

Versatile 691

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Chapter 691: Contract, Fire Demon!

The Mountain Zombie raised its head glancing at the thick clouds floating above its head. It took a deep breath, sucking the clouds with rolling thunder into its lungs.

The Mountain Zombie's chest gradually bloated. The air surrounding the creature became rarefied from the creature's single inhalation.

The falling rain somehow slowed down. The trees swaying in the inner city became still. The clouds suddenly dispersed, yet it was far from a good omen!

Mo Fan stood at the top of the golden barrier. When he sensed an overwhelming pressure lingering in the air, he subconsciously glanced down at the inner city.

The streets, buildings, alleyways of the inner city were crowded with people of various ages. However, everyone's gazes were full of helplessness after the suffering they had gone through. It felt like apart from the golden barrier that served as the last line of defense, there was nothing they could place their hope in!

Mo Fan looked at the golden barrier. The barrier was not as bright as before. Countless cracks were scattered across its surface. It was impossible to tell how many more attacks the barrier could take. Perhaps the next one would simply shatter it into pieces.

Mo Fan could not allow the Mountain Zombie to attack the golden barrier. With its destructive power, the golden barrier would not last for long!

Mo Fan clenched his teeth and sprang into the sky above the inner city. The cunning Mountain Zombie intended the fight to take place close to the inner city, as it was planning to kill him while simultaneously dealing serious damage to the inner city's barrier!

The demon form did not provide Mo Fan with enough strength to take on the Mountain Zombie. However, Mo Fan had control over six Elements in total. The Calamity Fire that the little Flame Belle granted him was his real trump card!

The Mountain Zombie's enormous eyes flickered with disdain when it saw Mo Fan escaping into the sky.

It totally ignored Mo Fan. Its lungs had accumulated enough death gas to raze the inner city to the ground once it breathed out. The black wind of death would thoroughly destroy the golden barrier protecting the humans.

The death wind in the creature's lungs had reached its limit. The Mountain Zombie leapt backward, landing less than a kilometer away from the Northern Gate. Its bloated chest shuddered, its throat and mouth turned into a cave of death, and that wild black wind surged out and blasted the barrier of the inner city!

The black wind was extraordinarily powerful. It swept all the remains within two kilometers into the air. Even the undead army in front of it was caught up. The gust of death swept forward like thousands of sabers swinging wildly in the air!

“That son of a bitch!”

Just beneath the clouds, Mo Fan, who was floating high up in the sky, realized that the Mountain Zombie was ignoring his presence.

Mo Fan had planned to distract the Mountain Zombie, to lift the burden from the inner city’s barrier. To his surprise, the Mountain Zombie had never treated him seriously!

Demon Mo Fan was already hot-tempered to begin with. When he saw the Mountain Zombie recklessly breathing out the gust of wind to destroy the barrier, he immediately accumulated all the power of his Fire Element to draw in the Fire Element particles within a few kilometers...

Element particles were extremely tiny, close to a thousand times smaller than a dust particle. It was impossible to see them with naked eyes. However, when anyone gathered the Fire Element particles of a huge space at a certain point, it resulted in a blinding red light!

His contract with the Flame Belle had granted him the ability to control the Fire Element at his will. The fire spirits flying in the sky were formed by thousands or tens of thousands of tiny Fire Element particles. They had turned into red light dots, then into a fiery flare. When all the element particles accumulated around Mo Fan, it immediately burned Mo Fan’s flesh to ashes...

In the raging flames, the silhouette of a new body arose. The flames first forged the main body, followed by the limbs and the head. The rising flames simply attached to his head as burning strands of hair!

The Wolf Soul Shadow had disappeared, replaced by an elegant, burning ring on his back. It looked like a pair of special, fiery wings were closed up...

The appearance Mo Fan’s Demon Element had taken at Jilin City was similar to demon creatures. The Wolf Soul Shadow on his back, the hands that curled into claws, and the fangs poking out from his jaw. Shocking wolf runes had covered the muscles on his body, while his hair was long and silver!

The main reason for his appearance was because Mo Fan’s only Summoned Beast was the Swift Star Wolf. The Magicians involved in the Demon Experiment were inclined to take the appearance of their Summoned Beasts!

However, the Swift Star Wolf was not Mo Fan’s real Contracted Beast, the Flame Belle was! She was a unique, blessed creature, born on the mountain of the Burning Valley between the Stars. When Mo Fan withdrew the Wolf Soul Shadow, the real force that was bound to his soul took control. As such, his previous savage body was burned into ashes, replaced by the transparent, crystal-like appearance of the Fiery Sorceress, with flames engulfing him!

The Little Flame Belle was too young after all. She had yet to master the capabilities that the Fiery Sorceress possessed. However, the Demon Element was like a trade between Mo Fan and the devil. It was granting him temporary, formidable power at the cost of burning his life.

Currently, Mo Fan was like an enormous fireball dangling under the gray clouds. His brilliance totally resembled a blazing sun!

The light of the flames lit up the spacious sky, leaving a huge trail of flames between the dull mist among the clouds!

The brilliance poured down onto the inner city over a huge area. The raindrops completely evaporated into white gas under the high temperature...

The flames poured down, aiming right at the Mountain Zombie that was breathing out the wind of death.

The Mountain Zombie was still leaning forward. When it sensed the formidable energy descending on it, it did not have enough time to act due to the black gas filling up its lungs.

The enormous fireball was like a falling meteor. It slammed fiercely into the Mountain Zombie. The enormous zombie could not withstand the impact. It was knocked flying by the overwhelming impact!

A great ocean of flames swept the outer city. The spectacular sight was suffocating. The people vaguely saw a demonic figure standing right in the middle of the flames that were pouring down from the sky. It was stepping on thousands of corpses from the army of zombies, burned into ashes in an instant!

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Chapter 692: Throat, Weakness!

A light as bright as the sun's brilliance shone down upon the gray inner city. The iciness and moisture were gone, the zombies scattered in the outer city had disappeared. Even the scariest Mountain Zombie was blasted a few kilometers away from the walls. The people were overwhelmed with astonishment and joy after the prolonged pressure was lifted!

God bless the Ancient Capital! Heaven had heard their prayer! Finally, someone capable had stepped forward to face the Mountain Zombie!

The flames on the ground rose into the air. The ocean of flames lasted for quite some time. Demon Mo Fan stood in the giant pit that he had created. The flames were circling him like countless wild phoenixes, forming a burning domain that even a Corpse General would not dare to step into. The domain covered at least a kilometer around him!

Many zombies were caught in the flames. Weak against fire to begin with, the army of undead that the Mountain Zombie had brought burned away quickly...

The Mountain Zombie seemed to have suffered severe injuries. The seven Super Magicians did leave quite a lot of wounds on it. After receiving the meteorite attack from Demon Mo Fan, its thick flesh began to fester...

Were still burning on its body. The millennia-old zombie groaned in pain. Its eyes were glaring at Demon Mo Fan.

Where did this little creature, who dared to stop the advance of the kingdom of undead, come from?

The Mountain Zombie uttered a roar, but it did not launch its attack at Demon Mo Fan straightaway. As the great ruler of the undead, it had countless Corpse Generals and Corpse Officials under its command. Even though they could not eliminate the monster that came out of nowhere, they could still buy it some time to recover from its injuries!

A variety of weird-looking Corpse Officials immediately stepped forward. They mainly consisted of Flesh Mound Corpse Officials. Their enormous size was equivalent to a big building. Their wide mouths seemed to be chewing something as they continuously spat out skeletons...

After the Flesh Mound Corpse Officials, the number of Blood Corpse Officials was the highest!

Similar to the Blood Skeletons, these dark-red undead with skin as sturdy as steel were mostly Commander-level creatures. Not only were their bones and flesh significantly stronger, even their blood possessed a formidable power!

Within a few moments, a number of Flesh Mound Corpse Officials and Blood Corpse Officials gathered at the Mountain Zombie's feet with twisted expressions and fierce gazes. They completely ignored the burning flames and used their thick flesh to endure as they charged at Demon Mo Fan.

