

Versatile 671

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Chapter 671: Endless Battle, Part One

The phantom did not lunge at Mo Fan straightaway, but commanded the lower-ranked undead nearby to attack him.

The undead immediately charged toward the group, either leaping, tearing, sprinting, or breathing out poison...

Mo Fan did not panic when he saw the undead approaching him.

“Rose Flame: Fiery Fist: Nine Halls!”

The ground began to tremble as Mo Fan slammed his fist into it. Before the nine astonishing fire pillars even burst out from the ground, something blazing red was already boiling in the cracks!

The pillars rocketed out of the ground one by one, each as thick as the trunk of a huge tree. The pillars were full of blazing lava, ignited sparks across the place as they splattered in the air!

Flames burned the area between the fire pillars. The undead who were caught in the fire had only been only buried underground for a few years, and their bodies were not refined enough to endure the incredible heat. Not a single undead that was caught in the range of the Fiery Fist: Nine Halls survived.

The skeletons turned into ashes while the zombies turned into burned charcoal. The phantoms simply vanished into smoke and dispersed. For someone like Mo Fan, who was equipped with all kinds of destructive spells, he was afraid of neither close combat nor being surrounded, especially when he could easily eliminate a huge group of Servant-class creatures instantly.

The Fiery Fist annihilated the group of thirty undead that the Two-Face Phantom General sent out. They all turned into Soul Remnants floating into the Little Loach Pendant. It seemed like one among them was a Soul Essence. Mo Fan did not take a close look at it, as another group of zombies breathing out poisonous gas were approaching him on the scorched land.

Mo Fan hated poison the most. Although the poison unleashed by these zombies was not too effective against an Advanced Magician, it would still inflict serious damage to his body after a prolonged period. Poison was extremely deadly in his situation since he still had to fight an overwhelming number of undead.

Poisonous zombies, poisonous liquid, poisonous claws... Mo Fan avoided contact with anything poisonous. When he was sprayed with the poisonous liquid, he immediately weaved through the zombies in the form of a shadow and arrived at a relatively spacious area.

“Leave the poison to me!” Su Xiaoluo’s voice came from not far away.

Mo Fan raised his head and soon discovered the green poison mist was being pulled away by something. It was floating toward where Su Xiaoluo was standing.

Su Xiaoluo opened her palm. A wind vortex appeared on her palm, absorbing all the poison of the zombies nearby, including the poisonous liquid that was being sprayed in the air!

Mo Fan had rarely seen a Poison Magician. His grim face barely showed any emotion when he saw Su Xiaoluo getting rid of the troublesome poison with ease!

Without the threat of the poison, Mo Fan was able to focus on killing the undead.

Claws slashed fiercely in Mo Fan's direction. He could now dodge the attacks with his improved agility. Even when five poisonous zombies were trying to tear him to pieces, he still dodged the attacks with ease without relying on the Fleeing Shadow or the Blood Tabi.

Leaping backwards, Mo Fan created some distance from the five poisonous zombies. The clumsy creatures lunged at him, but they ended up knocking into one another.

Mo Fan took hold of the chance and shoved his arm forward. Several Lightning Strikes struck forward and danced between the five poisonous zombies like eels...

He flipped his right hand. The flame he ignited shone upon his icy face.

He tossed the Fire Burst right in the middle of the five poisonous zombies. When the brilliant fireworks of the explosion went off, the five immobilized poisonous zombies were blasted to pieces!

Mo Fan glanced at the remains of the zombies scattered across the ground. He had eliminated the five poisonous zombies with ease. He could clearly feel the difference in his power after achieving the Advanced Level. Instead of the need to focus when casting Basic Spells, he could now cast them by waving his hands. Together with his improved movement and quick reactions, the Servant-class no longer posed any threat to him. If it weren't for their overwhelming numbers, the fight would simply be a one-sided massacre!

The Two-Face Phantom General was furious. It finally ran out of patience and charged forward when it saw its guards were completely beaten up by a human.

When the ten-meter-tall creature sprinted forward, the human-sized undead immediately stepped aside, or the creature would simply crush them. The Two-Face Phantom General abused the advantage of its size and rammed forward, stomping a few careless skeletons into pieces!

Mo Fan did not assume that he could withstand the impact after he became an Advanced Magician. He immediately kicked the ground and leapt a few dozen meters away when he saw the phantom targeting him!

The Two-Face Phantom General had thick arms, and clenched its hands into claws. When it saw Mo Fan jumping away, it skidded to try and turn, and slashed at Mo Fan with its claws...

The Two-Face Phantom General could easily grab a human, its claws could poke right through a person's body. Due to the momentum from its charge, the creature slid across the ground while swinging its claws, leaving Mo Fan with no chance of escaping!

Mo Fan felt a sudden icy gust from his right, which turned out to be the Phantom General's claws. He quickly leapt backward, barely dodging the attack...

The Phantom General pulled back its claws, but they ended up cutting only air. When it came to a stop and turned back around, Mo Fan was already around forty meters away!

The distance was enough to guarantee Mo Fan's safety. He slammed his hand on the ground; Lightning Strike went off, and hundreds of lightning arcs flickered wildly and turned the place into an electric field.

Now that the zombies could no longer get close to him, he had eliminated the threat of being flanked from the rear. His pupils flickered as a mysterious purple Star Pattern and Stars connected deep inside them!

His casting speed was extremely fast. The ability to draw Star Orbits with a single thought and the upgrade to his will had further improved his mind, allowing him to finish a Star Pattern in no time.

A restless stormy cloud appeared in the direction he pointed his finger. A piercing screech rose as the Phantom General realized the destructive force accumulating above it!

The lightning descended from the cloud, tearing through the sky in the form of a purple-black bolt. The truth was, when they saw the blinding lightning flash, the energy of the bolt had already landed on the ground, shaking the entire space!

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Chapter 672: Endless Battle, Part Two

Thunder boomed and rolled; the explosive penetrative power of the lightning left a hole on the Two-Face Phantom General's face.

The Phantom General had two faces and one mouth. One of the faces was similar to a human's, while the other one was festered and full of scars. However, when the former was struck by lightning, both of the faces were now festered, fresh blood falling from them. It was likely that the face would be full of scars, just like the other face, once the bleeding stopped.

Obviously, the Phantom General did not like its faces matching that way. Its festered and slightly blown-up head rotated, revealing an eyeball almost falling out from its socket, giving it an eerie appearance.

The Phantom General screamed and stomped forward.

Mo Fan dodged aside, but the enormous Phantom General stomped its foot again before he could stand firmly. The stomp was so powerful that it left a huge pit in the sturdy ground!

Mo Fan did not dodge aside this time. His body sank with the Phantom General's foot and turned into a puff of shadow. It split into two and fled from the creature's stomp!

In the Phantom General's eyes, the two shadows that Mo Fan turned into were like two cockroaches escaping from its stomp. However, it was confused about why there were two of them when there was only one that it stomped on?

When the Phantom General was still figuring out which shadow was its real target, Mo Fan already moved fifty meters away. He pointed his finger at the sky once again, summoning the rest of the lightning that he had not yet unleashed to strike the Two-Face Phantom General's head!

The Two-Face Phantom General's head was almost blasted in half by the lightning. Brain liquid leaked out from the hole in its head, while one half of its skull dangled in the air, similar to the dangling eyeball from before.

After all, the creature was an undead. Other demon creatures would be close to death if their heads were blasted open like that!

