

Versatile 1141

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Chapter 1141: Thousand Lightning Arcs and Chains With a Single Thought

Five Servant-class Soul Essences were enough to refine a Warrior-level Soul Essence.

Even though the Dark Red Mummies were only dropping Servant-class Soul Remnants and Soul Essences, Mo Fan still ended up earning quite a fortune from them!

Forty-nine Stars of the Lightning Element were strengthened, Mo Fan was excited to see the Stars brimming with new energy.

Drawing a Star Pattern no longer cost much of Mo Fan's energy. His Galaxy could recover the energy in no time. It would be perfect if he could equip some kind of magical gear that would speed up his energy recovery. He would be able to cast as many Intermediate Spells as he pleased!

When a Mage was drawing a Star Pattern, their energy would only be expended when the Mage aligned the Stars. Moving a Star would cost a certain amount of energy, but the energy required to move a level four and a level five Star was the same...

A Spell as strong as an Advanced Spell, but with the time and energy required to cast an Intermediate Spell; how shocking was that?

"Take some rest, I'll handle these undead," Mo Fan withdrew instead of pushing any further, regrouping with his team.

Mu Nujiao, Zhao Manyan, Jiang Yu, and Guan Yu were under great pressure. Unlike Mo Fan, none of them had upgraded their Basic or Intermediate Spells, meaning that they had to rely on Advanced Spells to kill a group of undead. However, their energy was almost depleted after casting the Advanced Spells too frequently. Most importantly, when they were under great pressure, it was easier for them to get tired, meaning that they would be slower at drawing the Star Constellations, and it was easier to make a mistake. Whenever they made a mistake, they would lose energy, even when the spell was not completed, placing them in a difficult position...

They finally realized how the undead had worn out the English team and the Greek team!

"Is there even a point for us to continue fighting? We should be complaining to the officials instead!" Guan Yu lost his temper.

"I'm really speechless. If those scumbags of the Egyptian team dare to fight us face-to-face, I swear I'll beat the crap out of them!" Zhao Manyan also cursed.

"It's really nothing. If you ever saw a horde or kingdom of demon creatures, it's a lot worse than this," Mo Fan said.

“That’s different! We’ll send out an army against a horde or a kingdom of demon creatures, but there are only five of us against so many undead, what the heck are we supposed to do?” Jiang Yu was losing his patience too.

“That’s why I’m asking you to back off and take a rest, I’ll hold them off for now,” Mo Fan said.

“You?” Guan Yu looked at Mo Fan doubtfully and said with a cold harrumph, “Mo Fan, we all know how good you are, and you’re not scared of being surrounded, but you have to know you were only facing the undead Summoned by two people. If we all back away and leave you here, you will have to face the undead Summoned by five people. Do you really think you are a Super Mage?”

“Mo Fan, don’t force yourself. If your energy depletes, there’s no way we’re going to win the match. We might be grumbling, but we can still hold on,” Jiang Yu agreed.

Mu Nujiao and Zhao Manyan nodded. These weak undead did not pose any threat to Mo Fan, but if Mo Fan was unable to kill them faster than they were spawning and had to rely on his Advanced Spells, he would be worn out eventually too, meaning that the Egyptian team would still win the match!

“Don’t worry, I will only use Advanced Spells as the last resort. Zhao Manyan, set up some hills as barricades and rest up with the others. Leave them to me!” Mo Fan declared.

—

The others did not say anything further after Mo Fan insisted on it.

Zhao Manyan set up a maze with hills before the new batch of undead arrived. The undead would have to take a detour to reach them, and if someone was holding the undead at the front, it would lift the pressure from the people at the back. It was the perfect move against the brainless undead!

The team withdrew to the hills and glanced down from above. They were interested to see how Mo Fan was going to hold the tide of undead off.

“They are coming!” Mu Nujiao had an urge to set up her plants to lend Mo Fan a hand, beginning to feel uneasy.

“Holy crap, they have been stacking the undead and sending them in one go. Can Mo Fan really stop them?”

“There are so many Death Axes Mummies. Sh*t, even an army isn’t enough to wipe them all out!”

The tide of undead had grown into an army. The throbbing, dark red dots had devoured half of the island like a huge wave, and was spreading rapidly to the other half!

—

The people watching the match on the cruises inhaled deeply!

The island was crawling with undead. How remarkable were the talents of the Egyptian team, to Summon an entire army of undead? How could the Chinese team possibly stand a chance?

“Are the members of the Chinese team out of their minds? They have all gone to rest, leaving Mo Fan to defend on his own?”

“Just surrender! They should just forfeit the match, it’s meaningless!”

—

Neferu of the Egyptian team saw Mo Fan standing in front of his team, while the rest did not seem to be doing anything. He could not help but grin as he stood above an enormous undead creature.

If Mo Fan could really stop the undead that the five of them had Summoned, he would rather eat all the mummies alive. How arrogant and naive was the man, to think that he actually stood a chance against an army of undead?

Did he seriously think he was the strongest in the tournament just because he had defeated Zorro? Even if he was, he was still nothing against their army of undead!

Neferu glanced down at the army of thousands of undead like a general.

“Take him out!” As soon as Neferu waved his hand, the undead immediately charged forward menacingly.

Mo Fan lifted his gaze and saw the undead pouncing at him like a rain of arrows, blocking his vision. Behind these vanguard mummies were thousands of undead, like horses galloping across a battlefield. The presence of the dead they were emitting was strong enough to form a huge cloud!

—

On top of the hills, Zhao Manyan, Jiang Yu, and Mu Nujiao could feel their legs trembling after seeing how terrifying the army of undead was.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan remained still, as if he was watching a colony of ants moving houses. There was no sign of fear or panic on his face, but excitement!

“The undead he saw at the Ancient Capital might have been at least a hundred times worse than this,” Zhao Manyan murmured.

During the Calamity of the Ancient Capital, the city was surrounded by millions of undead. If anyone stood on the city walls and looked into the distance, their entire view would be filled up with undead, like a scene of the apocalypse.

In comparison, this army of thousands of undead was less than the number of undead he had encountered in the Death Space. Why would he be scared, considering how strong he was now?

They were just a bunch of gold coins waiting to fly into his pocket!

“Come, it’s been a while since I’ve had so much fun killing!” Mo Fan grinned, staring at the army of undead, like a candle that was being doused with fuel!

He pointed at the sky. Lightning bolts started to flicker wildly in the sky, and arcs of lightning intertwined in the air. They either swept across the sky, landed on the ground, or forked into smaller lightning arcs!

The chains of lightning spread rapidly. The spell had obviously inherited the effects of the fourth-tier Lightning Disaster. The lightning arcs were traveling between the undead in straight lines, killing every single Dark Red Mummy they struck. Some were in the form of webs, disintegrating the undead for

twenty meters around into blood droplets. Some simply surged wildly across the place without any specific pattern!

Drawing a Star Pattern with a single thought!

After Mo Fan's mental strength improved, it only took him a single thought to cast an Intermediate Spell. The lightning arcs spreading among hundreds of mummies were from a single Intermediate Spell that took just a second to be cast!

"Lightning Tyrant: Thunderbolt: Chain Lightning!"

With a single point of his finger and a wave of his arm, the vanguard undead were struck by the lightning arcs. The electricity mowed through them before they could reach Mo Fan, and they were falling to the ground like the grains during a harvest!

"Go, take him down!" Neferu shouted, ordering the undead to surround Mo Fan!

A thicker lightning bolt descended from the ground and landed right on Mo Fan, and the Chain Lightning scattered like a spider's web. The undead that finally got close to Mo Fan were all killed in an instant!

Mo Fan was extremely quick at casting the spells. Chain Lightning was useful at taking down multiple targets. Those that were struck by the main lightning arcs were basically dead, while those that were struck by the lightning arcs that forked off from the main ones lost their limbs.

"Humph, he still ends up being surrounded, the man is too full of himself!" Neferu burst out laughing.

It did not matter how fast the lightning arcs were, as they were still slower than the undead that were stacking up around Mo Fan. These undead were like copper walls and iron bastions!

The space that Mo Fan could move in was limited. A Death Axes Mummy was approaching him, too. However, he still showed no intention of casting an Advanced Spell. His lips curled up into a grin as he glanced at the Lightning Tyrant Scars on the surrounding undead.

"Tyrant...Call!"

His smile was incredibly smug, while his eyes were full of disdain. A stormy cloud loomed over the Lightning Tyrant Domain, and yellow lightning bolts of judgment descended rapidly, like thousands of dragons dancing and flickering wildly in the air. It felt like the island was about to collapse at any second!

Even the weakest lightning arc still left a Lightning Tyrant Scar on the undead. The main lightning arc of a chain could hit a few dozen undead, while forking into several lightning arcs. It did not matter if the main lightning chain was not quick enough at killing the undead, as the lightning arcs that forked off would also stack up Lightning Tyrant Scars on the undead!

Mo Fan waited for the undead to get closer to him before activating their Scars with the Tyrant Call!

Countless Lightning Tyrant Scars flared to life. The lightning that the Tyrant Call Summoned was like the tribulation a cultivator would trigger. Even the spectators on the cruises were utterly dumbfounded.

"Die!"

In terms of dominance, Mo Fan was like an emperor! The lightning surged around him, taking out thousands of enemies after he uttered a single word!

Each of the lightning strikes that the Tyrant Call had summoned was as strong as Thunderbolt: Exploding Apex, and together with the amplification of the Lightning Tyrant, the Dark Red Mummies had no chance of withstanding them. They disappeared together with their Lightning Tyrant Scars!

Thousands of undead were slaughtered in an instant. Mo Fan stood on the spacious field, lightning flickering along its surface. His aura was absolutely shocking!

The people had finally witnessed the true strength of a Lightning Mage, one who was capable of summoning thousands of lightning arcs to destroy an entire army of undead with a single thought!

“Perfect!” Mo Fan’s smile widened when he saw the undead were all destroyed.

The fifth-tier Thunderbolt that he had acquired by spending forty-nine Warrior-level Soul Essences had worked perfectly with the Tyrant Call, giving Mo Fan the ability to survive even if he was up against an entire horde of demon creatures in the future!

Perhaps a few Sky Lightning Claws were enough to eliminate thousands of undead too, but the Thunderbolt: Chain Lightning and Tyrant Call only needed one-tenth of the energy to cast that a Sky Lightning Claw required. Mo Fan, who had fought in real wars before, knew how significant that was!

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Chapter 1142: Taking the Pharaoh Spring Away

A thousand undead turned into nothing, their Soul Remnants and Soul Essences flowing towards Mo Fan.

Normal people would struggle to see the light dots that were like fireflies, but those that practiced the Undead Element or were holding onto a Soul Container could see them.

The new Egyptian member that was substituted into the match not long ago realized that something was not right. He immediately said to the others in a low voice when he saw the light dots flying toward Mo Fan rapidly, “That guy is taking away their Soul Remnants and Soul Essences.”

“Damn it, the Soul Remnants and Soul Essences contain the Pharaoh Spring!” Sayed cursed.

The Pharaoh Spring was useful for awakening and Summoning the undead. Every undead that the team had Summoned would cost some of the Pharaoh Spring. On top of that, Mo Fan was taking away the Soul Remnants and Soul Essences after killing the undead, meaning that he was taking away the energy of the Pharaoh Spring too, preventing it from returning to the ground!

If the Pharaoh Spring did not return to the ground, it would disrupt the cycle, which meant the Pharaoh Spring would run out even quicker!

However, the Egyptian team could not do anything even when they realized the truth. It did not make sense to order the undead to withdraw. They had no choice but to let the undead attack!

