

Versatile 681

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Chapter 681: Blood Skeleton Official

...

“Forty-nine!”

The last Soul Essence was finally refined inside the Little Loach Pendant as Mo Fan wished. The forty-nine Stars of the Lightning Element emitted a dazzling brilliance and connected into a Star Pattern in Mo Fan’s spiritual world!

Mo Fan never thought he would level up two of his Intermediate Spells continuously in such a short period of time, nor did he think he would be able to kill more than four thousand undead!

The lightning spread across the area and formed an electric field with crazily dancing arcs. The Scissors-hands Skeletons caught in the electric field were totally immobilized.

However, it was just the natural effect of the Lightning Strike. When too many skeletons were caught in the electric field, the paralyzing effect of the Lightning Strike was not as effective. Mo Fan only managed to control the Scissors-hands Skeletons that were closest to him, using them as walls to block the skeletons coming from behind!

“Thunderbolt!”

The Star Pattern was built in an instant, emitting a strong purple-black light under Mo Fan’s feet. It seemed like the power of Lightning Strike had improved significantly.

“Lightning Disaster!”

A huge storm cloud loomed over the place.

The lightning struck the ground and forked into countless arcs. In the past, either Exploding Apex or Yaksha would immediately crush their target and disintegrate any life form, a powerful but brief attack. However, not only did his lightning now possess the strength of Exploding Apex, it could also fork into countless arcs as it landed on the ground, spreading across the place like a spider web!

The lightning arcs spread horizontally across the ground. Once they made contact with a skeleton, they would immediately pierce through it.

The lightning was spreading wildly. A few arcs would pass by the same place simultaneously. As a result, as long as the skeletons stepped inside the range of the lightning, they would be shocked a few times by the current being conducted back and forth across the place!

More lightning descended from the sky. One shattered a skeleton that was currently in the Advancing Period into pieces before spreading out on the ground wildly. A few dozen of the lightning arcs covered a distance of at least thirty meters. The lightning came and went in a flicker, yet it still formed a Lightning Disaster web able to pierce through everything!

The lightning bolts were still falling from the sky. Its scale was comparable to a Thunderbolt: Wild Strikes.

Each lightning strike turned into a Lightning Disaster web on the ground. The area where Mo Fan was standing had completely turned into a forbidden ground of lightning. The long lightning chains interwoven with one another combined into a brilliant, intimidating sight!

The skeletons were afraid of lightning. Their bones were sturdy, but extremely brittle. The shock from the lightning would instantly shatter them into pieces!

The duration of the Thunderbolt: Lightning Disaster was not long, but Mo Fan was astounded by its power. Puffs of smoke rose into the air as the white skeletons dropped to the ground, and the white rug of bones grew thicker.

Without considering little Flame Belle's ability to possess, the fourth-tier Thunderbolt: Lightning Disaster turned out to be slightly stronger than the Fiery Fist: Nine Dragons. On top of that, the Lightning Element was more effective against the skeletons, hence Mo Fan's single Thunderbolt: Lightning Disaster had killed almost two hundred skeletons!

Even though the Scissors-hands Skeletons were densely packed together, giving Mo Fan the perfect opportunity to wipe them out, it was shocking that a single Thunderbolt: Lightning Disaster was able to kill them all!

"Again!"

Mo Fan did not stop there, as the army of skeletons never stopped advancing. The same stormy cloud appeared in the sky, with lightning descending like purple-black dragons splitting into wild serpents roaming across the ground, resulting in a new layer of bones around his feet!

A shockwave rolled out. The scattering pieces of broken bones collided with one another, producing a sound similar to the splash of a wave. As a matter of fact, it sounded rather spooky.

The broken bones fell in bits from the sky. Broken halves of skulls, fingers, ribs, breastbones, fibias, and so on rained on down. The ashes of the dead lingered in the air, drifting into the air as soon as more remains landed on the piles of bones.

An enormous leg landed from the sky onto a bunch of skeletons' heads, crushing their skulls as if they were as fragile as lime.

Thud!

Another leg stomped the ground, knocking the bones nearby into the air, producing a crisp noise when the bones hit one another.

Thud!

The remnants of some skeletons were crushed into ash!

Mo Fan immediately turned around when the sound got closer and saw a skeleton that was entirely blood-red standing less than three hundred meters away.

The blood skeleton was enormous, with a height of over fifty meters. Mo Fan had to fully raise his head to see its whole body!

{Ed. Note: Uh, no he didn't. Not at three hundred meters. And... if you think it's very strange he couldn't see something as tall as a grain elevator until it was basically twelve of its own steps away from him, when I can see a grain silo at three miles+... oh, nevermind. Chaos magic in the air, people!}

The crimson-red skeleton was called a blood skeleton. It normally implied that the skeleton had spent a long time absorbing and refining the essence of death. It was an aged Skeleton Official!

Blood Skeleton Official!

Mo Fan had killed too many of the skeletons, attracting the attention of the Blood Skeleton Official.

The army consisted of almost ten thousand skeletons, it was the size of a full Pack, thus there had to be a Commander-level creature leading them...

Mo Fan had killed a few thousand Servant-class skeletons and over a hundred Warrior-level skeletons. The Blood Skeleton Official was able to end the fight as soon as it showed up, yet the cunning skeleton did not attack Mo Fan immediately.

It arrived at the battlefield and stood there, looking down at the human that was surrounded by its people.

More rows of skeletons were squeezing their way toward Mo Fan. He had yet to kill even half of the army!

Demon creatures had always been cold-blooded, especially those with higher lineage. They would not hesitate to send their people and soldiers as cannon fodder. The undead were even colder; its army of skeletons was simply some petty trash in its eyes. No matter how many were sacrificed and died, it did not feel any hint of pity. After all, it could have as many skeletons as it wished...

The Blood Skeleton Official was observing Mo Fan. It continued to send its soldiers to attack him, as it was planning to slap the human to death after he ran out of energy!

Mo Fan glanced at the skeleton commander coldly. He could see the disdain and mockery in its bloodshot eyes.

It waved its mighty hand, giving out commands. Soon, Mo Fan was encircled again by the tide of skeletons. Mo Fan initially wanted to use all he had to eliminate the skeleton commander, as its aura was relatively weak, but the skeleton did not give him any chance...

He had killed over five thousand, yet there were still more than five thousand left!

On top of that, the Blood Skeleton Official focused on him was also an impassable, huge mountain!

Mo Fan had killed a significant number of skeletons. The bones under his feet had stacked up into a little hill, spreading out around him to a distance of a few hundred meters...

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Chapter 682: Mountain of Bones Under the Feet!

The old stairs were drenched from the rain, muddy footsteps were left over them as several people hurried their way down.

Not only was the inner city completely surrounded by the undead army, it was also shrouded in the cold rain and darkness. The people were looking forward to sunlight, but in the meantime, they were afraid to look out and see.

No one knew how much time had passed. The clock on the tower was purposely hidden. No one was willing to look at the death timer.

A pair of fiery wings flew toward the clock tower unevenly. The figure under the wings almost missed the platform. Zuo Feng and Yao Nan immediately went up and lent the person a hand.

“Councilman Zuo Feng, are you alright?” asked Zuo Feng.

“We lost,” Zhu Meng had a grim look, and spoke with a deep, decrepit voice.

“The Mountain Zombie...even you all failed to defeat it?” Zuo Feng glanced into the distance, yet he could not see anything in the dark. He could only hear an intimidating roar coming from the direction.

Zhu Meng half-knelt on the floor. The wound on his leg made it difficult for him to stand properly. The fiery wings on his back were torn. The lightning armor was destroyed beyond recognition. A potent Councilman had turned into a defeated general, his eyes completely lacked the will to fight.