The Corpse Officials were like heavy tanks as they charged forward, trampling down half of the fire domain surrounding Mo Fan.

The first one to arrive in front of Mo Fan was a Flesh Mound Corpse Official around thirty meters tall. It opened its mouth, revealing rows of fangs like stalactites and lunged at him!

Mo Fan was floating in the air like the Fiery Sorceress in the past. He controlled the fire waves and glided backward.

Another giant mouth appeared in the direction he was gliding as soon as he dodged the Flesh Mound Corpse Official's bite.

The mouth completely devoured the flames engulfing Mo Fan. The Flesh Mound Corpse Official's esophagus was extremely thick. It was able to crush anything and refine them into skeletons in its stomach, including Fire, Lightning, and Ice.

The skeletons that were capable of killing and chasing after their target were not only produced from bones. An abundant supply of energy of death had granted the skeletons 'life', and this energy came from the digestion of everything that the Flesh Mound Corpse Official had eaten!

The throat and stomach of the Flesh Mound Corpse Official that ate Mo Fan were twitching. It had initiated the digestion process.

However, the Flesh Mound Corpse Official's body began to expand all of a sudden. It looked slightly bloated at the start, but when a fiery red surfaced on its skin, and it expanded to twice its original size.

The ductility of the Flesh Mound Corpse Official was fairly impressive, as its body could expand up to twice its actual size. It explained why it was able to hold almost a thousand undead in its stomach.

However, the creature's body continued to expand even faster. Its size was quickly three times its original size, making it look like a giant meat balloon!

BANG!

The body of the Flesh Mound Corpse Official reached its limit and suddenly exploded. Its body parts broke into pieces and scattered across the place as raging flames burst out from its stomach...

Amid the explosion, Demon Mo Fan, still engulfed in flames leapt into the sky. He landed nimbly on a tall signal tower while holding something in his hand.

He shoved the thing in his palm into his mouth. It was a black undead crystal, which Mo Fan bit into pieces and swallowed down.

The Flesh Mound Corpse Official's huge eyes fell to the ground among its disintegrated flesh. A moment ago, the creature was trying to digest Mo Fan, but now, its undead crystal was eaten by Mo Fan instead!

The energy inside the undead crystal could be used by Mo Fan to replenish his depleting energy. Mo Fan gulped the undead crystal down without considering how filthy it was. He did not forget the enormous side-effects of using the Demon Element. These undead crystals were effective at reducing them. Mo Fan had no intention to put them to waste.

However, Mo Fan was slightly agitated. The Demon Element's source of energy was his life and soul. If the cunning Mountain Zombie continued to send its Corpse Generals and Corpse Officials as cannon fodder, he would eventually die if the creature kept on dragging the fight longer!

His first priority was to end the fight as quickly as possible. Otherwise, the Soul Remnants in the Little Loach Pendant would be insufficient to sustain his life.

While Mo Fan was thinking, a familiar voice came from behind him. "Mo Fan, the Mountain Zombie's undead crystal is under his throat!"

Mo Fan turned around and discovered the person to be Councilman Zhu Meng.

The man was among the seven Super Magicians sent to fight the Mountain Zombie. The Demon Element was superb, yet it was not enough to let Mo Fan take on the Mountain Zombie by himself. Without the damage that the seven Super Magicians had inflicted to the Mountain Zombie previously, it would be stronger than it was now.

"We're here to help!" The mysterious man was outside of the inner city. He was floating high up in the air with three pairs of Wind Wings. The lengthy wings granted him a rather imperious appearance when they were fully extended.

"Yao Ting and the others sacrificed their lives, but they also found the Mountain Zombie's vulnerability. The Mountain Zombie is an undead. It's meaningless to destroy its body parts. We have to destroy the undead crystal under its throat!" President Han Ji showed up in a battle robe stained with blood.

Despite the burning flames nearby, President Han Ji seemed perfectly unharmed from the high temperature, showing how extraordinary his cultivation was.

“Leave the Corpse Officials to the Imperial Magicians!” Zuo Feng led the Imperial Magicians and came out of the barrier too.

The Imperial Magicians had suffered great losses in the calamity. Their President, Vice President, and Captain had all died outside the city. The only reputable one left was Zuo Feng.

Only a few tens of Imperial Magicians in purple outfits were standing behind him, a great contrast to the numbers of the Imperial Magicians at the start of the battle.

However, without them, many people would not even have made it to the inner city. The Mountain Zombie that posed the highest threat to the city would not be the only one left of the eight undead rulers!

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Chapter 693: Blood Emperor Throne, the Ancient King

The Nine Bridges of Death and One Bridge of Life began to collapse. The ancient jade used to construct the bridges fell into the deep abyss, before they were shattered into pieces by the black gust.

There was only one bridge left, the one leading to the altar of the tomb.

The altar was covered in pitch-black darkness on a platform that seemed to be floating in the dark for eternity.

The altar had the shape of an ice cap. The stairs made of stones at the bottom were incredibly huge. Each stair was a few times taller than a human. It felt like the stairs were not meant to be climbed by humans, but built from some giant deities instead.

From afar, red ribbons were dangling from the altar on the top corners of the stairs. However, after a closer look, they were no ribbons, but thick blood falling down the stairs like waterfalls.

The top corners of the stairs were constructed in the shape of dragon heads. The waterfalls of blood were pouring out from the dragons' mouths from a great height. The loud rumbling of the bloodfalls echoed in the area.

Zhang Xiaohou recalled the same dragons spitting out water on the rooftop of the museum in the inner city. However, the ones on the museum were designed as drains for the rain, a spectacular sight on rainy days. In comparison, the dragons here at the altar were fairly spooky. It was hard to tell if it was some kind of red liquid or real, flesh blood... blood that was still flowing after over two thousand years!

As the group climbed the stairs, the size of the altar began to shrink. The path gradually turned narrower the higher they went. The width of the stairs was the same length as a person's long stride.

“I can see the top; the thing up there must be the Blood Emperor Throne that Fang Gu mentioned!” Su Xiaolu wiped the sweat off her forehead. Her pale face was filled with a hint of joy.

They had finally arrived at the Blood Emperor Throne, after going through untold hardships!

Hopefully, they were still in time!

With so many lives at stake, even though the altar floating in the endless darkness looked extremely terrifying, the group was determined to risk their lives, even if it meant going through mountains of daggers and sea of flames. Otherwise, the lives of millions of people in the city would become the sacrifices for the Black Vatican and Salan's festival.

"We're here, we made it!" Su Xiaoluo said to Zhang Xiaohou behind her in excitement, as she was the first to make it to the top.

Zhang Xiaohou was tired as he made it to the top. He glanced at the top of the altar made of white jade and saw a huge jadeite at the center!

The jadeite was red and transparent with rising edges. It looked a throne with countless swords stuck to it...

The Blood Emperor Throne!

The person sitting on the Blood Emperor Throne must be the Ancient King, Ying Zheng!

Zhang Xiaohou took a deep breath and proceeded forward.

There was indeed someone sitting on the Blood Emperor Throne, but it was hard to tell if the person was alive or dead. He was wearing a black battle robe, obviously a historical artifact. However, it was still had an icy glow, to the extent that Zhang Xiaohou could easily see his own timid reflection as he approached the throne!

The person was sitting on the throne, supporting his jaw with a hand. His body was leaning sideways slightly. The shadows under the cap on his head barely concealed his face. However, the light produced by the fire on the altar revealed his lower jaw and the evil grin he was wearing!

He seemed to be either taking a nap or in deep thought. Either way, he did not look like a dead person!

Zhang Xiaohou's forehead was fully covered in sweat. He never thought an emperor who had died over two thousand years ago would apply such great pressure to him. In Zhang Xiaohou's mind, the person could stand up at any second and stare right into his eyes with a gaze that would easily shatter his soul. By then, he would have trouble remaining standing!

"I'm curious..."