The Chain Lightning was still surging wildly across the area. The remaining undead, around three thousand of them, proceeded to surround Mo Fan.

Mo Fan looked extremely calm on the surface, but he was overwhelmed by joy inside.

He might be able to upgrade the Giant Shadow Spike to the fifth-tier after killing the remaining undead. The Giant Shadow Spike would have remarkable changes after it was further strengthened by the Nyx Regime and the Dark Noble Mantle!

“Tyrant Call!” Lightning bolts descended following his shout, landing right on the Dark Red Mummies and turning them into ashes scattered in the air. Their Soul Remnants and Soul Essences flew toward Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had noticed that the Soul Remnants and Soul Essences seemed to contain more energy than usual, most likely because they had some external energy in them.

“Strange, why is it merging with the soil?” Mo Fan suddenly discovered something out of the ordinary. The Little Loach Pendant would behave strangely occasionally. It was very unwilling to eat the Soul Remnants or Soul Essences of undead that were stained with weird auras. Mo Fan had seen it quite often, like a little kid that hated the fishy smell.

The Soul Remnant of that particular undead must have been manipulated, or damaged somehow since, Little Loach was not interested in it. However, Mo Fan was surprised when he saw the Soul Remnant falling to the ground instead of dissipating.

Mo Fan immediately tracked it down with his will and discovered that the Soul Remnant had merged with the blood that the members of the Egyptian team had dripped on the ground.

Not long after, a Dark Red Mummy crawled out from the soil and started charging in Mo Fan’s direction!

Mo Fan was not too bothered by it in the first place. He destroyed the undead with Tyrant Call once again, but the same thing happened again, as if the undead was Summoned with the same Soul Remnant from before that Little Loach was not interested in it at all..

This time, Mo Fan began to keep an eye on it. He Summoned Little Flame Belle and the Flying Creek Snow Wolf to hold the undead off while he placed his focus on the Soul Remnant.

“It went back to the ground that is soaked with blood, and turned into an undead again... which means that these undead have a unique mark or energy that keeps bringing them back!” Mo Fan speculated.

After some observation, Mo Fan finally realized that the undead that dropped a Soul Remnant when they died would return to the soil and turn into an undead again.

Meanwhile, the undead that dropped a Soul Essence were completely dead. They would not return to the furnace to be reformed!

“As I thought, there must be some energy that is causing it. Little Loach, don’t just eat, find out where the energy is coming from. I’m sure that it’s going to be more delicious than these Soul Remnants and

Soul Essences!” Mo Fan was overjoyed. He never thought he would be able to discover the secret of the Egyptian team while he was retrieving these Soul Remnants!

Little Loach was fairly intelligent. It started searching for the energy after the reminder from its master.

The Little Loach Pendant soon shuddered; the little amulet was very excited, because it had found something even more delicious!

Little Loach Pendant emitted a unique glow shining upon the corpses of the undead. The light revealed a faint purple light leaving the Soul Remnants and flying back to the blood-soaked ground!

The faint purple light was even harder to see than the Soul Remnants and Soul Essences. If Mo Fan had not specifically pointed it out to Little Loach, even the little amulet would have missed it!

Most interestingly, it was very likely that the undead were dropping Soul Essences because the faint purple light had completely merged with their Soul Remnants!

A Soul Essence was a lot more valuable than a Soul Remnant. If the purple light was able to turn a Soul Remnant into a Soul Essence, it must contain an incredible amount of energy!

-HAHAHA, I understand now!- Mo Fan burst out laughing in his heart.

Mo Fan had cracked the mystery of the Egyptian team’s ability to Summon undead endlessly with the help of Little Loach.

The faint purple energy must have originated from some powerful undead. Not only was it able to produce undead, it would automatically recycle itself after they were slain, allowing the Egyptian team to keep using their Undead Element at minimum cost... before Summoning the undead back into the battle!

Since the energy was attached to their souls, some undead would unconsciously merge the energy with their spirit. As a result, they would be a lot stronger than their comrades, and they would also drop Soul Essences when they were dead!

In other words, every Soul Essence that Little Loach took away reduced the energy that the Egyptian team had. It explained why the Egyptian team was no longer Summoning their undead recklessly, and the waves were coming slower than they were before.

However, the Egyptians seemed to have quite an abundant supply of energy. The Soul Essences that Little Loach had absorbed were just a small part of it. It was nowhere enough to stop the Egyptian team, as its members were still Summoning the undead endlessly.

“Little Loach, see if you can absorb the energy! It’s a piece of juicy meat!” Mo Fan exclaimed excitedly.

Little Loach was working on it before Mo Fan even mentioned it. The amulet fixed its attention on the faint purple light that was coming out of the Soul Remnants, and absorbed them right away.

Little Loach was struggling to absorb the energy at the start, and the Remnants kept returning to the soil. However, Little Loach soon got the hang of it, and was able to absorb a wisp of the energy with every attempt. It even managed to absorb several wisps at times!

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“Crap, that guy is stealing our Pharaoh Spring!” Sayed yelled.

The Egyptian team soon realized that something was not right. Their faces darkened tremendously.

Half a small bottle of the Pharaoh Spring cost a fortune. The Pharaoh Spring was the main reason that they were able to come so far in the tournament!

“How did he find out about it? That’s impossible, even a Super Mage wouldn’t be able to see it!” Meos screamed out in panic.

“Withdraw the undead, quick! Otherwise, he’s going to take all the Pharaoh Spring!” Neferu exclaimed after realizing how serious the problem was.

The Egyptian team immediately panicked. They did not expect Mo Fan would have a high-level Soul Container, allowing him to see through their trick!

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On the other hand, the smile on Mo Fan’s face widened.

Even though Mo Fan had no idea what the energy was, he could tell how valuable it was just by looking at Little Loach’s reaction, since the amulet was no longer interested in ordinary stuff!

“Trying to withdraw the undead? It’s too late now!” Mo Fan stopped preserving his energy. The stormy cloud of the Lightning Tyrant Domain loomed over the island. Destructive Sky Lightning Claws descended. The ferocious lightning claws shattered the undead into pieces with just the slightest touch!

“Little Flame Belle!”

Little Flame Belle was well aware of the misdeeds that her father was up to. She happily unleashed all the Calamity Fire she had.

The combination of the Calamity Fire and Lightning Tyrant brought utter destruction upon the place. Fiery Fists started falling from the sky and blasted the entire area, while the Sky Lightning Claws surged wildly, killing hundreds of undead every second!

“Mo Fan, what are you doing? You’re only wasting your energy. The Egyptian team will just keep Summoning them even if you wiped them out now!” Jiang Yu and Zhao Manyan immediately shouted when they saw Mo Fan casting his stronger spells.

Mo Fan could easily control the situation if he kept using the Thunderbolt: Chain Lightning that did not cost much of his energy.

“Enough waiting, help me kill them too! There’s no need to preserve your energy further. I can guarantee that they won’t be able to Summon the undead again!” Mo Fan immediately asked the other four members of the team.

“Are you sure?” Mu Nujiao asked.

“Don’t you trust me?” Mo Fan replied.

“Fine, we’ll listen to you!” Mu Nujiao, Zhao Manyan, Jiang Yu, and Guan Yu had long held a grudge against the Egyptian team. They had the urge to send all the undead to Hell with their Advanced Spells. Even Zhao Manyan, who normally did not attack, cast a Light Spell and started massacring the undead!

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“Quick, call them back!”

“Asshole, that asshole, he’s going to pay for it! My Pharaoh Spring!” Sayed almost burst out in tears.

The Egyptian team could not match the speed at which the Chinese team was killing their undead. Mo Fan could only retrieve the Soul Remnants and Soul Essences of the creatures that he killed, but the restriction did not apply to the faint purple light. Little Loach could absorb them after they left the souls of the undead. Therefore, Mo Fan asked the others to attack at will!

Mo Fan’s firepower was equivalent to an entire team, yet the others were not mere decorations, either. They could tell that the Egyptian team was starting to panic, so they used all they had, including Deathstrike Magic Equipment, to slaughter the undead. A huge cloud of faint purple light flew straight toward Mo Fan!

“We surrender, we surrender!” Neferu was very decisive. He immediately yelled out that the Egyptian team had decided to concede.

The Pharaoh Spring was extremely valuable, something that they had retrieved from a pyramid after paying a great price. Whenever a drop of the Pharaoh Spring was taken away, it felt like a stab to their hearts!

“Humph, it’s too late now! You should have been prepared for the consequences of using a dirty trick like this!” Mo Fan had no intention to show any mercy.

They were in the middle of a tournament. How could they complain if their stuff was being taken away?

“Asshole, you’re going to pay for that!” The Egyptian team was forced into a corner by Mo Fan. Their eyes turned bloodshot.

Chapter 1143: Giant Tactile Centipede Demon

Why would Mo Fan be scared of the Egyptian team now that he had learned their secret?

The Sky Lightning Claw shredded the undead in no time. Even though the spell needed more energy to cast, it was nothing compared to the value of the Pharaoh Spring!

The team worked together and eliminated at least two-thirds of the undead.

Little Loach was enjoying a great feast. It had been a long time since Mo Fan last saw the little amulet feeling such joy. The glow it was emitting was extremely soothing, and felt like it would significantly speed up his cultivation!

Mo Fan's cultivating speed had slowed down after he reached the Advanced Level. Also, he had six Elements to look after. He would definitely struggle to keep all six of his Elements at the same level.

However, if the Little Loach Pendant was able to evolve, it would help his other Elements catch up to the level of everyone else's primary Element!

If all of his Elements were at the same level as his opponent's primary Element, he would surely be unstoppable!

"We can't let him kill them all, we'll have to use the remaining Pharaoh Spring to Summon a Giant Tactile Centipede Demon!" Meos said.

"But if he manages to kill the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon too, it means we'll be giving the Pharaoh Spring away!" Sayed protested.

"He already took half of it, it's basically the same as taking it all. We have to take the risk!" Neferu agreed with Meos's suggestion.

If they fought with all they had, they might have a chance of taking the Pharaoh Spring back and win the match. If they were to give up now, they would simply lose everything!

"Alright, let's summon it together!"

The members of the Egyptian team made up their minds. They had decided to use all they had to take on Mo Fan, the demon king.

The Egyptian team had easily defeated England and Greece with their undead strategy, but it was somehow useless against Mo Fan, and to make things worse, they were about to lose the Pharaoh Spring!

The five members uttered the chants of the Undead Element. Gray Star Constellations slowly circled them and combined into a huge Star Constellation of the Undead Element.

The Undead Star Constellation was not made up of brilliant Stars. It looked more like the silhouette of a statue drawn with strange Curses, and a strong evil presence.

The five Star Constellations were almost as huge as a Star Palace, the display was utterly shocking!

The black gate to the underworld opened before them. The gate was huge. The five members were tiny, like mere ants.

A roar rose from deep within the underworld. The color of the sky and clouds changed. The calm surface of the sea was suddenly churning with fierce, rolling waves, splashing heavily onto the island and the ships around it.

The ships swayed wildly. The hearts of the people on them were pounding heavily. What kind of monster was this, with such a strong evil presence before it even showed itself!

"Giant Tactile Centipede Demon! Fight for the Pharaoh Spring, and eliminate these imbeciles!" the five members of the Egyptian team yelled at the top of their lungs as they continued to Summon the terrifying monster from the underworld.

Another roar came, and the island shook as if it was about to sink into the ocean. A giant skeleton climbed out from the gate of the underworld.