“How...how are they doing?” asked Zhu Meng.

Zhu Meng was more concerned about Mo Fan and his crew. Many people had gone out to the battle, but only less than half managed to return in one piece. Zhu Meng witnessed the strongest Magician in their troop, Commander Yao Ting, get crushed to death by the Mountain Zombie.

Zhu Meng was in the last batch that made it back to the city. However, even he had no clue how many people had survived the battle against the Mountain Zombie.

The Mountain Zombie was stronger than they had imagined. Even if the Dark Abyss was not shifting toward the inner city, the Mountain Zombie would still raze the city to the ground!

“I’ll help you over, you can take a look yourself.” Zuo Feng helped Zhu Meng over to the mirror.

Zhu Meng was slightly confused. Yao Nan pointed at Xie Sang and explained to Zhu Meng about the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror.

“HAHAHAHA~ You guys are ridiculous, placing all your hope on a bunch of kids!” a burst of ear-piercing laughter came from above.

Zhu Meng raised his head and glared at Great Deacon Hu Jin, or Mu He, who was still tied under the clock.

Mu He was laughing wildly, like a devil who had enjoyed a feast of tears of sorrow. His evil, twisted face was filled with his deranged passion for the Black Vatican.

In Mu He's eyes, death was nothing significant. He had waited so long for this festival. Once it came to an end, even if he died, it was only his flesh being destroyed. His soul would ascend to the Black Vatican's Eternal Courtyard for his contributions. He would soon enjoy things like the gods in Heaven!

Mu He had killed many people, including those that had died in Bo City. Their souls would also end up at the Black Vatican's Eternal Courtyard as his slaves. His contribution to the Black Vatican would make him a king in the Eternal Courtyard. The others would have to submit to him!

There was no need for him to do anything. He was simply waiting for his death, as he would soon ascend to his reward!

"This maniac, killing him isn't enough to vent my anger!" snapped Yao Nan, glaring at Mu He.

Zhu Meng totally ignored the guy. He shifted his attention to the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror.

A bolt of purple-black lightning flashed across the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror, generating a giant web as arcs of lightning spread across the ground. In the middle of the lightning stood Mo Fan, who was like a lonely raft in a white storm, being tossed around by the strong currents. The hull was severely damaged, meaning that the raft would sink at any second.

Zhu Meng's grim eyes were filled with shock upon seeing this!

"Did...did he kill all of those?" Zhu Meng asked in a trembling voice.

"Mm, they ended up in the Space of Death," said Zuo Feng.

"He killed so many... just by himself?"

The bones spread across the ground, forming a long carpet of white extending into the distance.

On top of that, at the center of the carpet sprawled a hill of bones made up of the skulls, limbs, spines, ribs, breastbones, tibias, toes, and jaws of the skeletons... The bones were all messily piled up into a heaping white hill of bones, a macabre sight!

Mo Fan was engulfed in flames as he stood above the mountain of bones. His precious Black Snake Armor was severely damaged now. A fresh line of blood flowed down from the side of his head, across his face, and dripped to the ground...

He was like an arrow at the end of its flight. Even a soft breeze could easily blow him down from the mountain of bones.

Any other Magician would have closed their eyes and lunged into the pile of bones, seeking an eternal slumber.

But Mo Fan was still standing, his eyes, although overwhelmed by fatigue, were forcing themselves to focus.

“Zhu Meng, it’s good to see you back here...”

Several footsteps came from behind them. The other authorities who had gone to make preparations for the escape plan regrouped at the tower, including Han Ji and the mysterious man.

Ling Xi, Chu Jia, Lu Xu, Fei Jiao, and the others had recovered slightly. They were the main firepower for the escape plan. They would bring a small group of people and escape from the city.

The mysterious man realized Zhu Meng’s feelings when he saw him standing in front of the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror with a blank face. He walked up to Zhu Meng and patted his shoulder before sighing, “They have done a lot for us, and the city. Their names should be on the list of people whom we are escaping with, but we sent them to die in the imperial tomb that is over two thousand years old...”

“Yeah, Zhu Meng, gather yourself together. It’s important to look forward,” Fei Jiao walked up to comfort Zhu Meng, too.

“Being trapped by an army of skeletons, sigh...”

“They...they are not dead yet.” It took Zhu Meng a while to utter the words.

Zhu Meng’s words immediately stunned them.

-Not dead yet?-

That’s impossible, it had been a long time since they left. Even Advanced Magicians would have died a few times in their situation, let alone a few Intermediate Magicians!

“Take a look yourselves!” said Zhu Meng, pointing at the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror.

The people quickly went up to the mirror and saw the mountain of bones that left Zhu Meng in astonishment!

Mo Fan stood on the mountain of bones, flames burning on his hands. Countless skeletons were climbing up the mountain toward him, yet they were blasted into pieces by Mo Fan’s fire.

Anyone could tell that Mo Fan was already at his limit, yet when they saw the mountain of bones under his feet, their eyes began to tear up.

-He’s not dead yet!

-He’s actually not dead yet!-

The people had long given up on Mo Fan and the young magicians, their last glimpse of hope; yet to everyone’s surprise, he was still alive in the Space of Death!

The countless corpses and mountain of bones thoroughly portrayed the unyielding and proud spirit in his heart!

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Chapter 683: Paved into an Ocean!

“Why...why hasn't he given up...” Elder Ling Xi's eyes were wet. She could not believe how a tiny Young Magician was still alive in the Space of Death. The situation he was in was grimmer than the inner city...

The inner city was at least a lonely island surrounded by the black ocean. Meanwhile, he was not even the size of a leaf floating on the ocean!

“Should...should we really run away?” Zhu Meng asked after a while.

Was there really a point to running away?

Could they even run away from the calamity?

They were all currently in a Space of Death, too. If the determination of a young Magician alone was enough to stack up a mountain of bones, what price their enemies would their enemies have to pay to destroy the entire city?

Despair, they were all in despair... then they should continue to fight in despair. If they could not fight their way to dawn, they would die trying in the endless darkness!

Zhu Meng did not feel like running, especially after seeing the scene in the mirror!

“But something must be left behind. Otherwise, we will all be doomed,” said Chu Jia.

“If something must be left behind, let it be this!” Zhu Meng pointed at the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror, at the mountain of bones under Mo Fan's feet.

If the city was really going to disappear from the world forever, what they should leave behind was not a few Magicians and leaders who were struggling to stay alive while at death's door, but their unyielding spirit!

Be it the Black Vatican, or the kingdom that had returned to stir chaos after two thousand years; both had come to destroy the city, but they would make them pay a hundred, a thousand, or even ten thousand times the price!

They could not let the Black Vatican prevail so easily. The carefully-planned disaster would leave the whole world in fear. It would provoke cowardly people to submit to evil. They must let the whole world understand that even if the city was wiped out, their determination to survive would stack the corpses of the undead into mountains and pave them into an ocean!

That was what they were supposed to leave behind!

Zhu Meng understood that some people among the authorities would insist on running away. With the strength of Super Magicians, they did have a chance to escape by working together.

Zhu Meng did not want to run away. He had never wanted to run away from the start, and after seeing that Mo Fan was still alive despite the circumstances, he did not have the slightest intention to escape!

“I'll stay too,” a voice came from the stairs.

Du Xiao was soaked in blood. A cape was draped over his shoulders. One of his arms fell to the side, his palm covered in fresh blood. As for the other arm...it was empty. His other arm was missing.

“Boss!” Yao Nan shivered when he saw Du Xiao.

