

Versatile 1191

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Chapter 1191: Competing for the Role of the Goddess

Mo Fan looked at the girl. Xinxia had always been gentle and soft in front of him. She would obey every decision that he made for her.

However, judging from Xinxia's stern face, Mo Fan could tell that she was trying to tell him something very serious.

"You don't need to say it; I already knew," Mo Fan interrupted her.

He knew what Xinxia was trying to say. It was not difficult to come to the conclusion. Even if Asha'ruiya had not spilled the beans before, Mo Fan already knew the truth.

However, Xinxia was Xinxia, Salan was Salan. No one knew better than Mo Fan that despite the two being bonded by blood, they were completely different people!

"Xinxia, I understand what you think, but none of it is your fault. No child can choose who their parents are. Even if you have the blood of a Cardinal of the Black Vatican, it's fine as long as you still have a clear conscience. Besides, if anyone really wants to argue that, you are Wen Tai's daughter. The contributions he made easily override the sins that Salan has committed. To be fair, you were never in the limelight like Asha'ruiya, hence they had no right to put the blame on you just because you are Salan's daughter. You are who you are!" Mo Fan declared.

Mo Fan knew it was something both he and Xinxia had to face.

Xinxia was able to activate Salan's blood stone because she was Salan's daughter. Mo Fan seriously had no idea that Salan was actually so close to him. He even saw her when he was still a kid. The woman had abandoned her daughter and left her in the hands of his father, and had never checked up on her...

Tangyue also told him that Salan had only shown up in Bo City because she was seeking assistance from Great Deacon Hu Jin, Mu He!.

Perhaps even Mu He had no idea that Salan had a daughter who had settled down in an ordinary family close to the Mu Family's villa.

Without that incident, the truth would never have been revealed. Mo Fan was utterly astounded when he first learned the truth, but he did not mention it to Xinxia. Mo Fan hoped Xinxia would never learn the truth, Her mother was a woman who could not bear the loss of her husband; her mother was cruel enough to abandon her daughter who could not walk; her mother was the sinful, vicious Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican!...

Xinxia was obviously a lot smarter than Mo Fan thought. Perhaps she had always concealed her wisdom under her gentle expression, standing aloof from worldly affairs.

“Brother Mo Fan, I understand, but I have made up my mind after thinking about it for many days. I want to stay here and take the role of the Goddess from Izisha.” Xinxia’s eyes were not soft as they normally were.

Mo Fan rarely saw such strong determination from her. He believed she had indeed made up her mind.

However, how could Mo Fan not worry about leaving her in such a dangerous place?

Haylon was startled too. He asked curiously, “You want to compete with Izisha?”

Xinxia was simply too young and weak. If it wasn’t for the Hall Mother’s support, Xinxia would never have become a Saintess. She did not have many supporters, she did not have a strong influence; having a pure and kind heart was nowhere enough to be the Goddess of the Parthenon Temple!

The Soul of the Parthenon Temple might have chosen her, but it did not mean she was the Goddess. The Goddess had to have the ability to lead the Parthenon Temple and adapt to whatever situation she found herself in.

In Haylon’s eyes, Ye Xinxia was far from qualified to be the Goddess!

Xinxia looked at Haylon and asked seriously, “Knight Haylon, do you seriously believe Izisha isn’t behind all this?”

“I believe it’s her doing, as I never believed she would die so easily to some sickness,” Haylon admitted blatantly.

“Brother Mo Fan, my parents are still related to me. I can easily put the matter aside using the excuse that they are them, and I am who I am, but instead of being a bystander and watching even worse things happen, I want to learn how to be strong and take care of myself. I want to learn how I can face these inevitable conflicts... I can’t just let Izisha claim the role of the Goddess, and I can’t watch my mother take innocent lives without feeling any sense of guilt.

Xinxia slowly lowered her head, “I know Brother Mo Fan won’t agree, but I’m sorry, Brother Mo Fan, I’m going to stay, even if you don’t agree. It’s the right choice for me, and something I want to do from the bottom of my heart.

“I’m sorry, Brother Mo Fan, you have tried so hard to save my life, but I didn’t listen to your arrangements... I’m sorry...”

Xinxia’s eyes were filling with tears. She had made the decision so that she could face her complicated identity and herself, yet she could not afford to face Mo Fan. He had gone into Hell to drag her out of misery... but in just a few days, she had jumped right into it again. She was surely going to let Mo Fan down.

Mo Fan fondled her face and wiped away the tears. He chuckled, “You say you want to be stronger, yet you keep crying so easily...”

“Brother Mo Fan, I was worried that you were going to be angry,” Xinxia sobbed.

“Why would I be angry with you?” Mo Fan consoled her.

Mo Fan looked at Haylon and asked, "Fatty, is there any rule forbidding the Goddess of the Parthenon Temple from marrying someone?"

"Who are you calling a fatty!?... The Parthenon Temple is sacred and free. Every member of the Hall of the Goddess, from the Probationary Servants to the Goddess, are free to engage in relationships as they wish. However, the Goddess is usually too busy to care about relationships. Most Goddesses have been single," Haylon snapped back furiously.

"Oh, good then," Mo Fan nodded, and said to Xinxia, "I agree that the Parthenon Temple can't afford to have a Goddess who doesn't have the Soul of the Parthenon Temple."

The Spell of Resurrection was just too important in this world, which was always in danger.

Xinxia was willing to stay at the Parthenon Temple despite everything that had happened. It showed how determined she was.

Izisha had already sworn that she would not harm Xinxia. The Dark Contract was currently in Old Bao's hands, so Mo Fan did not need to worry if Izisha was trying to set Xinxia up. Meanwhile, the Hall Master of the Hall of Knights was appointed to be Xinxia's Guardian Knight.

Haylon was more than worthy to take on the role. Mo Fan was relieved after learning that the fatty was looking after Xinxia's safety. After all, Mo Fan was quite worried that Salan would try to do something to her after learning her true identity. Xinxia was just a nobody before, but she now had the Soul of the Parthenon Temple. If she continued to stay at the Parthenon Temple and fully mastered the Spell of Resurrection, Mo Fan strongly believed that Salan would find a way to abuse Xinxia's power!

"Haylon, you better take good care of her. If she is missing a single strand of her hair, I will tear your Parthenon Temple down!" Mo Fan said.

"Humph!" Haylon harrumphed coldly, yet he did not say a word.

Haylon was well aware of Mo Fan's capabilities. The Parthenon Temple could still handle Mo Fan on his own, but the man was able to bring the Black Totem Snake with him too! The demon and the Black Totem Snake could really raze the Parthenon Temple to the ground!

"Then... I'll be going. I'll come visit you if I miss you, and if you're not comfortable here, I can come pick you up anytime. too," Mo Fan said as he entered the teleportation portal.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan understood the Parthenon Temple was where Xinxia belonged ...both her temperament and her character had seemed to merge with the Soul of the Parthenon Temple. Perhaps she could inherit Wen Tai's will and become the Goddess respected by the whole world!

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"Knight Haylon, are you willing to support me?" Xinxia watched Mo Fan leave. She hesitated for a moment before asking Haylon with a serious face.

Haylon was startled. Wasn't this Goddess a bit too straightforward?

"I...I'm willing! Even though you don't have the traits of the Goddess of the Parthenon Temple, you have the heart of a Goddess that thinks about the people of the world. It's our honor that you are willing to

stay behind and compete with Izisha. You will beat her one day! Their cunning and dirty tricks will only triumph temporarily, but mercy and kindness is the true spirit of the Parthenon Temple, and I believe it's the reason why the Soul of the Parthenon Temple has forsaken Izisha!" Haylon declared firmly.

Haylon was relieved that Mo Fan did not bring Xinxia away with him.

Xinxia was easily the worst candidate in history for the role of the Goddess, but she was currently the Parthenon Temple's only hope. Izisha's cold-bloodedness would eventually lead the Parthenon Temple to destruction. As the Hall Master of the Hall of Knights, Haylon was far more willing to support Xinxia!

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Izisha soon learned that Ye Xinxia did not leave.

The Great Muse serving Izisha clearly saw the calm smile on her face disappearing as her face began to twist!

"She wants to compete with me for the role of the Goddess..." Izisha's voice was icy. "She wants to compete with me for the role of the Goddess!" Her voice turned sharper.

Slowly, Izisha burst out laughing, her body shaking vigorously. She kept repeating the same phrase. "She wants to compete with me for the role of the Goddess?! HAHAHHA!"

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Chapter 1192: Taklamakan Desert

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The truth was, if Mo Fan was given another chance, he would rather take a first-class flight back to Shanghai!

The long-distance teleportation was nothing but torture to Mo Fan. Despite the fact that it only took a short time, Mo Fan felt like his mind was about to explode and his body was about to be torn into pieces after travelling through the turbulence of space!

It explained why the teleportation portal was not available to the public as a way of travel between the main cities. Normal people would surely be shredded by the turbulence of the trip.

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Mo Fan flew back home after arriving in Shanghai. He fell feebly on the couch.

The filled-up Essence Orb had nullified the consequences of using the Demon Element. The whole trip to the sacred mountain felt like a long dream to Mo Fan. He was completely exhausted after waking up from the dream.

He was still living in the condo he had used when he was studying at the Pearl Institute. As a little reward for representing the national team in the World College Tournament, the school had already gifted Mo Fan the apartment. Mo Fan did not tell Mu Nujiao and Ai Tutu, as the two sensitive girls might immediately move out of the place.