The Two-Face Phantom General was trembling from the hit. The lightning was quite powerful. Even though the creature's body was able to withstand the damage, its bones were shaking hard from the shock. As the creature was enormous, it relied heavily on the support of its skeleton, thus further increasing the effect of Qianjun's space-trembling effect.

Another gorgeous lightning strike descended. The Phantom General almost lost its balance. It suddenly dropped to the ground on its knees.

More lightning strikes descended wildly in succession. Mo Fan wanted the Phantom General dead as soon as possible. More than a thousand undead would be here soon; he had to eliminate those that posed a great threat to him in the quickest possible time!

The Two-Face Phantom General was blasted by the lightning beyond recognition. Its whole body was festering, scorched, with blood splattering everywhere. However, the creature had no sense of pain or acknowledgment that it was suffering from serious injuries. As soon as its bones were no longer under the space-trembling effect, it lunged at Mo Fan and attacked with its claws!

"So that's where your undead crystal is!" Mo Fan stood his ground with no intention to dodge the incoming attack.

The lightning had blasted a hole in the Two-Face Phantom General's belly. The scorched hole gaped open, and inside it was a glittering crystal. It was the undead's weakness!

Not many Warrior-level creatures managed to survive consecutive blasts of Mo Fan's Thunderbolt: Wild Strikes. It seemed like it would take more than a few Lightning Strikes to kill the Two-Face Phantom General. Luckily, the enraged creature was totally unaware that its weakness was exposed.

"Fiery Fist: Exploding Heaven!"

Mo Fan's fist erupted in flames as he attacked the ten-meters-tall creature. The blazing red flames burst forward and formed a fiery ring, with Mo Fan in the middle!

The raging flames combined into a fiery fist, aimed at the hole on the Two-Face Phantom General's belly!

The Two-Face Phantom General's torso was huge enough to contain the entire Fiery Fist. Not only did the Fiery Fist smash the undead crystal into pieces, it even penetrated the back of its chest...

Once the undead crystal was broken, the creature was just a lump of rotten flesh and bones. The blazing red flames of the Fiery Fist simply set the remains on fire.

Within just a second, the ten-meters-tall creature was burned into a huge pile of ash and blown away by the wind, barely sweeping Mo Fan's clothes and hair!

—

"This Mo Fan... how strong is he!?" exclaimed the mysterious man in surprise.

Watching from the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror, the people saw around two hundred corpses scattered around Mo Fan. Among them were two Warrior-level undead. He had eliminated all these troublesome creatures on his own, well beyond the capabilities of an ordinary Intermediate Magician.

"He still hasn't shown all his strength," said Zuo Feng.

Zuo Feng had witnessed Mo Fan's shocking punch, which had blasted a Commander-level Flesh Mound Corpse Official flying. If he was using the improved version of the fourth-tier Fiery Fist, it would eliminate a huge pack of undead instantly...

As such, even though around two thousand undead had been sucked into the silver vortex, Zuo Feng still believed in the group of Young Magicians!

"By the way, did you notice something?" said Ling Xi.

"Notice what?"

"He... I think he has four Elements..." said Ling Xi.

"Now that you've mentioned it... Fiery Fist, Lightning Strike, Fleeing Shadow, and the two Summoned Beasts at the start. My God, he really has four Elements!" yelled Zuo Feng in astonishment.

Four Elements! Lightning, Fire, Summoning, and Shadow!

Everyone was aware of Mo Fan's Double Innate Elements, yet they all assumed that Mo Fan would only have three Elements in the Intermediate Level, yet it turned out that he had four in total!

"Doesn't that mean... he can Awaken two Elements every time he breaks through? He just reached to the Advanced Level, that means..." Lu Xu was stunned too!

Previously, they were immersed in great despair after learning the group ended up in the Space of Death. They assumed the four Magicians had no chance of surviving against two thousand undead. Even when Mo Fan was fighting, they did not pay any attention, and did not realize this fact until Ling Xi suddenly mentioned it!

— *Four Elements, he really has four Elements!*

-No wonder he's able to start a bloodbath among the undead. The number of Elements he has is the same as a Super Magician!-

"I agree that we could just give up if it was someone else, but when it's Mo Fan, these undead might not be able to stop him!" declared Yao Nan.

It was also Han Ji's time witnessing Mo Fan's full strength. His eyes flickered with a hint of admiration.

No wonder Zhu Meng was so fond of this young Intermediate Magician. He had four Elements, just like the Super Magicians standing around him!

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Chapter 673: The War Machine Among the Magicians

"Little Flame Belle, possess!"

"Ying~" Little Flame Belle cried out like a little demoness, blowing her flute joyfully.

Little Flame Belle slammed into Mo Fan's chest and immediately set his skin on fire. Even his hair was standing up in energy from the flames.

The Calamity Fire formed into a graceful armor plate, turning Mo Fan into a flame devil. Even his pupils were burning with fire!

"Meteorite Fist: Nine Dragons!"

With a magnificent aura and raging flames, Mo Fan's punch launched nine savage fiery dragons forward. The dragons were quick and blazing hot, turning the Servant-class undead they crossed into nothing...

When the nine fiery dragons landed on a Corpse General simultaneously, the Warrior-level undead with hundreds of zombies under its command was burned into ashes and disappeared too. Its enormous figure only left a pile of dust that was blown away by the blast produced from the impact, scattering in the air above the rocky land.

The Meteorite Fist: Nine Dragons swept the place. Apart from killing the Corpse General instantly, it even annihilated a hundred more undead. The Super Magicians watching the fight through the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror stared at the ash and dust scattering across the place in disbelief...

-Was that really an Intermediate Spell?-

They never knew the Fiery Fist could possess such remarkable strength!

Killing a Corpse General instantly and burning a hundred undead to death. That was clearly the power of an Advanced Spell!

Zuo Feng subconsciously grinned when he saw the punch. He was astounded just like these power figures when he first saw the super Fiery Fist. This Mo Fan was indeed no ordinary person!

"Only around a thousand undead left; it won't be a problem if the four Magicians work together," observed Yao Nan.

Yao Nan was the most familiar with Mo Fan's strength, although the power of the Fiery Fist did shock him greatly. It was likely that the punch would inflict serious damage to a Commander-level creature. As expected of this violent Magician, no ordinary Magicians could cultivate the Fire Element to his level!

"His Contracted Beast is very special; it's a rare elemental life form with the ability to possess someone. The Flame Belle is able to grant her master her fire and her ability to control fire. As such, it significantly strengthens the Fire Spells of a Fire Magician..." said Han Ji, who was knowledgeable about the Summoning Element.

Flame Belle!

The others might be unaware, but Han knew the unique creature only existed in the North Burning Valley. Han Ji did not expect that Mo Fan's Contracted Beast was a Flame Belle, which even Super Magicians desired!

The unique elemental life form brought huge benefits to a Fire Magician. Han Ji could not help but admit that Mo Fan, who everyone had only assumed to be an Intermediate Magician, had greatly surpassed their expectations.

"Yeah, he even improved his Fiery Fist to the fourth-tier. It seems like all his Basic Spells were in the fourth-tier too. I don't understand how the kid got his hands on so many Soul Essences... the strengthened spells and the fact that he has four Elements, I'm afraid he's as strong as an Advanced Magician!" said Lu Xu.

"Who would have thought, it seems like we still have hope. There's still hope!" said a leader of the Imperial Magicians.

"Our sacrifices were worth it!"

Glancing down through the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror, they clearly saw Mo Fan weaving through the pack of undead. His strength was comparable to an elite squad of Intermediate Magicians. He managed to clear a path despite the overwhelming numbers of undead!