Its brains were hanging out like coconuts on a coconut tree, quite eerie to look at. Its body was incredibly long. Its head was rising far above the island, yet more than half of its body was still inside the gate!

“Holy crap, how long is that creature?” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon finally revealed its true appearance. The enormous skeleton resembled a centipede stretching for the clouds. It was impossible to see the entire creature when it raised its head!

“This creature seems a lot stronger than the one before. I can’t help but wonder if it only looks strong from its appearance, like the one before!” Mo Fan’s neck felt sore after staring up for too long.

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon’s size was quite shocking. The island was like a little mud pool to it. It could not even turn around on it!

Its eyes were ghastly and glittering, and people did not dare to look right into them. Even though the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon was like a centipede compared to the Black Totem Snake, it was still quite deadly for a Commander-level creature!

The Egyptian team was going all out this time. They had used all their remaining energy from the Pharaoh Spring to Summon the creature from the underworld!

“I will forfeit the match if I were you! We can’t really control the Tactile Centipede Demon. It’s unwise to lose your lives over a match!” Neferu warned Mo Fan and the others with a cold grin.

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon was significantly stronger than the Tactile Centipede Demon. Its evil presence was so strong that the Egyptian team was unable to assert full control over it.

“And give us back the Pharaoh Spring, you shameless prick!” Neferu swore, pointing at Mo Fan.

“So that thing is called the Pharaoh Spring... hang on, you dare call me shameless? Let’s give the Pharaoh Spring to the organizer and see if it’s legal for the tournament! You are being shameless first, and now you’re stopping me from revealing the truth? Don’t place your hopes on this creature!. It might look intimidating, but just like the Tactile Centipede Demon from before, it isn’t going to make any difference!” Mo Fan retorted scathingly.

“You asked for it yourself, we already warned you about it!” Neferu said.

“I’ll be taking all your Pharaoh Spring. I believe this creature still has quite some left in it!” Mo Fan laughed.

“Die!” Neferu was enraged. He immediately ordered the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon to attack Mo Fan!

Mo Fan currently had half of the Pharaoh Spring. They had to take it back at all costs! Otherwise, they would still suffer a great loss, even if they ended up winning the match!

Unfortunately, even Mo Fan would have trouble getting back something that Little Loach had swallowed!

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon rolled and swung its tail down with incredible might.

Mo Fan and the others quickly dodged aside. The impact formed a huge ravine across the center of the island, splitting it in half!

“Flying Creek Snow Wolf, your turn!”

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf howled and swiftly pounced at the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon. He sprinted across the creature’s lengthy body. He was going for the brains that hanging on its head!

Surprisingly, the brains were not just decorations. They suddenly opened like mouths and unleashed strong blasts of wind. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf managed to dodge a few of them, yet he was still hit in the end. He fell to the ground, landing not far away from Mo Fan.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf did not dare make a noise, knowing that he had failed.

Mo Fan glared at the wolf and said, “How useless are you just because Mu Ningxue isn’t around?”

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf felt extremely wronged. The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon was indeed a few levels stronger than him. It was reasonable if he lost against it. However, he believed he could take the undead on if his Ice Soul was active!

“I’ll spread the ice,” Mu Nujiao said.

Mu Nujiao knew Mo Fan’s wolf needed ice to fight better. Her ice was not as strong as Mu Ningxue’s, but it would still help the Flying Creek Snow Wolf.

“Mmm!” Mo Fan nodded.

“Awooo!” The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was motivated once again after hearing the plan, as if he was invincible when fighting around ice.

However, Mo Fan knew the Flying Creek Snow Wolf would still struggle against the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon, even if his Ice Soul was triggered. He glanced toward Jiang Yu and said, “Jiang Yu, ask your little cat to locate the undead’s weakness. It’s impossible to destroy the whole thing. We’ll need to find where its undead crystal is. It doesn’t matter how many times we kill it if we don’t break its undead crystal.”

“Alright, leave it to my Night Rakshasa...” Jiang Yu nodded.

“Old Zhao, hold the creature off for now. Let’s not attack it for now, so we can learn its moves,” Mo Fan said to Zhao Manyan.

“Not a problem, my defense is as hard as always!” Zhao Manyan kept casting defensive spells. The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon attacked several times, yet it felt like it had just rammed into a solid rock.

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon spat out a poisonous, black liquid at Zhao Manyan’s defense after several failed attempts. The Poison Element was fairly corrosive against Elemental Defense, and Zhao Manyan’s layers of defense soon collapsed!

“This creature has the Poison Element!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

“We aren’t blind!”

“Holy crap, run!” Zhao Manyan was the first to flee, knowing that his defense was useless.

Mo Fan raised his head and saw the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon slamming down at him. He quickly grabbed Mu Nujiao around her waist and escaped with Fleeing Shadow.

Another huge ravine was left on the island. Seawater started pouring in through the crack and spread across the island.

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon opened its mouth and fired a black beam from its throat.

The black beam went from one end of the island to the other, chasing after Mo Fan relentlessly. The creature clearly held a great grudge against Mo Fan!

“He’s chasing you! Let go of me, I can defend myself,” Mu Nujiao blushed. Somehow, she felt like Mo Fan was only taking advantage of her.

“I was just being extremely cautious. This centipede is going to be tricky to deal with.” Mo Fan let her go, only a little unwillingly.

Mu Nujiao’s secondary Element was Wind. She was clearly more agile than Mo Fan. She summoned a white wind and drifted off into the distance. The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon totally ignored her. It plunged its legs in Mo Fan’s direction like sharp spears!

“Little Flame Belle!”

Little Flame Belle slammed into Mo Fan’s body. The whole place was immediately set aflame, with Mo Fan standing in the middle of it. He glared at the monstrous Giant Tactile Centipede Demon!

“Meteorite Fist!” Feathers were set aflame, propelling Mo Fan toward the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon like a rocket. He slammed his fist into the stomach of the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon. His fist exploded as soon as it contacted the creature’s body, sending huge flames into the air!

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon shuddered backward slightly, but it seemed perfectly fine. It immediately leaned forward to swallow Mo Fan with a single bite!

“Fire Phoenix!” The fiery feathers scattered in the air, and quickly turned into a fiery phoenix, plunging into the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon’s throat.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1144: The Weakness at the Head

The throat of the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon was a lot thicker than the Tactile Centipede Demon’s from before. The creature fully digested the fiery phoenix before it could even reach the creature’s stomach. It seemed perfectly fine, apart from some remaining flames coming out of its mouth.

The fact that the flames were unable to burn through the undead's stomach showed how extraordinary the undead was. The Chinese team would only have a chance after the Night Rakshasa figured out where its weakness was!

The Little Loach Pendant was extremely fond of the Pharaoh Spring. There was no way Mo Fan would give up on the great opportunity; he had to slay the giant undead creature!

The brains hanging beside the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon's mouth turned toward Mo Fan, each spitting out a cloudy beam, the same move that it used to knock the Flying Creek Snow Wolf away.

Mo Fan had no chance of dodging the attack while in mid-air. He pushed his hand forward and summoned a shield with his will to defend himself.

The shield had a silver frame, and nothing but air within it. However, the cloudy beams were completely blocked off by the shield, unable to move any closer to him.

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon gave up, knowing that its little tricks could not inflict any damage on Mo Fan. It slammed right into him with its enormous body, since it was definitely the most effective move against an ant-like human!

The creature felt like a pillar collapsing. Mo Fan basically saw a giant shadow looming over him, blocking the sunlight above him.

As its body moved closer, Mo Fan could see its legs swinging wildly, like gleaming axes!

Mo Fan was unable to dodge in time. The creature's body slammed heavily onto him, knocking him into the ground of the island.

The whole island shook. Shattered rocks sank into the ocean. More seawater poured into the island from the cracks, and soon reached the surface!

Mo Fan barely prevented himself from being turned into minced meat by Summoning the Black Snake Armor in time. However, he was still stuck underground, and the seawater was coming right at him...

Mo Fan was stuck in the ravine. The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon seemed to know that Mo Fan was still alive. It raised its body high up in the air again before slamming down even stronger than before.

"Are you treating me like a fly!?" Mo Fan was infuriated. He quickly cast Fleeing Shadow, splitting his body into four shadows flying into different directions like shadows of sparrows.

A second later, the island trembled once again. An enormous ring of waves appeared on the ocean and spread away from the island. The ships nearby were pushed back by the strong waves!

Even the barrier was unable to resist the impact. The organizer could not help but worry about the participants' safety!

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"Mo Fan, I found it! Its weakness is in its brains. You just need to destroy all the brains!" Jiang Yu shouted.

Mo Fan lifted his gaze and saw a nimble, black figure lunging at one of the brains on the neck of the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon. The figure's sharp claws severed the brain with a clean cut!

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon was extremely furious after losing its brain. It stared at the Night Rakshasa moving on its head. Its body suddenly emitted a poisonous mist, knocking the Night Rakshasa that was sneaking around into the air.

The Night Rakshasa fell away from the creature. Her black fur was dyed blue and red, and her sharp claws were falling off from the corrosion.

Jiang Yu felt his heart aching. He quickly withdrew the Night Rakshasa back into his Contracted Space.

The Night Rakshasa had done a great job severing one of the creature's brains!

"Mo Fan, it's all you now, there's nothing we can do," Jiang Yu said.

"Sure, leave it to me!" Mo Fan nodded.

"Humph, you might be useless, but not everyone is the same as you. I'll take it out!" Guan Yu insisted.

Guan Yu immediately disappeared. A few seconds later, the team saw Guan Yu being driven by a strong wind as he sprinted along the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon's body, currently almost perpendicular to the ground.

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon quickly noticed Guan Yu. Its legs suddenly separated from its body and turned into strange-looking bugs with pointy heads, and chased after Guan Yu.

Guan Yu realized that the path ahead was no longer an option. He leapt into the air instead. "Wind Wings!"

Strong winds started blowing, turning into wings on Guan Yu's back. As the wings beat, Guan Yu rose and almost reached the height of the creature's brains.

Guan Yu was extremely quick on the attack. As a brown flicker swept past, one of the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon's brains burst open, strange ichor pouring out of it.

Guan Yu was aiming for another brain, but the bugs with pointy heads flew at him and clustered onto him, dragging him back to the ground.

More bugs dived at Guan Yu, wrapping him up in layers. Jiang Yu immediately shook his head with a sigh and moved to save Guan Yu from the mess he was in.

"Six more to go!" Mo Fan said.

The Night Rakshasa had severed one, and Guan Yu had pierced through one. Mo Fan would have to deal with the rest.

Frost surged into the air on a sudden strong wind. Mo Fan was still figuring the most effective way to destroy the brains when the Flying Creek Snow Wolf took the initiative and made his way up the creature's body to get his revenge!

"Wolf, come over here, bring me up!" Mo Fan stopped the Flying Creek Snow Wolf.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was already halfway up the creature. He had no choice but to turn back, as he knew he could not take on the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon alone.

Mo Fan did a flip and landed on the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's back.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf howled. An icy mountain popped up, extending toward the creature like a bridge.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf sprinted along the bridge as if he was running in the air, heading straight toward the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon's head.

"Dodge!" Mo Fan warned the Flying Creek Snow Wolf when he saw the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon swinging its tail.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf stomped and leapt into the air, dodging the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon's tail. As the Flying Creek Snow Wolf started to fall, he howled again, summoning an icy mountain with incredible speed so he could land safely.

"I'll build a bridge for you!" Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan's eyes emitted a silver light. He snapped the icy mountains and rocks and lifted them into the air.