Du Xiao had returned, but he had left one of his arms out there. His hair was covered in blood. If he had not spoken, the others would have trouble recognizing him as the Senior Hunter, Du Xiao!

“Stop trying to deceive yourself and the others; with just a few of us left, we can’t even eliminate the Mountain Zombie. How could we possibly continue the fight!?” protested Elder Chu Jia anxiously. He had proposed to run away with the minority.

The people that were on the list were mainly the authority figures and the leaders in other areas. As for the civilians who were still praying in the rain, none of them were on the list!

“Are you out of your mind? You’re forfeiting the escape plan just because this kid is still alive? Humph, it’s only a matter of time until he dies, too! Who would know what he has done in the Space of Death? It’s just a few thousand skeletons! It doesn’t matter how many skeletons he managed to kill! Our enemy is the Black Vatican, the Mountain Zombie, the Dark Abyss... look at him, how many minutes more can he survive!” snapped Chu Jia when he saw the others hesitating to reach a conclusion.

“He’s not dead yet; at least he’s still alive,” insisted Zhu Meng.

“Well, well, well...” Chu Jia uttered a hollow laugh, “I don’t mind giving you all a few more minutes to reconsider it. I’ll watch him die myself, just because of this kid... do you know how ridiculous you guys are?”

“HAHAHA, Elder Chu Jia, I totally agree with you. He’s only the son of some truck driver that had to eat dust just to make a living. Meanwhile, you authorities and leaders are placing your hopes in him. This is the most hilarious thing I’ve ever seen... if you ask me, I think you all should kneel before Master Salan right now. Once you’re dead, you might still be appointed as the authorities in the Eternal Courtyard, helping Master Salan to rule the Eternal Courtyard!” The maniac Mu He who was tied under the clock burst out laughing.

“Shut the f**k up!” snapped Chu Jia impatiently who waved his hand and fired a few ice bolts into Mu He’s body.

Blood poured out from the wounds where the ice bolts pierced through. However, the man was still laughing like a maniac, as if he could not sense the pain.

“Do you know, that kid only managed to enroll into a Magic High School because of my kind act... look at you, placing your bet on a kid that only became a Magician because of my kindness, HAHA, HAHAHAHA!...” Mu He had gone totally nuts.

As Mu He mentioned, Mo Fan only had the chance to enroll in a Magic High School because of him. He too was shocked after seeing Mo Fan’s current cultivation, yet the kid was still as insignificant as a cockroach in this disaster. No one could escape death when facing Master Salan!

“Crazy, this guy has gone crazy, why can’t we kill him now!?”

“It’s only going to do him a favor!”

“President, what shall we do? You make the call!”

“Yeah, President, make the call for us.”

President Han Ji stood there. His empty eyes had sunken deep into their sockets.

He had no idea what decision he should be making, or if there was any meaning in making a decision, since neither of them would not make any difference in the end.

Han Ji placed his helpless gaze at the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror. Inside the mirror, Mo Fan looked overwhelmed by fatigue, just like everyone else.

The skeletons were still climbing up the mountain of bones, while the Blood Skeleton Official observing him was similar to the Mountain Zombie that they did not stand a chance against...

Should they run, or fight?

Should they save the minority, or leave behind their unyielding spirit?

Han Ji did not know what decision to make, but Mo Fan had always been firm with his decision!

Huge chunks of clattering bones rolled down from the mountain. The bones had stacked up so high that even Mo Fan’s slightest movement would cause lots of bones to roll to the bottom.

Thud!

The hill of bones rattled.

Thud!

The carpet of bones trembled.

The fifty-meter-tall blood-red Skeleton Official finally ran out of patience. Its eyes glowed with a murderous light as it headed toward the hill of bones Mo Fan was standing on.

Mo Fan’s hands were trembling, not because of fear, but because he had reached his limit. His muscles were twitching and cramping from fatigue.

He could not even clench his fist. He tried to wipe the blood on his face, but he ended up smearing it instead...

“Now, it’s your turn to raise your head just to look at me!”

His voice echoed across the place, like the cry of a beast!

He used all his remaining might to clench his fist and throw a punch at the Blood Skeleton Official’s head!

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Chapter 684: Self-Awakening!

Meteorite Fist!

Nine Dragons!

A fist engulfed in flames, and a corona that turned into dragons followed by a trail of flames; Mo Fan leapt into the air from the top of the mountain of bones and threw a punch at the Blood Skeleton Official right in front of its face!

The Blood Skeleton Official was enormous. If Mo Fan's fist had not produced the fiery dragons, he was as tiny as a moth in the skeleton's eyes!

The Blood Skeleton Official was extremely cunning. Even when Mo Fan was at his limit, it was unwilling to attack aggressively...

It raised its arms and crossed them in front of its face in a defensive posture, blocking the energy of the Meteorite Fist and the burning flames with its arms, preventing the attack from landing on its head...

The Meteorite Fist: Nine Dragons was a fairly strong attack. The fifty-meters-tall Blood Skeleton Official slid a far distance away from the momentum of the nine fiery dragons!

Meanwhile, Mo Fan's energy was depleted after throwing the punch.

He lost his balance and fell straight down from the sky.

He was diving from the sky with his head down and his limbs stiff.

BANG!

He slammed into the ground, knocking the bones into the air.

Soon, his body was covered by the piles of bones around him. The last thing he saw was the broken bones that he knocked into the air falling back down onto him.

For some reason, his vision began to turn blurry, and in it, the white bones had turned into sacred, noble feathers.

The elegant feathers gradually clustered together into a pair of beating...

Oh, he still owed her a pair of wings.

The white bones landed on the ground, covering his face.

More bones fell from the sky, covering Mo Fan's body.

As the last piece of bone landed, the rug of bones fell silent. The sight of it was exceedingly spectacular...

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Fire Element Galaxy depleted...

Lightning Element Nebula depleted...

Summoning Element Nebula depleted...

Shadow Element Nebula depleted...

Mo Fan felt like he was roaming in his Spiritual World. He was searching for the last glimmer of hope from the Nebulas.

His vast Spiritual World was in total darkness. The whole place was completely still when the Stars were no longer shining.

Mo Fan did not like the sight of it. He started searching around. If the four Nebulas were no longer shining, he had to travel further away to find another source of light. It did not matter what color it was, as long as there was light.

He searched for a long time, and finally saw a hint of silver in the icy universe.

The silver glow was very weak, yet it had a strong mysterious feeling. Mo Fan had never seen the color before, and immediately approached it.

The silver light seemed extremely distant in the silent world, but Mo Fan did not give up. He continued to chase after the light...

Finally, Mo Fan managed to find the source of the light. It was a tiny silver Star roaming aimlessly in the world. The mysterious silver glow he saw was the trail it left behind.

Mo Fan tried to grab the Star, but it was hiding from him.

Mo Fan reached his hand out in front of the Star. After some time, it finally floated toward him.

When the tiny silver Star touched Mo Fan's palm, he suddenly felt like he had returned to his original place, his own Spiritual World that consisted of his Fire Element Galaxy, Lightning Element Nebula, Summoning Element Nebula and Shadow Element Nebula.

Most shockingly, he had brought the silver Star back with him. It was not in his palm, but it had constructed a Star Dust in his Spiritual World. It even brought six other silver Stars along...

The light was weak, the Star Dust was small, but they had their own spot now!

Star Dust?

A silver-colored Star Dust?

It was a kind of deep silver!...

Mo Fan somehow felt like he had gone back in time to when he placed his hand on the Awakening Stone many years ago...

Time could not flow back. It simply meant that he was having the same feeling from a specific moment...

Awakening?

Was this the Awakening a new Element?