Suddenly, the person sitting on the throne spoke!

The voice gave Zhang Xiaohou, Liu Ru and Su Xiaoluo a fright. It felt like their scalps were on the verge of exploding.

"How did you find a way out of the Space of Death?" the voice continued, as the person slowly raised his head.

The light of the fire slowly chased the shadows concealing the person's face away, revealing a familiar face with two lines of white sideburns. His thick lips were dark purple, with purple runes spreading to his cheeks, granting him a very eerie appearance!

"How...how are you here!" Liu Ru was the first to exclaim.

They were definitely familiar with the face, as it belonged to Fang Gu, who had chosen to pick a bridge on his own!

Zhang Xiaohou was stunned, too.

He could not tell if the person was the Ancient King, Ying Zheng, or Fang Gu who had picked the right bridge, since his aura was totally different than before!

"What's happening? Why are you sitting here?" said Zhang Xiaohou in disbelief.

"Why can't I be sitting here?" Fang Gu laughed.

"Where's the Ancient King?" blurted out Su Xiaoluo.

"I am the one you're looking for."

"You're Fang Gu."

"Not anymore, everything is as I have speculated. The real Ancient King has already passed away as time went by. All that was left was a battle robe that was attached to his corpse, and the Blood Emperor Throne that can command the kingdom of undead," Fang Gu rose to his feet. The armored robe he was wearing clanked loudly.

"What do you mean?" asked Zhang Xiaohou.

"The first person to reach here will inherit everything from the Ancient King. His white palace, and his kingdom of undead that his hands raised. He had an endless supply of energy, and unmatched wisdom..." Fang Gu's voice with a hint of strange metallic sound echoed at the top of the altar.

"Then what are you doing sitting there? Hurry up and chase the army of undead and the Mountain Zombie away. Stop the Dark Abyss from drifting into the city," said Su Xiaoluo.

Fang Gu burst out laughing when he heard Su Xiaoluo's words.

His laughter sounded extremely weird. Even though the sound had come from his throat, it felt like something hiding under his skin was making the noise.

"What are you laughing at?" snapped Su Xiaoluo.

Zhang Xiaohou pulled Su Xiaoluo, signaling her to stand behind him.

Su Xiaoluo immediately realized something when she saw his stern expression. She quickly stepped a few steps back.

"How amusing! My soldiers, my generals and my officials are taking back the city that's supposed to be mine. Why would I stop them?" Fang Gu's laughter sounded even spookier.

Zhang Xiaohou, Liu Ru, and Su Xiaoluo were backing off slowly.

They could no longer tell if it was Fang Gu wearing the battle robe, or the Ancient King, Ying Zheng, resurrected through Fang Gu's body. Either way, his ghastly appearance and his weird voice were implying that he was not friendly!

"Is he Fang Gu or not?" whispered Su Xiaoluo.

"I'm afraid not!" said Liu Ru.

Liu Ru could easily capture the scent of a living human. The truth was, she did not sense a living presence from Fang Gu.

Fang Gu might have assumed that the Ancient King was dead. Once he wore the battle robe, he would inherit everything from the Ancient King. However, from his twisted expression, it turned out that Fang Gu was the one who had been inherited...

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Chapter 694: Evil Battle Robe!

"What do we do now?" whispered Su Xiaoluo.

It took them great effort to come this far, yet to their surprise, Fang Gu had turned into something like this. He never had the intention to stop the calamity, or maybe he was wicked beyond redemption from the beginning. He was evil all along!

"Blood, I need more blood," Fang Gu's eyes suddenly became hollow, as if the pupils were dug out. It felt like a ghost could come out from the sockets at any time!

He rose to his feet. His movements seemed sluggish and stiff, yet his body was unleashing a wild stench of blood. His open mouth implied that he was planning to eat them alive.

"He is turning into a zombie!" Liu Ru swiftly backed off, dragging the other two with her.

At the start, Fang Gu still had a faint human presence. From his words, it seemed like he still retained some of his memory, yet his smell now completely resembled that of a zombie.

He was no longer a living human, but a monster who had rotted away after staying in the tomb for many years. Even his soul had turned into a greedy phantom!

Fang Gu was dead, even his soul was replaced. All that was left was an empty shell that was no different than the zombies outside the tomb.

Fang Gu, still in the battle robe lunged forward, clenching his hands into long claws with blue nails. Su Xiaoluo was his first target.

Fresh blood, more fresh blood was needed! In order to resurrect the Ancient King, more blood of his descendants was needed! The blood of Ancient King in the pure-blooded descendant, Su Xiaoluo was exactly what he needed...

“He still hasn’t acquired the Ancient King’s true power, kill him!” said Liu Ru.

Fang Gu’s aura was extremely evil, but it was not as overwhelming as they had imagined. Perhaps his body and soul were not what the Ancient King really wanted, so he had turned into a zombie-like puppet!

Turning a living human into a zombie was an extremely terrifying Black Magic. When Liu Ru saw Fang Gu lunging at Su Xiaoluo, she immediately grabbed the zombified mage and slammed him to the ground.

Liu Ru’s hands turned into claws, too. She did not show any mercy. She stabbed the sharp claws of the Blood Tribe right into Fang Gu’s heart.

Initially, Liu Ru thought the battle robe had a strong defense. It was unlikely that her attack would inflict any damage to him. To her surprise, her claws easily penetrated the armor and came into contact with Fang Gu’s rotting flesh, piercing through his heart with ease.

The heart inside had already stopped beating, black liquid leaked out from the cut. Liu Ru immediately withdrew her hand and stared at Fang Gu with a confused look.

How weak!

This Fang Gu was extremely weak!

The strength and defense he acquired after turning into a zombie were only comparable to a Servant-class zombie. When Liu Ru saw Fang Gu fall to the ground twitching with a ghastly appearance, she somehow felt pity for him.

Inheriting the Ancient King’s magic, gaining control of the kingdom of undead?

He did not even realize that his life was drained away by the battle robe until only an empty shell was left. Even his soul was gone.

He was a real sacrifice for the Ancient King’s resurrection, one among many over the last two thousand years.

Fang Gu’s black blood flowed out from his body, which gradually separated from the battle robe. A dried corpse fell to the ground.. even his hair had wilted like grass.

Meanwhile, the black battle robe floated back to the Blood Emperor Throne after absorbing Fang Gu’s life force.

Although no one was wearing the armor, it felt like someone alive was sitting in it, with a pair of crimson eyes under the cape staring right deep into their souls, able to see everything in their hearts.

“We shouldn’t put on the robe...” Liu Ru breathed out.

It turned out that the threat was not Fang Gu, who was wearing the battle robe, but the battle robe with the evil aura itself!

While the three were clueless about what to do, the altar suddenly shook.

The black space began to twist, spiral, and bend at times, with gaps appearing out of nowhere. A strong wind was sweeping down from above them.

Zhang Xiaohou raised his head and saw a huge black cloud made of zombies above him. They were flying around like a tornado while uttering groans and cries of agony.

“The altar is rotating... does this mean the Dark Abyss is about to shift in space soon?” asked Liu Ru.

Taking the time into consideration, dawn had already arrived. It was the last time the Dark Abyss would shift to somewhere else. Since the Ancient King was planning to resurrect himself, the inner city was the most ideal place to go. Since he had become the highest ruler of the kingdom of undead, he would surely not allow a living human to stay in his kingdom!

“Blood, Fang Gu was mentioning something about blood, does that mean the Ancient King’s resurrection requires a huge amount of blood? Is he trying to turn the people in the inner city into sacrifices?” blurted out Su Xiaoluo as she thought of something.

If the millions of people fell into the Dark Abyss, it would not just produce a pond of blood. It would be a sea of blood; everyone there would be turned into a sacrifice!

The Black Vatican must have learned the secret somehow and found a way to control the space shift of the Dark Abyss.

Instead of describing the calamity as a Festival of Death, it was more correct to say that they were planning to resurrect the ancestor of the undead, who had died over two thousand years ago, all along!