The surprise did not stop at Mo Fan's outstanding strength. As Zhang Xiaohou and Liu Ru joined the fight, the former's outstanding control of Wind and Earth Elements left the undead with no chance of attacking them. He was able to corral a huge number of undead on his own...

The delegation of tasks was extremely important. For a pure brute force Magician like Mo Fan, if he was given the opportunity to use his Magic at will, he could eliminate hundreds, or even thousands of undead. What Zhang Xiaohou did simply gave Mo Fan the chance to do so!

Initially, they thought Liu Ru was also an ordinary Magician from Bo City, yet they were overjoyed when they saw the incredible strength of the Blood Tribe. The strength and speed that the slender girl displayed were comparable to those of a Corpse General, and together with the unique abilities of the Blood Tribe, she could easily massacre the undead even when she was surrounded by hundreds of them!

Mo Fan was simply a violent cannon. Each of his spells would kill a bunch of undead. Zhang Xiaohou focused on crowd-controlling the undead and luring the Warrior-level creatures away. His occasional attack using Wind Disc and the defense provided by Rock Barrier were extremely effective. Liu Ru had

been in close combat all along. Her strength was equivalent to a Warrior-level creature in the Advancing Period. She would rip the heads off the lesser undead off with every swipe of her claws!

The bodies of undead scattered across the place. The ground was covered in broken pieces of undead crystals. They initially thought the two thousand undead were more than enough to shred the group, but the situation was hugely in their favor instead. The number of undead was decreasing rapidly, from one thousand to eight hundred, and further down to five hundred...

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“Thunderbolt: Wild Strikes!”

Mo Fan pointed at the sky, summoning purple-black wild lightning bolts to descend rapidly. The lightning strikes split into forks halfway in the air and landed on the ground consecutively, producing lightning flashes across the land!

Countless undead were disintegrated instantly by the lightning, others were merely blasted to death...

The lightning strikes left many holes around. The number of undead suddenly seemed a lot fewer. The swaying zombies scattered across the place no longer posed any threat to the group!

Swift Star Wolf realized that it was his turn to shine. The handsome wolf revealed his fangs as the glowing runes on his body produced giant fangs, tearing at the zombies as the Swift Star Wolf snapped his jaws everywhere. The zombies were instantly torn into pieces, their flesh and blood splattering everywhere.

Little Flame Belle puffed her cheeks and breathed out fiercely. In addition to the blazing flames she exhaled, she even produced a huge tornado sweeping forward. As the flames and tornado combined, the damage they caused was no weaker than Mo Fan’s Fiery Fist: Nine Halls. The wind basically dragged the undead into the center of the tornado, where they were burned by the Calamity Fire!

Only a few undead were left. The authorities watching from afar definitely did not expect this to be the outcome.

Since the Space of Death was under the effect of Chaos Element, Mo Fan might actually make it out from the Space of Death with his outstanding strength, and find the altar!

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Chapter 674: Losing Hope, Skeleton Pack!

“I thought we’re dead for sure, who knew your friend is so strong. He basically killed over a thousand undead on his own!” Su Xiaoluo exclaimed, her eyes gleaming.

Normally, even the strongest Intermediate Magicians could only kill between two to three hundred undead. A Magician like Mo Fan could easily face the Advanced Magicians that had only leveled up recently!

“Of course, you forgot whose big brother he is!” Zhang Xiaohou rubbed his nose with his thumb, as he was feeling quite proud.

Su Xiaoluo rolled her eyes and said, “Considering it’s now the second half of the night, we should quickly find the exit and get out of here. It will be too late for us to reach the altar after the Dark Abyss’s next shift.”

“Mmm, let’s hurry... don’t tell me, that thing is here again!” Zhang Xiaohou had just shown a relieved smile on his face before it froze as he glanced at the sky ahead.

Mo Fan had just started trying to catch his breath when he discovered the energy ripples in the sky, the kind that brought a headache to him.

The ripples were produced by another silver vortex appearing in the sky above them!

The silver vortex was stronger than the one before. The ripples it was producing were detectable more than a few kilometers away.

“Another one?” Mo Fan raised his head and stared at the silver vortex, which was even larger than the previous one.

As they watched, black dots gradually appeared from the vortex which looked like a silver compass. The black dots fell from the sky. It was no longer a drizzle; in just a few moments, the black dots had covered a huge area on the rocky land!

Packs of undead were falling into the Space of Death, each pack consisting of a few hundred undead. Mo Fan thought the silver vortex would disappear after teleporting around two thousand undead into the space, yet it was still spinning, spitting out more undead from the turbulent flow of space...

—

Mo Fan and his crew had no idea where the undead came from, but the authorities guarding the inner city were well aware of the source. The undead were pulled into the vortex from the middle of the ocean of undead outside the city...

The silver vortex had appeared out of nowhere. The first one only had a diameter of a few hundred meters. It had drawn in around two thousand undead from outside of the city. However, its scale was a lot scarier this time. The silver vortex’s diameter was almost a kilometer. A vortex of this scale would rarely appear in the ocean, let alone on the land, and somewhere close to a city!

The silver vortex was a turbulent flow of space. It was impossible for the creatures that were drawn into it to escape. The turbulent flow of space would teleport them to some space in a different dimension.

Obviously, the other end of the silver vortex was the Space of Death Mo Fan and his crew were in!

“Could this be a blessing from God, summoning these silver vortexes to help us eliminate the army of undead? Half of the skeleton army that was intercepting the Imperial Magician’s retreat is gone...” said a Commander on the walls happily.

The ocean of undead was magnificent, yet it was not boundless. The first silver vortex had taken around two thousand undead away, while the second time was even more shocking. It had taken away at least eight thousand skeletons in just a few minutes...

If these silver vortexes appeared a few more times, it would significantly reduce the number of undead close to the barrier. It might even change the fate of the city!

—

“My...my God...” exclaimed Zuo Feng and Yao Nan at the same time.

They were at the observation post above the clock tower. They clearly saw the skeletons being drawn into the silver vortex. The two elite Advanced Magicians were completely stunned by the astonishing sight!

It only lasted a short moment, but it had already devoured a whole pack of skeletons!

After the two collected their thoughts, they quickly made their way into the clock tower.

They were still hoping that it was just a coincidence, hoping that not all the skeletons were brought into the space. However, they immediately realized the truth when they saw the grim expressions on everyone’s face.

They looked at the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror and saw its whole area of sight covered by white skeletons. Even from this height, the whole place within a few dozen square meters was fully occupied by the skeletons. They were so densely packed together that the two Advanced Magicians felt a chill flowing down their spines!

There were just too many of them!

It turned out that a whole pack of skeletons were drawn in by the vortex. An army of almost ten thousand of them!

The silver vortex simply destroyed their hope. Even the slightest hope they had was crushed!

There were only four of those kids, only four...

They had to face an entire pack of almost ten thousand skeletons. When the skeletons spread across the land, they simply looked like a white carpet when viewed from a certain height. The area they covered had no visible end at first glance. Their roars almost shattered the Magicians’ hearts into pieces!

The Space of Death... it turned out that this was the real definition of the place’s name. It was designed to give the intruders a cruel test that they had no chance of passing even if they were a few times, or even ten times stronger. Death was the only way out!

“I told you, everything is only the beginning. The Ancient King won’t spare the lives of the people in the Space of Death so easily. He doesn’t allow the weak to arrive at his altar either...” said Xie Sang slowly.