The rocks and ice seemed to scatter messily in the air, but each of them was actually the same distance apart.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf howled excitedly when he saw the floating stepping boards in the air. His jumping ability was outstanding to begin with, so all he needed was a few stepping stones.

"It's coming again, dodge!" Mo Fan said.

With the stepping boards in the air, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf had no trouble dodging the attack. It moved like a flash of white lightning, leaping from the rock on the left to the right, before jumping up high and sprinting across the floating bridge to dodge the continuous attacks from the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon!

"Well done! Flame sword!"

With the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's help, Mo Fan had gotten very close to the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon's brains. A burning sword appeared in his hand!

Ignoring the strong wind, Mo Fan stood on the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's back. He leapt forward decisively when the cloudy rays swept past them, heading to the right side of the creature.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf had great synergy with Mo Fan. Seeing Mo Fan was attacking from the right, he went to the left instead, utilizing the floating rocks that Mo Fan had prepared. He unleashed all his strength and speed and tore a brain on the left apart.

On the other hand, Mo Fan slashed with the fiery sword, destroying a brain on the right. The flames even spread to another brain!

The brain that was set aflame struggled fiercely. It looked like it was afraid of fire.

“Fiery Fist!” Mo Fan clenched his fists when the fiery sword disappeared, firing two fiery dragons at the throbbing brain. The dragons lunged at the brain and blasted it into ashes!

“That’s three!” Mo Fan said, signaling the Flying Creek Snow Wolf to catch him.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf headed toward Mo Fan, but the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon’s throat intercepted him. Luckily, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf managed to locate a flying rock that he could land on in time. Otherwise, he would be going straight down the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon’s stomach!

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon’s throat was impenetrable. The wolf would surely die if he ended up being eaten by the undead centipede!

Without the Flying Creek Snow Wolf’s help, Mo Fan had little way to move in the air. He could not fly using the Fleeing Shadow. He could only stick closely to objects and move between shadows!

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon was quite cunning, too. It knew Mo Fan was crippled when he was in the air. After driving the Flying Creek Snow Wolf away, it turned around. The seam down its chest opened suddenly, revealing many pairs of densely packed red eyes!

Mo Fan was startled. -So this is where the creature’s eyes are, hundreds of them!- Mo Fan felt his blood freezing the moment he was stared at!

“Mo Fan, have a taste of the Cursed Eyes! It’s no different than going to Hell!” Neferu said in a cold voice.

Mo Fan finally realized that the eyes were casting a Curse on him. His blood had stopped flowing, his skin and flesh had hardened, all because of the creature’s power.

Several hundred eyes were emitting Cursed lights, penetrating into Mo Fan’s Spiritual World. Despite his mental strength reaching the intermediate stage, he was struggling to resist!

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon opened its mouth and swallowed Mo Fan with a single bite as soon as he was placed under the Curse, as if it was worried that Mo Fan would run away again.

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon did not have a tongue. Its mouth only had circles of fangs, only useful when the creature was eating something big. For something as small as Mo Fan, it would just swallow him. The man would turn into a pool of liquid half an hour after he was swallowed!

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Chapter 1145: First Place!

The Focus Necklace had come in handy. The water blue glow encapsulated Mo Fan’s cursed Spiritual World. A warm sensation flowed inside Mo Fan’s body. His blood began to flow again, and his muscles no longer felt stiff.

“Dean Xiao really gave me something precious!” Mo Fan looked at the Focus Necklace, thanking the old dean in his heart.

Mo Fan had the Focus Necklace a long time. To Mo Fan's surprise, it was still extremely useful even in the Advanced Level, and had helped him to avert disaster!

"Shadow Clone!" Mo Fan decisively left the clone behind when he saw the giant mouth approaching. He secretly crept away along the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon's head with the Dark Noble Mantle.

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon was extremely big, and its shadow was huge too. Mo Fan boldly took advantage of it!

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon swallowed Mo Fan's clone down quickly.

The assistant judges nearby made their moves. If they did not intervene, Mo Fan might die. In addition to that, the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon was quite tricky to deal with. It would be a hassle to force the creature to spit Mo Fan out.

"Humph, I already said that he was asking for it. I did warn him!" Neferu spat coldly.

He had trouble controlling the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon. It was unlikely Mo Fan would survive. As for feeling guilty? Neferu did not feel the slightest bit of guilt at all. They were currently in the middle of a match, thus there was a chance that someone might die. It wasn't like he didn't warn the Chinese man!

"I doubt he would die so easily," Meos murmured. She was quite familiar with Mo Fan. It was unlikely that such a cunning man would die so easily.

Sayed pointed at the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon's head and yelled, "Look, up there!"

The others followed and saw a black cloak flapping in the wind, just as Mo Fan eerily appeared between two of the Tactile Centipede Demon's brains!

"If he's there, who did the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon eat just now!?" Neferu exclaimed.

"It was a clone, that guy's Shadow Element is high level too!" Meos realized!

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon was still trying to feel the little cockroach struggling inside its stomach, but it did not feel anything. It was like it had just swallowed a mouthful of air. Normally, a human Mage would blast the walls of its stomach with a few spells, but nothing happened!

Two fiery swords slashed rapidly, cutting two brains in half simultaneously, both burning into ashes.

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon cried out in pain when the two brains were destroyed.

The creature had eight brains in total, but now it only had one left. If the last brain was destroyed, it would have to go back to Hell!

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon was infuriated, yet it immediately rolled up to protect its last brain.

Mo Fan chuckled when it saw the creature being extremely cautious.

As he expected, the Tactile Centipede Demons were a bunch of creatures that were only intimidating on the surface. Their ghastly appearance was enough to scare weaker creatures, but when they were up

against a strong opponent, they were basically a little bug. It was nothing compared to a creature of the Black Totem Snake's level!

"Flying Creek Snow Wolf, your turn!"

At Mo Fan's order, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf dashed forward. He was like a ray of light, going through the gap before the creature curled into a huge fortress!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf grew braver the more he fought. He was utterly fearless of the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon with only one brain left.

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon rolled up, trying to turn itself into a giant barrel. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf's tiny figure was nowhere to be seen.

"Formation of Giant Shadow Spikes!"

Mo Fan was definitely not going to stand aside and watch. At this rate, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf would be crushed to pieces. Mo Fan had to stop the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon from coiling further before the Flying Creek Snow Wolf could destroy its last brain!

The Nyx Regime was established quickly. Several black swords flew at the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon from inside the curtain of darkness.

There was no need to aim. The shadow swords stabbed the creature fiercely. Despite the number of the shadow swords, they were still unable to fully impair the creature's movement, but it would still slow down!

"Gravity Space!" Mo Fan stacked the two spells on top of one another. The impairment of the Shadow Spell and the pressure of the Space Element gave the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon no chance to curl up any further.

"We'll help too!" Mu Nujiao and Jiang Yu shouted.

Mu Nujiao cast the Icebound Coffin. The giant Icebound Coffin descended from the sky and froze a part of the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon's body.

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon was still struggling to protect its final brain so it could regenerate again. The strength of undead was their vitality!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf howled imperiously from inside the creature's enormous body.

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon shuddered suddenly. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf jumped out from the gap at the center, holding the creature's last brain in his mouth!

The moment the brain was separated from the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon's body, the creature fell dead instantly. Its skeleton collapsed like a building that had lost its pillars. The bones gradually turned into dust and scattered in the air!

"It's dead?" Mu Nujiao let out a relieved sigh when she saw the enormous creature falling to the ground.

It was done, the battle had finally come to an end!

“Did we win?” Jiang Yu blurted out in disbelief.

The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon’s body was unable to last for long in this world. Its bones soon disappeared after the body collapsed.

Mo Fan had taken away its Soul Remnant. With the Little Loach Pendant’s current level, a Commander-level Soul Remnant had no chance of escaping. It would soon be refined to strengthen Mo Fan’s Stars. As for the Pharaoh Spring, there was no way Mo Fan would give it up, either!

Little Loach absorbed the Pharaoh Spring crazily, not leaving the slightest bit for the Egyptian team. When the Pharaoh Spring filled up Little Loach, it emitted an imperious light. Its temperament suddenly changed significantly!

The resources and time needed for a person with Double Innate Elements to cultivate were absolutely shocking. Without the Little Loach Pendant, Mo Fan would still be stuck in the Intermediate Level. As such, when Mo Fan saw the changes in the Little Loach Pendant, he knew his cultivation was about to skyrocket soon, too!

“How...how is this possible...” Neferu was frozen. Not a single undead was left around him. He fell to the ground in low spirits. He never thought that even the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon would lose to Mo Fan too!

“Our strength is still the undead strategy that was meant to wear them out,” Meos murmured.

The Greek team and the English team had great talents too, and had the ability to take on the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon, yet they could not handle the undead strategy.

Mo Fan was considered the strongest destructive Mage in the tournament, so it was not really a surprise that he managed to slay the Giant Tactile Centipede Demon. The members of the Egyptian team knew they had no chance of winning the match after the secret of the Pharaoh Spring was exposed. The Giant Tactile Centipede Demon was their last struggle, as they were unwilling to accept the outcome!

The Pharaoh Spring had been taken away. Even if the five members of the Egyptian team could still use other Elements, they no longer had the motivation to fight any further.

Without the Undead Element, the Egyptian team would never have been able to make it so far. Mo Fan could easily wipe them out on his own. It was utterly meaningless for the fight to go on.

“We’ve lost.”

“I can’t believe it, we were supposed to come in first!”

“We should have stopped after securing second place. Third place isn’t too bad either, at least we’d still have the Pharaoh Spring...”

The team that advanced straight to the grand final would be first if they had won the last match. However, if they lost, they would be placed in third place instead, and second place would be decided among the teams in the mixed battle.

As such, the Egyptian team came third in the tournament after losing the final match.

The reward for the third place was fairly impressive, but losing the Pharaoh Spring was a deadly blow to them.

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“The Chinese team wins!”

“The Chinese team is the winner!”

When the main judge declared the outcome, fireworks that were long prepared were already firing into the sky. Their colorful brilliance lit up the face of the members of the Chinese team...

“Ohhhhh, we won, we won!”

“Mo Fan, you’re f**king awesome!”

Jiang Yu and Zhao Manyan lifted Mo Fan up in excitement.

Mo Fan did not expect it at all. He initially thought the two men would be throwing him up into the air. To his surprise, the two men tossed him into the sea instead.

“HAHAHAHA, nice!”

The other two jumped into the water too. The icy seawater failed to cool them down, as their bodies were heating up in excitement and incredible joy.

The others immediately followed when the two madmen led the way. They all jumped into the water and crowded around Mo Fan. The wild splashes were their way of expressing the indescribable joy they were feeling, both men and woman!

“You guys, well done!” Feng Li and Song He stood on the shore and watched the excited students. They could not help but recall their experiences when they were still young. The glory of winning the World College Tournament was absolutely remarkable for these young adults. The victory was extremely motivating. Even Feng Li and Song He were experiencing a surge of emotions.

“Well done what? Come down here too!” the impudent Mo Fan immediately grabbed Feng Li and Song He with Telekinesis and dragged them into the water.

The two advisors did not expect it. Even if they did, they would not want to reject the invitation.

So what if they were old? As long as their hearts were young, and they desired to prove the world wrong when nobody thought the Chinese team would even win the tournament, they were also overwhelmed by the excitement!

More people jumped into the water to celebrate the win after the two advisors were dragged into the water.

“Isn’t Mu Ningxue here?”