The altar was shaking. The group could no longer stand easily.

“What do we do now? We’re out of time!” Liu Ru’s mind went blank.

Zhang Xiaohou climbed to his feet and glared at the strange battle robe on the throne.

He had bitten his lips open. Zhang Xiaohou struggled to his feet and cast Wind Track to run to the battle robe on the throne.

“Don’t, don’t do it, you’re going to end up like Fang Gu!” screamed Su Xiaoluo, who knew what Zhang Xiaohou was thinking.

“We don’t have much time left to think about that!” Zhang Xiaohou had no time to think. The place was shifting rapidly, they could not afford to waste a second more.

Rushing up to the battle robe, Zhang Xiaohou immediately sensed a great power urging him to wear the battle robe. It felt like he could resolve everything once he put on the battle robe!

He turned around, looking at Su Xiaoluo, as if he was trying to remember her face. In the following second, Zhang Xiaohou grabbed the battle robe.

The battle robe was able to attach itself to a body. When someone touched it, it would reform and swiftly attach to the person’s body.

Zhang Xiaohou was slightly regretful when he made the decision. The thing was like a demon with its mouth wide open, waiting for him to fall into its mouth...

Being regretful would not change anything. Zhang Xiaohou closed his eyes. He was only hoping that he had the chance to command the undead army before turning into a dried corpse like Fang Gu, even if it only lasted for an instant.

However, when the battle robe was about to wrap around Zhang Xiaohou, a powerful hand grabbed him and tossed him away from the Blood Emperor Throne!

Zhang Xiaohou was thrown away. When he was spinning in the air, he saw a firm back!

He was extremely familiar with the person's back. When he first joined the Battlemages, it was this man, who was capable of fighting the Darkwing Wolf alone, that astonished him...

Zhang Xiaohou fell to the ground. He yelled at the top of his lungs as his eyes began to tear, "Chief Military Instructor!"

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Chapter 695: Soul Shadow, Adult Phase Flame Belle!

Liu Ru and Su Xiaoluo were stunned too. They had not noticed the man until he appeared just now. They could not tell if he had just arrived, or if he was already here for some time.

He was extremely quick. He suddenly showed himself when Zhang Xiaohou was about to be wrapped up by the armor. He pulled Zhang Xiaohou out of the demon's throat with brute strength...

However, the black battle robe was quite greedy. After losing the chance to use Zhang Xiaohou as a sacrifice, it uttered a wild screech and lunged at the man instead.

The cape flew at the man's head like a little demon. No matter how hard the man was trying to pull it off, it was stuck onto his scalp.

While the man was struggling with the cape, his legs, torso, and arms were covered by the battle robe. Each armor piece seemed to have its own consciousness. It was impossible to take them off once they were attached!

"AHHHHHH!"

It felt like even the man's soul was being occupied by the battle robe. The man that saved Zhang Xiaohou let out a scream of agony. He almost dug his fingers into his skin and tore himself in half!

The scream echoed through the hall, leaving the three young adults shivering.

Tears rolled down Zhang Xiaohou's cheeks when he witnessed the scene. He was supposed to be the one enduring the pain, but the man had taken his spot instead!

His superior did not speak a single word, nor did he give him a single gaze. All Zhang Xiaohou could see was a determined back...

“Chief Military Instructor, Chief Military Instructor...” Zhang Xiaohou wanted to go up to the man to share his pain, yet Liu Ru would not allow him to do anything so stupid.

“Chief Military Instructor... is he Chief Military Instructor Zhan Kong, that you and Mo Fan always mentioned?” Liu Ru grabbed onto Zhang Xiaohou tightly.

The battle robe was scarier than they thought. It was entirely a black demon that would fiercely occupy the body of anyone that came into contact with it. If Zhang Xiaohou went up to it now, he would also turn into a meaningless sacrifice!

Zhang Xiaohou never expected Zhan Kong to be here, too. Even though he was full of doubts, he only felt like his heart was being shredded when he saw his Chief Military Instructor being tortured by the demon!

“Do...do you really think you’re that great!?”

“Come... eat my soul... once you’ve eaten my soul, you’ll die too!”

“You should have gone to Hell ages ago!”

Zhan Kong’s voice was incredibly weird, yet the words in his screams were obviously spoken with his own consciousness.

He was not talking to Zhang Xiaohou, Liu Ru or Su Xiaoluo. The words were directed at the battle robe that was devouring him.

Fang Gu had turned into a dried corpse, just a failed sacrifice. He had failed to gain anything from the battle robe. However, it felt like Zhan Kong had something that the battle robe was scared of, giving his soul a chance to struggle!

“If you want my body... show me some sincerity!” Zhan Kong to said himself, while trying his best to suppress something.

The battle robe was now attached to Zhan Kong’s skin, yet he totally ignored the pain. Amazingly, he tore one of the pieces off, which also ripped a layer of his own skin off, splattering blood everywhere.

The armor piece let out a ghastly screech. It tried to reattach itself to Zhan Kong, yet the man violently kicked the armor piece covered in fresh blood away, before he burst out laughing like a madman.

“Either you obey me completely, or we’ll die together! Eternal life? I’ll now send you to eternal doom!” Zhan Kong tore another armor piece off his leg.

Fresh blood poured out from the wound. Zhan Kong was totally willing to harm himself to threaten the battle robe, and so managed to control the situation. The demon that was draining his soul finally halted.

Su Xiaoluo, Zhang Xiaohou and Liu Ru were stunned. They had witnessed how Fang Gu had turned into a dried corpse. They assumed Zhan Kong, who had taken Zhang Xiaohou’s spot, would end up the same way. To their surprise, he managed to suppress the evil battle robe!

Even so, Liu Ru could clearly sense that the man no longer had the presence of a living human!

The Inner City...

A deep clock chime echoed in the Inner City. The ancient clock at the center of the city was shaking from to some overwhelming force.

As soon as the chime sounded, the people of the inner city somehow felt like it was a peaceful dawn as the old times.

The truth was, many people had seen a fiery figure flying toward them. It had torn a gap on the golden barrier and was flying straight at the clock tower.

It seemed to be the expert that was fighting the Mountain Zombie!

Half of Mo Fan's body was stuck in the giant clock. He struggled out from the clock and fell to the platform of the tower, together with a bunch of debris.

Mo Fan felt like his bones were on the verge of shattering. The Mountain Zombie's punch was simply too powerful. It had knocked Mo Fan flying for kilometers before slamming right into the clock tower at the center of the inner city!

Luckily, he had struck the giant clock that was imbued with magic. If he had landed among the crowd, the impact would have taken many innocent lives.

Mo Fan spat out the blood in his mouth. He turned around and saw the devoted deacon of the Black Vatican, Mu He.

Mu He was looking at him too. His eyes almost popped out from the sockets.

Is...is that Mo Fan?

The person fighting the Mountain Zombie is Mo Fan!

Demon Mo Fan was rather evil, too. When he saw Mu He hanging on the clock and staring at him in astonishment, his burning face immediately revealed a pair of fangs.

"What were you saying before, that I'm only playing an insignificant role in this festival?" Mo Fan said to Mu He as he was recovering from his wounds.

"What...what exactly are you?" Mu He was dumbfounded.

"Open your eyes and look carefully at how I'm going to ruin your festival!" Mo Fan yelled. His demonic eyes emitted a brilliant flicker.

Flames engulfed his body, while lightning dragons circled him. Two different types of power were surrounding his figure...

Obviously, two types of power were nowhere enough!

In the midst of the flames, a Soul Shadow slowly appeared. It was no longer a ferocious Wolf Shadow, but the silhouette of a glamorous Fire Demoness!

Instead of a demoness, the shadow resembled a goddess born from the flames of Creation. She was murmuring some ancient chants with her eyes closed, granting all her power to the person who had awakened her.

“This must be the appearance of little Flame Belle once she reaches the Adult Phase?” Qin Nan mumbled to himself.

Mo Fan had already sensed the incredible power and potential of a blessed creature like the Flame Belle just from the faint Soul Shadow.