Xinxia was not around and Mu Ningxue was busy making preparations to establish her own clan. It was acceptable for him to keep two concubines in his own house, right? He was not allowed to cheat, but he still enjoyed watching Mu Nujiao's slender legs as she walked by and Ai Tutu's combination of cute face and huge bust!

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Mo Fan finally recovered from the dizziness from using the teleportation portal.

He had heard of carsick, seasick, airsick, but he had never heard of 'portalsick'!

Mo Fan headed straight for the Clearsky Hunter Agency that night. Even though he had settled everything on his hands, there was still one thing that kept bothering him: the resurrection of Little Flame Belle!

Little Flame Belle was still a Fire Calamity Fruit. Xinxia mentioned that Little Flame Belle was a living fire spirit of nature. She would only be reborn by placing her in an Elemental Sacred Land blessed with the fire of the Heavens and Earth.

Whenever Mo Fan recalled how Little Flame Belle had sacrificed her life to summon the Fire Calamity, his heart would race in a surge of emotion. He had to bring Little Flame Belle back to life as soon as possible, even if meant traversing mountains of daggers and seas of flames!

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Liu Ru had long sensed Mo Fan's presence. Her face was still the same, yet her temperament was like an elegant orchid, with her own unique charm.

"Mo Fan," Liu Ru said in a soft voice. She had a happy smile, yet her eyes were a little shy.

"Liu Ru, you look well!" Mo Fan greeted her.

Mo Fan headed toward the bar right away. Liu Ru quickly followed behind him.

Liu Ru had no idea what had happened at the Parthenon Temple. She was clueless about the astonishing deeds that Mo Fan had done, too.

"Oh, by the way, I have found you a Junior Brother, his name is Bola. He will visit us once he is done with all the procedures. You should bring him on a tour around the Magic City. If there's anyone you are not fond of, you can ask him to bite the person," Mo Fan informed Liu Ru as a thought crossed his mind.

"A Junior Brother?" Liu Ru blinked in confusion.

"Yeah," Mo Fan felt like Liu Ru was not a junior as she had been following him first. As such, he could only make Bola a junior instead; it was not like Bola would care.

"Mu Ningxue came to talk to me," Liu Ru said.

“Oh, how was it?” Mo Fan inquired.

“She’s really pretty, I would fall for her if I was a man too...”

(Cough cough) “...I didn’t ask you about that. What did the rich people that you introduced to her think?”

“Not bad, most people are willing to work with her because of the reputation she earned in the World College Tournament. Some said they were not willing to have a young girl giving them orders... they all agreed after a beating,” Liu Ru reported.

Mo Fan was quite amused. Since when had Liu Ru turned into such a violent person?

That being said, it was necessary to be a little brutal, since they were planning to establish a clan.

“I will be going away soon. When Bola is here, you can let him look after the city. The Mu Clan won’t stop bothering Mu Ningxue, and the Lu Clan is going to look for troubles. If they can’t find me, they would go and trouble Mu Ningxue instead. It’s inevitable we’ll offend a few factions. We really need a Super Mage to oversee the clan.”

“Oh? Is he a Super Mage? He’s that strong?!” Liu Ru exclaimed.

Most clans with a Super Mage had a certain status in the major cities. If they managed to recruit a Super Mage, it would be a lot easier for Mu Ningxue to establish a clan, as it would certainly convince the people who were not initially confident in them to join up!

A Super Mage was the symbol of absolute strength. It did not matter what areas they were involved in, just having a Super Mage represented how powerful they were!

“He...he’s a lot stronger than a Super Mage,” Mo Fan smiled.

Unfortunately, Bola had to remain in the dark because of his identity. He would mostly be protecting Mu Ningxue and Liu Ru in the dark, preventing them from being set up by other factions.

Mo Fan was not too worried about Bola being in charge of their safety. He believed Mu Ningxue would be able to rise in no time and take the enormous Mu Clan on!

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“Lingling, did you miss me?” Mo Fan asked when he saw Lingling walking out from behind the bar. He could see traces of milk on her lips. She must have just woken up from a nap and had a bottle of milk.

Lingling was quite surprised that Mo Fan had come back so soon. Even though she had learned that he was still alive from Old Bao, she was still surprised to see him well and alive.

Mo Fan immediately picked Lingling up and gave her a big kiss on her tender cheeks, like kissing rosy apples.

“I still want to marry someone!” Lingling anxiously pushed Mo Fan the lolicon away with a long face.

Lingling was rather angry that Mo Fan had gone to the Parthenon Temple without saying a word. He took the Black Totem Snake, but he did not bring her along!

He was up against the Parthenon Temple, surely she could have helped! Mo Fan's approach was simply wild and terrible!

"Show it to me," Lingling said.

"What?"

"Little Flame Belle!" Lingling said.

Mo Fan immediately took out the fruit that Little Flame Belle had turned into. Lingling caressed it. The fruit shuddered, as if it could sense Lingling's presence. It seemed like Little Flame Belle had missed Lingling too!

"It should remember us still, right?" Lingling asked softly.

"Yeah, she does."

"Actually, this might be a chance for her too. If we can find an Elemental Sacred Land for her to be reborn in it, her strength might grow even further!" Lingling said.

"Really? But isn't it hard to find a place like that?" Mo Fan asked.

An Elemental Sacred Land was a place where Soul Seeds, extremely rare at the best of times, could be found. It was time for Mo Fan to look for a new Soul-grade Fire Seed, too. It would make his Fire Element a lot stronger when joined with Little Flame Belle's Calamity Fire. It might be comparable to his Lightning Element, after it was enhanced by the Blessing of the God's Seal!

"There's actually a place that might be quite suitable, but we need to gather more people. It's not the safest place to visit!" Lingling had already done the homework for Mo Fan, as usual.

Little Flame Belle's resurrection was his first priority. Mo Fan could not afford to wait any longer, but when he heard Lingling mention that Little Flame Belle might grow even stronger if they picked the right place, he immediately felt great anticipation!

Little Flame Belle's lineage and strength were outstanding. If she could evolve further, how strong would she end up being?

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"I did consider putting Little Flame Belle back in the North Burning Valley, but the temperature of the place has gradually dropped after the Flame Belles were no longer there. The place is no longer suitable for Little Flame Belle's resurrection. We have to place the Calamity Fruit in a stronger Elemental Sacred Land, that will give Little Flame Belle a better chance of being resurrected. Taking our overall strength into consideration, we might be able to take some risks and try our luck in the Taklamakan Desert. There are rumors that the place is scorching hot from around October until the end of the year every year. Some Hunters also reported that they had seen mountains engulfed in flames in a spectacular manner, but no one has found out the reason behind it..." Lingling explained what she had found out to Mo Fan.

The Taklamakan Desert was located in Xinjiang, between Tianshan Mountain, the Kunlun Mountain Range, and Altyn-Tagh. It was a vast basin, and in the middle of that basin was the infamous Taklamakan Desert!

The terrain along the coastline of China was rather flat, so most cities were built there. The majority of land in the northwest of China was not occupied by humans, but there were countless species of demon creatures!

Elite Hunters would spend most of their time in the west, as the places were filled with death and opportunities.

As for the Taklamakan Desert, even though it was not as terrifying as the Sahara Desert, most Hunters would still pull a long face at its name. Those that were able to come back in one piece after visiting the Taklamakan Desert could boast about it for the rest of their lives among fellow Hunters. Even the military had to hire Hunters when they were on a mission in the Taklamakan Desert, just so the whole squad would not be wiped out.

The desert was scorching hot. A place with high temperatures would have a high chance of nurturing a Fire Seed. Normally, Mo Fan would be reluctant to visit a place where he could easily get lost and lose control of the situation, but he simply cast all his doubts aside, since it was for the sake of Little Flame Belle!

No matter how dangerous the place was, there were still people that managed to come back alive, right?

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“Brother Fan, you’re back, I’ve missed you!” Zhang Xiaohou’s voice said on the other end.

“Mm, are you busy lately?” Mo Fan asked.

“Not really, I’ve been rather free after we cleaned up Qinling Mountains. *(Sigh)* I’m actually struggling to get used to it since I’ve been fighting demon creatures for a long time. Brother Fan, why don’t we visit the Qinling Mountains again, perhaps we can find some great treasure there!” Zhang Xiaohou proposed.

“We’ll go next time, I have a better place in mind. Hehehe, I promise it won’t let you down!” Mo Fan smiled with squinting eyes.

Lingling could not help but whisper, “Can’t you trap someone else?”

“Brother Fan, the last time you invited me to Croatia for a vacation...”

“Houzi, I promise that I won’t trick you this time. It’s definitely a vacation, we’ll go witness a spectacular work that nature has made in the west and kill some demon creatures along the way. There won’t be any danger,” Mo Fan said in a serious voice.

“Alright, I’ll pack up my stuff now!”

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Hanging up the call, Mo Fan immediately dropped his smile and poured himself a glass of iced beer. He emptied the glass and said, "One down!"

Versatile Mage

Chapter 1193: Assembling the Team for the Wasteland

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The wind in autumn was soothing. The cars driving past occasionally would sweep the fallen leaves scattered on the ground into the air.

"Son of a b**ch, were you trying to show off your sports car!?" a young man yelled furiously from the side of the road.

Beside the young man was a man wearing sloppy clothes. He had pierced ears and his hair looked stylish. He also had a faint tattoo on his face. He must have great courage to have a tattoo on his face.

However, the courageous man did not dare show his temper. He stood with his head lowered. He did not dare to snap back at the seemingly ordinary young man who was scolding him.