“What are you thinking of? I’m warning you, if you dare take advantage of her, I will chop your hands off despite the joy we are sharing!” Mo Fan snapped.

“What were you thinking? I was just thinking that everyone here will turn into ice statues if she came.”

“She must be very happy when she learned that we’ve won. Speaking of which, I have never seen her smile. She’s so pretty, she must be very beautiful when she smiles too.”

“Yeah, without her, there’s no way we could have won the tournament.”

Versatile Mage

Chapter 1146: Zhao Manyan’s Worry

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For the next few days, everyone was totally released from their burdens. Venice was a charming city, meaning that the team could enjoy themselves for a few days after the tournament came to an end.

Since the team mainly consisted of young adults, they had no limit on when they were allowed to do whatever they pleased. Even Mo Fan was drunk for almost a full day. Unfortunately, alcohol had no effect on Mu Ningxue. Otherwise, he could easily have taken hold of the opportunity to finish the job with her!

Mo Fan’s approach toward Mu Ningxue had always been that he would not mind forcing something if he had to, even if it meant crossing the line. Otherwise, he simply had no idea how long he would have to wait before the harvest. He had already expressed all his feelings to her!

“F**k, I almost vomited myself to death, what exactly did Jiang Yu, that asshole recommend to us? It tasted like cow’s piss, not to mention its strong aftertaste. I almost had s** with a stripper in her forties. It’s going to haunt me for the rest of my life!” Zhao Manyan cursed, finally sober again.

Mo Fan was amused when he saw Manyan struggling to stand properly on the balcony outside his room.

It was true that someone around the age of forty had helped him back to his room, but the person was not even a woman...

It was almost evening when they woke up. The brilliant sunset shone upon Venice, reflecting colorfully on the well-decorated windows and the surface of the water in the canals. The beautiful and mature women of Venice walking on the streets were also part of the soothing scenery!

That being said, nothing could be compared to the sense of achievement after winning the final match. The more Mo Fan recalled the details of the tournament, the more impressed he was with himself.

How brilliant was the decision of his father to sell the old house just to send him to Tian Lan Magic High? He was a f**king magic genius!

“Come, let’s go have a walk, to sober up!” Zhao Manyan proposed.

“Sure, let’s head to the beach,” Mo Fan agreed.

They had no idea where the rest of the team had gone. Perhaps they were hanging out together, or picking up chicks on the street. Since they were the champions of the tournament, they only needed to stand still on the street for a minute before someone recognized them, and would jump straight into their arms.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan did not need to be secretive. They were not movie stars or singers. Even though the World College Tournament had grabbed the attention of the whole world, it was unlikely that people would be able to recognize them on the street, since the spectators could only watch from a distance away. Besides, when they were dressed casually, they looked no different than the other people on the street, apart from being slightly more handsome, of course...

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They went to the seaside of Venice. As a matter of fact, Venice was a spacious bay, its shape like an irregular half-moon. Most interestingly, it also had a long beach, like the string of a bow.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan had nothing much to do, and so they decided to walk along the bay. It was not an attraction in Venice, and the two had no idea what it was called, either. They only knew the scenery was quite nice.

There were quite some people along the bay, as many luxurious hotels were located here, glittering under the sunlight.

“Strange, since when is there an artificial island here?”

“Why is that strange? The island of the final match is also an artificial island. Maybe we just haven’t been here in a while.”

“That’s true, it’s been some time since I came here. Haaaa... the older you get, the easier you miss out on the latest news. I swear I’ve never heard of a new artificial island in Venice.”

Two old men were taking a stroll along the bay. They would occasionally look toward the city.

Between the bay and the city was a huge body of seawater. The island of the final match was located there.

“I bet you aren’t just thinking of a normal walk, bringing me to such a remote place?” Mo Fan broke the silence as he felt that Zhao Manyan had something to tell him.

“How did you know? Are you a parasite in my stomach?” Zhao Manyan was shocked.

“Just spit it out,” Mo Fan replied impatiently.

Zhao Manyan was slightly hesitant, still deciding if he should tell Mo Fan about it.

“It’s about my father. He’s quite old, and has lots of health issues because of his living habits when he was young. I have lived up to his name now that we’ve come in first, but he happened to fall sick. I bet he didn’t even see the match...” Zhao Manyan sighed.

“That’s a pity. Aren’t you going to visit him?” Mo Fan asked.

Every son would want their father to feel proud of them, and prove that they could still achieve greatness in society without their father's protection.

Mo Fan could understand Zhao Manyan's feelings. It was true that the people of Zhao Manyan's clan and his father had always assumed that Zhao Manyan was frivolous. They never expected him to have any kind of achievements.

"I'm just worried," Zhao Manyan said.

"Worried?"

"He's been very sick. The old Healer of our clan already told us that if he falls sick again, he might pass away. Even though we've been preparing ourselves for it... whenever the thought of my father not having much time left hits, I'm overwhelmed by sorrow," Zhao Manyan admitted in a soft voice, unlike his usual demeanor.

"That serious?" Mo Fan was startled.

He had no idea that Zhao Manyan's father was approaching the end of his life, since Zhao Manyan never mentioned it to him.

"That's why I want to make him proud, so he can pass away in peace. I'm just afraid, afraid that once I tell him the news, he will just pass away in relief. If he doesn't see me, he could live longer. It's the reason why I'm scared to visit him," Zhao Manyan said. He had been carrying the burden for some time, and had not told anyone before.

"Is there really no chance of healing or extending his time?" Mo Fan asked.

Zhao Manyan shook his head. His father had been sick for more than ten years. He was only alive because he was being treated by a powerful Healer.

"Only the Spell of Resurrection can save him. Otherwise, it's pretty much terminal cancer," Zhao Manyan said.

When he saw that Zhao Manyan was indeed mentally prepared for it, Mo Fan exclaimed, "I have always wondered why a fuerdai like you would bother joining the national team and cultivate so diligently, instead of wasting your time on women. Well, in my opinion, you should just pay him a visit. You should just go to him and tell him your heroic achievements rather than using such an extreme method just to keep him alive. He can leave in peace, and you can at least bid farewell to him!"

"You're right, it's just that I'm worried about my brother..." Zhao Manyan sighed.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1147: The Assassins

"Your brother... why are you worried about your brother? That he will be overwhelmed by sorrow?" Mo Fan asked.

Zhao Manyan shook his head, "Forget it, we've just won the tournament. I shouldn't mention something like this to ruin the mood."

"Don't mention it, we grieve and celebrate when the time is right, even when the two are mixed up. There's no need to force your feelings," Mo Fan agreed.

"Do you mind giving me some time to think about it? I'll talk to you again once I clear my mind." It was obvious that Zhao Manyan was still bothered by some other things. As a matter of fact, he was still unsure about the truth.

"Alright, I'll be in my room, or Mu Ningxue's. Just come find me whenever you want," Mo Fan did not force him.

Mo Fan turned around before he left and saw Zhao Manyan slowly moving toward the seawall. It was quite obvious that Zhao Manyan was very troubled by this matter.

Luckily, he had long prepared for it.

Being prepared for the death of close ones was totally different than suddenly receiving the news of someone passing, since people had time to gradually accept the truth when the person was going to pass away soon. The grief would slowly turn into respect for the deceased. Zhao Manyan did not really have any regrets. After all, he had achieved an impressive feat before his father passed away. The old man could rest in peace now.

On the other hand, news of the sudden death of close ones would take anyone by surprise, like a lightning bolt landing right on them. Mo Fan had witnessed too many deaths during the Calamity of Bo City and the Calamity of the Ancient Capital. It was the reason he had been putting so much work in his cultivation, to ensure his loved ones could live in peace amid the chaos brought about by the demon creatures.

Unfortunately, every life would come to an end one day. People would eventually have to embrace it and continue on with their lives. If they spent their whole lives in shadows and rainy days, they would be the person that died instead!

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Zhao Manyan was still at loss in front of the seawall. The sky had completely darkened. The lamps in Venice lit up, while some of the islands nearby disappeared in the darkness as if they did not exist.

A couple was approaching. The man was in his thirties, with a scar on his tanned forehead. He was hugging the woman beside him tightly with a huge smile, as if he was extremely pleased by their relationship, like a young man passionately in love.

The woman seemed to be in her thirties, too. She looked quite ordinary, the kind that Zhao Manyan would not bother giving an extra glance to. The woman was wearing a shy smile, but her eyes were glancing around. She sneakily looked over at Zhao Manyan.

"Friend, can you take a photo of us?" the man asked, holding a camera out.

“Sure.” Normally, Zhao Manyan would just walk past the couple arrogantly. He only allowed himself to show off his relationship to others, instead of the other way around. However, he was in a bad mood today, so he did not mind doing someone a favor, collecting some blessings for his father who would soon pass away.

When Zhao Manyan reached out his hand to take the camera, the man with a scar suddenly grinned viciously.

The man’s eyes flickered murderously as a long poisonous snake with eight claws poked out from his sleeve. It coiled around Zhao Manyan’s wrist and bit his arm!

Zhao Manyan did not feel any pain from the bite, but his blood suddenly froze, and continued to spread to the other parts of his body!

“You!” Zhao Manyan was astounded. He quickly cast a defensive spell.

The Sacred Shield Protection was about to complete itself when Zhao Manyan was dazzled all of a sudden, the same way he felt when he was drunk last night.

The last Star Orbit broke in half. Zhao Manyan had failed to set up his defense in time. The poison was spreading too quickly. Not only did it paralyze him, it was also messing with his mind!

“Who are you!?” Zhao Manyan yelled. He was still able to speak.

“What’s the point of asking so much? Isn’t it better to die without knowing anything?” the woman grinned. She slowly took out a poisonous needle.

The needle was the length of a dagger. It was clearly a vicious piece of magic equipment, similar to Guan Yu’s claw gauntlet. The Weapon was suitable for assassin-type Mages. They were not that useful against demon creatures, but were deadly against Mages!

“Who sent you!?” Zhao Manyan was so infuriated that his eyes were about to spit fire.

“It looks like you will be able to keep your father company in the afterworld!” the female assassin giggled coldly as she stabbed the needle into Zhao Manyan’s heart.

The poisonous needle easily penetrated Zhao Manyan’s skin and entered his flesh. It would soon reach his heart. However, a golden light erupted out of nowhere. The insignificant necklace that Zhao Manyan was wearing drove back the two assassins with the strong light, preventing the poisonous needle from moving any further.

“As expected of a fuerdai, you have a piece of magic equipment that even surpasses the power of the Ring of Venice. But is your final struggle going to make any difference?” The female assassin was still grinning, as if she was not too surprised by his magic equipment.

The two assassins were incredibly strong, especially the man with the Poison Element that had ambushed Zhao Manyan first. Even if Zhao Manyan was paying attention, the man could still have subdued him easily.

Zhao Manyan had been a playboy for a long time. He had only spent the last two years cultivating diligently to please his father. He had never offended anyone with great status before, so it was fairly impossible that anyone would send assassins after him...

The golden light was protecting Zhao Manyan, but the power of the magic equipment would not last long, and it was unlikely that anyone would come to his rescue at such a remote place.

Zhao Manyan knew his death was approaching, yet he was unwilling to accept it or to believe it!

"Zhao Youqian, show yourself! I know it's you!" Zhao Manyan yelled. His veins were surfacing on his face from the poison.

There was no response.

"Zhao Youqian! You have the guts to kill me, but don't you have the guts to face me in person!?" Zhao Manyan screamed. He had a feeling that Zhao Youqian was nearby!

As he thought, a tightly-clothed man walked out from behind an aged tree not far away.