The Fire Demoness Soul Shadow did not fight for Mo Fan, but it granted him the blessing of fire, making the flames engulfing him burn fiercer.

The flames rose into the air from the clock tower. The people in the inner city could see them clearly, let alone Mu He, who was only ten meters away.

Mu He’s eyes widened. He could not believe what he was seeing!

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Chapter 696: Slaying the Mountain Zombie!

BANG!

A huge blast took place on the clock tower. The magnificent building almost collapsed from the force as Mo Fan, who had just slammed into it, kicked off it and shot out of the inner city like a brilliant ray of light, returning to the battlefield within the blink of an eye...

The light shocked the Mountain Zombie. It was utterly relieved after getting rid of an annoying pest, yet to its surprise, the demon had returned in just a few seconds!

What kind of body was that!?

A normal human would have died many times over by now, yet the guy was still charging toward him like he was unharmed!

“Cry of the Snow Mistress: Icy Rain of the Sorrowful World!”

President Han Ji finished channeling the third-tier Super Ice Spell under the protection of the other experts!

In the sky, the icy clouds combined into the glamorous figure of a sacred goddess. Her sorrowful tears turned into the most incredible piercingly cold snowstorm of the past hundred years...the air was frozen, the vast land was frozen, all living things were frozen!

The icy rain covered a great distance, most of them landed on the Mountain Zombie, which swiftly turned into a layer of ice covering its body.

The icy rain fell, and the snow stacked up into a mountain. The savage Mountain Zombie seemed to be suppressed by the Icy Rain of the Sorrowful World. Its movement gradually turned stiff as more and more of its body was covered in ice!

The clouds were frozen, the air was frozen, the ground was frozen. The Mountain Zombie standing tall was frozen, too. The process did not last for long...

“Under the throat, destroy its undead crystal!”

President Han Ji raised his pale face. His hair was white like snow, yet he still gathered his strength to say those words to Mo Fan, who was flying back to the battlefield!

Mo Fan swept through the sky. The flames trailing him spread into an ocean of fire...

He glanced at the frozen Mountain Zombie. He could tell that the creature was raising its arms, trying to protect the area under its throat, yet it was frozen by President Han Ji in the process.

Cry of the Snow Mistress: Icy Rain of the Sorrowful World. As expected of the man with the strongest cultivation among them, he had managed to suppress the Mountain Zombie at such a crucial moment!

The Mountain Zombie was breaking into pieces. Cracks began to surface on the ice.

Mo Fan knew it was his perfect chance. The flames engulfing him turned into purple-black lightning!

“Die!”

Mo Fan turned into a weapon covered in raging flames, a Soul Shadow, lightning, and runes as he pierced through the wound under the Mountain Zombie’s throat.

A formidable blood energy rose inside the Mountain Zombie’s body, shattering the ice covering its body with brute force...

However, the moment it broke free from the ice, the destructive light ray mixed with four different colors that Mo Fan had turned into pierced into it, right below the Mountain Zombie’s throat!

Its throat was already exposed after the attacks earlier. This time, it could no longer defend itself from the new attack that Mo Fan had executed with all his might!

Mo Fan simply flew from the front of the Mountain Zombie to the back. After a brief moment of darkness, he exited from the back of the creature’s neck together with a jet of blood under the light of dawn

The Mountain Zombie was trying to defend its weak point before it was frozen. After breaking free from the ice, it subconsciously grabbed its throat with its hands, yet it was completely useless...

It was holding the front of its throat, yet fresh blood was jetting out from the back of its neck...

As soon as Mo Fan landed on the ground, the rain of blood poured down from above and put out the flames and lightning engulfing him.

The Mountain Zombie was swaying wildly. When the group thought it was about to collapse to the ground, the creature picked up a Corpse Official and squeezed it into the hole on its throat!

The spray of blood was stopped instantly. The Mountain Zombie seemed to have earned its second chance at life. It knocked the people around it away with the blood energy and fled north.

“It’s not dead yet!” Han Ji, the mysterious man, Zhu Meng, and the others inhaled deeply.

They were completely worn out from the battle, yet the Mountain Zombie was still alive after suffering such a deadly blow. The Magicians suddenly felt extremely decrepit.

“It’s running away... we have to kill it!” yelled Zhu Meng.

Mo Fan dodged the Mountain Zombie’s stomps. When he saw that the creature was fleeing into the north, he immediately switched the Soul Shadow on his back and chased after the creature by sprinting across the ground.

The Flame Belle Soul Shadow had granted Mo Fan the ability to control fire, while the Wolf Soul Shadow gave Mo Fan strong close combat capabilities.

Mo Fan was incredibly fast. He was sprinting through the ocean of undead like a werewolf. The undead army trying to stop him simply became his stepping stones!

Mo Fan kicked the head of a Flesh Mound Corpse Official with a great force and launched himself into the air, lunging at the Mountain Zombie that was running away.

The Mountain Zombie was running away, yet the ocean of undead was still around. The cunning creature would surely command the undead army to continue the assault on the city. The Mountain Zombie had to die!

In addition to Mo Fan, Councilman Zhu Meng, the mysterious man, Du Xiao, and Han Ji also chased after the Mountain Zombie.

The Mountain Zombie was indeed severely injured, but the death of an undead like the Mountain Zombie at its level was an obscure concept. If they did not kill it thoroughly, it would recover in no time and come back again.

Han Ji coughed heavily before saying to the group, “Kill it!”

Zhu Meng, the mysterious man, and Du Xiao nodded. Mo Fan did not carelessly venture forward when he saw the others chasing after the Mountain Zombie. He gathered the strength of the Wolf Soul Shadow on his legs and kicked forward, launching a fast-moving shockwave in the shape of a black crescent at the Mountain Zombie!

Zhu Meng did not hesitate further. The man whose energy was close to depletion simply took out his lightning spear. It emitted a blinding glow and flew in right behind Mo Fan’s black crescent.

The mysterious man and Du Xiao both cast a Super Light Spell. It was the same enormous light sword that came down from the sky...

This time, the Mountain Zombie had nowhere to run!

The destructive spells flew toward Mountain Zombie simultaneously, leaving it with no escape. Its eyes were filled with a grim light.

Suddenly, the Heaven and Earth shook vigorously!

A strange hole appeared behind the Mountain Zombie that was running away. It was like a black hole that was able to suck any kind of force into it. Mo Fan's black crescent, Zhu Meng's lightning spear, or the Demon Judgment Sword... the Hole of Chaos was sucking them all!

"Hole of Chaos..." Han Ji was stunned.

The others were dispirited too. All their attacks were sucked away by the Hole of Chaos that had appeared out of nowhere. They were so close to killing the Mountain Zombie!...

"Such a terrifying strength... it just drew all our attacks away like that!" The mysterious man's eyes flickered with astonishment.

"There's someone on the Mountain Zombie!" Mo Fan's sharp eyes were immediately fixed onto the Mountain Zombie's head.

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Chapter 697: The Falling Tide of Undead

"Careful, the Hole of Chaos might reflect our attacks with a stronger force!" the mysterious man warned the group.

"We should be careful of the man standing on the Mountain Zombie, his aura..." Han Ji lifted his gaze and stared at the man!

As Han Ji mentioned, everyone here was an expert with sharp senses, and the man who had nullified all their attacks with a single spell had a formidable and mysterious aura, putting them on alert. They could smell danger from the man!

Mo Fan was the closest to the Mountain Zombie. He was standing on the top of a signal tower, the bottom of which was destroyed. It was just tall enough for him to look at the man on the Mountain Zombie at the same height.

The Mountain Zombie was no longer running. The all-powerful zombie seemed to be afraid of the man. Its body slowly knelt down with its head lowered...

The group was completely dumbfounded upon seeing this!

Making the Mountain Zombie drop to its knees?

Who could the person be, strong enough to force the Mountain Zombie, one of the strongest Ruler-level creatures, to kneel?

