going on?" Everyone was trying to make sense of this.

They soon discovered Mo Fan, Zhang Xiaohou, Liu Ru, and Su Xiaoluo on the ground, looking fairly tiny from their viewpoint. Initially, they were the only ones on the spacious land, but as the undead poured down like raindrops, the place was suddenly filled with a sinister atmosphere!

"I'm afraid... I'm afraid they have picked the Bridge of Death. They are now in the Space of Death!" Xie Sang stated glumly.

If they had chosen the right bridge, it would have led them straight to the altar. However, they had fallen into a unique space, implying that they had chosen the wrong bridge!

Space of Death!

The people who entered it had no chance of surviving!

"Does that mean they are trapped in there?" asked Yao Nan.

"A unique space must have an entrance and an exit, otherwise it would just be a dead space that's impossible to enter. The space isn't huge, roughly the size of the inner city, and there's nothing else in there. It won't be hard to find the exit...but, the silver vortex has suddenly brought around two thousand undead into the space, which are going to kill them..." said Han Ji.

"I could easily kill two thousand undead if I was there. Humph, I already said that they should have split up and picked a bridge each. Look what happened, they have ended up in the Space of Death. How can these little kids handle two thousand undead!" harrumphed Chu Jia in exasperation.

"I think they can handle around two thousand undead still," said Yao Nan.

"I agree, Mo Fan's strength isn't comparable to that of an ordinary Intermediate Magician," said Zuo Feng.

"How can an Intermediate Magician face two thousand undead at once? Do you think I'm stupid!" Chu Jia no longer had any hope. He seemed to be fretting.

The mysterious man and Han Ji both had stern looks on their faces. They felt hopeless after learning that the group had arrived in the Space of Death, not to mention the undead were about to end their lives...

"Chief Xie, does this mean the Bridges of Death aren't really that terrifying? If they have an Advanced Magician among them, wouldn't they be able to handle the undead easily?" asked Elder Ling Xi.

She too felt that it was unreliable to place the fate of the city in the hands of a few young Magicians. The situation would be totally different if a Super or Advanced Magician was with them.

“No, that isn’t the case. Describing something to be weak or strong is actually subjective. The dangerous places that the people are referring to will never pose a threat to strong Magicians. However, in the case of the Ancient King’s tomb, even a Forbidden Magician can’t be sure that he could enter the place safely. The reason is, according to the rules that the Ancient King set, the difficulty of the situation is adjusted based on the capabilities of the candidates. Although you’re only seeing a few thousand undead in the Space of Death now, it is only because their strength isn’t high. However, if you were the ones inside the Space of Death, the levels and the number of the undead will increase significantly!” said Xie Sang.

Most people in the tower were Super Magicians. They were more knowledgeable than Xie Sang, hence they immediately understood the situation when they heard Xie Sang’s explanation.

“It seems like the Ancient King isn’t only the founder of the Undead Element and an expert of the Space Element, he’s also an expert of the Chaos Element. I can’t even imagine how many resources he spent constructing the tomb! But I have to say that I’m impressed by his intelligence, even though the tomb was built more than two thousand years ago,” an aged scholar spoke up.

Only the Chaos Element could achieve the things that Xie Sang had mentioned.

Among the Dimensional Magic Elements, the Space Element was the strongest. The Summoning Element was the most diverse, the Music Element was primarily used for supporting and harassing, and the Chaos Element was the eeriest and the most unpredictable. These Dimensional Magic Elements were difficult to understand, let alone the complicated Chaos Element!

However, they were confident that the Ancient King was an expert with the Chaos Element, too!

“Around two thousand undead, hopefully they can make it,” said Han Ji.

“I feel like these undead are only just the beginning... even though the group’s strength isn’t outstanding, they are still in the Space of Death. There’s simply no chance for them to survive,” added Xie Sang.

Everyone fell silent upon hearing Xie Sang’s words. Han Ji subconsciously glanced at the inner city beset by the calamity. His eyes were losing hope...