The man had even covered his hair, revealing only his eyes. He was being extremely careful that no one could see his face.

The golden light would still last for some time, yet Zhao Manyan was feeling extremely hopeless. The two assassins had clearly killed many people before, and even a Mage like he stood no chance against them.

"I shall bid you farewell then," the disguised man responded coldly.

Zhao Manyan felt a great chill running down his spine, as if his heart had been stabbed by the poisonous needle numerous times.

It was him. It really was him!

Zhao Manyan knew he had no chance of escaping, but he was hoping that someone else was behind it. He would rather think that it was someone he had offended unknowingly in the past...

They were brothers. Zhao Manyan had been suspicious of the man before. It was what Zhao Manyan wanted to talk to Mo Fan about. He sensed that Zhao Youqian was the kind of person that would do anything to achieve his goals, but considering that they were brothers related by blood, Zhao Manyan finally shook it off and decided not to tell Mo Fan about it...

He did not say it, as he was hoping that he had misunderstood his brother. Otherwise, Mo Fan would surely stay with him, just in case someone tried to murder him. He would not have ended up in his current situation, either!

When Zhao Manyan thought about how Mo Fan never hesitated to sacrifice himself to save him and the others back in Jinlin City, and a few times after that too, and compared him to Zhao Youqian who only dared show his eyes, he was immediately troubled by complicated feelings.

"Don't you have any humanity?" Zhao Manyan asked.

“Aren’t you naive to ask that question? Isn’t it all our father’s fault, forcing me to come down to this? I, Zhao Youqian, have been under strict discipline since the age of ten, learning different languages, finance, how to talk with businessmen, and bluff around with greedy men. The money that I’ve earned for the clan, the effort I’ve put in... and you, you have been living a carefree life since you were born. The old man didn’t scold you even once, and let you spend as much money as you want without asking you to manage anything. He even prepared the path for the things you wanted to learn. I thought he was only spoiling you, without caring what you do. You could just live a comfortable life like a useless fuerdai. I thought he was raising me up as the successor of the clan, he was so very strict to me, so I could be better than him in the future...”

“But what did he do!?”

“What did he do!?” Zhao Youqian screamed. His voice was filled with hatred and malice.

“He left his will before you even won the tournament, asking you to inherit the Zhao Clan, and I, Zhao Youqian will be assisting you!... HAHahaha, what a good father, what a good father, he has been planning it since the very start, he treated you like his precious son, while I am nothing but a subordinate to him, and now he’s assigning me to serve you too!” Zhao Youqian yelled.

Zhao Youqian could not accept it. So what if Zhao Manyan had joined the national team and came in first in the World College Tournament? His contributions to the Zhao Clan were more than ten Zhao Manyans could have done! However, his father was so naive to think that Zhao Manyan was the hope of the Zhao Clan just because of a single achievement, and now he had to serve his useless younger brother like a pet...

“That’s father’s decision. Did you seriously think I’m going to compete with you after he passed away? I’ll focus on my magic, and you can manage the business. Why does it have to come down to this? Father is still alive, but you just could not wait to get your hands on me!” Zhao Manyan took a deep breath after seeing how twisted Zhao Youqian was.

“Just because he’s still alive... right before he dies, I will tell him in person that I’ve killed his precious son, to get my revenge for treating me like a dog for so many years!” Zhao Youqian could not have cared less.

“If that’s the case, how could you possibly send assassins after me right after he has fallen ill? I bet you hired them long ago, and just waited until the old man fell ill?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“That’s correct! You know what kind of person our father is, I needed to have a backup plan at all times. Don’t hate me, you should understand who’s even more inhumane!”

“I forgive you, you are my brother after all.”

“I didn’t want to do this, either.”

“Take care of mother,” Zhao Manyan said. It was meaningless to struggle further, since he did not see even the slightest hint of hesitation in Zhao Youqian’s eyes.

Zhao Youqian had really changed. The man felt like a complete stranger to him.

“I will. She won’t suspect me for it, she trusts me.” Zhao Youqian signaled the assassins.

The light protecting Zhao Manyan slowly dissipated, placing him in despair.

He could only stand there. If there was any regret, it was the fact that he could no longer go on adventures around the world with Mo Fan, and achieve higher levels of magic.

If only he had time to pick up all the chicks he liked...

Zhao Manyan had no idea why such a ridiculous thought would cross his mind right before his death. Perhaps he had also learned to face every wave with a smile after spending so much time around that man...

“Do it!”

The two assassins were incredibly strong. They might even be Super Mages, judging from their shocking auras. Even without the poison restraining him, Zhao Manyan would have difficulty resisting the pressure of their murderous auras.

Zhao Manyan closed his eyes. As death approached, he did not notice the glow of the wooden clapper in his soul, as if the thing had awakened from a deep slumber!

A loud roar was heard, rising from Venice’s coastline and the bay. The whole city trembled under it. The roar was extremely terrifying at night!

A black island suddenly rose on the ocean. Huge waves splashed and reached the clouds, before sweeping in all directions like a tsunami!

“Holy crap, what’s that?”

“It’s...it’s the island...”

Thousands of people in Venice watched the waves rolling toward them. Mages flew into the sky as the sirens went off, followed by a purple light shining down upon the city!

The shadow of the enormous island loomed over the city, blocking the moon and the stars. The city of Venice was like a little toy building in front of the island. It felt like it would be destroyed fairly easily...

Mo Fan was in the area facing the ocean. He stared at the fleshy body of the creature that had been previously submerged in the sea. The shock he experienced was the same as his first encounter with the Black Totem Snake!

“It’s...it’s...it’s the creature that has been following us!” Mo Fan recognized it.

An island...

A creature that disguised itself as an island...

The mysterious, enormous creature that once showed up in Japan, but had never revealed itself to them!

It had swum all the way to the Mediterranean, and stopped here in Venice!

It was actually following them!

Chapter 1148: The Gigantic Island Beast

The bay a few kilometers away from the island was affected by the waves. The waves rolled onto the bay and dragged the paralyzed Zhao Manyan into the ocean.

The two assassins did not expect something like that to happen. They quickly cast defensive spells to prevent themselves from being knocked away by the strong tide.

“Where did he go?”

“He was dragged into the water, I’ll go get him!”

The female assassin glanced after Zhao Manyan and immediately turned into a shadow bird, chasing after Zhao Manyan, who was being dragged further away by the strong backwash.

“What...what the hell is that!?” Zhao Youqian stood on ground now under seawater. He pointed at an island quickly approaching the bay in disbelief!

The island was huge! The sight of it approaching the bay so quickly was horrifying!

“!...I have no idea, why is such a creature in Venice’s territorial waters!?” The male assassin’s eyes widened. Even someone as experienced as he had never seen such a gigantic beast before.

A great cruise liner was heading toward Venice’s harbor. It managed to halt when the huge waves came past, and did not flip over.

There were around a thousand people on the cruise liner. They were totally clueless about what just happened. A few Mages went up on the deck to investigate the matter.

To their shocked surprise, a huge mountain happened to pass by. The difference in sizes between the mountain and the cruise liner was like an infant and an adult man. The people who were watching from the city were amazed by the difference in size.

The Seagull was the biggest cruise liner in Venice. Its symbol of a seagull was visible from a great distance away, yet it was extremely tiny compared to the gigantic Island Beast!

When the people thought the creature was going to flip the Seagull over, it simply swam past it and headed for the long bay!

“Zhao Manyan...” Mo Fan suddenly recalled that Zhao Manyan was still at the bay!

The sea monster had already swum a few kilometers into the distance, yet its body was still very clear. It did not become smaller because of the distance.

Mo Fan collected his thoughts and quickly turned into a shadow bird, sprinting across the surface of the water in the darkness...

He was moving at his quickest speed, yet he still needed some time to reach the bay. However, the distance was only a few steps to the Gigantic Island Beast!

Out on the bay shore, the assassin realized that the Gigantic Island Beast was coming right at them. He quickly grabbed his client, Zhao Youqian, and sprinted to the other end of the bay.

The Gigantic Island Beast still did not reveal its true appearance. The darkness had shrouded its figure. The people could only see a giant silhouette that was like nothing they had seen before.

Its body slammed into the seawall and snapped it in half. The structure collapsed and fell into the water.

Zhao Youqian's face was filled with disbelief when he felt the whole place about to sink from the impact.

With a deafening roar, the Gigantic Island Beast suddenly opened its mouth.

With a single bite, it drank down hundreds of tons of seawater. The water that was almost the capacity of a reservoir was gone.

"Crap!" the male assassin exclaimed.

That area was where the female assassin and Zhao Manyan were. They were like two planktons swept into a whale's mouth without any resistance.

"Why did it have to swallow there!?" Zhao Youqian blurted out.

The gigantic Island Beast swallowed both the humans and water down. It had no intention of staying any further. It sank into the ocean, only leaving its massive backbone above the surface...

It looked like a moving island was slowly sinking into the ocean. The gigantic beast that had shocked Venice finally submerged into the water. Its black silhouette soon disappeared into the horizon.

The male assassin and Zhao Youqian were left speechless as they watched the gargantuan Island Beast leaving.

-Did...did the creature eat them both?-

Was it a coincidence? The Gigantic Island Beast happened to be drinking water here, and sucked both the female assassin and Zhao Manyan into its stomach.

"Should we go after it?" Zhao Youqian asked, but he realized how dumb it sounded as soon as he said it.

The male assassin immediately snapped coldly, "A creature of that level is the highest even among the Ruler-level creatures. Even if our Assassin Palace was to send everyone, there's no way we could fight against it. My partner has died, and your target won't live, either. Just pay the remaining sum; I'll be taking her pay, too!"

Zhao Youqian was startled. The man was still thinking about money after what just happened.

He did see the beast eat Zhao Manyan with his own eyes. There was no way Zhao Manyan could have survived that. However, for some reason, he was feeling uneasy. Why did the creature appear out of nowhere when he was about to end Zhao Manyan's life? Were the authorities in Venice and the Shoreline Alliance useless? How were they not aware of a creature that could easily endanger the city?

"I'll pay you in full," Zhao Youqian agreed.

The male assassin was a Super Mage, while the female assassin was a talented Advanced Mage. Zhao Youqian had spent a fortune just to hire them. If he knew the gigantic beast would do him the favor, why would he have bothered spending the money to hire the assassin?

The area close to the seawall was like a little town. Now that the seawall had been destroyed, the area was drowned in seawater.

The Mages in Venice finally showed up. They all had dark faces when they saw the seawall had been destroyed.

Venice was the famous City of Canals, hence it had Super Mages stationed in the city. However, none of them could react before the Gigantic Island Beast left.

The whole city was overwhelmed by fear; no one knew that a gigantic beast that could destroy the entire city was so close to them!

If the gigantic Island Beast was hostile to humans, Venice would have sunk into the ocean in an instant!

It was a relief that the beast was not hostile to them, or perhaps it simply disregarded their existence. The Seagull was the perfect example. However, the people still did not understand. Why would the beast hide itself here? What was it after?

Mo Fan did not find Zhao Manyan. He even asked the Shoreline Alliance, the advisors, and the team to search for him, yet they could not find him anywhere, not even his corpse...

At dawn, the Shoreline Alliance finally found a person who had witnessed two people being swallowed by the gigantic creature.

Mo Fan was downhearted at the words. If that was really the case, Mo Fan really had no clue what he was supposed to do.

“Mo Fan, did you know what that thing was?”

“You said that it has been following us since Japan. Was that true?”

Even Mo Fan was unable to answer the questions.