No wonder even an expert like Han Ji was panicking!

The Mountain Zombie turned around and carried the person toward the group. It seemed extremely willing to be the person's mount.

As the creature approached them, the dim dawnlight and the rain pouring onto the creature highlighted the outline of a man wearing a black battle robe. His aura was piercingly cold and stern. He glanced at the group of Magicians, before looking at the inner city with a swaying golden barrier in the distance!

"Ancient...Ancient King!" The mysterious man shuddered. His gaze suddenly turned blank!

Even Han Ji was stunned!

In the ancient drawings, the Ancient King was indeed wearing a black battle robe when he passed away. The man's outfit perfectly resembled the emperor in the past. On top of that, even though the man was glancing down at the living humans, he did not have any living presence!

"He's awakened..." Zhu Meng said with a dispirited voice.

The Ancient King was awake. It was the end for everything. All living creatures would be turned into undead. The city that had survived over thousands of years would soon become an undead paradise!

The Mountain Zombie came forward. The creature did not dare to unleash its previous overwhelming aura. It was not because of the severe injury under its throat, but it did not dare to act recklessly because of the man standing on it.

Its feet stomped the ground heavily as it walked past the signal tower that Mo Fan was standing on, allowing Mo Fan to see the man's face clearly!

He did not just see the side of his face. The man turned his head and stared right into Mo Fan's eyes!

"Chief...Chief Military Instructor..." Mo Fan shivered. He could not believe what he saw.

Zhan Kong!

The face was none other than the Chief Military Instructor, Zhan Kong!

Mo Fan felt his heart crumbling. He could not explain the scene he was seeing before him.

Zhan Kong was staring at Mo Fan. tall in his battle robe. It was hard to tell if he had recognized Mo Fan, or he was simply amused by Mo Fan's extraordinary demon presence.

Suddenly, the man raised his hand.

The Hole of Chaos that had absorbed everyone's attacks appeared in front of Mo Fan!

Mo Fan subconsciously thought the man was going to attack him. His figure tensed as he prepared to defend himself from whatever was going to happen.

However, the Hole of Chaos did not spit out the destructive energy that it absorbed previously. It opened up like an eerie door of space. Three figures were pushed out from the spinning vortex.

"Liu Ru, Zhang Xiaohou, Su Xiaoluo!"

Mo Fan instantly recognized the three people. He leapt forward and grabbed two of them with his hands and bit Zhang Xiaohou's collar with his teeth...

Using the Mountain Zombie's shoulder as a stepping stone, Mo Fan jumped back to the signal tower while holding the three people.

The three youngsters had fallen unconscious while passing through the chaos vortex. Mo Fan placed them on the tower and shifted his gaze back to the man.

However, Zhan Kong, who seemed like a totally different person no longer had eye contact with Mo Fan. He turned around, only showing his back to the group...

As he turned around, the Mountain Zombie too turned and walked in the opposite direction of the city as if it was given some order.

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

Each step that the Mountain Zombie took would produce a huge blast. On top of that, a troop among the undead army would sink into the ground every time the Mountain Zombie took a step.

The undead in the City North were the first to withdraw. The majority of the undead army had the ability to move underground. The ocean of undead disappeared into the ground in just a few minutes. Judging from the pattern, it seemed like the whole undead army was moving into the distance following after the Mountain Zombie... or more accurately, the undead were following the man standing atop the Mountain Zombie!

The footsteps sounded further away with each step. Half of the undead were gone. The spectacular withdrawal even postponed the arrival of dawn when their mass covered the rising sun in the distance.

A while later, a Phantom Ruler appeared in the south!

The Phantom Ruler seemed like it had yet to fully enjoy itself. It opened its enormous wings that were similar to those of a bat. The creature beat its wings, gliding across the golden barrier and headed north...

An army of phantoms followed right behind the Phantom Ruler like stormy clouds. When they flew past the inner city above the golden barrier, the whole inner city was immersed in darkness.

A few moments later, the clouds formed by countless phantoms had flown into the distance, returning the dim sunlight to the countless people in the city, many of whom had fainted from fright.

Finally, the army of skeletons withdrew like a fading tide, too.

Of the eight undead rulers, four of them, including the Mountain Zombie, were still alive, and led their armies into the distance. Not a single one dared to stay or pose a threat to the inner city any longer, even though the golden barrier could collapse at any second.

The black ocean gradually disappeared into the north. The ruined city was illuminated by sunlight that was gradually turning brighter, exposing the collapsed buildings, the destroyed streets, the broken bridges, and the areas that were beyond recognition...

Only the inner city was preserved, along with countless people and its intact buildings and structures that had survived the calamity. However, it felt like everyone was completely worn out. Even after the inner city was soaked in sunlight for quite some time, the whole place was still deadly quiet. It took the people a long time before they realized that the calamity was over!...

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Chapter 698: The Most Admired Person

“We’re alive... we’re still alive!”

“They are gone, the undead, not a single one left!”

“We’ve won, we’ve won!”

The city was suddenly immersed in cheers. The dawnlight was fairly bright, but the gray clouds and rain remained, yet none of it mattered now. As long as the undead army was gone, the city would be safe, as they had all survived the calamity!

The Magicians on the wall fell to the ground feebly. The calamity had drained all their energy. They had all prepared to sacrifice their lives in the battle, yet they never thought they would actually survive until the end and witness the undead tide falling away!

It was unbelievable, even they found it hard to believe what they had seen.

It felt like the tide brought by a great storm was about to devour them, and it was obvious that the rain would continue to fall still, but the black tide suddenly fell away. The water level quickly dropped to their feet and withdrew from the little island they were on...

Many people were lying on the ground looking up into the sky. The raindrops fell on their face felt rather hot, as they could not extinguish the excitement and joy in their hearts!

The people were hugging one another. Cries of relief after surviving the calamity echoed in the city, regardless if they knew one another...

The Magicians outside the city were returning. Some stood still on the spacious ground covered in debris. It took them a while to collect their thoughts.

Mo Fan was still standing on the slanting signal tower. His eyes were staring into the north.

The runes covering his body had disappeared. The silver hair returned to his usual black. The wild lightning and fire were withdrawn deep into his soul. The fight had ended, thus it was time for the

demon deep in his soul to go back to sleep. Otherwise, the young man would turn into an old man fairly quickly.

“Where...where are we?” Zhang Xiaohou was the first to wake up, shaking his dizzy head heavily.

He immediately saw Mo Fan sitting on the edge of the signal tower. His face was covered with joy, and he went up and hugged him, at a loss of words.

Mo Fan had yet to recover from the cold-bloodiness of the Demon Element, but when he saw Zhang Xiaohou bursting into tears like his younger brother, he could not help but pat him on the head.

After some time, Zhang Xiaohou finally calmed down. Seeing Mo Fan kept staring into the north, he asked, “Did you see him?”

“He was always looking after us, right?” asked Mo Fan.

There were still many things that they could not explain in the calamity, as it felt like someone was opposing the Black Vatican behind the scenes too.

However, Mo Fan did not have the chance to see him, until the very last moment...

“Mm, he has always been looking after us,” Zhang Xiaohou turned around glancing at the city that was immersed in cheers, and the people that were surrounding Han Ji, Zhu Meng, Du Xiao, and the mysterious man as they returned to the city.

The truth was, Han Ji, Zhu Meng, Du Xiao and the mysterious man had never seen Zhan Kong before, so they did not recognize him.

“Is he considered dead?” asked Mo Fan.

The moment when Zhan Kong turned around, Mo Fan suddenly felt the air around him to turn sour. Even his throat was stuck, he could not find the words even when there were many things he wanted to say.

Mo Fan could easily guess what had happened at the altar without Zhang Xiaohou’s explanation. However, was he really gone like that? Was the man who he respected the most still alive? Was that the Ancient King, or Zhan Kong?

For some reason, Mo Fan’s thoughts were filled with the past. He remembered the extremely difficult mission that the Chief Military Instructor gave them during the training. He remembered how he was shamelessly trying to become Mo Fan’s sworn brother at the Mu Family’s villa. The scene he would never forget, when he led his subordinates to fight the Darkwing Wolf!