He recalled that the books did mention that apart from using an Awakening Stone to Awaken the Star Dust of a new Element, there was a chance of self-awakening too!

He remembered that Mu Ningxue had gone through self-Awakening too. She had Awakened her outstanding Ice Element when she was only around thirteen...

Mo Fan smiled wryly.

He did not understand what God was thinking, letting him experience a self-Awakening when his life was approaching its end.

Maybe the depletion of the energy of his other Elements had given him the desire for more power. As such, during the self-Awakening, he had further unleashed his potential.

But what difference would it make?

Mo Fan believed that the mysterious silver must belong to a powerful Element, yet it was still a small Star Dust. It was nowhere enough for him to defeat his enemies.

His Double Innate Elements was in fact Double Elements Awakening.

If the silver Star Dust had appeared in his Spiritual World, it meant that another Element would soon appear too, just like his Fire and Lightning Elements...

Mo Fan knew it was meaningless, but he still had an urge to check out his sixth Element.

He kept searching and found the sixth Element in a little corner!

Unlike the silver, sacred Element, the other Element was a mix of evil red, obscure purple, strange lunar color, and a weird hint of black... if he had to describe the mix of colors, it would be blood-black!

It was not the same, pure blackness of the Shadow Element, but the combination of black and the moon, while its red was the combination of red and purple!

Blood-black color!

Mo Fan could identify the color of every Element. He knew what the silver Element was, but he had never seen the blood-black Element. Its color was similar to the color of pouring fresh blood into black ink!

The sixth Element...

What exactly was his sixth Element?

Why wasn't there any Star or Star Dust?

It was simply hiding in the corner of his Spiritual World. Instead of saying that it was freshly Awakened, it felt more like it had existed for quite some time!

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

It was the sound of his heartbeat. It sounded crisp and clear.

When he fell from the sky, his heartbeat had slowed down. It could no longer supply enough fresh blood to his body, meaning that his body would die soon.

But...

When the blood-black appeared, his heart beat fiercely. Although it was not beating at a high frequency, it was beating stronger!

A powerful liquid flowed out from his heart and was carried to each of his limbs...

It was fresh blood. But for some reason, its color was the same eerie blood-black!

A familiar feeling rose in his heart...

It was violence, savagery, the urge to tear the whole world apart!

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Chapter 685: The Return of the Demon Element

“Are you satisfied now?” Chu Jia pointed at the pile of bones and mocked them.

The man was already dead. If it weren't for the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror, who would even know that he was lying in the pile of bones. Who would know how many skeletons he had killed? It was all meaningless!

Everyone was watching the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror. They saw Mo Fan falling from the sky, they saw him buried under the bones, they saw the Commander-level Blood Skeleton Official approaching him.

Obviously, the Blood Skeleton Official would not let Mo Fan just fall into an eternal slumber like that. It was going to crush him into pieces with a stomp!

He had asked for it after trying to fight back fiercely, yet the outcome was no different then if he had given up at the start!

Running away was the only choice left for the city. They should stop wasting their time trying to leave their ridiculous spirit behind. No one would even pity their spirit. Staying alive was more practical. Even if they abandoned the civilians, at least they were still alive. It was unnecessary to follow moral principles in front of utter destruction!

The pile of bones was shaking. The sound of loud footsteps came from the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror. Zhu Meng, Du Xiao, Yao Nan, Zuo Feng, Ling Xi, Han Ji, and the others did not shift their gaze. They were staring at the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror, watching the fifty-meters-tall Blood Skeleton Official stomping towards the fallen Mo Fan's location!

The whole place was filled with skeletons. The only living flesh was Mo Fan. As such, his fresh blood would surely flow out from the white bones. Its red would be heartbreaking, but worth respecting!

“We’re running out of time... mmm?” Ling Xi was about to say something more when she suddenly saw the bones being hurled into the air in the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror!

Inside the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror, white broken bones were scattering through the sky. The people who were watching the place from their top-down view had no clue what had just happened!

They saw a huge explosion of light that dyed the sky of the Space of Death an eerie blood-black color. It felt like a wicked crescent had appeared in the sky, hinting at the arrival of something!

“What’s going on?” blurted out Zhu Meng.

“No idea, it seems like some force has risen into the sky. Even the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror is shaking from the impact,” said Yao Nan, whose eyes never left the scene on Mirror.

The image was shaking about. When the bones finally fell to the ground like snowflakes, they barely discovered the source of the blood-black light. It had come from the location where the Blood Skeleton Official had stomped down with its foot, where Mo Fan was buried!

The Wicked Eye Copper Mirror was like an eye watching over the Space of Death. To everyone’s surprise, the presence created by the strange glow was strong enough to leave a crack on the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror!

“What...what is that!” Visible from the cracked copper mirror, an eerie figure engulfed in flames was standing in the blinding light!

The thing was a human-shaped figure, yet it was wearing a robe burning with hellish flames. The blood-black tongues of fire continuously transformed into feathers drifting in the wind.

The feathers were not sacred. They were covered in an evil presence, more like the feathers that had fallen from a devil’s wings. Once they flew a distance, the evil fiery feathers would simply disperse in the air.

The blinding glow was under the Blood Skeleton Official’s foot. The feathers were fully spread across the figure, circled by purple lightning that was flickering wildly, covering its body, shoulders, arms, and legs like chains imbued with enormous power...

“What just happened? What kind of monster is that?”

“Where’s Mo Fan, why can’t I see Mo Fan?”

The human-figured monster had long, stiff hair dangling on his back. His hands were long, with sharp claws. His arms were encapsulated by lightning chains, crackling madly.

His face and body were covered in blood-black runes, which looked like they were sealing an even scarier soul within them. It would simply bring doom upon the place once it was unleashed!

“It...it feels like...it feels like the thing is Mo Fan!” blurted out Du Xiao in astonishment when he recalled something.

Yao Nan and Du Xiao exchanged glances with one another. They were quite familiar with the appearance of this monster. In the past, they had captured a test subject that had run away from the military!

“What did you just say? That’s Mo Fan?” asked the mysterious man.

“How can a human turn into something like that!?”

The fiery glow rose and rammed into the Blood Skeleton Official. The Blood Skeleton Official did not even have the chance to land its foot when it was knocked away by a strong impact.

Its fifty-meters-tall body slid backward before finally coming to a stop after some time. The Blood Skeleton Official was rotating its eyes as it stared in confusion at the human who had suddenly unleashed such enormous power.

A penetrating roar rose, one that would even cause a person’s soul to shiver. It was like the voice of the devils from the Netherworld. The roar had come from Mo Fan’s throat, from the demon that was trapped inside the human’s flesh for a long time!

Mo Fan vanished from his spot, together with the blinding glow that was covering him.

Less than a meter away from the swaying Blood Skeleton Official’s face, weird fiery feathers appeared out of nowhere and burned into ash. A ghastly figure walked out from the gap that was burned apart by the feathers. As it clenched its fists, a long and thick bolt of lightning flashed across the sky close to the figure!

The creature flung its lightning arms forward. More lightning began to spread into the surroundings with a flash, reaching a distance of over a kilometer away!

The lightning bolt followed the direction the fist was thrown to. The Blood Skeleton Official crossed its arms again to defend itself, but the damage from the lightning was far stronger than the Meteorite Fist. It immediately penetrated the skeleton’s arms. The skull behind the arms was struck by the lightning, which pierced through it and continued another few hundred meters into the distance!

The skull was blasted open. The undead crystal that was hidden inside it was broken into pieces, too.

The enormous skeleton’s body stiffened, and slowly fell backward...

Mo Fan landed together with the falling skeleton, stepping on the Skeleton Official’s chest with his bare feet. The scorching lightning was still circling his arms.