“It’s not even about being weak or strong. That’s a skeleton army with the scale of a horde. Even the Advanced Magicians, Imperial Magicians, and the older Magicians among us have no chance of wiping

them out, let alone a few young Magicians. They... I don't want to say this, but we have to admit it, they are surely going to die!" Commander Lu Xu's voice was trembling.

They thought the first silver vortex would bring an end to the Space of Death. After all, killing two thousand skeletons was already over their limit. The second silver vortex simply gave them no chance of surviving!

"We can now put the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror away. Time to prepare for our final retreat," Han Ji turned around and went up the stairs to the observation post.

He was completely worn out both physically and mentally.

This was the outcome, even though they had struggled at the edge between hope and despair. He felt an urge to shed tears for the sake of the innocent people, yet his eyes were completely dry.

It was the Black Vatican's great victory, considering the situation they were in. His only hope was to hold the last line of defense, to protect the inner city of the thousand-year-old Ancient Capital, but even his final hope was crushed.

"President..." called the mysterious man. Everyone was feeling extremely unpleasant when they saw Han Ji's decrepit back.

Everyone was concerned about the city's fate, yet none of them cared about the city more than Han Ji did. With Han Ji's strength, he had a chance to escape from the surrounding undead, but the old Magician was willing to live and die together with the city!

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Chapter 675: The Disaster in the Space of Death

"The plan is to escape with the minority, but can we actually make it?"

"Go north, and there's still a chance, even though a lot will die, and those who survived are basically lingering on with their last breath of life. The city is gone, the people are dead, is there really any meaning to live still?" Commander Lu Xu sighed.

"The people who went out are not back yet. Not sure how Du Xiao is doing, Zhu Meng, Yao Ting, Shi Zheng... they are still out there. They don't want to leave on their own. They are trying to bring more people back to the inner city. The rest of us that stayed are completely worn out, injured, ran out of energy, or in charge of giving orders," said Fei Jiao.

"Hopefully he can do it..." said the mysterious man all of a sudden.

"Are you referring to Fang Gu?"

The mysterious man shook his head, but he did not respond.

—

A smaller space was usually less stable. When strong sonic waves, stomps, and energy ripples traveled across the place, the whole space would shake hard and begin to collapse like a structure that could not bear its weight.

Mo Fan had no clue what the pillars supporting the space were, but he clearly sensed that the space was about to be destroyed by the overwhelming numbers of the skeleton army!

White skeletons, red eyes...

The skeletons joined together into a huge forest of bones. Their red eyes were flickering coldly, like stars in the sky!

Mo Fan's heart beat heavily. He had never trembled like he was now even when he was involved in lots of dangerous situations in the past. His blood was close to freezing from the terrifying chill. Every inch of his cells was shrinking in fear.

Zhang Xiaohou, Liu Ru and Su Xiaoluo stood behind Mo Fan. Their hearts were jumping out of their chests. Their breathing had stopped when he saw the astonishing sight before them!

Normally, they would subconsciously figure out a way to handle the situation in front of them to guarantee their survival. However, they had lost the ability to think after seeing the skeleton army. Their minds had gone blank.

"Run, run, run to the back!" Mo Fan's voice awakened the three people who were lost in a daze.

Zhang Xiaohou, Liu Ru and Su Xiaoluo did not hesitate. They immediately turned around and ran.

The undead army was in front. There was still room behind them, at least it would give them more time before they were devoured by the army skeleton.

The Swift Star Wolf carried Su Xiaoluo and Liu Ru. Zhang Xiaohou was using his Wind Track and Earth Wave. They quickly ran over a few hundred meters away.

However, Zhang Xiaohou soon discovered something out of place. He turned around and saw Mo Fan still standing in the same place.

"Brother Fan!" "Mo Fan!" Liu Ru and Zhang Xiaohou yelled out simultaneously.

"I don't know how long I can last, but you try your best to find the exit! Don't say anything; if you're quick enough, I might be able to survive!..." Mo Fan did not turn his head around. He told them his decision over the loud roars of the undead.

The truth was, Mo Fan knew he was only deceiving himself and the others. They had already checked the direction they came from. There was no exit there, and there was not a lot of space, either. They would hit a wall in a few kilometers. Even though the place outside the wall looked the same, if they tried to break through it with brute force, what lay ahead would be a storm of reality that could tear Super Creatures into pieces!

There was no escape. Mo Fan was well aware of that.

However, Mo Fan was reluctant to sit on the ground and wait for his death. No way!

If God wanted him dead, he would simply throw his fist at Him, let alone these undead!

—

The army of skeletons was huge. They could trample a mountain range into flat land.

More than twenty thousand glowing eyes were densely clustered together. It was Mo Fan's first time being looked at by almost ten thousand pairs of eyes. Their murderous aura was strong enough to freeze space. Those with weak spirits would even be torn into pieces on the spot!

"BrotherFan, you've said it, we'll live and die together..." Zhang Xiaohou would never leave Mo Fan behind. He wanted to turn back and fight together with Mo Fan.

He would kill as much as he could. He would not allow these skeletons to trample their dignity as Magicians so easily!

"Nightmare!"

Zhang Xiaohou had just turned around when he looked into Liu Ru's colorful pupils. His immediately felt heavy-headed, as his soul could not resist her power.

Zhang Xiaohou forced himself to stay awake, but the drowsiness grew stronger. He saw Mo Fan walking toward him in his blurred vision, he had decided to run away together with them...

Zhang Xiaohou was relieved, and lowered his guard. His body dropped to the ground as he no longer resisted Liu Ru's hypnosis.

Liu Ru tossed Zhang Xiaohou onto the Swift Star Wolf. Her beautiful face had an unwilling look.

Mo Fan was Liu Ru's senior, hence when he gave the command, she had no choice but to obey. Liu Ru wanted to fight beside Mo Fan too, but he did not allow her to.

Mo Fan knew that they had no chance of surviving the skeleton army. Since they still had some room behind, he wanted the others to live longer while he would earn some time for them.

—

"Ling~"

The little Flame Belle stood on Mo Fan's shoulder. The fearless demoness finally knew how torturous the feeling of being unable to do anything to stop something from happening was.

"Why would I blame you, you're so young, there are too many of them. It's just that I'm feeling sorry for your mum. I promised her to bring you to the Burning Valley and protect the Starry Tree after the next Fire Calamity, even though Xinxia mentioned that it's impossible for the Fire Calamity to happen again..." Mo Fan fondled little Flame Belle's head.

Little Flame Belle was crying. Pieces of fire crystals were falling down.

She was blaming herself for not practicing more diligently. She was not strong enough to resolve the danger for Mo Fan by annihilating the ocean of skeletons ahead.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan was feeling regretful that he did not take better care of the little creature. An overwhelming sense of guilt spread across his body when he recalled the scene of Jiang Feng sacrificing herself to protect the little Flame Belle...

“Ling~”

“Ling!”

Little Flame Belle was crying with all her might, trying to excite the spirit of fire within her.

She was forcing herself to evolve. She believed that if she could grow into the mature phase, she could eliminate more enemies. The creature that was as little as a baby had never felt a stronger desire to have more power!

Mo Fan looked at little Flame Belle and chuckled.

It was impossible; she needed more time and more resources to evolve. It was useless trying to force herself like that...

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Chapter 676: Thousand Piercing Fire Feathers!

“Don’t cry, they must be enjoying the pleasure of seeing us scared, but we’ll let them know that they should be the one feeling scared!” Mo Fan looked at the little Flame Belle floating in front of him and fondled her chubby, boiling cheeks!

Little Flame Belle reached out her hands and rubbed her eyes, yet the blazing red crystal tears were still falling down. She could not stop crying.