As a matter of fact, no one would dare to say a word when an enormous white wolf more than ten feet tall was standing beside them!

"Bud...buddy, can you please put your wolf away? It's disrupting traffic and scaring the people, too. I know that you have the license of a Hunter Master, but you have gathered a huge crowd..." A few traffic policemen tried to resolve the conflict, but they too did not dare speak too loudly.

"That's what he gets for mocking me!" Mo Fan spat.

Mo Fan was planning to visit the Hunter Union. Since the place was not too far away, he decided to go for a run for a little exercise. To his surprise, the man with piercings went full torque and drove past Mo Fan while raising his middle finger!

Mo Fan was immediately enraged. He summoned the Flying Creek Snow Wolf right away and intercepted the man's car in only a few seconds.

Were the people of his country blind? He had won the World College Tournament for the country, yet not only did they fail to recognize their hero? The man even gave him a middle-finger while driving past him, forcing him to ruin his image!

"Piss off, the next time I see you, I will tear your car apart!" Mo Fan snapped at the man.

"Yes, yes, I won't do it again!" The man was utterly relieved. He immediately pressed hard on the pedal to leave the place as soon as possible.

"You're still speeding? Don't you know how to drive slower!?"

“Ok, ok!” The man immediately stepped on the brakes and obediently drove the sport car away like it was an electric scooter. The car slowly faded into the distance.

The traffic policemen were relieved. Didn't they always say Advanced Mages would usually behave themselves? They would not bother being too fussy with normal folks. Why did they stumble into an Advanced Mage that seemed to enjoy stirring up trouble? The whole street was screaming after seeing his imperious frosty wolf!.

Besides, there was no ride that would catch more attention than the man's Summoned Beast.

“Speaking of which, your wolf looks quite familiar. He looks like the wolf that the winner of the World College Tournament Mo Fan Summoned,” one of the policemen noticed.

Mo Fan smiled. Finally, someone that watched TV! He had such a brilliant performance in the World College Tournament. It did not make sense that no one would recognize him when he was walking on the street!

“It really is, friend; are you Mo Fan's fan, too? You even dyed your wolf the same color as his Flying Creek Snow Wolf!” another policeman spoke up.

“...” Mo Fan had the urge to feed the two policemen to his wolf. Did he really look so different on screen and in real life!?

He had no one to blame but himself for rejecting all the personal interviews. It was quite difficult to see a participant's face clearly on the screen during the matches of the World College Tournament.

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Mo Fan proceeded on his way to the Hunter Union. The man that Mo Fan had taught a lesson just a few moments ago had left his car on the side of the road. He quickly went into a dimly-lit shop.

He went to a corner and smiled as he said to a skinny man with a long chin hiding in the shadows, “I've tested him. He's just a hot-headed fool, he can't endure the slightest provocation.”

“Humph, that's not hot-headed, that's something wrong with his brain. Otherwise, he would not dare to do such thing to my brother!” the man with a long chin said.

“Shall we proceed with the plan?” the man with piercings asked.

“Go ahead,” the man with a long chin said.

As soon as he finished the sentence, a man wearing half a mask slowly walked out from the shadows. His eyes were flickering with hatred, as if it had set his eyes aflame.

“Just do as you please, we'll handle the rest!” the man with a long chin said to the masked man.

“I swear I'm going to make him pay!”

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Mo Fan went to the area reserved for Hunter Masters as soon as he reached the Hunter Union.

Hunter Masters were close to the apex of the hierarchical pyramid of the Hunter Union. Most Hunter Masters were Advanced Mages and above. The place was less crowded than the hall where normal Hunters did business. Every Hunter Master would be accompanied by a Hunter Mistress in heels and black stockings. The Hunter Mistress would serve the Hunter Master a glass of wine.

Mo Fan's rank was not low, either. The Hunter Master was classified into levels by the number of stars they had. Those with seven stars could register to be a Senior Hunter. However, they must have made great contributions or completed extremely difficult quests to become a Senior Hunter...

Exploring the Taklamakan Desert was considered a difficult quest by the Hunter Masters. Lingling had made it clear that they would have to join a party on their expedition to the Taklamakan Desert, as the few of them were not enough to take on its challenges. Mo Fan had no choice but to pay a visit to the Hunter Union and see if there were any teams planning to go on an expedition to the Taklamakan Desert.

"I would like some information about the teams that are heading for the Taklamakan Desert. Give me their information, and most importantly, their contacts," Mo Fan said.

"Sure, mister... do you need anything else?" the Hunter Mistress asked with a smile.

"Oh, give me another cup of this, it's quite nice," Mo Fan pointed at the wine that he had already finished.

The Hunter Mistress was startled. She nodded and brought a new glass to the bar.

"Xiao Tu, what do you think? It's rare to see such a young Hunter Master, he's pretty cute too," the beautiful bartender said.

"He's just a nobody," the Hunter Mistress sneered.

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Mo Fan carefully went through the list and saw a familiar Hunter Group on it.

"Golden Battle Hunters... aren't they the Hunter Group that was almost wiped out on Chongming Island against the Black Vatican? They are planning an expedition to the Taklamakan Desert too?" Mo Fan raised his brows.

The Taklamakan Desert was a 'hell difficulty' dungeon for most Hunters. Not many parties had managed to complete it successfully. It was necessary to gather a whole group of Hunters to go on an expedition!

Clans, associations, institutes, Hunter Groups, and many other organizations had to establish their reputations to attract new Mages to join them in order for them to grow stronger and expand their influence.

Many people were aware of the existence of Hunter Groups. They were groups of Mages that would do things that normal people did not dare to do. It was likely that the Golden Battle Hunters were planning to be one of the first to sample the crab. If they managed to set their flag in the infamous Taklamakan Desert, their reputation would grow significantly.

Most importantly, the places that no people dared to go were most likely full of resources, too! They would make a fortune if they happened to find a magic ore vein, an Elemental Sacred Land, an energy source, or an oasis full of incredibly useful herbs. They could use the money to retire, buy more resources, or bid for auctioned magic equipment that they had long yearned for. Either way, every Mage was in need of money!

“Their leader Ge Ming is leading the party. It seems like they are actually serious about the expedition!” Mo Fan murmured.

The leader of the Golden Battle Hunters, Ge Ming, was a Super Mage. Mo Fan would feel a lot more at ease with such a strong Mage leading the party.

Most of the demon beast territories in China had been explored by Hunters to a certain degree, including the Qinling Mountains, Kunlun Mountain Range, Tianshan Mountain, Dongting Lake, and the Dunhuang region. Many people had learned the distribution of the demon creatures, at the price of many lives. As such, even though it was extremely dangerous to visit those places, they could still explore as long as they avoided the nests of the demon creatures.

However, the terrain of the Taklamakan Desert kept changing. The authorities of the Hunter Union had deemed all information about the distribution of the demon creatures in the Taklamakan Desert to be unreliable for the last three years, as most groups that strictly stuck to the ‘safe routes’ had failed to return. As such, it was necessary to come up with the latest distribution of the demon creatures in the Taklamakan Desert, and clear a safe path across the dangerous desert to prevent Hunters from barging in like headless flies and dying horrible deaths!

Current maps with the distribution of demon creatures were extremely important to Hunters. Even the strongest Hunter would die if they accidentally stumbled into the nest or territory of a Ruler-level creature!

The Golden Battle Hunters were a courageous bunch, daring enough to take on the Black Vatican, and now go on an expedition into a wasteland full of unknowns. They were basically walking on the fangs of demon creatures...

“Lingling, do you have the Golden Battle Hunters’ leader’s contact number?” Mo Fan asked.

“Yeah, he did come over a few times to look for you, saying that he wants to thank you in person, but you were never here,” Lingling said.

“They are going on an expedition to the Taklamakan Desert, let’s go with them!”

“Sure, but we have to make sure if their routes are safe. If they chose the wrong path, we are all going to die,” Lingling advised him.

“They must be prepared since they have the guts to go and are making the information public. Going with them is better than wandering aimlessly!” Mo Fan declared.

The Taklamakan Desert was mostly a red zone, with purple dots scattered across the map.

A group of Advanced Mages could still go on an adventure in a red zone, but if they accidentally stepped into the purple zones, they would have zero chance of surviving!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 1194: Threatened

Mo Fan soon contacted the leader of the Golden Battle Hunters. Ge Ming gladly accepted him into the group.

Mo Fan learned from Ge Ming that they were not bringing everyone from the Hunter Group to the Taklamakan Desert. Mere numbers would not make a difference when they were visiting such a dangerous place. They were only choosing the elite and experienced Hunters.

The team consisted of twelve people. Ge Ming was a Super Mage, while the others were all Advanced Mages.

Mo Fan was quite relieved after hearing Ge Ming's explanation. Bringing a huge group sounded impressive, as they could just blast every demon creature they encountered with magic. Unfortunately, the numbers of the demon creatures were in the hundreds or thousands of times the number of human mages. Even if the government sent out a whole army, it had no chance of eliminating the demon creatures in the outer part of the Taklamakan Desert, let alone a Hunter Group...

"Mu Ningxue is too busy; we'll have to find another person to look after you," Mo Fan said.

"I don't need anyone to protect me, but it's going to be difficult finding the right person. Not only does the person have to be reliable, it has to be someone we can trust, too. After all, our focus is to bring Little Flame Belle back to life, instead of searching for loot," Lingling told him.

Mo Fan was troubled too. Mu Ningxue would be very busy during this period, so Mo Fan did not even tell her what had happened at the Parthenon Temple, as he did not want to make her worry. He did not tell her that Little Flame Belle had been reduced to a Calamity Fruit once more.