Sharp fangs grew out from his upper jaw outside his mouth. His face was covered by runes, like a demon’s mask. His pupils were spinning with different lights, looking completely alien. They had a uniquely icy and murderous aura!

His chest, similarly covered in runes, was pulsing, as if an endless raging energy was about to burst out from it. Mo Fan slowly raised his hands and looked at the claws where his nails were supposed to be. He studied the runes on the back of his hands before glancing at the head and undead crystal of the Blood Skeleton Official that he had blasted into pieces...

“The sixth Element... so this is my sixth Element?” murmured Mo Fan in a deeply changed voice.

He initially thought his body was already cleared of the demon blood, but it turned out that it had been hiding in his body, waiting for the day to return when he could finally Awaken new Elements!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 686: Wolf Soul Shadow, Harvest!

“This...this...” Elder Chu Jia was stammering. He could not even find the words after some time.

The thing standing inside the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror was not Mo Fan. It was clearly a demon from Hell with Mo Fan’s face!

“That’s a Commander-level skeleton...”

“A single punch!”

That guy was not human. How could a human possibly possess such tremendous strength!?

The group of powerful figures was stunned. They did not expect Mo Fan, who was like a lamp that had run out of fuel, to undergo such a shocking transformation. The Commander-level skeleton that was in such a domineering position was blasted to pieces by a single punch!

“Is he the one that was rumored to survive the Demon Experiment in the rumors?” exclaimed Yao Nan after he suddenly recalled something.

Yao Nan and Du Xiao were helping the military to clean up their mess, and so they did learn a thing or two about the Demon Experiment. Not long after, they heard a bunch of Battlemages was sentenced to death for massacring innocent people for the sake of the Demon Experiment!

Yao Nan and Du Xiao only knew that people were kidnapped as test subjects for the Demon Experiment, and there were rumors about someone surviving it...

However, they never thought the person was Mo Fan!

Du Xiao and Yao Nan had witnessed the extraordinary strength of the Demon Element. As such, they immediately recalled the experiment that was prohibited by the Magic Associations of all five continents after seeing Mo Fan’s transformation!

“Wasn’t the Demon Element banned?”

“What are you saying, what Demon Element?”

“Du Xiao, are you sure about that? Maybe it’s some other power that Mo Fan was hiding which we are unaware of.”

Du Xiao fell silent. The truth was, he was only making the call from Mo Fan's appearance. If it was truly the Demon Element, the way that Mo Fan behaved was still significantly different than what he had heard about the frightful experiment!

The failed test subjects that Du Xiao and Yao Nan came into contact with all had ghastly appearances, looking scarier than the majority of demon creatures. Some even turned into killing monsters without intelligence!

On the other hand, despite the devilish and intimidating aura that Mo Fan had, he did not seem to have lost his mind...

"Assuming that it's some power hiding in his body, do you think it's enough to turn the tables around? Stop wasting your time on this insignificant kid!" Chu Jia was at his limit.

Who cared if he was a demon or not, he was just a mutated Magician! He knew there was something wrong about the kid all along, yet they had sacrificed so many lives just to escort him and his group to the Dark Abyss.

"I'm afraid you are unfamiliar with this Demon Element..." Commander Lu Xu spoke.

As an authority from the military, Lu Xu was the perfect person to comment on the dreadful rumors about the Demon Element.

"Is it necessary to understand it? Take a look at the situation we are in!" yelled Chu Jia.

-A bunch of hopeless people, they are all out of their mind!-

"I don't care if you want to die, but I don't. If you think he can escape from the Space of Death, feel free to stay here and wait as long as you want... your ignorance is the reason why the city ended up in this situation. Screw your unyielding characters; you will be buried together with those useless trash that only know how to cry!" cursed Chu Jia.

The real character of a person was easily exposed when they were forced into a corner. Chu Jia had totally spilled the thoughts in his heart.

Chu Jia left impatiently, leaving the hesitant crowd behind.

Chu Jia departed with a few other people who wanted to survive too, including some of the authorities. There was no way they would waste their precious lives on a little Magician. Demon Element?

The real demons were the Black Vatican's Salan, and the highest ruler of the undead army, the Mountain Zombie. This little Magician was no demon, he was mostly a demon slave!

Sacrificing so many lives just to escort the group of Young Magicians to the Dark Abyss was the stupidest decision they had ever made!

"Chu Jia is leaving with a bunch of people... Ling Xi is leaving with him, too," said Zuo Feng.

— —

The flames circling Demon Mo Fan continuously transformed into devilish, bright fiery feathers, disappearing once they spread into the air.

He lifted his gaze and looked at the remaining skeletons in his surroundings. There were around four thousand of them. Even after losing their leader, the skeletons continued to move in his direction. These brainless creatures had no clue what they were facing!

The soul shadow attaching to his back looked like a wolf demon standing upright. When Mo Fan pointed his long finger forward, the Wolf Shadow impatiently separated from his figure and split into countless pitch-black soul shadows...

The wolf shadows lunged forward like gusts of wind. Their lengthy shadow claws swept in all directions from where Mo Fan was standing, the quick movement of the claws through the air producing shrill cutting shrieks.

The wolves were invisible, only the flickers of the invisibly fast claws could be seen. The skeletons at the front went down first, followed by the army of skeletons behind. The black soul shadows were not only massacring the undead, they were harvesting...

The skeletons were treated like crops. A single slash would eliminate hundreds, or even up to a thousand skeletons in an instant. It all happened in just a few seconds.

The coverage of the soul shadows' attacks was quite broad. The skeletons around eight hundred meters away who had yet to mentally prepare themselves were torn apart, too. Their white bones once again fell to the ground and combined into a lengthy carpet...

Mo Fan remained in place. The only thing moving was his finger, commanding the Shadow Wolves. It was not his first time controlling the powerful Shadow Wolves. The great massacre that took place at Dongting Lake was the work of his savage Shadow Wolves!

Both the Servant-class skeletons and the Warrior-level skeletons were torn to pieces by a single slash. The claws were as quick as a black gust. It did not matter how many skeletons were left. When Mo Fan only had four Elements, the Wolf Soul Shadow attached to him had eliminated ten thousand Giant Lizards with ease. Now, it had grown much stronger than before. This number of skeletons was nowhere enough for it to sharpen its claws...

Every skeleton that was standing just a moment ago had fallen to the ground.

The Wolf Soul Shadow proceeded to break the bigger bones into smaller pieces, as if it had yet to fully enjoy itself, forcing the skeletons whose undead crystals were already destroyed to experience death again.

"Come back." Mo Fan took a few steps forward, the carpet of bones clattering.

The shadow wolves sprinted back to Mo Fan from all directions and reattached themselves to Mo Fan's back in their Soul Shadow form. Although it had not fully vented its desire to kill, it did not dare to disobey its master's order!

Amid the clattering of the bones, Demon Mo Fan raised his head and looked into the empty sky...

Suddenly, a strange ripple appeared in the direction he was staring at. A silver dot slowly expanded into a spinning vortex!

“How annoying!” Demon Mo Fan harrumphed, and decisively moved toward the silver vortex that was bigger than the ones before it.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 687: Fighting the Mountain Zombie, Part One

The Space of Death was never meant to spare the lives of those inside it. There was simply no end to the silver vortexes. The third silver vortex was bigger than the two before; it looked like a silver gap was just torn apart in the sky!

One side of the gap was the Space of Death, the other side was outside the inner city!

As soon as the gate was opened, more undead fell from the sky. The bigger the gap, the higher the number of undead that fell into the space, including those the size of a building!

“Mo...Mo Fan?”