During the incident at Jilin City, he had traveled a great distance to save him too!

He was their instructor at their training, but he was more like a mentor on the path of becoming a Magician. He did not teach him a single spell, but he had used his actions to teach him how to become a reliable man!

“The good thing is, we didn’t let him down in this battle against the Black Vatican,” Mo Fan sighed. He slowly withdrew his gaze.

“Mmm!” Zhang Xiaohou nodded heavily.

They were Chief Military Instructor Zhan Kong’s students, and they would always be.

The city might have no clue who the person who had driven the undead army away was, but they would forever remember him!

Meanwhile, the Black Vatican had carefully planned their conspiracy, yet they never expected that the Commander of Bo City that they had completely disregarded would be the one disrupting their festival.

Test run?

The unforgivable sin the Black Vatican had committed in Bo City had trained people like Mo Fan, Zhang Xiaohou, Xu Zhaoting, and Zhan Kong, who would give all they had to fight against the Black Vatican, even if it meant sacrificing their lives.

The Black Vatican had brought fear and death to the world, yet to those that had survived the calamities, all they had sown was an inextinguishable fury in their hearts!

A little Bo City had already trained so many people, let alone the Ancient Capital that had existed for thousands of years. Many brave ones among the survivors would step forward. The wild ambition of the Black Vatican to bring chaos upon the world would not stand a chance against the determination of the people who wanted to eradicate the evil organization!

The seeds had been planted, watered with the sad tears of those who had lost their loved ones...

They would surely blossom one day!

—

On the clock tower, Great Deacon Hu Jin still could not believe what had just happened as he hung there in the rain.

The whole city was celebrating, only he looked worse than a dead man.

The festival was gone, implying that he would no longer be sent to paradise. His soul would fall into the burning pot together with the Dark Beast Monsters and become an ugly slave for the rest of his life!

Ta, ta, ta, ta...

It was the sound of heels hitting the concrete. The clock tower was now empty. Mu He did not dare to breathe when he heard the footsteps.

However, it seemed like there were two people walking up the stairs...

“Why did you call me here?” said a woman.

“I believe there’s no one here. I thought we were both going to die... either way, there’s something I have wanted to tell you since a long time ago. About ten years ago, when we first met here, you were still a Hunter Master. I know, I’m not worthy of you, I’m still an ordinary Imperial Magician after ten years... but for the past ten years, you’ve always been the most perfect woman in my heart!” said a man.

“Is that all you have to say?” The woman’s voice sounded rather cold.

“Yeah, I’m not hoping that you would accept me, but I still wanted to tell you my feelings,” said the man firmly.

“Normally, I would accept everyone who’s willing to submit to me, but unfortunately, you’ve spoken this nonsense to me when I’m in my worst mood. I won’t accept your feelings, but I don’t mind accepting... your heart,” said the woman.

“What did you say... AHHH!” the man’s voice turned into a painful scream in the middle of her words.

The clock tower suddenly fell silent. Not a single sound could be heard.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 699: Mo Fan, the Precious Gem

Mu He was hanging at the same spot, his face completely twisted.

Not long after, he heard the same sound of heels tapping on the bricks, each felt like a sharp blade was stabbing his heart as they came closer.

“Senior...Senior Salan!” Mu He wanted to kneel on the ground, but he was unable to do so.

The woman’s right hand was dripping with blood, and holding a fresh human heart. It was extremely horrifying!

She lifted her cold gaze, staring at Great Deacon Hu Jin hanging before her.

Mu He felt like the cold gaze had simply shattered his soul.

“You helped that kid to enroll in a Magic School?”

“Yes...yes... no...no...” Mu He was at a loss for words.

“You’ve brought up such a monstrous enemy for our Vatican, who even ruined my festival. I should be thankful to you...”

“No, don’t, please don’t, no... AHHHH!”

An utterly forlorn cry echoed from the ancient clock tower, like someone’s soul was being torn into pieces. The cry lingered in the air for some time.

Meanwhile, the people below the clock tower was cheering and celebrating. It looked like a fairly exciting festival was happening...

— —

When the tide of undead fell away, backup and support finally arrived.

Countless helicopters were circling in the sky, bringing supplies to the city. Construction crews came in bulk and started rebuilding. However, in order to prevent the undead from attacking again, they first built temporary places within three kilometers of the city walls to settle the people.

The rain finally stopped on the third day. The survivors were settled in the temporary buildings enclosed by tall walls, making them at least look safer on the surface.

Unlike Bo City, the city had coexisted with the undead for a long time. It was rich with resources, and it had existed for thousands of years. Even the greatest storm had failed to destroy it. The city would only be rebuilt after it was torn down, as most people were unwilling to abandon their property.

The reconstruction of the city did not take as long as the people had expected, since half of the rebuilding was done by machinery, while the builders were in charge of the bridges, roads, streets, and buildings. Each building would only require a few Earth Magicians.

The areas within three kilometers from the inner city were rebuilt first. They would slowly expand out from there. As long as the heart was still there, the Ancient Capital would slowly rejuvenate... humans were not as fragile as they had imagined. Despite the sorrow they had been through, those who survived still had to keep moving forward.

— —

The meeting room in the bell tower...

Some fruit that was just brought to the city was placed on the meeting table. They looked fairly juicy, they must have been sent here via air transport from the south.

Not many people were seated at the meeting table, but they included Du Xiao, Zhu Meng, Han Ji, the mysterious man, and Yao Nan...

"I've looked many places, but I still can't find Mo Fan," said the mysterious man.

"The guy doesn't seem like a kid who is unwilling to leave his name behind after doing a good deed?" teased Zhu Meng.

"It's all thanks to him. Who would have thought, the Demon Element... tsk tsk, he must be the only person who can support the Demon Element. I've called you all here to discuss what we're going to do with Mo Fan," said Han Ji.

"The Demon Element is banned by the Magic Associations of the five continents. I've asked Mo Fan, he doesn't want to be the white mouse, so I guess we'll try our best to conceal the truth," Zhu Meng expressed his thoughts.

"A superior from the military has contacted me. He told me that Demon Mo Fan was the Deathbringer of Dongting Lake that once stirred up great chaos in Biyi City," said the mysterious man.

"Which superior?" asked Zhu Meng immediately.

"Must be the one in charge of the southern military district. He told us that it's best not to let the Magic Associations of the five continents know about Mo Fan," said the mysterious man.

“Mo Fan wants us to keep it a secret, and the military and the Magic Association have no intention to make it public either, but regarding the Hunter Union... Du Xiao, can you stop Chu Jia and the others from spreading it?” asked Zhu Meng.

Du Xiao shook his head.

He was a Senior Hunter, but the elders were higher-ranked than him. He had no way of sealing their mouths.

“Don’t worry about the Hunter Union. Some old man must know about it, and Mo Fan is working in his shop. With his help, the information won’t spread to somewhere it’s not supposed to,” said Yao Nan.

“I almost forgot about that. Yao Nan, I’ll let you contact the Clearsky Hunter Agency,” said Du Xiao.

“Alright, the military, Hunter Union, and Magic Association should be able to keep it a secret. After all, only a few of us have seen him using the Demon Element. We should be fine. As for Mo Fan’s friends, they won’t have any problem keeping it a secret, either,” Han Ji nodded.

“By the way, Salan must have learned about the Demon Element too, will he possibly...” blurted out the mysterious man as a thought crossed his mind.

“Salan must be trying his best to leave our country now. He was too exposed this time. The Enforcement Union will be uprooting all his remaining underlings. The highest ranks of the Enforcement Union is going to hunt him down. Do you think he has time to waste on Mo Fan?” Han Ji smiled.