The only thing he knew was, the gigantic Island Beast was the reason that Miyata had died. It was there at Japan’s Xixiong City, and Miyata spent a night on it, assuming it was just an island, but it somehow disappeared the next day.

Mo Fan caught a glimpse of it on the train, too. He was supposed to have a clear view of the sea, yet he saw a gray island.

Later, at the Twin Guardian Towers, the defensive mechanisms of the place had sensed the beast’s existence. It was then that Mo Fan speculated that the creature was following them.

After that, they went to South America, the whole Pacific Ocean apart. Mo Fan felt that it was unrealistic for the creature to keep following them...

Little did he know, the creature had actually followed them. Not only did it cross the vast Pacific Ocean, it even crossed the Atlantic Ocean into the Mediterranean Sea!

Mo Fan had no idea how the creature ended up in the Mediterranean Sea. Either way, the creature was following them, without them knowing it!

“Why did it show up?” Mo Fan was still confused by the question.

There must be a reason that the creature was following them, but it had decided to show up at this time, as if it was going right at Zhao Manyan, and swallowed him!

Mo Fan had a feeling that it was not as simple as Zhao Manyan being eaten. The creature was comparable to the Black Totem Snake. If it wanted to harm them, it would have done so back in Japan...

Left with no choice, Mo Fan could only ask the Clearsky Hunter Agency for help. Surprisingly, Old Bao promised to investigate it personally after learning about it.

Mo Fan knew Old Bao was an authority who had retired from some powerful organization. If he had to involve himself, it must be something extremely important.

“Old Bao, what exactly is that creature? I don’t think there are a lot of creatures of that size in this world? There must be some records of it, right?” Mo Fan asked on the phone.

“There are actually lots of huge creatures in this world, especially in the ocean. Even the strongest Mages have no clue what kind of creatures are lying twenty thousand feet down in the ocean. I need some time to do some research on what the creature is. Don’t panic. If that kid is dead, his body would be found on the spot. That creature could have killed him with a single breath. If his corpse isn’t there, he should be fine. He will be back once the mysterious creature is closer to land...” Old Bao told him.

Mo Fan’s face twisted. “What do you mean by that? I guess I’ll have to visit Hangzhou.”

“Either way, there’s nothing you can do about it. Even if you ask the Black Totem Snake for help, he won’t be able to find the creature, either. The Black Totem Snake won’t dare to venture deep into the ocean. The sea isn’t as simple as you think!” Old Bao reminded Mo Fan so he would not act on impulse.

The Black Totem Snake might live in water, but he was not a creature of the sea. The Gigantic Island Beast had already left, meaning that there was nothing the Black Totem Snake could do. It was unnecessary to bring the Black Totem Snake to a foreign country, resulting in great panic.

Venice was already ashamed of what had happened. The people were extremely worried, too. If the Black Totem Snake appeared again, it was likely that Forbidden Mages would show up!

Things would be very complicated if Forbidden Mages showed up. It was unnecessary to stir any more trouble!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1149: The Starry Mountain Path

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“I will treat what you told me seriously. I’ve already sent someone to Japan’s Xixiong City. Stop worrying about it, it doesn’t help anyway. You should prepare yourself to visit the Parthenon Temple for the Blessing of the God’s Seal. It’s very useful to you,” Old Bao admonished Mo Fan.

“I just feel like he’s still alive,” Mo Fan said in a serious voice.

“I guess that is possible. As you said, the creature could have wiped out the team in Japan if it wanted. It doesn’t make any sense for it to wait until now,” Old Bao said.

“Old Bao, I’ll leave it to you,” Mo Fan said.

“It’s been years since I was last on a case. I’ll give you a satisfying explanation, considering that you won the tournament for our country,” Old Bao said.

Old Bao would not come out of retirement easily. He always stayed in his house no matter what happened, so Mo Fan was actually quite surprised that he was going to investigate this personally.

Since Old Bao had already said this, Mo Fan had no choice but to leave the matter aside.

The great Island Beast had shown up very suddenly. When Mo Fan finally realized the creature had swallowed Zhao Manyan, it was already too late to act, even if he used the Demon Element. He could only let Old Bao investigate the creature and locate it.

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The prize for the winner of the tournament was the Blessing of the God’s Seal.

The Chinese team headed to Greece. The initial plan was that they would receive the Blessing of the God’s Seal in front of the believers during the ceremony where the Parthenon Temple would elect its Goddess. However, it turned out that the election had yet to conclude, meaning that the Goddess would only be elected some time later. As a result, the Hall Mother would be giving them the Blessing of the God’s Seal instead.

Mo Fan had missed Xinxia. He finally had an excuse to visit the Parthenon Temple and see how she was doing.

For some reason, Mo Fan had a strong feeling that Xinxia was troubled by something.

Currently, there were three Saintesses. Panijia had the highest number of supporters, Asha’ruiya had the most loyal supporters, and Xinxia had a limited number of supporters, but was said to have a formidable background.

Mo Fan had been suspicious of this for quite some time. It was obvious that someone had promoted Xinxia to her current position. The Hall Mother seemed to be responsible for it, but somehow Mo Fan felt like the situation was much more complicated...

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After arriving at the Parthenon Temple, the Chinese team reached the Ten Thousand Stairs of the sacred mountain under Feng Li and Pang Lai’s lead, and arrived at the Hall of Faith.

Countless people would visit the Hall of Faith to be blessed every day. Many people were willing to throw away money recklessly in exchange for the Blessings from the Hall of the Goddess.

A Blessing from a Probationary Servant could prevent an infant from falling sick or having any infections for ten years. However, it was unlikely that the people of the Hall of the Goddess could give every person Blessings. As such, they only chose from the most sincere believers and those with the highest contributions.

Believers were willing to spend years donating lots of money just for a Blessing. Meanwhile, the Blessing of the God's Seal was the strongest spell of the Blessing Element. Money could not represent its value.

"Why can't we wait until the Goddess is elected? It's not like we are in a rush. I heard the Blessing of the God's Seal from the Goddess is better," Jiang Shaoxu asked in confusion.

"It's possible that the election is having some problems, so they won't be able to decide who the Goddess is any time soon. The Hall Mother isn't bad; her Blessing Element is the strongest below the Goddess. Her Blessing of the God's Seal is quite reliable too. It will at least multiply the base potency of your magic by 1.4 times, or even 1.5 times if you have a good foundation," Pang Lai explained.

"It's my first time coming to the sacred mountain. Doesn't the Parthenon Temple forbid people from flying? If we take the Ten Thousand Stairs, won't it take us more than an hour to reach the top?" Jiang Yu said.

"Yeah, that's just how it is. Even though we aren't believers, it's still important for us to be respectful considering the favor we are receiving. Let's take our time; we can enjoy the scenery in the meantime," Pang Lai replied firmly.

The sacred mountain was verdant and lush, with a pleasant scent of flowers lingering in the air. Each time they reached the other side of the mountain, they would see flowers and trees covering the land into the distance. Colorful petals were dancing in the wind, as beautiful as a painting, while the pleasant scent assailed the nostrils. It was indeed a paradise in the mundane world.

"What's that? It's beautiful!" Jiang Shaoxu exclaimed when she saw a cliff with a gap in the middle.

The cliff had a bridge leading to another faintly blue mountain. Between them, a swing like something that out of a fairy tale was hanging in the air. It was thrilling and attractive, and looked very magical.

"On top of the cliff is Saintess Asha'ruiya's palace. It's part of the Hall of the Goddess. We aren't allowed to go up there," Pang Lai informed her.

Mo Fan looked up the cliff and saw the top of a white structure poking out from the green canopy.

Xinxia had told him that every person above the rank of a Muse would have their own abode. The palace that was built between cliffs, with a direct passage to the Hall of the Goddess, was most likely the highest structure on the sacred mountain. Not only would someone see the sea of flowers and trees from up there, they could also see the entirety of the spectacular Citadel of Athens!

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The Ten Thousand Stairs reached as far as the Hall of Knights. Non-authorized personnel were not allowed to go any further. The magic Formation protecting the place was extremely powerful. Even the

slightest touch would turn a person into dust scattered in the air. The only way up was the Starry Mountain Path!

"If you come here on the seventh of September, you will feel like the path is going straight up into the sky, as if a path has been opened to the stars and connected with this Starry Mountain Path. It's the most spectacular sight in this world, but unfortunately, not every person is allowed to come here," Pang Lai informed them, glancing at the Starry Mountain Path leading up to the top of the mountain

"Old Pang, why would you know that if you didn't come here often?" Feng Li turned around and asked with a smile.

"It's been a long time since I last came here..." Pang Lai glanced at the Starry Mountain Path with a hint of sorrow.

"Why aren't there any guards here?" Mo Fan asked after observing the area.

Pang Lai seemed very familiar with the Parthenon Temple. He explained, "This Starry Mountain Path is the only way to the Mountain of the Goddess. The rest of the places are filled with forbidding magic Formations. Those Formations will kill every person that isn't baptized. No one can break through the ancient magic Formations of the sacred mountain, so this Starry Mountain Path is the only way up."

Pang Lai pointed at the white arc-shaped entrance of the Starry Mountain Path and at a similar arc-shaped entrance at the top of the mountain and added, "But if there's an intruder, this Starry Mountain Path will shut itself, preventing anyone from entering the mountain. If someone is on the Starry Mountain Path, the two arc-shaped entrances will activate a powerful magic Formation, trapping the person on the path... do you see those statues? There are four guardian statues with Chaos Magic who can suppress a person's cultivation to the Advanced Level, or even below the Advanced Level, allowing the statues to easily subdue them."

"Suppress? Does it work against every Mage?" Mo Fan had to ask.

"Apart from Forbidden Mages, all other Mages will be suppressed by it, and the stronger they are, the stronger the suppression will be." Pang Lai glanced at the four guardian statues and continued, "On the other hand, the guardian statues are as strong as Great Ruler-level creatures while they are inside the magic formation. Think about it: if a Super Mage only had strength like yours, and has to face the four guardian statues, wouldn't the statues be able to subdue them with ease?"

"Pang Lai, why are you so familiar with it? Did you try going to the top before?" Feng Li inquired.

"Exactly! In the past, Izisha was unwilling to see me in person, so I had no choice but to take the challenge. Despite having four Elements at the Super Level, they were all suppressed to the Advanced Level. I ended up being seriously injured by the statues, and it took me more than three months to recover. My cultivation dropped too," Pang Lai replied honestly.

"Master, even you with four Elements in the Super level weren't able to defeat the four statues?"

"Yeah, the suppression is simply too strong. It's why even a strong Mage would have trouble making it to the top," Pang Lai said.

"The Parthenon Temple is pretty merciful to still allow you to come here," Feng Li chuckled.

"I took the challenge fair and square. The Parthenon Temple has always had a rule. Apparently, in the ancient times, a soldier foresaw that the Tyrant Titans were plotting an act of revenge. The soldier requested to meet the Goddess in person, but the Hall of Knights rejected his request. In the end, the Tyrant Titans did come, resulting in great loss to the Parthenon Temple. Since then, a wise authority constructed the Starry Mountain Path, allowing courageous warriors to take the challenge in order to meet the Goddess in person. Those that make it to the top are allowed to see the Goddess, or any person in the Mountain of the Goddess. Many people are unaware of the rule. It was Wen Tai who told me about it..." Pang Lai said.

"You dared to take the challenge? You were pretty bold back then," Feng Li exclaimed.

"Chief, what about people that are still in the Advanced Level? Will they be suppressed too?" Mo Fan asked.