When Mo Fan was staring at the silver vortex, Liu Ru’s voice appeared from not far away.

However, even Liu Ru could not believe her eyes. Was this man with long silver hair and a body covered in demonic runes really the Mo Fan she knew?

“The exit is there,” Mo Fan did not have any expression. He pointed in a direction.

“Oh... okay,” Liu Ru glanced into the distance and saw a silver door. However, between them was the silver vortex, from which countless undead were falling into this space.

“I’ll stop them, head for the exit,” said Demon Mo Fan.

“Stop them, how are you going to...” Demon Mo Fan had already disappeared from in front of Liu Ru’s eyes before she could finish her sentence.

Raising her head once again, she was shocked to see that Mo Fan was riding a wave of flames up toward the silver vortex in the sky!

It was only possible to determine the size of the silver vortex by comparison. The wave of flames that Mo Fan produced was already a few tens of meters wide, and yet when he approached the silver vortex, the flames were only a tiny little red dot.

“Let’s go!” Su Xiaoluo reminded Liu Ru.

“Mmm!” Liu Ru nodded.

Liu Ru had fought her way back while the Blood Skeleton Official was approaching Mo Fan. The direction they had headed into turned out to be a dead end. However, when she made it back, Mo Fan was already covered by the ocean of skeletons.

However, not long after, Liu Ru had witnessed an unbelievable scene.

For some reason, when Mo Fan transformed into his demon form, Liu Ru's blood began to boil as if it was responding to some call.

"Could this be the reason why my strength greatly surpasses others from the Blood Tribe?" Liu Ru glanced backward while she was running.

She had become a Blood Tribe member after drinking Mo Fan's blood.

Instead of being as weak as the usual rookies in the Blood Tribe, she ended up with a potential that was even greater than those possessed by the seniors in the Blood Tribe. Was it because of the demon blood that was flowing in Mo Fan's body?

If so, instead of referring to Mo Fan as her senior, this Demon Mo Fan was her true master!

A rumble came from the sky. A stunning, blazing light burst out from Mo Fan, almost covering the width of the silver vortex. The zombies, phantoms, and skeletons falling from the sky were set aflame, as if they had fallen into a burning ocean.

The burning corpses spread across the sky. They had pretty much turned into ash before they landed on the ground. When Liu Ru, Su Xiaoluo, and Swift Star Wolf were passing through the land covered in ash, they did not see a single undead moving!

They soon arrived in front of the silver mirror. Liu Ru was going to ask Mo Fan to leave with them when she discovered the mirror shaking vigorously. The surface of the mirror was twisting.

"I'll find another exit!" Mo Fan transmitted his voice into Liu Ru's heart, as if he could read her mind.

Liu Ru knew they were simply Mo Fan's burdens if they stayed any longer. Their priority now was to leave the Space of Death and find their way to the altar... Otherwise, everything they had done until now would be in vain.

She did not hesitate any longer. She dashed into the silver mirror together with Su Xiaoluo and the unconscious Zhang Xiaohou.

—

The undead army in the silver vortex was massive. It looked like a fog from afar, but each of the dust particles was an undead creature. The size of the army could simply destroy the space by trampling it.

Mo Fan could not leave with the others. He had sensed that the silver vortex was not only teleporting more undead into the space, it was also producing a strong turbulent flow of space to destroy the Space of Death!

It was meaningless to kill more undead if the Space of Death was about to collapse. The third silver vortex was bringing destruction upon the place, including the bridge leading to the altar...

If Mo Fan left with the others, the bridge that would lead them to the space where the altar was would collapse together with the Space of Death. They would never make it to the Blood Emperor Throne!

It was difficult to stop the destruction of the silver vortex, but he could ease the burden of the space by eliminating the undead. Mo Fan had to wipe out the army of undead. He would have to kill every single

undead that the vortex had teleported to the space until Liu Ru and the others left the Space of Death through the bridge...

The undead were falling from the sky like a storm. The flames were no longer strong enough to burn all the undead into ash instantly.

Mo Fan returned to the ground, but he soon propelled himself into the sky once again. This time, there were not just flames, there was lightning flickering around him, too.

The wild lightning formed a web of lightning bolts that seemed to have their own consciousness. Whenever an undead fell from the sky, they would swiftly pierce through its body...

The undead was either turned into fine powder or burned ash!

It was unclear how many undead were killed after being drawn in by the silver vortex. Even those that survived could not last more than a few minutes.

The endless lightning and fire were so strong that the gravitational force was completely twisted. The powder and ash were no longer falling downward, but were rising due to the heat energy from Mo Fan's fiery waves.

--

The space full of lightning and fire that Demon Mo Fan had constructed left the group of authorities surrounding the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror in silence.

As Du Xiao mentioned, the power of the Demon Element had exceeded their imagination!

The undead army was made up of over ten thousand undead, yet they were annihilated while they were still falling from the sky!

Was the man really the same person that had just broken through to the Advanced Level?

"President, President!" one of the Imperial Magicians came in yelling at the top of his lungs.

The group was still overwhelmed by the astonishment at witnessing the Demon Element. They even filtered out the Imperial Magician's voice.

"What...what's wrong?" It took President Han Ji some time to react.

"God bless the Ancient Capital, a silver vortex has appeared close to the Mountain Zombie. It seems like the Mountain Zombie is being dragged into it!" shouted the Imperial Magician excitedly.

"What did you just say?" screamed Han Ji.

The group immediately collected their thoughts and glanced outside the city.

The sky had started to light up. The Mountain Zombie outside the golden barrier was obviously shorter. After taking a closer look... it turned out that its feet and calves had already been sucked into the enormous silver vortex!

Zhu Meng immediately shifted his attention back to the Wicked Eye Copper Mirror. When he saw a pair of enormous feet dangling from the silver vortex, his face turned extremely pale!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 688: Fighting the Mountain Zombie, Part Two

It was like an enormous titan had carefully stepped through the sky curtain of the mundane world, its legs dangling from the sky. Mo Fan instantly saw the astonishing legs when he raised his head.

When the legs landed on the ground, the whole space shook vigorously; cracks began to extend across the air, the sky, and the ground like a broken mirror...

Slowly, the lower body of the Mountain Zombie was fully drawn into the silver vortex. Its body was circled with pure black lightning, further increasing the burden of the space, which had already crossed its limit. Several black holes appeared in the space out of nowhere and gradually combined into a huge storm of black holes.

The storm appeared in different spots. They would expand continuously and suck everything into the black holes. Once the space was fully occupied by the storm, it would mean the space was completely destroyed!

Mo Fan glanced at the silver mirror. He had no idea whether Liu Ru and the others had reached the Blood Altar. The Space of Death had gone out of control. He had to leave the place at once!

Leaving through the mirror was no longer possible. The Bridge of Death was most likely torn apart. The only exit was through the silver vortex that had brought disaster upon this place!

If it was only Mo Fan's first demon Awakening, he would not dare to enter the turbulent flow of space. The strong winds would easily tear his sturdy flesh into pieces in seconds. However, not only was his second demon Awakening stronger, he had also gained control of a new power: the Space Element!

The silver Star Dust was the Space Element!

The silver vortex was the only way out. Even though the power of his Space Element was just a little sprout, he had to try by utilizing all his potential!

Mo Fan landed heavily on the ground. His body sank down, like a muscular wolf demon accumulating its strength.

Mo Fan propelled himself into the sky like a burning arrow. His speed of ascent was shocking, like a meteorite flying in the opposite direction!

His surroundings were full of undead falling down from the sky. The burning arrow that Mo Fan turned into simply pierced through every obstacle and gradually approached the edge of the vortex!