She did not know what would happen next. Her mind was linked with Mo Fan’s. Ever since she was born, she could clearly sense Mo Fan’s emotions, including now.

Mo Fan was scared, and the Flame Belle was even more scared. No one would feel relaxed when death approached. The little Flame Belle was withholding her tears as she understood that even when Mo Fan was scared, he had never given up!

Even against ten thousand skeletons, a whole army of skeletons, even when he was scared, he would still fight until the end instead of sitting there waiting for his death!

“Ling~” Little Flame Belle stopped rubbing the unstoppable crystal tears. She understood Mo Fan’s heart. She turned around and unleashed a wave of flames...

The blazing wave was twenty meters high. Little Flame Belle stood on top of the wave that was rolling toward the ocean of skeletons. Both little Flame Belle’s tiny figure and the twenty-meter high fire wave was minuscule compared to the enormous skeleton army...

The red dot in the middle of white would continue to burn as long as it was still alive. Little Flame Belle wanted to be Mo Fan's vanguard. She knew both Mo Fan and she were going to die, but she would construct the greatest tomb for themselves with the skeletons before her death!

"Little Flame Belle!" Mo Fan could not stop little Flame Belle. He felt like his heart was stabbed by a knife when he saw her charging into the middle of the ocean of skeletons.

Mo Fan tried to catch up to little Flame Belle with Fleeing Shadow, yet the little Flame Belle was too quick. She had already disappeared into the ocean of skeletons in the blink of an eye. Mo Fan could barely see the flames sprouting into the sky in the chaos!

The Calamity Fire soared through the air in the shape of a fiery bird with fully extended wings. As little Flame Belle pointed her short finger, the fiery bird glided along one meter above the ground. Its burning wings knocked row after row of skeletons to the ground, and the brown-red Calamity Fire set them aflame, burning the white skeletons into black ash!

A long, burning carpet spread across the ground. The gorgeous fiery bird finally shrunk in size after flying fifty meters. Every time it set a skeleton on fire, a portion of the flame it was made of would spread to the skeleton. The number of skeletons was just too overwhelming. Even the majestic fiery bird was stopped by the walls of skeletons after covering a short distance.

The skeleton army was enraged after being challenged by the little Flame Belle. The skeletons began to produce bone spikes from their bodies, which they hurled at the little Flame Belle's location like a rain of bones.

Each bone spike and bone spear was incredibly sharp. They even pierced the rocky ground and stuck upright. The little Flame Belle weaved through the bones while unleashing high-temperature flames to burn the bones into ash.

Initially, the bone spikes and spears could not touch little Flame Belle, but the rate of them pouring down was too high. They could easily extinguish the little Flame Belle's flames.

It was impossible to tell how many skeletons were attacking little Flame Belle simultaneously. The fire ring circling little Flame Belle fell dim after lasting for only a few seconds. Many bone spikes were flying past her!

Little Flame Belle was made of flames. When she received damage, the flames at her injured parts would disappear. Her body already had several dark spots after only a breath or three. If the dark spots appeared at some of the relatively important parts, she would dissipate.

"Ying!~" Little Flame Belle screeched. It was impractical for an Elemental Creature in her Youth Phase to fight such an overwhelming number of skeletons. Little Flame Belle was injured from the endless attacks. Her fierce Calamity Fire was suppressed by the rain of bones the skeletons were producing!

Her Calamity Fire was not strong enough. If her Calamity Fire was as strong as the Fiery Sorceress' Calamity Fire, she could easily burn the ocean of skeletons into ash in an instant.

Little Flame Belle initially had the urge to cry for help, yet she clenched her teeth and forcibly excited the fire source inside her body!

She was a fire spirit, a blessed entity nurtured by nature. The heavenly flames would surely annihilate these filthy dead creatures!

Stronger, fiercer, she would surely burn them all into ash!

Little Flame Belle let out a scream. It felt like something detonated inside her tiny body. The brown Calamity Fire turned into fiery feathers and formed a giant pair of fiery wings on her!

One of the fiery wings was flung toward the left, swiping a long fiery line in that direction. It burst into enormous fire tongues as it landed on the ground, spreading to the sides...

The fiery slash covered a distance of thirty meters. The flames that spread out were around seventy meters wide. The legs of the skeletons there caught on fire, and fell to the ground in large groups. Their bones scattered across the place and burned in the flames!

The other fiery wing swiped in the other direction. The slash ignited a line of flames which blossomed into a virtual forest of flames. The skeletons who were caught in the area fell to the ground in groups!

Lots of skeletons were falling to the ground, but even more skeletons were appearing. In just a few seconds, the fiery woods were extinguished after being trampled continuously. Hundreds of white skeletons with bone swords appeared around the Flame Belle, swinging their sword-shaped arms at little Flame Belle, raining stacks of swords and sabers upon her!

Little Flame Belle did not give up. She uttered a cry and extended the wings made of fiery feathers.

Hundred, thousands of pieces of fiery feathers circled little Flame Belle. As she spun around once, she launched the fiery crystals in all directions!

Each of the fiery feathers was explosive. When they made contact with something, they exploded instantly.

It felt like thousands of firecrackers were ignited at the same time. Every fiery feather landed on a skeleton, and the area within two hundred meters from little Flame Belle was covered in little explosions. The simultaneous explosions on the skeletons combined into a huge explosive sphere, resulting in a spectacular, blazing sight!

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Chapter 677: Chest Burning with Anger!

“Little Flame Belle!”

A path was cleared through the wall of skeletons. Mo Fan sprinted through the gap, which was soon filled by more skeletons with arms like bone swords. They completely sealed off the path.

Luckily, Mo Fan finally found little Flame Belle after making his way through the woods of skeletons. He was extremely shocked when he saw little Flame Belle surrounded by white bones.

Little Flame Belle had unleashed all her strength, and even more than that, the power was something she had never possessed before.

The spectacular Thousand Piercing Fire Feathers had eliminated hundreds of skeletons in the area. Their bones were burned down to tiny bits, like a layer of sawdust on the ground.

“Ying!~”

Regardless of how determined little Flame Belle was, she was completely worn out when she saw Mo Fan. She quickly flew to him, seeking some spiritual comfort.

However, when she was less than twenty meters away from Mo Fan, something covered in bone sabers suddenly jumped out from the piles of bones on the ground. Its spinning sabers sliced through little Flame Belle’s body!

Little Flame Belle had depleted her energy after executing the Thousand Piercing Flying Feathers. She never thought a Skeleton General would be hiding among the skeletons.

It was too late when Mo Fan saw the Skeleton General jumping out from the piles of bones. He watched little Flame Belle slamming into the ground less than twenty meters away after the bone sabers sliced through her. It looked like her tiny body almost burst open from the impact!

Mo Fan’s eyes became bloodshot after witnessing the scene. Anger erupted in his chest like a volcano, turning into the enraged roar of a beast after reaching his throat!

“Die!”

Mo Fan leapt into the air. His fist erupted into vigorous flames as it scorched through the air, like a tiny meteorite flying right above the ground!

The fist landed accurately on the Skeleton General. The flames bursting out from the fist were exactly the same as the ones that burst out from a volcano. Its wild momentum alone knocked the Skeleton General flying a hundred meters away!

The flames covered the entire Skeleton General. Its head exploded into pieces and landed in pieces in front of Mo Fan. The disparate parts of its body fell to the ground in many places. If the flames were able to burn the Skeleton General’s undead crystal to ash, Mo Fan’s explosive fist would have killed the Skeleton General almost instantly!