Mo Fan did not plan to bring Mu Ningxue along. She had something important to focus on, but the problem was, Mo Fan was struggling to think of someone that he could rely on.

Mo Fan tried to contact Miss Tangyue, but she seemed to be on a mission. Her phone stayed off for some time.

"Why don't we ask Mu Nujiao?" Lingling suggested.

Mu Nujiao was trustworthy, and she was reliable too, especially now that she had received the Blessing of the God's Seal. Her clan was more than willing to provide her with any resources she needed. She was a lot stronger than before.

"Are you sure? Asking her to go to such a dangerous place?" Mo Fan hesitated.

"Then what about Zhang Xiaohou?"

"He's different; he's very smart and experienced. He won't die so easily..." Mo Fan replied awkwardly.

“Just ask her, I stumbled into her recently. She did ask me if there’s any quest. It seems she has reached a bottleneck after cultivating in seclusion for too long. She needs practical experience to improve further,” Lingling informed him.

“Mm, alright, I’ll ask her.”

—

Mo Fan was about to pick up his phone to ask Mu Nujiao if she was interested in coming along when his phone rang.

It was a unique ringtone he had set for his father, Mo Jiaxin. The man’s smiling face showed up on the screen. Mo Fan was quite surprised.

Did someone tell his father about what had happened to him and Xinxia at the Parthenon Temple? Otherwise, why would the old man call him all of a sudden?

Since he had moved to the Magic City and Xinxia had gone off to study, Mo Jiaxin was completely freed from his burdens. He did not even call for months, enjoying his life in Bo City. Many times, it was Mo Fan that had given his father a call to see how he was doing. It had been a while since the old man took the initiative to call him!

“Hello, what do you want?” Mo Fan asked casually.

“Mo Fan?” another person’s voice came from the other end.

Mo Fan immediately frowned after hearing the voice.

Even though the voice was trying to hide it, Mo Fan still identified its owner instantly. It was someone that Mo Fan hated to the guts!

“It’s you!” Mo Fan’s face immediately turned icy.

“HAHAHA, it’s quite a surprise that you can still recognize my voice...” the man on the other end burst out laughing.

“What do you want?” Mo Fan asked expressionlessly.

“What do I want? It’s all your fault that I’m in my current situation. Your father is now in my hands, do you think I will go easy on him?” the man said.

“You have only yourself to blame,” Mo Fan said.

“Sure, your father has himself to blame, too. You can come to Beiyu (*North Rain*) Mountain now. If you’re late... you know what I did to Xu Zhaoting!” The man’s laughter was extremely piercing.

Mo Fan felt his heart was about to explode. However, he could not afford to lose his calm, as it would make him act irrationally. Things would only worsen if he did not act calmly!

Mo Fan tried his best to calm his thoughts, even though there was a dark, blood-colored flicker in his eyes.

Mo Fan dialed Lingling’s number right away. “Lingling, my father is in danger!”

“Your father? That’s impossible, he’s at Bo City. The city is now a military fortress. The military is surely looking after your father, not allowing any danger to befall him. Is it the Black Vatican?” Lingling said.

“It’s Yu Ang: he’s not dead!” Mo Fan replied in a deep voice.

“Yu Ang? That’s even more impossible. The Black Vatican has to send a Blue Deacon or someone with a higher rank to do any harm to your father. Yu Ang is just a stray dog, he will be killed instantly if he dares to set half a foot into the city, let alone kidnapping your father. There’s something wrong; did you hear your father’s voice?”

“I did, it didn’t sound like it was recorded,” Mo Fan said.

“Head to that Beiyu Mountain that Yu Ang mentioned; I will investigate it right away. Believe me, there’s no way the Black Vatican can hurt your father. It must be a trap,” Lingling said confidently.

Mo Fan had been a pain in the arse for the Black Vatican. As such, his immediate family members were all protected by the Enforcement Union and the military. Mo Jiabin was living in Bo City, and Bo City was currently a military fortress. It was impossible for the Black Vatican to do any harm to him, let alone Yu Ang.

“Alright, thanks!” Mo Fan said seriously.

“Mm!” Lingling said. She had rarely heard Mo Fan thanking her so seriously before. She clearly knew how important Mo Jiabin was to him.

—

Not long after, Lingling managed to contact the military in Bo City. She soon received an update from a reliable source. She immediately relayed the information to Mo Fan so he would not lose his calm.

“So you’re saying that some organization took my father away from the military? What organization?” Mo Fan demanded.

“Yes, they said that the people followed the right protocols, but I bet someone is pulling the strings behind the scenes, since you weren’t alerted. Give me a few minutes, I will find out the organization that took Uncle Mo away,” Lingling said.

“Alright, I’m on my way to Baiyu Mountain,” Mo Fan said.

In less than five minutes, Lingling called Mo Fan again. This time, her tone obviously shifted.

“So who took my father?” Mo Fan asked.

“It’s...it’s the Enforcement Union!” Lingling replied.

“Enforcement Union? Why did the military let the Enforcement Union take my father? And how is Yu Ang right beside my father?” Mo Fan asked.

“Gramp and sister are both away. They aren’t around at such an important time, how frustrating!” Lingling snapped.

Leng Qing was the Vice Leader of the Enforcement Union. If the Enforcement Union took Mo Jiaxin away, they would have told Leng Qing about it, too. It seemed like they had skipped Leng Qing, too!

Leng Qing was not in the Magic City, while Tang Zhong was still cleaning up the mess that Mo Fan had left at the Parthenon Temple. Tangyue was away on a mission, too. The people of the Enforcement Union that Mo Fan knew were not around to help him.

"It seems like there's something that we don't know yet," Mo Fan gradually calmed down.

"Mm, something must have gone wrong. There's no way Yu Ang could kidnap Uncle Mo without alerting anyone. It's likely that Uncle Mo is in the hands of the Enforcement Union. As for why Yu Ang is in the Enforcement Union... you will have to visit Beiyu Mountain to find out the truth, but I still think Yu Ang is just bluffing," Lingling said.

"Alright, I got it."

—

Mo Fan was furious even after he had learned it was the Enforcement Union who took Mo Jiaxin.

Mo Fan knew better than anyone what kind of a person Yu Ang was. Why would the people of the Enforcement Union be involved with him?

Mo Fan headed to Beiyu Mountain. Along the way, a pair of black wings approached him rapidly, hanging low under the gray clouds. Mo Fan only noticed their presence when they finally caught up to him.

"My master, you seem very angry!" The black wings spread open, revealing Bola's face.

"Just in time; come with me to the Enforcement Union!" Mo Fan was overjoyed to see Bola.

"It seems like I have come at the right time!" Bola grinned.

"There's no need to show any mercy," Mo Fan said. He had zero tolerance.

Mo Fan knew the Enforcement Union had taken Mo Jiaxin through official procedures, yet he would not allow the Enforcement Union to have anything to do with a jerk like Yu Ang, especially after the scum was threatening him with his father's life!

"That's more like it. I don't care if the person is righteous or evil, I won't show any mercy to those that infuriate my master!"

Bola quickened his pace. He turned into a pair of black wings and brought Mo Fan with him as he flew toward Beiyu Mountain.

Bola had just gotten off a plane not long ago. He was looking for Mo Fan by following his scent. Somehow, he felt free in the land of the east. He was free, and his power was free too...

As for the Enforcement Union, he was not really afraid of it.

It had been a while since he had last unleashed the true power of the Blood Tribe, so long that he almost forgotten what it felt like.

He remembered he had fought an evil beast before he became a Guardian Statue at the Parthenon Temple. The fight lasted for a day and a night. In the end, he managed to kill the beast with his poisonous blood. The creature was most likely a Ruler-level creature, a savage man-eating tyrant that had ruled a mountain to the east of the Mediterranean Sea!

Chapter 1195: Unforgivable!

Beiyu Mountain...

A skinny man with a long chin stood at the top of the mountain. He was holding some small objects in his hands while staring at the fire in the brazier. He slowly placed the objects into the fire, letting the flames devour them slowly.

A probationary member of the Enforcement Union came up to Lu Zhantian with a phone. "The Councilman is calling."

"Put it close to my ear," Lu Zhantian said calmly. He was still putting the objects into the brazier.

The woman slowly knelt down and bent forward. Unfortunately, Lu Zhantian did not show any interest even though she was purposely doing it to seduce him.

"Father, are you not satisfied with my arrangements?" Lu Zhantian asked.

"You're only going to bring more troubles to us. Mo Fan is no longer the same. Even though he has yet to join any faction, do you have any idea how many authorities are watching him in the dark? You are being too impatient!" Councilman Lu Xin snapped.

"I didn't do anything that will get us in trouble. I have followed the right protocols. Is our Lu Clan seriously that weak that we have to worry about offending someone when we are just questioning a suspect?" Lu Zhantian threw the last belongings of his younger brother into the fire. He had the urge to destroy the fire. "I already promised that I was going to kill him when I heard the news, but you all said that it was not the right time. I chose to listen to you and waited until the end of the World College Tournament. It was over a long time ago, yet that asshole that killed my beloved brother and your son is still living as he pleases! Father, do you have any idea how many vultures were eating his remains when I went to retrieve his corpse!?"

Lu Zhantian was extremely angry. He stared at the brazier. The flames there suddenly surged wildly and spread out.

"I am as angry as you are, and I promise you that I will never forgive him, but what you are doing is not going to help. From what I know, that guy is a lunatic..." Lu Xin began.