The silver vortex outside the city was a powerful spinning top, dragging any life form nearby into it. However, the silver vortex in the Space of Death was completely the opposite. Mo Fan could feel a strong force pushing him back down to the ground!

The strength of the absorbing force was the same as the pressure Mo Fan was feeling. The eyes of Demon Mo Fan had already changed colors, and a deep glow shown from his silver pupils.

As Mo Fan's body was covered by a layer of silver light, he sensed the pressure diminishing while he was soaring into the sky. However, the thing that would stop him was not the pressure from the silver vortex, but the Mountain Zombie, half of whose body had entered the Space of Death!

There were not many undead of such an enormous size. Mo Fan knew what the creature whose body was dangling from the silver vortex was.

Mo Fan quickly flew into the silver vortex, before the undead creature that was over a thousand years old noticed his presence.

—

The Mountain Zombie slowly lowered its head. To it, the silver vortex was only a rather deep pond. It could not care less about which space the silver vortex had dragged it into.

The Mountain Zombie seemed to have run out of patience. Its body suddenly unleashed a black energy, gathering the power of lightning on its feet.

The Mountain Zombie jumped even though its feet were dangling in the air in the Space of Death. The fragile sky immediately cracked as the black lightning spread across the place wildly. The energy was forced into the tiny Space of Death, resulting in more cracks that morphed wildly into destructive storms...

Not only did the stomp speed up the destruction of the Space of Death, it also allowed the Mountain Zombie to jump out from the silver vortex.

The creature pulled its lower body out of the silver vortex. It looked like the gargantuan millennia-old undead had simply stepped out of a little swamp which did not affect it by much.

The people in the inner city who thought the Ancient Capital was saved by the Heavens were dumbfounded!

They initially thought the silver vortex would drag the Mountain Zombie away, just like the other undead. To their surprise, the Mountain Zombie simply shattered the silver vortex with a terrifying stomp. If they had known that the space that the silver vortex was connected to was also destroyed by the stomp, it was difficult to imagine what expressions the people would have now!

The Mountain Zombie raised its head. Its face was almost touching the clouds.

The sea of clouds shrouding the sky instantly dispersed when the creature uttered an angry roar. However, the clear sky was soon covered by the foul breath coming out from the creature's throat, gradually turning into an extremely filthy cloud!

The filthy cloud shrouded the sky. The Mountain Zombie seemed to have run out of patience. Its hate-filled eyes were glaring at the inner city's golden barrier.

The creature was able to see the entirety of the city at its height. It began to approach the inner city with steps that made the ground tremble.

As the Mountain Zombie drew closer, the people could see a huge mountain standing right in front of the city. It had a spooky face, with a huge, eerie grin, north of the inner city...

It was almost dawn. The sky was faintly lit up. The place was no longer covered in total darkness. The people hiding in the inner city could already see the situation outside the city.

They initially thought the faint light at dawn would bring them some comfort, yet what awaiting them was not the rising sun, but the huge, spooky face of a zombie. Its face was staring down at the millions of petty lives in the city, like some life form of higher civilization inspecting the livestock it was raising. Its arrogant gaze alone brought a great sense of despair to the people. It was not a physical pressure applied to the tiny humans, but one that was able to crush their souls.

Tiny, they were simply too tiny. It felt like this terrifying God of Death could easily annihilate the people of the city with a single breath even if they were all hugging together. Could the golden barrier protect them? Would the Magicians that mankind was proud of really stand a chance against it?

"I...I heard that Commander Yao Ting was killed by that creature!"

"So that thing... is the ruler of the undead that is responsible for this calamity?"

"Are we going to die? Are we still going to die here in the end?"

Panic swept through the crowd. Everything they had gone through was nothing compared to the encounter with the Mountain Zombie. The fortress protecting the humans was just a little model in front of the creature!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 689: Fighting the Mountain Zombie, Part Three

"It's going to attack the barrier!"

"Imperial Magicians, Imperial Magicians!"

"The Imperial Magicians are fighting it...oh, my God!" screamed a woman among the crowd.

Her eyes almost popped out from the sockets in fear. She had just witnessed the Mountain Zombie slap an Imperial Magician in a purple outfit to death against the golden barrier.

Blood and flesh splattered on the barrier. The liquid split into a few lines and flowed down from the barrier. The people had just placed their hope in the Imperial Magicians, but the Imperial Magician was simply smacked to death like a fly!

That was an Imperial Magician with magical armor. The defensive equipment was completely useless. He did not even have the chance to use the Magic he had been practicing for decades. He had died within the blink of an eye. The people did not even see his face clearly, nor did they know his name. His death was utterly meaningless!

If even an Imperial Magician had died like cannon fodder, what would happen to the commoners like them?

The number of casualties immediately stacked up with a single wave of the creature's arm!

The Mountain Zombie had launched its attack. The enormous cloud above its head was granting it a formidable strength. The golden barrier shook hard when the Mountain Zombie fired black lightning rays at it. The inner city was experiencing a terrifying earthquake!

"Can someone stop it, anyone, please come and stop it..." Zhou Ming stared at the terrifying creature with a blank face among the crowd.

"Seven Super Magicians fought the creature, yet they are either dead or injured now."

"Even the strongest Imperial Magician, Lu Huan, died with the Nether Bone Ruler. This Mountain Zombie is stronger than the Nether Bone Ruler. The barrier can't last any longer."

Every attack from the Mountain Zombie would produce a powerful wind that could easily devour the entire city, hitting the barrier that was on the verge of collapsing. The zombies and Corpse Generals even climbed onto the golden barrier, tearing at it with their horrifying faces. Endless numbers of claws were scratching at the last line of defense for the humans!

Not very long ago, they had witnessed the undead overrunning their homes, the streets and buildings they were familiar with. They thought they could survive the purple alert calamity once they made it to the inner city, but the zombies still managed to climb onto the barrier!

The zombies stacked up into ladders as they climbed the walls and onto the golden barrier protecting the city. The barrier burned them; the zombies festered as soon as they made contact with the barrier, yet the undead did not seem too bothered by it. They continued to climb despite the burns. There were so many of them that they completely blocked the light of dawn shining upon the city!

Many people in the city fainted after witnessing the horrifying scene. They almost went crazy when they realized that the rain pouring onto their faces had passed through the zombies first!

The Mountain Zombie attacked with its full might. A faint crack appeared on the golden barrier!

—

The faint crack suddenly became the weakest point of the barrier. The zombies did not understand the principles of the formations constructed by humans, but they could tell the spot where the burning effect was weaker. As a result, piles of zombies immediately gathered where the crack was.

The zombies kept on biting and tearing at the weak spots. A wisp of poisonous mist was already leaking into the barrier from the cracks!

The zombies were stacked up in piles, and the golden barrier was not very high either. The people could clearly see the disgusting faces of the zombies. They began to flee in panic, fearing that the zombies would fall right onto them at any second.

—

“Don’t panic, everyone, calm down. The barrier won’t break so easily!”

“Stand your ground, stay where you are!”

The Magicians tried to calm the crowd, yet their voices were no match for the fear implanted in the hearts of the people by the zombies. The inner city was in total chaos!

—

Fiery feathers scattered and fell from the sky onto the zombies that were on the golden barrier. Suddenly, the feathers erupted into huge flames and lit off like a burning forest!

Every feather was set aflame simultaneously. The golden barrier immediately turned into an ocean of flames, burning the zombies fiercely.

The zombies were not burned into black charcoal. They were turned into ashes straightaway. The high-temperature flames covered half of the golden barrier and instantly burned more than half of the zombies that were on the golden barrier!