Mo Fan did not care if the Skeleton General was still alive. He lifted little Flame Belle from the ground.

Little Flame Belle’s back had a long cut. She was almost sliced in half. Mo Fan’s chest pulsated heavily when he saw the severely injured little Flame Belle; it was about to explode at any second!

The undead did not have any hint of mercy. No matter how much Mo Fan cared about little Flame Belle, they still came endlessly. The Thousand Piercing Fiery Feathers had annihilated quite a large number of the skeletons, yet it was still an insignificant number compared to the whole army of skeletons!

The sound produced from the skeletons’ moving joints was rather noisy. Mo Fan knew there were at least a hundred of them within fifty meters from his position without raising his head. The skeletons could instantly chop him into minced meat!

“Die, all of you!” roared Mo Fan.

Purple-black lightning burst out from his body and danced wildly in the area.

Mo Fan did not move from his position. Three astonishing lightning bolts came down consecutively. One of them landed right on the head of a skeleton in its Advancing Period and instantly disintegrated it into white dust!

More lightning danced in the air and descended in forks, leaving the silhouettes of dragons in the air as they continued to bring destruction down upon the place!

The burning smell lingered in the air as white ash of bones drifted to the wind.

The place was covered in continuous lightning strikes, covering the field in electricity. Mo Fan stood right in the middle of the display. The wild lightning shone on his pale face, yet his grim black pupils did not show any hint or thought of giving up!

Like machines, more undead appeared before the ash had completely dissipated. It felt like a tide was coming to devour the place. No matter how hard you tried to kick the tide away, it would still return at a higher level.

“Twenty-nine!” Mo Fan took a deep breath and uttered the strange number!

The skeletons were swarming toward Mo Fan from the front, the back, the sides and the air.. .the skeletons on the ground mostly consisted of four circles, but more skeletons were leaping into the air, falling onto him like a white net!

“Groundbreak!”

Mo Fan slammed his fist onto the ground right beside his feet, inserting Rose Flame into the ground.

The surface could no longer withhold the rumbling energy underneath it, and a gorgeous Groundbreak in the shape of a flower blossomed under Mo Fan’s feet!

The fiery flower burst out from the ground, knocking the skeletons that were trying to kill him away helplessly. Some were knocked back, some were tossed into the air, some were knocked flying. Most of them were set on fire...

“Thirty!”

Mo Fan uttered another number, it felt like he was keeping count.

A piercing screech came from not far away. Mo Fan followed the screech and saw the Skeleton General whose head was blasted open by him standing there. He had no idea how the creature was making the sound, but it was still commanding its subordinates to attack him.

It was obvious that the Skeleton General was greatly humiliated by its defeat. It immediately summoned all its reliable comrades to challenge Mo Fan!

“Take a rest, don’t force yourself,” Mo Fan softly patted little Flame Belle’s back and said gently.

“Ying~” Little Flame Belle hugged Mo Fan’s arm tightly and rested her head on Mo Fan’s back in a peaceful manner. She was no longer afraid, regardless of the number of skeletons surrounding them!

Mo Fan fixed his gaze on the Skeleton General that was waving its arms around!

“Fleeing Shadow: Shuttle!”

Mo Fan stepped forward. His figure suddenly turned blurry and vanished among the shadows of the white skeletons...

A shadow swept past like a black raven. The clumsy skeletons were somehow aware that Mo Fan was hiding in the lump of shadow. They immediately slashed at the shadow with their arms.

The bone sabers left marks on the ground, but they failed to land on the raven’s shadow that Mo Fan had turned into.

Mo Fan silently wove through hundreds of skeletons and appeared right in front of the Skeleton General that had lost its brain.

Mo Fan would never forgive anything that dared to harm his little Flame Belle!

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Chapter 678: Bone Spikes Skeleton Formation

Mo Fan appeared right in front of the Skeleton General. It was unclear how the creature was able to discover Mo Fan’s whereabouts. It immediately thrust the sharp swords forward. Its reach was over two meters.

There were at least twenty two-meter-long bone spikes. If Mo Fan did not pay attention, he would be stuck on the spikes after they pierced through his body.

Mo Fan jumped backward and escaped the range of the bone spikes.

He pointed his finger at the sky as he landed, summoned a purple-black Star Pattern followed by a lightning dragon descending on the Skeleton General.

Its skull was already missing. This time, the lightning blasted its chest into pieces. One of its ribs fell to the ground beside Mo Fan’s feet.

The Skeleton General was still swaying. It was not dead yet, even after losing its chest!

Mo Fan was too lazy to search for its undead crystal. He drew another lightning Star Pattern and immediately disintegrated the rest of the skeleton’s body!

“Thirty-five!” said Mo Fan coldly while crushing the remains of the Skeleton General by stomping on them.

“Ling~” Little Flame Belle cried, not because Mo Fan had just avenged him, but she was trying to warn Mo Fan about something in the sky.

Before Mo Fan could raise his head, a bone spear landed half a centimeter away from his feet. A third of the spear had stuck into the ground. The long spear was still trembling from its enormous momentum!

The sound of sharp weapons slicing through the air was heard as several bone spears around a meter long were launched at Mo Fan from different angles!

Mo Fan quickly dodged aside. Four bone spikes stuck into the ground where he was standing just a moment ago in a row. They were also quivering from their overwhelming momentum after they stuck in the ground.

Mo Fan scanned his surroundings and discovered white bone spikes pouring down at him like arrows.

Before, Mo Fan had barely dodged the attacks by utilizing the slight differences between the landing time of the bone spears. However, the rain of bones was pouring down simultaneously, making it impossible to find a place to hide from the onslaught of bone javelins.

Fleeing Shadow was no longer an option in this situation. Even if he turned into a shadow, the dense bone spikes would simply nail him to death inside the shadow!

Seeing that the situation was not favorable, Mo Fan immediately pulled little Flame Belle from his back into his chest and bowed forward in a half-kneeling posture, preventing the spikes from landing on her.

“Black Snake Armor!”

Underneath the rain of bones, Mo Fan summoned his luxurious armor.

The blue-black scales almost instantly covered Mo Fan’s body, from his head to his toes. The black snake scales were not an extremely rigid material. Even though it looked like Mo Fan was wearing some metal armor, it did not hinder his movement at all.

The bone spikes landed right on Mo Fan. He kept on using his back to take the hits. After all, he was wearing the Black Snake Armor, but little Flame Belle was not.

“Ying~”

Little Flame Belle who was under Mo Fan’s protection cried out. She could hear the piercing sound of the bones surrounding her. Even the ground was being shattered into pieces from the impact, yet she was perfectly safe. Mo Fan’s arms were tightly hugging her tiny body.

“I’m fine, these bone spikes can’t hurt me,” Mo Fan’s back continued to produce a sound similar to sharp metal clanking.

The Black Snake Armor had provided Mo Fan a truly sturdy defense. Even the Giant Corpse General was hopeless when trying to penetrate his defense. There was no way the bone spikes of the Servant-class skeletons could break his armor...

The rain of bones lasted for a long time. Waves after waves of the bone spikes poured onto the ground. Even an elite troop of Intermediate Magicians would have suffered heavy casualties from the attack.

The Black Snake Armor's defense totally exceeded Mo Fan's expectations. Mo Fan only felt a little soreness on his back after the bone spikes stopped hitting him. The bone spikes left lots of tiny holes on the Black Snake Armor, but they did not penetrate it.

"Time to get rid of these Bone Spike Skeletons," Mo Fan glanced around coldly and saw a few groups of Bone Spike Skeletons.