"Our conversation ends here. You have been worrying too much since the day you claimed your high position," Lu Zhantian replied.

The flames surged wildly and burned the remnants to ashes. Lu Zhantian checked the time and slowly rose to his feet. He said to the probationary member of the Enforcement Union, "It's about time. Ask my men to gather at the base of the mountain. I can't wait to see if the kid has three heads and six arms!"

Lu Zhantian went down to the mountain's base. There were at least twenty members of the Enforcement Union with him, including a man whose face was half-masked with a monstrous presence.

Feng Jinglan, a Vice Leader of the Enforcement Union, frowned and looked at Lu Zhantian confusedly, "Leader, is there any reason you have summoned us here?"

"Nothing really, it's just a safety precaution against someone that dares to look down the Beiyu Enforcement Union and stop us from serving justice..." Lu Zhantian said.

Feng Jinglan was even more confused. He was about to ask further when he saw an envoy of the Enforcement Union approaching them with a dark face. The man seemed quite angry.

"Nighthawk?" Feng Jinglan asked in confusion.

"Lu Zhantian, do you have any idea what you are doing!?" Nighthawk snapped coldly.

"You have no right to point your finger at me, I am the Leader of the Beiyu Enforcement Union, be off with you!" Lu Zhantian said.

"You are playing with fire! You are abusing your power for personal matters!"

"I am not," Lu Zhantian laughed disdainfully.

"You should let Mo Fan's father go before things go south," Nighthawk swore furiously.

"He is a suspect, so I brought him here to interrogate him for a few days! There's nothing wrong about it. Once I'm done interrogating him, clearing both his and someone else's name, I will surely escort him back safely. I know Mo Fan is bright like the sun at high noon, but it doesn't mean I have to lower my voice when talking to him while I'm interrogating him, especially when I'm a Leader of the Enforcement Union, right?" Lu Zhantian replied with a toothy smile.

"You have no right to take his father away!" Nighthawk hissed.

"Of course I do," Lu Zhantian glanced at the half-masked man. The truth was, his hands were tied with a pair of silver handcuffs enhanced with dark sealing magic. It was the same method that the Enforcement Union used to seal the minds of their prisoners.

"He was once a Black Clergy of the Black Vatican, but he has turned over a new leaf and sworn loyalty to the Beiyu Enforcement Union instead. He is helping us hunt the members of the Black Vatican. I have already submitted a request to the higher-ups, and a Councilman has approved my request. The man told me that Great Deacon Hu Jin, Mu He, had initiated contact with Mo Fan's father, Mo Jiabin. As such, I can't help but suspect that Mo Jiabin was a member of the Black Vatican, even though his son is one of the main contributors to wiping out the Black Vatican. I believe the man might provide me with some useful information. After all, the person that Mo Jiabin contacted might be Salan, the Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican! Nighthawk, do I now have a reason to interrogate him?" Lu Zhantian looked at Nighthawk with a disdainful grin.

The Enforcement Union had yet to find any useful information on Salan, but he might have a chance of learning Salan's past, and if it was somehow related to Mo Fan's father. It was a piece of great news to him. Not only would he be able to make worthy contributions to the Enforcement Union, he could also get his revenge on Mo Fan!

"Then why did I hear that someone is using his father to threaten Mo Fan!?" Nighthawk said.

"Threaten? I only asked him to tell Mo Fan that his father is in our hands, how is that threatening?" Lu Zhantian pointed at Yu Ang.

Nighthawk's face darkened immediately. As the man in charge of the operation to wipe out the Black Vatican in the Magic City, Nighthawk clearly knew who Yu Ang was! "Don't tell me you have no idea of the history between him and Mo Fan. You're provoking him on purpose!" Nighthawk said.

"Nighthawk, I'm afraid you are thinking too much. I knew Yu Ang and Mo Fan were old acquaintances, and since Yu Ang has turned over a new leaf, I believed it was necessary for him to contact Mo Fan. I'll mediate between them so the two can resolve their conflict peacefully. After all, Yu Ang is going to help us to find the members of the Black Vatican," Lu Zhantian replied smoothly.

Nighthawk could feel his chest burning with rage after hearing Lu Zhantian's excuse. Lu Zhantian was clearly setting up a trap for Mo Fan!

Nighthawk was aware that the Beiyu Enforcement Union had caught Yu Ang and was using him to hunt down the members of the Black Vatican. He initially thought Lu Zhantian would focus on taking out the Black Vatican, yet it turned out that the man was trying to use Yu Ang and his hatred against Mo Fan to avenge his brother, Lu Yilin!

Many people knew Mo Fan had indirectly killed Lu Yilin in Peru for trying to set him up. The Lu Clan was obviously not going to forgive Mo Fan for that, but the man had won the World College Tournament for the country. As such, the Lu Clan was hesitant to make a move. To their surprise, Lu Zhantian insisted on taking matters into his own hands. He insisted on killing Mo Fan to avenge his brother!

"I want to see Mo Jiaxin! I want to know if you have done anything to him!" Nighthawk said.

"He's perfectly fine. I will take full responsibility for it, so don't you worry. Nighthawk, I am the Leader of the Enforcement Union, you have no right to order me around, do you understand?" Lu Zhantian emphasized.

"You...you..." Nighthawk was so angry that he was lost for words.

He could easily tell what Lu Zhantian was up to, judging by the members of the Enforcement Union he had gathered. He only hoped that Mo Fan could stay calm, as Mo Jiaxin was still fine. He could only hope Lu Zhantian was not bold enough to harm his father.

"He's here!" Yu Ang exclaimed. He seemed quite excited.

He finally had the chance to drive Mo Fan mad. He had waited a long time for this day!

Nighthawk glanced down the slope and saw Mo Fan arriving with a westerner dressed in strange clothes. He could immediately see the murderous look in Mo Fan's eyes!

Nighthawk quickly went up to Mo Fan. "Mo Fan, stay calm. Give me a day, I promise you I will force Lu Zhantian to let your father go." All he could do was to advise Mo Fan to not do anything recklessly.

The Beiyu Enforcement Union was a powerful organization. If anyone used violence, they had the right to execute the person on the spot. Lu Zhantian was trying to provoke Mo Fan with Yu Ang's help so he would attack them recklessly. When that happened, Lu Zhantian would have an excuse for executing him on the spot!

The members of the Enforcement Union that were present could testify that it was Mo Fan who attacked first, and that he had broken the law first.

"Nighthawk, I know that," Mo Fan replied to him coldly.

"That's a relief, I was worried that you were going to do something reckless. Don't let these idiots provoke you. Stay calm, I promise you that I won't let them harm your father," Nighthawk said seriously.

"The man is perfectly well, but you know, Yu Ang was once a member of the Black Vatican. I will place him in charge of the interrogation... after all, he knows your father too," Lu Zhantian called out.

Yu Ang burst out laughing too. His eyes squinted viciously as he watched Mo Fan's face closely. He could not wait to see Mo Fan lose his calm and pounce at them like a mad hound. Everything would then go according to their plan!

"Yu Ang is still a prisoner. The Enforcement Union is only using him to hunt down the remaining members of the Black Vatican..." Nighthawk explained. He did not want Mo Fan to misunderstand that the Enforcement Union had colluded with Yu Ang.

"I know that too," Mo Fan replied.

Lingling had told him the whole thing. He already knew it was a trap.

However, that did not mean Mo Fan would endure it!

There was no way he would endure the things that had crossed his bottom line! These people had crossed two lines in his heart!

First, threatening him with his father!

Second, what happened to Xu Zhaoting had been constantly gnawing at Mo Fan. It did not matter if Yu Ang had turned over a new leaf, or how willing he was to help the Enforcement Union. As soon as Mo Fan knew where the man was, he had sworn to behead the man himself!

Some people were just unforgivable!

Chapter 1196: Battle Against the Enforcement Union!

"Mo Fan, you can't use your magic here. It will only give them a valid excuse to take you out!" Nighthawk quickly said when he sensed the murderous intent rising inside Mo Fan.

“There are things you can never endure!” Black lightning burst out of Mo Fan’s body following the sentence. The lightning surged wildly in all directions like dragons!

The lightning was representing the lightning wrath in Mo Fan’s heart!

Endure?!

Why would he endure?

These people were serving justice just because they were called the Beiyu Enforcement Union?

Even the noble Parthenon Temple had an ugly side to it. Mo Fan was bold enough to trample the Parthenon Temple’s sacred mountain, why would he be scared of a little headquarters of the Enforcement Union?

The lightning flickered wildly, whipping the mountain slope. Yu Ang and Lu Zhantian stood higher up on the mountain, wearing the same grin on their faces.

Mo Fan had taken the bait, as they had expected. The man was simply a brainless, hot-headed fool!

“You have all seen it! This man is trying to stir up chaos in our territory. Take him down and execute him on the spot!” Lu Zhantian yelled. He almost sounded like he was very excited as he quickly gave the order to his men.

Feng Jinglan, the Vice Leader of Beiyu Enforcement Union, frowned. It was obvious that Lu Zhantian was abusing his power. He had purposely summoned the members of the Enforcement Union here as he knew Mo Fan would completely lose his calm. These members of the Enforcement Union were all his subordinates!

“Affirmative!” the members of the Enforcement Union immediately yelled after receiving the order.

A dozen Mages started constructing Star Constellations. The Star Constellations of different Elements formed a destructive Elemental aura surging in Mo Fan’s direction!

“Sky Lightning Claw!”

Mo Fan finished casting his spell first. His lightning was aiming at the Enforcer (*member of the Enforcement Union*) who was the closest to him. The man looked disdainful.