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Chapter 669: The Living Path is Cleared by Killing!

The rain had lasted for a few days straight. The people in the clock tower were already silent, overwhelmed by the sorrow of finding the group in the Space of Death, and now yet another devastating news had come...

“Half of the army is dead, only a few from the three Hunter squads are alive, the Imperial Magicians are trapped by the Mountain Zombie there...” an Imperial Magician came reporting.

“Sigh, so many are dead, but we still picked the Bridge of Death,” Ling Xi shook her head when she heard the news.

“We should have just fought with all we had, maybe we can still survive until the morning arrived. We still don’t know if the Dark Abyss is going to shift into the inner city. Maybe the Black Vatican is just trying to trick us. Now that we’ve lost so many people, we won’t have a chance to defend the inner city,” said Chu Jia.

“Don’t you think it’s meaningless to say something like that now? We’re only in this situation because we’ve underestimated the Black Vatican. You should say that if the Magic Association, Hunter Union, and all renowned clans had worked together to eliminate the Black Vatican, a disaster like this wouldn’t even happen! I don’t think the Black Vatican is fooling us; the Dark Abyss is going to drift into the city. We already know that the imperial tomb is under the Dark Abyss. It’s the fortunate among all unfortunates. I can already feel death closing in,” responded Du Xiao, who seemed to have a grudge against Chu Jia.

Chu Jia did not feel pleasant upon hearing the words. As he was about to respond, Du Xiao was already not in the mood to quarrel with him further.

He walked to the edge and summoned a pair of wings. The wings had an obvious tear on them. It was obvious that he had been injured before.

“What are you doing?” asked Chu Jia immediately.

“I’m well-rested. I’ll go and save more people,” Du Xiao beat his wings and leapt into the air.

He was extremely quick. The rain nearby was swept away as the wings beat. Not long after, Du Xiao had already vanished into the distance.

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The Space of Death...

The silver vortex finally disappeared. No more undead were falling from the sky. However, the broad area was now crowded with lots of ugly creatures. Su Xiaoluo and Liu Ru both had extremely pale faces!

They had witnessed the enormous undead army up close, and even cleared a spectacular path to reach the Dark Abyss. However, they were escorted by an army of powerful Magicians, and now, there were only four of them in the space.

Four, just four...

Zhang Xiaohou was an Intermediate Magician, Mo Fan had just leveled up to the Advanced Level, but he still could not cast Advanced Spells as he had yet to learn how to construct a Star Constellation. The breakthrough had only granted him a greater supply of energy. There was no way they could handle so many undead!

“Brother Fan,” Zhang Xiaohou’s forehead was covered in sweat.

The number of undead had exceeded his imagination. It was a lot more than the number of undead he had encountered at Xianchi. The two thousand undead could easily combine into a great tide and devour the four of them.

“Swift Star Wolf, Little Flame Belle, come out here.” Mo Fan immediately drew the Star Orbits and Star Pattern of the Summoning Element.

Him summoning the two creatures instantly implied that he was in a grim situation. He had to try his very best!

The Swift Star Wolf soon appeared beside Mo Fan. His hair was drifting in the wind from the phantom gusts and undead breath. White fangs poked out from the wolf’s lips, almost reaching his lower jaw!

“Protect them,” Mo Fan told the Swift Star Wolf.

Liu Ru was fine on her own. Her close combat strength was a lot higher than the Swift Star Wolf, but Su Xiaoluo desperately needed protection. She was a Poison Magician, and her cultivation was not too high, either. She had spent most of her time on herbs and refining potions.

When Zhang Xiaohou saw that Mo Fan was not talking nonsense anymore, he knew his friend was being utterly serious.

The number of undead was too overwhelming. If anything, the only fortune they had was the fact that Mo Fan had just progressed into an Advanced Fire Magician.

“Little Flame Belle, stay close to Zhang Xiaohou,” said Mo Fan to the little Flame Belle floating beside him.

“Brother Fan, I...”

“Do as I say,” said Mo Fan in a deep voice.