It was obvious that there were Warrior-level creatures commanding the Bone Spikes Skeletons. They were standing in some kind of square formation. When they started tossing their bone spikes, it resulted in the attack that Mo Fan had just received.

Except for the place where Mo Fan was standing, the whole area was pierced through by the bone spikes, forming a layer of broken bones.

The threat that these Bone Spikes Skeletons posed was greater than a Warrior-level creature due to their overwhelming numbers. After all, they had the ability to attack from range. It simply meant that apart from the hundreds of skeletons surrounding Mo Fan, he still had to handle the other hundreds of skeletons attacking him from the distance!

The Black Snake Armor had a breaking point too. A few more volleys of the same attack and every inch of his skin would be pierced through by the bone javelins!

"Ying~" Little Flame Belle nodded after reading Mo Fan's thoughts.

"Possess! We'll kill them all at once!" said Mo Fan murderously.

Little Flame Belle was well-rested. Since she was already in Mo Fan's hug, she no longer needed to fly into Mo Fan's body. The porcelain doll covered in fire simply dissolved into Mo Fan's chest.

The Black Snake Armor was fairly responsive. It did not stop the source of flame that little Flame Belle had turned into from entering Mo Fan.

As little Flame Belle completely possessed Mo Fan, his blue-scaled body was engulfed in the brown Calamity Fire. The Black Snake Armor turned crimson red as it heated up!

"Rose Flame, Calamity Fire!"

"Meteorite Fist!"

"Nine Dragons!"

Mo Fan was now covered in an eerie mix of blue and red flames, and threw a powerful punch right at the formation of the Bone Spikes Skeletons!

The fiery dragons danced wildly, bringing terrifying destruction to everything they flew across, turning the army of white skeletons into dust drifting into the air.

The Meteorite Fist: Nine Dragons was comparable to an Advanced Spell. Its strength could easily turn Warrior-level undead into a pile of dust, let alone the weak Servant-class skeletons...

Mo Fan was determined to eliminate the Bone Spike Skeletons. The Meteorite Fist: Nine Dragons totally annihilated them. The square formation of the Bone Spikes Skeletons completely vanished after the nine fiery dragons dissipated!

“Thirty-nine!”

Faint green light dots like fireflies floated toward Mo Fan, and the pendant on his chest absorbed them all into it.

Somehow, Mo Fan had already strengthened thirty-nine Stars of the Lightning Element. He had collected those Soul Essences just from the undead he had killed!

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Chapter 679: Blazing Fire Sword!

A sprout of flame swept through the air with a combination of brown and blazing red colors, clearly contrasting between the two kinds of flames.

Mo Fan’s fist was trembling. He had lost count how many times he had launched the flames. The energy of his Fire Element would have depleted long ago if he was still an Intermediate Magician!

Little Flame Belle did not leave Mo Fan’s body, allowing him to utilize some of her power.

Even after killing so many skeletons, the army of skeletons showed no sign of decreasing. Mo Fan raised his head and helplessly discovered that the Meteorite Fist: Nine Dragons that was comparable to an Advanced Spell slowly fell dim among the skeletons.

This time, more than ten formations of skeletons were marching toward him. Each formation consisted of about sixty Iron Ball Skeletons!

He had no idea how the skeletons ended up in their current appearance. An extremely heavy bone shaped like a ball had grown on their spine. The bone was the size of an adult’s head. The skeletons were able to remove the ball-shaped bone from their spines and joined it with a long bone on their shoulders. Their attack was simply removing the bone from their shoulder and flinging it around like a flail!

One or two skeletons of this kind were not scary, but when around six hundred of them were waving their flails wildly under the command of some creatures with higher lineage, the situation suddenly became gruesome.

Mo Fan and little Flame Belle had already eliminated almost a thousand undead. Their next opponent was the army of Iron Ball Skeletons. Their white, heavy ball-shaped bones were swinging in the air noisily!

Taking a deep breath, Mo Fan charged toward the formations of skeletons once again.

When possessed by little Flame Belle, Mo Fan too could ride the wave of flames like her...

As he dashed forward, a tide of flames over twenty meters tall rolled forward. Mo Fan nimbly leapt onto the tide, letting the heat drag him forward!

As Mo Fan approached the first formation of Iron Ball Skeletons, he leapt into the air. He had turned a little red just a moment ago, and suddenly unleashed more than ten lumps of fire. These lumps completely encapsulated him, forming a giant meteorite burning fiercely in the air!

The meteorite that Mo Fan had transformed into slammed into the ground, leaving a brilliant trail of fire along its path.

The burning meteorite collided with the formation of skeletons, resulting in a brief, deafening blast. The sound was produced when the ground cracked from the enormous impact!

The next second, pieces of rocks from the shattered ground were propelled in all directions. A terrifying shockwave spread through the surroundings with Mo Fan as the center, knocking the Iron Ball Skeletons flying and spinning into the air!

They were either shattered by the shrapnel or knocked flying by the shockwave, it was only the prelude as the meteorite landed on the ground. The real threat was the fire that had instantly covered an area with the size of a lake!

With the aid of the shockwave, the flames expanded over a hundred meters outward in concentric rings. The rows of Servant-class skeletons shattered simultaneously as soon as the flames touched them!

Mo Fan had rarely fought together with little Flame Belle. He knew that it would result in adverse side-effects to the growth of little Flame Belle, since she was still in the Youth Phase. She had yet to reach the Fiery Sorceress' level, thus she had yet to master the ability to possess someone. The longer Mo Fan used her ability, the more damage it would cause her.

However, he did not have a choice in the current situation. Not only was little Flame Belle using all her energy to fight the skeletons, Mo Fan was also bearing a greater burden than his body could afford in the fight!

Several formations of Iron Ball Skeletons had surrounded Mo Fan when the first formation was wiped out. They lifted their bone flails and slammed the ground frantically. White bones went flying everywhere around the place.

Mo Fan weaved through the flying bones, but still suffered powerful impacts from the heavy ball-shaped bones. The Black Snake Armor managed to block most of the damage, but the pain still lingered. Most importantly, Mo Fan totally lost his balance under the continuous attacks.

"Shadow Clone!"

Mo Fan was tired of being knocked around by the heavy blows. He quickly hid in a shadow which split into a fake decoy moving away rapidly.

The skeletons still had some intelligence. When they saw something moving after losing their target, they immediately chased after the shadow and continued to hurl their ball-shaped bones at it.

Mo Fan remained stationary in his position. When the shadow clone left the area, Mo Fan saw the Iron Ball Skeletons moving toward it. Their bodies were stacked on top of one another into half a mountain!

The scene was rather exaggerated. An ordinary Magician would have no chance of surviving.

“I’ll wipe them out in one blow!”

Little Flame Belle was synchronized with him while possessing him. She accumulated the flames and gave Mo Fan the ability to control their form.

With a thought, Mo Fan discovered that both the Rose Flame and Calamity Fire were completely under his control. Magicians had to rely on the energy of the Stars to unleash the power of Fire Element, but a unique Elemental Creature like little Flame Belle was able to control fire with her thoughts. Little Flame Belle’s supply of energy was limited, but Mo Fan’s fresh new Fire Element Galaxy had granted Mo Fan an abundant supply of energy, allowing him to utilize little Flame Belle’s control over the flames with ease!

“Flame sword!”

Mo Fan focused his thoughts. Even though he was still getting used to it, the energy of the Fire Element gathered in front of him rapidly.