The Enforcer knew Mo Fan was the winner of the World College Tournament, but to someone like him, who had gone through countless battles, the World College Tournament was just like a little fight between kids. It was nothing worth mentioning.

He summoned a Water Curtain to defend himself. The blue barrier loomed over him...

The Sky Lightning Claw instantly blew through the Water Curtain. The water poured down on the Enforcer who had underestimated Mo Fan’s strength.

The lightning continued to strike down with an overwhelming force. The man stared at the lightning strike in disbelief.

-How is it possible for a Lightning Spell to be so powerful?-

The Enforcer desperately summoned his magic Armor, but he was still scorched by the Sky Lightning Claw. He fell unconscious to the ground.

The arrogant man never expected that Mo Fan's lightning was twelve times stronger than a normal Mage's lightning after receiving the Blessing of the God's Seal!

The Enforcer did not even have a single Soul-grade Seed. Even after putting on his magic Armor, Mo Fan's Sky Lightning Claw could defeat him easily!

"He dares to attack an Enforcer! Everyone, take this vile man down, show no mercy!" Lu Zhantian blurted out in joy when he saw Mo Fan attacking an Enforcer first.

Yu Ang was grinning too. They were currently at Beiyu Mountain. They had twenty Enforcers, while Lu Zhantian was a Super Mage. Mo Fan was surely going to die once they had the excuse to take him out!

He could finally get his revenge. He almost felt like he was about to ascend into Heaven!

The other Enforcers had channeled their Advanced Spells, and finally attacked after a slight hesitation. Destructive spells poured down upon the area, leaving Mo Fan no chance to dodge them!

With a series of explosions, the slope was almost razed to the ground by the blasts. A huge cloud of smoke lingered in the air.

Nighthawk almost went crazy. He furiously rushed toward the Enforcers and yelled at them, "Can't you tell it's a set-up? If you still have some conscience, you need to stop now! The man you are attacking has been risking his life to oppose the Black Vatican with his friends! He has given his all to save the Ancient Capital, and even won glory for our country with the national team. He deserves your utmost respect instead of this!"

A few of the Enforcers seemed troubled after hearing Nighthawk's words.

They did know who Mo Fan was. The victory of the World College Tournament was inspiring to the whole country. They hesitated, and did not fire their spells at Mo Fan.

"Don't forget who your superior is here!" Lu Zhantian stared at the Enforcers who did not attack with a cold smile.

Five Enforcers chose not to attack, while the rest did not show any mercy, as if they already knew why they were summoned here beforehand.

A pair of black wings had spread open in the smoke. It was like a pair of indestructible shields, perfectly protecting Mo Fan within them.

The black wings belonged to Bola. The destructive spells had not left a single scratch on his wings. His lips widened, revealing two pairs of fangs inside his mouth!

"You know what to do," Mo Fan said coldly.

"I will spare the life of those that deserve it!" Bola smiled.

Bola transformed into a purple bat with a flicker of motion and appeared behind an Enforcer suddenly.

He lifted the Enforcer and slammed him into the ground. The Enforcer's Advanced Spells were completely useless against him.

The impact broke all the bones in the Enforcer's body. The man fainted on the spot.

"How weak!" Bola made his move again. This time, he aimed for two Enforcers who were standing together, attacking Mo Fan with Fire Spells. Judging from the looks on their faces, they were serious about taking Mo Fan's life!

Bola would not go easy on people like them. He grabbed their arms and pulled them toward him.

He tore the arms off the two Enforcers ruthlessly, tossed them on the ground.

The Enforcers cried out in agony. They fell to the ground as blood poured out from the wounds. Bola walked up to them and stomped on their legs!

The bones in their quads shattered into pieces, and their legs were crushed into pulp. The two Enforcers cried out at the top of their lungs in pain, their tears and mucus mixing together.

"Blood Whip!"

Bola was incredibly fast with his attacks. After he was done with the two Enforcers, he immediately summoned a long whip in his hand formed from his poisonous blood. He swung the whip and entangled an Enforcer trying to cast a Psychic Spell on Mo Fan.

Bola tugged the whip, dragging the Enforcer toward him and exhaling a poisonous breath on him.

The man felt like thousands of worms were biting his body. He would be screaming in pain for quite some time!

"Blood Tribe!" Lu Zhantian's face contorted after seeing Bola's moves.

Lu Zhantian did not expect Mo Fan to bring a member of the Blood Tribe with him. He was bullying his men like they were little kids!

Lu Zhantian could not stand it any further, and took the initiative to join the fight. He did not go for Bola, but for Mo Fan. He was a Wind Mage, and his speed was quite outstanding. The man was planning to finish Mo Fan with a single move!

Mo Fan immediately sensed danger approaching. He saw a blurry figure shooting towards him from the distance. He quickly cast Blink and vanished into thin air with a flicker of silver light.

Lu Zhantian missed his opportunity. He chased after Mo Fan angrily.

Bola had regrouped with Mo Fan. His speed was strange and unpredictable, and he was even quicker than the Super Wind Mage Lu Zhantian. He kept following Lu Zhantian wherever he went!

"Master, I will need some time to handle this guy. Can you deal with his underlings on your own?" Bola asked.

Lu Zhantian was quite strong, especially his Wind Element. He could dash across the ground like a shadow or suddenly vanish into the air without a trace. Bola would have to be more serious in order to take him down.

The main reason was that it had been too many years since Bola had fought with his true strength. He barely remembered his own moves. In the past, he needed less than five minutes to take out a Super Mage!

“Break all his bones and tendons, make sure that he stays alive!” Mo Fan replied to Bola.

“As you wish!” Bola replied.

Lu Zhantian tried to stay a certain distance from Bola. Hovering in the air with his Wind Wings, he almost lost his calm when he heard the conversation between Mo Fan and Bola.

Why would such a strong member of the Blood Tribe show up after he set up the trap so perfectly? If the Blood Tribesman was not around, he could easily end Mo Fan’s life!

“Yu Ang, time for us to settle our debt!” Mo Fan lifted his gaze and stared at Yu Ang coldly.

The man had been extremely pleased with the outcome, but he no longer looked as calm and collected as before.

However, he did not panic at all. There were at least eight Enforcers on the mountain who were loyal to Lu Zhantian!

These Enforcers were all Advanced Mages. Based on Yu Ang’s understanding of Mo Fan, there was no way Mo Fan could possibly stand a chance against these Enforcers!

The thought immediately calmed Yu Ang down. He believed he should provoke Mo Fan a little more to drive him mad.

However, as Yu Ang was deciding if he should mention Xu Zhaoting or Mo Fan’s father, he was shocked to see Mo Fan knock a relatively strong Enforcer flying with a single punch. He could not even tell if the man was still alive!

Yu Ang was stunned.

-Since...since when is Mo Fan so strong!?-

-Wasn't he just an Intermediate Mage back then!?-

Chapter 1197: There Is No One I Don't Dare to Kill!

“Hellish Flames!”

Fierce fire fell from the sky, landing between a few Enforcers. The three Enforcers were not weak Mages. They quickly cast Ice Spells to put out the flames.

Mo Fan glanced at the remaining flames on the ground. They were all bright red, like the color of roses.

Mo Fan had gotten used to the overwhelming power of Little Flame Belle's Calamity Fire. His Fire Spells had dramatically weakened without his Summoned Beast's help. Most importantly, Mo Fan was feeling quite down, too. This further convinced him that he had to bring Little Flame Belle back to life after he was done here. It did not feel right that his naughty daughter was not around to stir up trouble for him!

"Don't be scared, let's attack together! He won't be able to take us on!" Enforcer Lu Bingfeng said.

Lu Bingfeng was obviously a member of the Lu Clan. He urged the other three Enforcers to use their sealing magic. One of the Enforcers was a Shadow Mage, hiding in one corner and planning to use the Nyx Regime and Giant Shadow Spikes to seal Mo Fan's mind.

To his surprise, Mo Fan vanished immediately after the Nyx Regime was established. A few seconds later, the Shadow Mage felt a great chill from behind. Mo Fan had stabbed his waist and the back of his head with a pair of shadow daggers!

The strong sealing force restrained the Enforcer and bound his mind, preventing him from casting any spells.

"Humph, die!" Lu Bingfeng quickly took hold of the opportunity to summon a Demon Tree with a saw-toothed outer layer. The huge Demon Tree extended out toward Mo Fan!

Mo Fan lifted his gaze and stared at the saw-like Demon Tree. A silver light encapsulated the tree, preventing it from moving any further.

Lu Bingfeng was stunned. He was unable to tell what magic Mo Fan was using. He was not that experienced. "Get him!" he shouted furiously at the other two Enforcers. They were both Psychic Mages!

Psychic Mages played an important role among the Enforcers. They were usually the key to apprehending their targets. The two Psychic Mages cast Psychic Impact on Mo Fan simultaneously to stop him from casting any Advanced Spells!

Mo Fan backed away slightly to distance himself from the Demon Tree. He reached his hands out when he sensed the ripple of the Psychic Impacts surging at him!

He was resisting each Psychic Spell with a hand. Mo Fan quickly executed his counterattack, not giving the Psychic Mages any chance to interrupt his channeling.

"Don't panic, our Psychic Impacts are quicker!" the elder Psychic Mage said.

They could sense Mo Fan's Telekinesis approaching. They had two options: the first was to strengthen their Psychic Impacts, forcing Mo Fan to withdraw his spell. The second option was to back away immediately, but it meant they would miss the opportunity of utilizing their Psychic Spells!