"The suppression applied to those that are already in the Advanced Level is weaker," Pang Lai answered.

"Does that mean we have a better chance to make it to the top?" Jiang Yu smiled.

Pang Lai glared at him and snapped, "Better chance my ass! Even though the strength of a Super Mage is suppressed, they are allowed to use Super Spells still, but the power of their spells will be weakened significantly! I had four Elements at the Super Level, and a Domain for each of those Elements! I can also draw a Star Constellation with a single thought, and my mental strength has also reached the advanced stage! On top of it, I have a full set of magic Equipment too! Even all of you teaming up isn't necessarily enough to beat me with my strength suppressed back then, and yet I didn't even see the last statue!"

Everyone was dumbfounded by Pang Lai's words.

On second thought, it did sound reasonable. Even though Pang Lai was suppressed to the Advanced Level, he was still a Super Mage with four Elements at the Super Level. His comprehension of magic, mental strength, magic equipment, and Domains completely outmatched theirs.

"With your current strength, you won't be able to defeat the first statue, let alone reaching the top. Do you have any idea what the consequences are? In less serious cases, you will only lose part of your cultivation, but there's a chance that your Spiritual World will be shattered, meaning that you won't be able to use magic anymore!" Pang Lai harrumphed coldly.

"Ugh... I was just saying, hehe..." Jiang Yu laughed nervously...

Chapter 1150: Meeting in Secret

The team reached the Mountain of the Goddess, but the Hall of Knights did not let them enter the area of the Hall of the Goddess. Only knights on patrol and the members of the Hall of the Goddess were allowed to enter the Hall of the Goddess. No one else was permitted to go inside. The men on the team were fairly disappointed. They were thinking about seeing long dresses swaying inside the luxurious hall...

"This is Sir Haylon," Feng Li introduced a man.

Haylon was wearing purple-golden armor, in an ancient Greek style. He stood at the top of the stairs in an imposing manner.

All knights save those on duty were present at the square in front of the Hall of Knights. They strictly followed the orders given and lined up in a triangular formation.

Haylon was briefing the knights. He did not pay any attention to the members of the Chinese team.

The knights had different ranks: Blue-Star Knights, Silver-Moon Knights, Golden-Sun Knights, and Purple-Galaxy Knights.

The Purple-Galaxy Knights were the Hall Masters. The Hall of Knights had a Hall Master and three Vice Hall Masters. The rest of the knights were made up of Golden-Sun Knights, Silver-Moon Knights, and Blue-Star Knights.

Hall Master Haylon was speaking in Greek, so the team had no idea what he was saying. They had no choice but to stand to the side patiently. Haylon's aura was imposing, and his tone was heavy. Not only did the knights not dare to make a single sound, even the Chinese team had to lower their voices significantly.

"This Haylon must be the strongest Mage on the sacred mountain?" Mo Fan half-whispered.

"More or less. The previous Hall Master was a Forbidden Mage, but he retired, and Haylon is his successor. I believe he has a chance of becoming a Forbidden Mage," Pang Lai confirmed.

"Teacher, who would win if you were to fight Haylon now?" Jiang Yu could not help but ask.

Pang Lai was one of the strongest Mages in China, and Haylon was one of the strongest Mages in Greece. As such, Mo Fan was interested in knowing the answer too.

"Without the Blessings of the Hall of Knights, I guess the odds are four to six. Four for me, six for him, but with the Blessings, the chance of me winning is less than a tenth," Pang Lai calculated.

"...he's that strong!?" Jiang Yu exclaimed.

In Jiang Yu's eyes, his master Pang Lai was the strongest Mage he knew of. Only a few Maged in the world were comparable to him, yet this square-faced Haylon was stronger than his master?

Haylon finished his speech. He cast a side glance at the Chinese team that had been waiting for some time.

Feng Li went up to the man and said, "Sir Haylon, we are the national team of China. We are here to receive the Blessing of the God's Seal from the Hall Mother."

Haylon did not even look at Feng Li. He glanced at Pang Lai and said with a disdainful grin, "You still have the guts to come?"

"Why couldn't I? I am the chief advisor of the national team, and my students have defeated the Greek team too. It's a great honor for us," Pang Lai retorted without mercy.

Haylon harrumphed coldly. He turned around, flinging his cloak, which was embroidered with flashy diamonds, and headed for the hall.

“Haylon, we are here to receive the Blessing of the God’s Seal, yet you’ve left us on the side for so long, and now are about to leave without saying anything. What does that even mean?” Pang Lai inquired.

“Do you seriously think I, a Hall Master, am in charge of such lowly matters?” Haylon answered, and continued on his way.

Not long after, a Golden-Sun Knight came over and introduced himself with a stiff expression.

“I am Haziel. I will bring you to the place,” the Golden-Sun Knight said.

Pang Lai was the chief of the Chinese Royal Guards. In terms of ranks, his role was actually equivalent to the Hall Mother of the Parthenon Temple. Haylon, the Hall Master of the Hall of Knights, was actually a level lower. However, it was quite obvious that Haylon had no respect for Pang Lai. Not only was he unwilling to receive the Chinese team, he even summoned a Golden-Sun Knight to receive them instead of a Vice Hall Master.

Although the Golden-Sun Knight was a Super Mage, his rank was still a few levels lower than Pang Lai’s, let alone the difference between their strength. They were both Super Mages, but Pang Lai already had four of his Elements at the Super Level, but the Golden-Sun Knight only had two Elements in the Super Level at most.

“Aren’t they overdoing it?” Feng Li frowned. He was not happy with how arrogant the people of the Parthenon Temple were.

The Parthenon Temple’s influence might surpass that of the Magic Associations of the Five Continents, but it was still an independent organization. To think how stuck-up they were...

“They have always been like this. They even do the same thing to the people of the Sacred Hall of Liberty and Saint Paul Church. Besides, I once beat the crap out of Haylon when he was younger, so it’s understandable that he doesn’t like me,” Pang Lai chuckled.

“Mister, I don’t think it’s inappropriate to defame our Hall Master,” the Golden-Sun Knight Haziel interjected. The man was quite young. He had achieved the Super Level in his thirties. He sure had a bright future ahead.

However, such talent was rather common in the Parthenon Temple.

“Defame? HAHAHA, young man, I dare you to ask your Hall Master Haylon if he once lost to me! You can also check the records of the Magic Association to verify my claim!” Pang Lai burst out laughing.

“May I ask for your name?” the Golden-Sun Knight said.

“Chinese Royal Guard, Pang Lai!”

“Oh, oh... so you’re Pang Lai!” The Golden-Sun Knight now recalled the rumors that the Hall Master Haylon did lose to someone in a duel when he was younger. It explained why the Hall Master was in such a bad temper.

However, the duel took place when the two were still young. It was like an adult MMA fighter mentioning the fight he once lost against a kid from the next class. The Golden-Sun Knight was clearly

trying to defend the Hall Master. He added, "But I bet you don't dare to challenge him to a duel now, am I right?"

"If I was to fight him, a huge chunk of your citadel would be razed to the ground," Pang Lai replied indifferently.

"Our citadel has the best evacuation procedures. If a battle between Super Mages does take place, we can escort the people to the safe zones and the bunkers underground in the shortest time possible. There won't be any casualties," the Golden-Sun Knight Haziel declared.

"HAHAHA! Sure, go ahead and challenge your Hall Master on behalf of me, and see if he dares accept it," Pang Lai responded.

The Golden-Sun Knight immediately shut his mouth.

The Magic Association had strictly forbidden any Super Mages from dueling one another. As such, Mages were only allowed to challenge one another to a duel before the Super Level.

Haylon had lost to Pang Lai before the Super Level, meaning that he could not get revenge for the rest of his life. The Hall of Knights also strictly forbade the knights from accepting any challenges, apart from protecting the people of the Hall of the Goddess.

The Golden-Sun Knight arranged the team a place to stay in the Hall of Knights, and told them they were not allowed to go anywhere on their own.

"When will the Hall Mother give them the Blessing of the God's Seal?" Feng Li asked.

"The Hall Mother has been busy lately. You will have to be patient. I don't have an exact time for you yet," Haziel said.

Haziel did not leave the place. He waited on standby at the entrance, preventing anyone from leaving.

The team was intrigued at first, but bored quickly.

They were not allowed to visit other places, or walk around. It was no different than being placed on a house arrest. They initially thought they could enjoy the spectacular scenery of the Mountain of the Goddess and see the gorgeous women of the Hall of the Goddess, yet it felt like they had been imprisoned instead.

Two days later, Pang Lai was starting to feel impatient after not receiving any news from the Hall Mother.

He was a busy man. He did not have the time to waste just waiting here with the team!

A Vice Hall Master named Cass finally came when Pang Lai lost his temper, saying that he would pay the Hall Mother visit at once.

That night, Mo Fan went to the garden at the back of the place the team was arranged to stay at.

They were allowed to move around in the garden. Mo Fan moved to the edge and glanced at the other side of the mountain that was covered in flowers.

Some time later, Mo Fan noticed a slim figure pushing her wheelchair as she approached Mo Fan.

The garden that Mo Fan was staying at was very close to the flowery mountain Xinxia was staying at. Mo Fan could easily reach it with a leap, but he knew that the place was enclosed by a Formation. The boundary between the Hall of Knights and the Hall of the Goddess was impassable!

“Seriously, trying to see you in person is like carrying on a clandestine love affair in the royal palace during ancient times. There are so many rules here!” Mo Fan grumbled.

However, he was immediately in a better mood after seeing Xinxia. For some reason, Mo Fan felt that Xinxia had grown skinnier. Her previously chubby face had lost its shine.

“It’s because the election is still going on. Brother Mo Fan, I will ask to leave this place after the election comes to an end,” Xinxia told him.

“You’re leaving?” Mo Fan was astounded.

Xinxia initially planned to join the Hall of the Goddess so she could learn the best Healing Magic and Blessing Spells. She was extremely kind, and was willing to visit places to aid people. Mo Fan thought she would want to stay here for a longer time.

“Mmm, I prefer going back to our country. There are lots of things I can do there too,” Xinxia said.

“Right, you’ve learned quite a lot here. It’s better to go back, considering how many restrictions there are here. We can stay together and do as many shameless acts as we please!,” Mo Fan agreed readily.

“I have to go. Otherwise, the Golden-Sun Knight who’s in charge of my safety is going to find out what we’re doing. I only told him I came here for a walk, and that I wouldn’t leave the Hall of the Goddess in order to stop him from following. I am not allowed to see any outsiders during this period,” Xinxia said.

“It’s not like the election has anything to do with you. Forget it, it won’t be long anyway. Let’s go back to the Magic City after it all comes to an end,” Mo Fan sighed.

Mo Fan did not continue the topic.

As he was about to leave, a Silver-Moon Knight rushed over to him. He saw Xinxia leaving and immediately recognized her as the Saintess in a wheelchair. He snapped furiously, “Please don’t go anywhere without permission! Otherwise, we will treat you as an enemy, and don’t you dare offend the sacred Saintesses!”

Mo Fan looked at the young Silver-Moon Knight and was suddenly lost for words. Why did he feel like the people of the Parthenon Temple were suffering from second-year middle-school syndrome?

“Is there any problem? I was just taking a stroll after dinner. I didn’t cross the boundary,” Mo Fan was lazy to waste his time on the Silver-Moon Knight. It was clearly a waste of time to be reasonable with these people.

These knights had been brainwashed by the idea of superiority and inferiority, just like ancient times. It was very uncommon in modern society. That being said, the ideas that the Parthenon Temple was promoting were none of his business.