Zhang Xiaohou opened his mouth, but he did not say a word.

“They are here!” Liu Ru lowered her voice too.

The space was not huge. The undead soon caught the smell of living humans. They let out ghastly starving cries and their stiff movements suddenly turned into sprinting, like refugees running toward food!

The zombies were the greediest, running at the front of the pack. The sturdy ground began to crack under their heavy steps!

Mo Fan took a deep breath. His right fist was already burning with a blazing red flame. The fang-shaped flame swayed slightly in the wind.

He stood there waiting for the zombies to enter the range of his Fiery Fist.

“This is the Space of Death, are we going to die here?...” Su Xiaoluo almost bit her lips. She blurted out cowardly.

Space of Death, they were in the Space of Death. There were so many undead, and only the four of them.

They were going to die. The people in the city were going to die, too. They still could not escape their fate. Everyone would die before dawn, their blood splashed across the ground would be that maniac Salan's red carpet.

"The living path isn't cleared by walking on it, but killing!" Mo Fan did not turn his head, directing the words at Su Xiaoluo, who had the urge to give up.

"Fiery Fist!!"

The light of the fire flickered. Mo Fan launched the flame on his fist with a blast. Nine fiery dragons flew across the gray land and rammed into the pack of zombies running at the front while wriggling their fiery bodies.

Around sixty zombies were running at the front of the pack, the fastest among the zombies.

The zombies agilely leapt aside when the fiery dragons lunged at them, dodging Mo Fan's Fiery Fist.

However, the fiery dragons were not just dumbly flying forward. The flames emitted from their bodies were extremely hot. The little sparks alone were enough to set the zombies aflame once they made contact with their bodies!

The strength of the Fiery Fist: Nine Dragons was overwhelming, not to mention its wide coverage. The sixty agile zombies were completely devoured by the flames with no chance of escaping, burned into black ash and blown into the air!

Mo Fan stepped forward and drew the next Star Pattern...

The army of Magicians had cleared a path to the Dark Abyss in the ocean of undead. This time, it was his turn to clear a living path in this Space of Death!

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Chapter 670: Advanced Level Transformation

The black ash blown into the air slowly dissipated. Mo Fan subconsciously took a deep breath.

The number of undead that was eliminated by a single cast of Fiery Fist was nowhere enough compared to the total number of undead, but that did not mean Mo Fan would stand there waiting for his death!

Perfect timing, time to kill at will, it took him great effort just to reach the Advanced Level!

Mo Fan charged at the undead at full speed.

The number of undead was too deadly for the people behind him. Mo Fan did not want them to get any closer to his crew. As such, he had no choice but to step forward to stop the tide of undead.

Zhang Xiaohou was shocked when he saw Mo Fan charging into the undead.

Mo Fan's speed was extremely quick even without the aid of any spell. He was as fast as someone under the effect of the Basic Spell Wind Track!

Upon leveling up to the Advanced Level, not only did it strengthen his mind, his physical attributes improved dramatically too. It was also the reason why Advanced Magicians did not only fight Commander-level creatures distantly. They were not at a disadvantage when fighting close combat too.

Mo Fan had clearly sensed the difference. The physical buffs provided by his Nebula was almost negligible. He had to rely on spells most of the time. Without magic, he was only an ordinary human that was slightly more agile.

However, the Advanced Level was a different story. The physical attributes of an Advanced Magician were entirely different than the Intermediate Level. Their jumping, sprinting, dodging and reaction times were comparable to lower-level demon creatures. Even when jumping right into a pack of demon creatures, it did not necessarily mean that the Magician would have trouble surviving!

Mo Fan had already felt it in the hall. The Fire Nebula had further strengthened his flesh. Therefore, he had decided to kill the undead as sacrifices for his recent level up!

Flipping his hands simultaneously, two bright flames burst alive on his palms. Mo Fan basically finished the two Fire Bursts in an instant.

In terms of speed and reflexes, Mo Fan was faster than the Servant-class undead. He quickly weaved past two poisonous zombies like a sparrow gliding through the woods and slammed the Fire Bursts on his hands on their bodies...