The elder Psychic Mage was a lot more confident than the other Psychic Mage. He believed his Psychic Impact could overcome Mo Fan's Telekinesis. After all, the Space Element also relied on a Mage's mental strength. The Space Magic would dissipate once he landed his Psychic Impact on Mo Fan!

Buzz... A loud noise echoed in Mo Fan's mind, disturbing his thoughts.

The elder Psychic Mage immediately grinned smugly. Not many people could cast their spells quicker than a Psychic Mage, as speed was the most important factor for them to effectively suppress their target. They had to land their spells before their targets could cast their spells in order to disrupt their channeling...

“Prepare to attack, he won’t be able to dodge... AH!” the elder Enforcer was about to give the order when a silver Illusionary Claw grabbed him firmly. His bones were already cracking from the strong grip. It was like a giant was grabbing him!

The elder Psychic Mage’s eyes widened. He stared at the silver-shrouded Mo Fan in disbelief!

Their Psychic Impacts had clearly landed on him! How was he still able to use Telekinesis?

Could it be that his mental strength was an entire level higher than theirs?

A Psychic Mage was not unbeatable. The Psychic Impact of a Basic Psychic Mage would barely do anything to an Advanced Mage or a Super Mage. Otherwise, a group of Basic Psychic Mages could easily render a Super Mage useless!

The Psychic Element, Space Element, and Curse Element were closely tied to the Mages’ mental strength. Mo Fan had reached the fourth level of mental strength, and was currently in the Intermediate Stage, while the elder Psychic Mage had only achieved the third level of mental strength, and was still in the Basic Stage.

A Mage in the first level might have a chance of interrupting the spell of a Mage in the second level, but the difference between the stages was huge. A Mage in the Basic Stage only had a two-percent-chance to disrupt the spell of a Mage in the Intermediate Stage. As such, Psychic Mages might be the Enforcement Union’s ace when detaining criminals, but against Mo Fan, whose mental strength was a lot higher, they did not pose any threat to him. Even if they were to cast their Advanced Psychic Spells, they would most likely fail against Mo Fan too!

“Attack him, what are you all waiting for? Attack him now!” Lu Bingfeng snapped furiously. Why were these idiots stunned by his petty Space Magic? They were supposed to be the elites of the Enforcement Union, true Enforcers!

Mo Fan had grabbed the two Psychic Mages with the Illusionary Claws, yet they were not the only ones he was up against. Ice cones over twenty meters long, fireballs, and wild Demon Trees soon approached him from three different directions...

“Time Stasis!” Mo Fan did not bother dodging the spells. The silver light shrouding him grew brighter as an energy field that could reduce every rapid-moving object to stillness manifested around him!

The three waves of attacks slowed down dramatically after entering the area of the Time Stasis. They eventually came to a stop less than five meters away from him.

The deadly ice cones, the rain of flames, and the giant Demon Trees had frozen in place like they were parts of a painting. Mo Fan was in full control inside the area. The silver light further set off his imperiousness!

Mo Fan walked out from the spell. As soon as he left, the flames, ice cones, and Demon Trees came back to life, bringing utter destruction as they converged. However, Mo Fan had already left the area. The spells did not even touch the corner of his shirt!

“Piss off!” Mo Fan set his gaze on the two Psychic Mages held in place by the Illusionary Claws. His Intermediate Stage mental strength summoned a great force, knocking them flying.

The Psychic Mages vomited blood and fell to the ground. They could not get back to their feet.

Mo Fan had already knocked out most of the Enforcers. Lu Bingfeng could feel himself breaking out in a cold sweat when he saw Mo Fan slowly approaching him...

He was just an Advanced Mage like them; how was he so much stronger than them?

How was it that he had managed to crush the Enforcers with every Element he had!?

“You...you are a dead man, our Lu Clan is going to make you pay!” Lu Bingfeng tried to stay calm. He did not think Mo Fan would dare do any harm to him if he mentioned his background.

“You’re from the Lu Clan? It was the Lu Clan that took my father?” Mo Fan asked coldly, stopping in front of Lu Bingfeng.

“So what if it’s us!?” Lu Bingfeng suddenly sounded a lot more confident.

He was an Enforcer. Only authorities with the rank of Councilman or above had the power to sentence them to death! Even so, they could only do it in a trial in the Enforcement Union’s Supreme Court. Councilmen were not allowed to harm them directly!

“The stupidest thing about your Lu Clan and Lu Yilin is how they keep thinking that the whole world revolves around them!” Mo Fan grinned coldly.

Mo Fan sealed Lu Bingfeng’s mind with the Shadow Element and tossed him high up into the air.

When Lu Bingfeng reached the highest point, Mo Fan suddenly emitted a blinding dark light!

Lightning strikes suddenly appeared in the form of a demon claw, reaching out from the stormy clouds.

Lu Bingfeng tried his best to Summon his magic Armor. He had already sensed that Mo Fan did not have the slightest hesitation about killing him. However, his magic Armor was completely useless against lightning twelve times stronger than an ordinary lightning spell!

There was a series of explosions, and Lu Bingfeng was shredded to pieces by the lightning. His scorched blood poured down like hot rain.

The rest of the Enforcers were utterly terrified after witnessing his death!

Was this guy out of his mind? Did he really just kill an Enforcer in their territory?

“Whoever is tired of living can step forward now!” Mo Fan demanded. The Enforcers froze in place. This man was serious about killing them, regardless of their identities and background!

Mo Fan proceeded forward. No Enforcers dared to attack him.

“Asshole, asshole, I’m going to kill you, Mo Fan, I’m going to kill you!” Lu Zhantian screamed at the top of his lungs, diving down at Mo Fan from the sky.

“It seems like you aren’t treating me seriously!” Bola showed up in front of Lu Zhantian with an eerie flicker of magic.

Bola struck with lightning speed, grabbing Lu Zhantian’s arm and pulling it down with irresistible force. His sharp claws penetrated Lu Zhantian’s skin, severing the arteries and tendons in his arm!

His master had asked him to break every single bone and tendon in the man’s body. It was actually quite a difficult request to fulfill. Even a butcher would have difficulty cutting the bones and tendons of a pig. If it was not for the request, the man would have died many times over by now...

Chapter 1198: Not A Single One is Spared!

After getting rid of the resistance, Mo Fan slowly walked toward Yu Ang. His eyes looked like they were going to spit fire at any second, yet they were scarily calm too.

Yu Ang was still bound in handcuffs. His confidence and sneering expression had long disappeared.

They’d had a Leader of the Enforcement Union, a Super Mage, and around twenty Enforcers on their side. Yu Ang believed he could provoke Mo Fan and make him mad enough to use violence here at Beiyu Mountain, giving him an excuse to end Mo Fan’s life. Lu Zhantian would then take the matter into his own hands.

Their plan might not be perfect, yet it would have guaranteed Mo Fan’s death, and that alone was enough!

To their surprise, Mo Fan had brought a vampire who was strong enough to beat the crap out of a Super Mage easily, nor did they know Mo Fan’s own strength would be so terrifying. The Advanced Mage Enforcers did not stand a chance at all!

“Mo Fan... I’m considered to be working for the Enforcement Union... I can promise you that your father is perfectly fine, Lu Zhantian was just trying to scare you, but if you kill me, the Enforcement Union won’t forgive you easily...” Yu Ang immediately begged for his life when he sensed the strong murderous intent coming from Mo Fan.

Who else would Mo Fan not dare to kill, if he was bold enough to kill Lu Bingfeng?

“Yu Ang, you have to know that you are second only to Salan on my to-kill list, so don’t you try and convince me with those petty words! Just prepare to face death!” Mo Fan took another step forward.

When a person only had a single thought in their mind, their focus would be far stronger than normal. Mo Fan’s will had completely surrounded Yu Ang. He let out a furious roar with bloodshot eyes.

“Die!” Mo Fan’s voice was deafening. His strong murderous will penetrated Yu Ang’s body wildly.

It was like countless blades that could easily dismember an enemy, or a vengeful hammer, or a wild storm! Mo Fan's will disintegrated Yu Ang as soon as he let out the roar!

Yu Ang's body exploded, including his head. The second before it exploded, Yu Ang's face was filled with terror. He had lingered on with his last breath until today. He wanted to live more than anyone else, but he ended up presenting himself to the demon. He very much regretted his decisions, but it no longer made any difference!

His eyeballs, hands, bones, and organs scattered across the place. Thick blood splattered in the air and slowly fell, some landing on Mo Fan.

2

After smelling Yu Ang's filthy blood after ripping him to pieces, Mo Fan was finally able to vent the hatred that he had hidden deep inside his heart. At least he could finally stop recalling how Xu Zhaoting begged to be burned to ashes!

How the bastard died showed all of Mo Fan's hatred toward him!

"Who was the Councilman that allowed Yu Ang to join the Enforcement Union?" Mo Fan looked at Feng Jinglan, who did not take part in the battle, nor make a single noise.

If a sinful person like Yu Ang was allowed to live, it was simply an utter humiliation to Xu Zhaoting, who had risked all he had just to get the names of the Blue Deacons. If even an unforgivable person like him was not punished for his sins, Mo Fan would rather stand on the opposite side of the Enforcement Union!

"Master, I have broken every single bone in his body, including those in his fingers. I have also drawn his tendons out. I have cast a spell on him just so he would not faint, so he can clearly sense the pain coming from every inch of his body!" Bola landed on the ground and dropped Lu Zhantian right before Mo Fan's feet.