It grew from a little fire sprout to a huge flame. However, the flame did not burn uncontrollably. It simply accumulated in front of Mo Fan and took the shape of a long object!

Like a weapon being forged in a furnace, the flame turned into a ten-meter-long burning sword!

The sword was made of fire; it had the same blood-red color as the Rose Flame, making it quite bright. It also had fiery lines along it that were brown-red in color, carved onto the sword with the Calamity Fire, which modified had the Rose Flame into the shape of a sword...

“Time to kill ’em all!” Mo Fan yelled. The ten-meter-long fiery sword shot forward, heading straight for the Iron Ball Skeletons that were chasing after the shadow.

The power of the sword was overwhelming. Its presence was pure destruction to the skeletons. When the fiery sword slashed at the mountain stacked up by the skeletons, a huge flame immediately devoured them, following a strong flare of light...

Raging flames spread wildly throughout the area. In the middle of the fire, a long ravine created from the slash was visible. Inside the ravine was scorched ground, with skeletons that lost their undead crystals stacked high!

The clustered Iron Ball Skeletons were caught in trouble, too. They were caught on fire, one of which was inextinguishable, which burned them to death in just a few minutes!

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Chapter 680: Death Sentence?

“Such power... this young man is truly impressive!” In the room outside the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror, Elder Ling Xi broke the silence.

The escape plan was in motion. Most people had left to make preparations. Only a few who placed their hope in the group of young Magicians stayed. However, Elder Ling Xi was severely injured, and she desperately needed a rest. She had no choice but to stay inside the clock tower and observe the situation in the Space of Death.

“I’ve heard that some Elemental Contracted Beasts are able to strengthen the power of the respective element of their master. However, I’ve never seen an Elemental Creature that can directly attach itself to a Magician. His Contracted Beast isn’t something ordinary. The fact that he’s able to kill so many skeletons by himself... even an Advanced Magician isn’t as impressive as he is. This is unbelievable,” mused Zuo Feng.

Zuo Feng had finally witnessed Mo Fan’s true strength. It was utterly ridiculous, to an extent that it simply did not belong to his level. Only a few young Magicians in the whole world would possess such strength at his age.

“If he wasn’t involved in this calamity, his performance at the World College Tournament would definitely shock the world. What a pity...what a pity...”

Mo Fan was still alive after all this time. As more skeletons appeared and surrounded him, the strength he displayed had completely surpassed his limit. The number of skeletons he killed was almost over two thousand, yet the size of the army of skeletons had only shrunk by just a bit.

He was really giving his best. The two thousand undead he killed before were supposed to be the limit of an Intermediate Magician, and now he had survived for so long in the middle of the skeletons. His strength was remarkable!

“Elder Ling Xi, it’s your turn to receive the healing. Your wounds are worsening,” said a messenger.

President Han Ji had slightly recovered his energy. He was mending the wounds of the authorities. It was almost impossible for the people who had jumped into the tomb to come out alive. Even though the escape plan was heartbreaking, it was necessary to proceed with it.

Before the execution of the plan, he had to ensure the well-being of the authority figures.

“I’ll take over, elder; you should go treat your wounds,” said Zuo Feng to Ling Xi.

Ling Xi nodded. She slowly walked down the stairs. Prior to her departure, she looked back at Zuo Feng, as if she had something to say, but had no idea how to say it.

Zuo Feng stared at the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror. He was unaware of Ling Xi’s gaze. When he slowly turned his head and saw Ling Xi’s back, she was already heading down the stairs. The slightly curly hair reaching her shoulders was swaying with her movements.

“She took a glance at you,” Yao Nan informed Zuo Feng.

“Oh...”

“And you looked at her,” added Yao Nan.

“Mmm.”

“Still holding back at this time?” said Yao Nan impatiently.

“Yeah, it no longer matters in a situation like this,” said Zuo Feng in a dull tone.

“That kid is better than you; he never backs off no matter what he’s facing!” said Yao Nan furiously, stabbing a finger at the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror.

“But he’s still going to die,” Zuo Feng looked down at the Space of Death. He was still able to see the vast ocean of skeletons waiting for Mo Fan, who was like a lonely raft in the middle of a black storm. No matter how hard he struggled, how hard he tried, the storm on the ocean was still going to devour him!

“At least he’s not dead yet!” Yao Nan did not like Zuo Feng’s attitude.

“Explode!”

A larger-scale version of Thousand Piercing Fire Feathers was fired in all directions. The consecutive explosions combined into a huge, fiery bee hive blasting the Iron Ball Skeletons into pieces.

Skulls, arms, and necks flew across the air and scattered, landing on the ground that was now covered in scars.

As a matter of fact, the ground was already covered in a layer of bones of all shapes and sizes, stacked on top of one another after landing on the ground. It looked as if the ground was covered in a layer of blood from afar.

Mo Fan was walking on the rug of bones. When the bones fell from the sky like snowflakes after the Thousand Piercing Fiery Feathers, they almost covered Mo Fan’s ankles.

Mo Fan could no longer move from his position. The waves of skeletons came one after another, completely surrounding him. The forest of skeletons was the same regardless of the direction he was looking. He could not tell where the path ahead was, nor could he tell the direction Zhang Xiaohou and the others had retreated to.

However, it did not matter. Since he could not move, he would kill them all here!

Spiraling flames circled Mo Fan’s arms, one on each hand. Mo Fan stood on the pile of skeletons. His black eyes remained energetic as he stared at the new waves of Scissors-hands Skeletons rushing toward him. He was not in a rush to unleash the spiraling flames on his arms.

Mo Fan was all by himself, hence the skeletons naturally piled up when they were trying to attack him. It was the exact thing that Mo Fan was waiting for!

The spiraling flames swept forward and combined together into a fiery gust.

The strength of the fiery winds continued to grow, turning into a fiery tornado in the end. Its diameter was a shocking ten meters, with a height of a hundred meters!

The fiery tornado immediately dragged the Scissors-hands Skeletons into it. They were either torn into pieces by the strong wind, or burned into ash by the heat. It completely depended on the skeletons' preference...

"Forty-seven!"

"Forty-eight!"

The Soul Remnants floated into the Nether River continuously. Little Loach was intelligent enough to know that its master was currently in a pinch, thus it worked even harder to transform the Soul Remnants into Soul Essences so Mo Fan could strengthen his Stars. It even put the strange lotus that it just absorbed aside and placed all its attention on the Soul Remnants.

"One more, just one more!" Mo Fan yelled in his heart while clenching his teeth.

The number of skeletons that the fiery tornado eliminated was far from enough. Large groups of them were still moving toward Mo Fan from another direction!

Either Mo Fan and little Flame Belle were running short on energy. Even though the energy was gone, it was still a great burden to keep using it!

Mo Fan needed a second source of power, and Lightning was the most reliable apart from Fire.

The number of dead undead had increased from two thousand to enough to lay a carpet of bones on the ground. He had killed almost four thousand skeletons, which was almost enough for him to strengthen all the Stars of his Lightning Element.

Only one left!

Little Loach shuddered as if it was trying to tell Mo Fan that it had run out of Soul Remnants!

Kill, kill, kill!

Mo Fan did not know when he would be fully exhausted. His only thought was to kill. If the undead were able to bleed, the place would be flowing with blood.

His extreme focus left the iciest possible expression on his face. The flicker in his eyes implied that his unwillingness to give up had not diminished!

Be it the Black Vatican, Ancient King, or the army of skeletons, Mo Fan would never accept their death sentence.

He, Mo Fan, would live longer than anyone else, and he would trample everyone that tried to kill him under his feet!