“That guy tried to destroy the Ancient Capital by relying on the Ancient King’s kingdom of undead to crown himself the God of Death. I bet he’s running away like a dog now. Once we find out all the Blue Deacons and uproot those that are hiding, in half a month, Salan will just be a general without an army... By the way, Mo Fan is truly the Black Vatican’s nemesis. They failed to acquire the Underground Holy Spring from Bo City because of Mo Fan, and at the Magic City, they were still trying to steal the Underground Holy Spring, but they completely lost everything there. This time, Mo Fan has disrupted their festival too, giving us the chance to get rid of the Black Vatican’s influence in the country. Splendid!” Zhu Meng burst out laughing.

“Yeah, the kid is our secret weapon against the Black Vatican. His Demon Element is already this impressive at his current level. Once his cultivation improves further, he can simply infiltrate the Black Vatican’s main headquarters and erase them from the world!” said the mysterious man excitedly

The Black Vatican was basically the world’s biggest malignant tumor. Many people would burst into tears the day it was finally removed!

“Then we should take good care of this gem,” Han Ji smiled too.

“Should we provide assistance so that it’s easier for him to grow?”

“No no no, that’s not a smart choice. If we help him, his cultivation might stop at the Advanced Level. I believe you all know that we didn’t reach our level by living like a prince, nor is it because we are under outstanding protection...” Du Xiao immediately disagreed with the suggestion.

The people that attended the meeting had more than enough resources to train Mo Fan into an expert, yet it would only spoil him!

Mo Fan was a gem that had grown in the wild. They should just let him be. Every strong Magician had walked the path on their own.

“But we can’t just let him be without keeping an eye on him...” Han Ji was not so carefree.

“I have a good idea,” Zhu Meng laughed.

Versatile Mage

Chapter 700: Secluded Cultivation in Mount Hua

Over a hundred and thirty kilometers away from the Ancient Capital, a steep mountain stood tall with a formidable aura. People could feel a great pressure standing at the foot of it!

The areas in the south were densely populated and had lots of mountains that were connected together by a relatively flat mountain range. In comparison, the mountains here were all towering and steep, resulting in a totally different atmosphere!

The calamity of the Ancient Capital did not spread to Mount Hua. The only unfortunate thing was the cable car had stopped operating. Mo Fan had wondered if the famous Five Sacred Mountains of Taoism were crawling with demon creatures in this world, but it turned out that they were still famous sight-seeing attractions!

Apart from a small number of workers, Mo Fan basically had all of Mount Hua to himself.

It did not matter if the cable car was not working. Mo Fan’s Swift Star Wolf was outstanding at climbing mountains and crossing ridges. The creature was able to sprint at its full speed even when both sides of the path consisted of steep cliffs... it was extremely thrilling!

The paths on the mountains were narrow, with limited footholds, and perfectly straight cliffs leading to bottomless abyss on both sides. Whenever the wind swept past, it felt like they could fall from the cliffs at any second.

The Swift Star Wolf seemed to be enjoying the thrill of sprinting on the steep cliffs. He leapt from the steps straight to the top of a ridge the size of a table. He stood above the clouds and scanned his surroundings. Green vines and pine trees were dangling from the mountain walls. As the Swift Star Wolf landed on the peak, pieces of rock dropped from the cliff into an endless fall...

“A perfect place to cultivate and become an immortal...” Mo Fan lifted his gaze and discovered a temple among the steep cliffs.

As he thought, his cultivation declined after using the power of Demon Element!

Almost every Element had dropped a level, leaving Mo Fan with tearless sobs. He had deranked twice in the Intermediate Level!

Luckily, he managed to collect an enormous supply of Soul Remnants and Soul Essences when he was annihilating the undead army. The demon that had granted him power had come to demand souls from

him. These Soul Remnants and Soul Essences were all given to it as sacrifices. At least he did not end up a caveman like before, when he was still at Dongting Lake, killing mindlessly while living in the wild.

To explain it scientifically, it was simply returning what he had borrowed!

The enormous power that Mo Fan obtained after breaking through to the Advanced Level was similar to a huge loan he had borrowed from the bank. He was still obligated to pay the money back after he spent all of it!

Therefore, the Soul Remnants and Soul Essences that the Little Loach Pendant collected from the undead he slaughtered were all used to pay back the loan.

It was impossible to rely on the Demon Element to save up Soul Essences. Lucky for him, there were countless undead for him to kill. Otherwise, he would have had to live like a caveman for a while to pay back the loan, or the Demon Bank would take away his lifespan as the penalty!

Mo Fan was well-prepared this time, so the side-effects were not as troublesome, although he was about to go crazy after learning that his cultivation had deteriorated again.

Han Ji had granted Mo Fan some resources so he could recover his cultivation in the shortest time possible, hence why Mo Fan was sent here to Mount Hua, just so he could focus on his cultivation without being distracted by matters of the mundane world. It would not take him much time to get his cultivation back if he was diligent.

The only fortunate thing was, his Fire Galaxy was still there! It did not degrade back into the Fire Nebula because his rank dropped. However, the Fire Galaxy looked extremely dim, like a pool of dead water. Han Ji told Mo Fan that it was still possible to recover the Advanced Fire Galaxy if he cultivated in time. In order to prevent himself from falling back to the Intermediate Level, Mo Fan had decided to go all out to recover his cultivation!

“Ling!~”

Little Flame Belle lay on Mo Fan’s head. She seemed to be enjoying the spectacular scenery around her.

She did not forget the dreadful experience in the Space of Death. As such, she had expressed her determination to work harder and become a good daughter that could defeat all the bad guys for her daddy!

Mo Fan chuckled when he heard the solemn vow made by little Flame Belle. He suddenly recalled the Fiery Sorceress Soul Shadow he saw when he demonized and immediately had great anticipation. He could not wait to see little Flame Belle’s formidable power when she reached the adult phase!

“Mm, let’s work hard together!”

“Awoo~!” Swift Star Wolf cleared his throat and howled just to remind the two of his presence. The creature’s loud call echoed among the steep cliffs of Mount Hua.

—

After Mo Fan went into seclusion, the Ancient Capital had finished reconstructing.

In the past thousands of years, there would be undead roaming outside the Ancient Capital at night. Only Magicians that were strong enough were capable of moving outside at night. But after the calamity, not a single undead was seen within a few hundred kilometers of the city!

It was not that the undead had completely disappeared, but they simply stayed in their catacombs and tombs obediently, and remained indoors!

Many factions were greatly astounded by the phenomenon. In the past, the undead of the Ancient Capital too had behaved well and remained in their own territory. However, after a certain dynasty, the undead started leaving their territory to infringe on human lands...

They were being restricted!

The resurrection of the Ancient King was supposed to be a disaster, yet to everyone's surprise, it felt like the undead were now under his control, forced to abide by his rules!

It was definitely good news for the Ancient Capital. The place was famous because of the undead, but if the undead were completely wiped out, many businesses that relied on the undead would come to a halt and destroy the economy. However, if the undead went out of control, it would place the city in grave danger.

As long as the order was maintained, in which the undead and humans remained in their respective areas, it would bring perfect balance and real peace to the Ancient Capital!

After all, with the undead around, the demon creatures of the Qinling Mountains would not dare to infiltrate their lands...

The Ancient Capital returned to its old bustling life. Time flowed faster when life was busier...

Spring came after the snowy season.

The Ancient Capital was restored to its initial appearance before the New Year. The lives that were lost were remembered with an empty wine cup. The people moved forward to celebrate the hard-earned new year.

"Such a pity, Mo Fan is still training hard in the temple on Mount Hua in the snow. I bet he won't leave until he recovers his cultivation. Let's use this empty cup to represent him... everyone, cheers!" said Wang Sanpang with high spirits.

"HAHAHA, I never expected to spend my New Year's here. Either way, it's great to be alive," said Zhang Xiaohou.

"Yeah, how lucky are we to survive two great calamities!" agreed Zhao Kunsan.

"Let's give Mo Fan a toast, come. Hey, put Mo Fan's picture on your iPad and set it straight. That's right, let's send him our regards."

"Should we light up three incense sticks, too?"

"Put his photo on grayscale..."