Leaving the flames behind, Mo Fan had already moved a few meters away. With a thought, the two Fire Bursts on the zombies exploded instantly!

It was too easy to kill two Servant-class zombies instantly with the fourth-tier Fire Burst. As a matter of fact, if two undead were standing closely together, a single Fire Burst would be enough to send them both to Hell.

Oh, wait, they were already there...

The two Fire Bursts exploded behind Mo Fan, staggering the skeletons that were following him. Mo Fan did not bother wasting his time on the skeletons. His gaze was fixed on a strong presence that he had sensed.

It was a Skeleton General. It was only as tall as a ten-year-old kid, thus it was easy to disregard its presence. Mo Fan would have had a hard time noticing the skeleton before, but he was now an Advanced Magician. His strong will was able to detect the presence of stronger creatures among the undead almost instantly!

"Giant Shadow Spike!" Mo Fan straightaway charged toward the Skeleton General with black energy circling around his finger.

As Mo Fan shot the black energy forward, it turned into a flickering cold spike, punching into the Skeleton General which thought it had concealed its presence well.

The Skeleton General was only a small Warrior-level creature, its strength was nowhere close to the Hatchet Corpse General. The Giant Shadow Spike completely sealed off its movements as it nailed the creature to the spot. It could not even move its fingers, let alone try to break free from it!

As soon as Mo Fan had the Skeleton General under control, eight skeletons with white bone sabers appeared on both sides. Their hands had turned into the bone sabers to cut anything blocking in their path. The sabers were aimed at different parts of Mo Fan's body. Two were swung at Mo Fan's head, while three were slashing at his chest. The rest were aiming at his limbs...

Mo Fan was planning to eliminate the little Skeleton General in one go; his eyes flickered coldly when he discovered the guards trying to protect their general. His pupils glowed purple!

The energy of lightning!

His arms were wrapped in arcs of lightning as electrical discharges surrounded him while producing crackling noises.

"Lightning Strike!"

The lightning arcs spread out and quickly filled the area within twenty meters of Mo Fan like eels, turning the place into an electric field!

The eight skeletons had already raised their bone sabers, yet their speed was no match for the lightning. The paralyzing effect immediately nullified their attacks!

The Lightning Element was indeed overwhelming. Most of the time, Mo Fan subconsciously used the Lightning Strike as a control spell to secure a safe space around him. After all, nothing could compare to its paralyzing effect. On top of that, its damage was fairly outstanding, too. Four of the eight skeletons were killed instantly!

Among the Basic Spells, only the Lightning Element possessed such strength!

The wind started blowing. It grew from a breeze to a green slashing tornado right behind Mo Fan!

The wind dragged the skeletons and the undead following behind Mo Fan into the air and tore them into pieces. Blood and pieces of bones were scattered across the place.

Mo Fan knew it was Zhang Xiaohou's attack without needing to turn his head around. The enemies behind him were eliminated, allowing him to focus on killing the impaired Skeleton General!

The Warrior-level creatures posed the biggest threat to the group, after all. They would hide among the other undead and ambush them. Those without outstanding defensive equipment would be killed by a single blow...

"Die!" Mo Fan walked up to the Skeleton General and threw a fist at its shiny, smooth skull.

The fist burst into flames as he launched it. When it landed on the Skeleton General's face, flames like lava burst forward. The impaired Skeleton General was knocked fifty meters away...

His path had other skeletons along it, too. They were also devoured by the flames of the Fiery Fist!

It was obvious that the tiny Skeleton General was not very strong at all. The explosion produced by the Fiery Fist: Exploding Heaven right in its face was enough to kill it...

However, at the place where the Skeleton General's bones landed in pieces, a two-faced phantom ten meters tall uttered an enraged roar!

Ten meters, it was the height of a three-story building. Its presence and aura were a lot stronger than the Skeleton General. Even their faces were hurting from the wind that was produced by the roar!