The flames were burning right above the inner city. Everyone could feel the heat coming from the fire as they raised their heads. The light produced by the fire and the boiling rain poured down on the crowded inner city.

—

The Mountain Zombie glared at the flames that had appeared out of nowhere.

It turned its head around, trying to find the villain that had set its minions on fire. It finally discovered a figure with different auras close to the silver vortex.

The guy was tiny like a human, but the Mountain Zombie remembered him. When the Mountain Zombie trampled the space under the silver vortex, it saw the same figure flying out from there.

A strong gust of wind that grew rapidly into a storm swept in the direction of the Mountain Zombie.

Normally, the Mountain Zombie would not be bothered by the presence of any other creatures, as any presence was too insignificant compared to its own. However, it had sensed a dangerous energy concealed inside the tiny figure...

The Mountain Zombie squinted. Its bloodshot eyes suddenly emitted two blood-red death rays!

The death rays were fired right at Mo Fan’s position. The rays immediately left two enormous holes in the area covered in debris. Not only did the death rays penetrate the debris, they continued to drill the ground and produced two bottomless pits!

The death rays were supposedly locked onto Demon Mo Fan, but he had long vanished from the place. All that was left was an afterimage.

—

Raging in his heart, Demon Mo Fan, who had moved to a different spot raised his head and glanced at the immovable Mountain Zombie.

With a simple wave of his hand, the Wolf Soul Shadow draped over his back like a cape suddenly disappeared. An enormous black claw descended from the sky without a sign, landing on the army of zombies...

The zombies were on standby, waiting for their turn to climb onto the golden barrier. However, when the enormous shadow claw landed on them, blood splattered across the sky. It was unclear how many zombies were killed horribly by it!

The shadow claw attacked once again!

Another formation of zombies was smashed into minced meat!

The enormous shadow claw attacked repeatedly, leaving the Battlemages on the walls of the inner city in awe. They could barely see an enormous wolf shadow in the mist. It was stomping through the fragile mundane world like a wolf demon in the midst of a catastrophe. Each stomp would smash thousands of undead into minced meat and send them flying!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 690: The Brawl Above the Inner City!

The Mountain Zombie was totally infuriated. It seemed to be treating its minions more kindly than any other undead. When it saw the minuscule figure killing its army of zombies, it immediately raised its arm and flung it down through the clouds with great power!

The inner city rocked. The Mountain Zombie's arm came down like a godly hammer from Heaven. The whole area trembled from the impact, as the whole street was smashed into pieces, including the buildings and the road paved with cement...

The street was at least a kilometer long, yet the force exerted by the arm instantly razed everything along it to the ground. Its strength was simply too shocking!

In the middle of the street that had been crushed into dust, a small human-sized figure slowly rose to its feet, as if it was perfectly unharmed.

Purple-black lightning circled around Demon Mo Fan like he was mad.

Demon Mo Fan wiped the blood from his lips. Pupils that gradually turned purple exchanged glances with the Mountain Zombie.

The Mountain Zombie bent down and stared down at the sunken ground it had created. However, all it saw was a pair of cold eyes staring back at it.

He was not dead!

The minuscule human was not dead!

Not many creatures in the world could survive a swing of its arm!

Fierce lightning descended from the sky, tearing a gap between Heaven and Earth, connecting the sky and the ground!

The purple-black lightning landed right on Demon Mo Fan. Instead of a lightning strike, the force of the lightning poured over his demonic, majestic body!

Demon Mo Fan stood in the lightning with his arms spread wide, as if he was receiving a baptism. With a deafening roar, the lightning turned into dozens of purple-black dragons flying within a few hundred meters around Demon Mo Fan!

Half-bending his knees, Demon Mo Fan, circled by the lightning dragons turned himself into an evil bow on the verge of firing!

Demon Mo Fan launched himself into the sky again. The lightning dragons could not match his speed and were following behind him, leaving a long trail of lightning...

His fist flickered with lightning. The runes covering Demon Mo Fan's body emitted a brilliant, blood-black glow, as the dangerous energy concealed inside his demonic body was fully unleashed!

The punch was thrown right at the Mountain Zombie's collar bone, where an obvious wound was visible!

The strength of the demon punch was remarkable, and together with the lightning dragons following right behind it, the combination of attacks left a huge hole on the Mountain Zombie's collar bone!

Initially, the wound was the size of a needle. However, when the lightning dragons struck the same spot, the wound suddenly became clear and deep. One could even see the bones inside!

The Mountain Zombie took a few steps backward. Each step alone covered a few hundred meters. It slowly lowered its head and discovered that the wound on its collar bone was festering from the lightning punch. Fresh blood poured down like a waterfall from it!

The Mountain Zombie was indeed injured when fighting the seven human experts. However, none of them had left a huge hole that had caused it to bleed so freely. It clearly remembered that it had smashed the human who had left the tiny wound on its collar bone dead against a mountain!

— —

"Is...is that Mo Fan?" The authorities on the clock tower were dazzled.

The Wicked Eye Copper Mirror had disappeared together with the Space of Death. They initially thought Demon Mo Fan was crushed when the space collapsed. However, they did not expect Demon Mo Fan to return to the outer city through the turbulent flow of space. On top of that, he had started a fight with the Mountain Zombie!

The Mountain Zombie!

They had sent seven Super Magicians to fight the creature, but half of them were dead, while those who came back were too injured to continue fighting.

Now Demon Mo Fan was fighting the Mountain Zombie in the ocean of zombies. He even managed to leave a huge hole along the throat of the Mountain Zombie!

Before the astonished crowd, a human figure swept a long arc across the sky above the inner city and slammed hard onto the top of the golden barrier.

The crowd raised their head and saw Mo Fan, his body covered in runes, rising to his feet. As he was standing up, an enormous palm covering the sky came down, aiming right at Mo Fan, who had fallen onto the golden barrier!

The slap rocked the whole city. Even the barrier was on the verge of breaking. However, Demon Mo Fan had somehow made it to the other side, barely evading the Mountain Zombie's attack.

The Mountain Zombie was completely infuriated. Its enormous body leapt into the air and landed on the golden barrier...

The Mountain Zombie was stepping on the golden barrier, right above the crowd underneath. Many people in the inner city lost consciousness upon seeing this. The people crowding the streets suddenly fell to the ground.

Only those with a stronger will raised their heads and stared at the intimidating sight with blank faces. It felt like their hearts would explode at any second!

"Holy crap! Isn't that Mo Fan?!" Zhao Kunsan pointed up. He could clearly see Mo Fan's rune-covered face at this angle.

"Are you out of your mind, how could he possibly be... holy shit, he does look exactly like Mo Fan!" Wang Sanpang was about to curse as he gathered his courage and glanced upward to take a closer look at the face!

Despite the ghastly expression and savage aura, the face belonged to none other than Mo Fan!

He had long silver hair and mysterious runes across his body. A Wolf Soul Shadow was attached to his back!

The truth was, apart from a face that those who were familiar with Mo Fan could recognize, the guy did not resemble Mo Fan at all. It was like a demon from the underworld that had taken control of Mo Fan's body to stir up chaos in their world. The Mountain Zombie seemed to have trouble defeating him!

"Where did he go?" asked Zhou Ming panickingly.

"I don't know, he's too fast. He just vanished within the blink of an eye!" said Zhao Kunsan.

Demon Mo Fan was extremely hot-tempered, yet it did not mean that he was not using his brain.

The Mountain Zombie greatly surpassed the power of his demon form in terms of strength. He would only get himself killed by trying to defeat the creature with brute force. The best way now was to locate the wounds that the seven Super Magicians had left on the creature's body. He had to utilize them to inflict serious damage on the Mountain Zombie!