1

Lu Zhantian's face had contorted, mostly because of pain, but also because of his anger at Mo Fan!

He was a Leader of the Enforcement Union, the person-in-charge of the Beiyu Enforcement Union! Even a Councilman was not allowed to do such a thing to him!

His bones had all been broken. His sinews were all drawn out. He would never forget the pain he had felt, and he swore that he would make Mo Fan suffer ten times, or even a hundred times what he went through!

"Mo Fan, spare his life, I went to check on your father. He's fine; he isn't injured, he's just a little shocked..." Nighthawk informed him.

"Bring me to him," Mo Fan said.

"Can...can you ask your friend to let Lu Zhantian go? He's going to die at this rate," Nighthawk said.

Mo Fan did not answer Nighthawk. Bola smiled and carried Lu Zhantian away with him. He had no intention to give the man to anyone.

Bola would not let the man go without Mo Fan's permission. As for what was going to happen to him, it basically depended on Mo Jiaxin's condition. Lu Zhantian better hoped he had not done anything to Mo Jiaxin. Otherwise, he would surely infuriate Mo Fan again!

As a matter of fact, even Bola was quite intimidated by Mo Fan when he was angry. The man even tore Hayla, the Greek's God of Death, to pieces! Why did these imbeciles challenge the demon sleeping inside Mo Fan?

Oh, perhaps these fools still had no idea that the young man was responsible for the chaos at the Parthenon Temple!

Mo Fan went into the headquarters of the Enforcement Union. He saw Nighthawk's man helping Mo Jiaxin come out as soon as he went into the main hall.

Mo Jiaxin looked a lot healthier than he used to be, but he was very haggard. His lips were dry, and he had heavy eyebags.

His eyes were wide, and he looked confused and a little panicked. He was just an ordinary man who had not learned any magic. Even though he was not injured physically, Mo Fan believed Lu Zhantian had tortured him mentally!

Mo Jiaxin finally calmed down a little when he saw Mo Fan.

He quickly went up to Mo Fan and said, "They told me you are in big trouble, that you have killed someone. It's great to see that you're fine."

The anger in Mo Fan's heart immediately dissipated as soon as he heard those words. He smiled wryly.

"Dad, you should be worried about yourself instead. I'm fine, but someone has got to pay the price!" Mo Fan said. He had no intention of letting things go so easily!

"Mo Fan, I'm fine too. That Yu Ang just came and scared me a few times. They didn't do any harm to me. Let's forget it, let's not make the matters worse," Mo Jiaxin did not want Mo Fan to do anything extreme. Nighthawk had already told him how serious the situation was. Mo Fan had already killed an Enforcer and reduced a Leader of the Enforcement Union into a cripple.

He had dealt with those responsible for abducting his old man. There was no need to escalate the situation further!

"Dad, to be honest, I have done many things for the army, the Magic Association, the government, and the country. I have risked my life many times, and I have never asked for anything from them. I just wanted them to take care of you when I was away, so the Black Vatican and my enemies won't do any harm to you...but they can't even keep their word! The military, the Lu Clan, the Enforcement Union; I won't forgive every person that's related to this!" Killing a few people was far from enough for Mo Fan to vent his anger.

"Mo Fan..." Mo Jiaxin sighed. Those who deserved to die were already dead. Mo Jiaxin really did not want Mo Fan to go any further.

However, judging from Mo Fan's attitude, he knew he could not change his son's mind.

"Dad, there are things that we shouldn't endure. The more we endure, the greater the disappointment. If they could already do such a thing to me, what about those people that have devoted their whole lives to taking down the Black Vatican because they lost their loved ones?" Mo Fan said to Mo Jiaxin.

Mo Fan was well aware of Mo Jiaxin's personality. Mo Fan did not mind enduring a little, but he could not stand it any longer when he learned that the people of the Enforcement Union could take his father from the military using such a lousy excuse and lock him up in a place without him knowing. They even allowed a member of the Black Vatican to get close to his father, who was just an ordinary man!

Mo Fan left the Beiyu Enforcement Union with Mo Jiaxin and brought him back to the Clearsky Hunter Agency. The Clearsky Hunter Agency was well fortified. It was the only place that Mo Fan felt was safe for now...

"Is Uncle Mo alright?" Lingling asked.

"He's fine, but..." Mo Fan looked at Lingling and said, "Where is the Lu Clan located?"

"Head west, there's a place called Manye Town. Half of the people there are from the Lu Clan. Their mansion is there, too," Lingling said.

"Bola, bring that prick along. It's time we pay Manye Town a visit," Mo Fan stated.

Mo Fan Summoned the Flying Creek Snow Wolf. He was not in a rush this time. He passed through the bustling streets of the Magic City and headed toward the town that was mostly occupied by the renowned clans.

"The news has already spread, are you sure you want to do this?" Lingling said worriedly, sitting behind him.

"I'm going to be fine with Bola around. Besides, if anything really happens, the Black Totem Snake will show up as soon as possible, too. Don't worry; I promise you, I won't use the Demon Element," Mo Fan said.

"Mm," Lingling nodded. There was nothing else that she had to worry about after Mo Fan gave his promise.

Mo Fan was taking his time because he was waiting for those that were supposed to be there to arrive, as they knew he was on his way to demand an explanation!

It was unlikely that the Lu Clan had not realized what was going on, since he had already killed one of their people. He did not care what kind of feast they were organizing for him. Bola could easily guarantee his safety, and even if things went south, Mo Fan would not mind Summoning the Black Totem Snake over to repeat the incident at the Parthenon Temple.

The Parthenon Temple might be able to take the Black Totem Snake on, but the Lu Clan? The Black Totem Snake could easily wipe their clan out!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1199: Tactful Words of Advice

Mo Fan headed straight to the Lu Clan's mansion after they entered Manye Town.

The people of the Lu Clan had obviously received the news. Many of their people were in position outside the mansion, as if they were going to make Mo Fan pay as soon as he set foot into the mansion.

However, none of them dared to move when they saw Bola dragging the half-dead Lu Zhantian along the ground behind Mo Fan.

Mo Fan strutted into the mansion. The women had all been evacuated. The men stayed, led by Lu Xin, who seemed to have developed a strong opinion about Mo Fan during the World College Tournament.

Lu Xin had an imperious look and a sharp gaze. However, he was immediately enraged when he saw how badly his son was beaten ...

"Mo Fan, what do you think you are doing!?" Lu Xin snapped.

The Mages nearby immediately locked their gazes on Mo Fan. The atmosphere froze instantly. Mo Fan could sense the strong murderous intent lingering in the air!

"That should be my line! If you aren't pleased with the death of that scum Lu Yilin, you should just come at me instead of pulling such a dirty trick. Do you seriously think I don't dare to fall out with you!? I have dragged Lu Zhantian here because I'm quite interested in seeing how lowly you bunch of pricks are, who failed to teach your sons how to behave properly! Lu Yilin deserved to die. As for Lu Zhantian, it basically depends on your attitude!" Mo Fan shot right back.

"Do you think you can do as you please here? Do you even know that if someone dares to stir up trouble in a Councilman's residence, we can kill the offender right on the spot!?" Lu Xin threatened him.

Mo Fan did not seem bothered by the threat. His son had said the same thing at Beiyu Enforcement Union, yet what had happened in the end?

"If that's your attitude, I believe there's no point for us to talk any further. Give them the corpse," Mo Fan turned to Bola.

Bola reached out his claw and slowly stuck his nails into Lu Zhantian's neck.

Lu Zhantian was now a cripple, yet he would not die easily with the vitality of a Super Mage. However, if his neck was sliced open, he would die in just half a minute!

"Stop! Stop it!" Lu Xin yelled in panic.

Mo Fan ignored his plea. This Lu Xin still thought he could act bossily in front of him. Did he not realize what his son was up to?

Lu Xin's eyes almost fell out. He did not think Mo Fan would be so bold as to dare kill Lu Zhantian right in front of them. Not only did he not show any respect to him as a Councilman, he had no respect for the entire clan!

“Mo Fan, ask your friend to stop now...” a deep voice spoke up.

Mo Fan looked over and saw it was his old friend with a beard, Zhu Meng!

“Mo Fan, can you give me face and spare Lu Zhantian’s life for now?” Zhu Meng came up to Mo Fan and asked in a serious voice.

Mo Fan turned to Bola and signaled him to let Lu Zhantian go. There was already a deep cut on Lu Zhantian’s neck, and blood was slowly pouring out of it. Luckily, he had not severed the artery, or Lu Zhantian would be a dead man by now.

“You already know everything?” Mo Fan said.

“Yeah, I do. I have sent someone to arrest the people that broke the rules in the army. We’ll deal with them soon,” Zhu Meng said.

Mo Fan did not say a word. The situation had escalated significantly. As a Councilman, Zhu Meng was in charge of the Enforcement Union to a certain degree. He would surely handle the rest.

“Zhu Meng, my son is still in his hands. He’s threatening us with my son’s life, and yet you’re still standing on his side!?” Lu Xin was infuriated.

“Lu Xin, you should calm down too. I don’t believe that you’re completely unaware of things, even if you didn’t take part. You have most likely turned a blind eye. If you keep insisting, I can guarantee you that your son is going to be a dead man. You must know what kind of a person Mo Fan is,” Zhu Meng replied calmly.

Lu Xin wanted to say something, yet he swallowed the words when he saw Lu Zhantian’s condition.

He had already lost his younger son, Lu Yilin. He could not afford to lose his eldest son Lu Zhantian too!

Lu Xin was initially against Lu Zhantian’s plan, as he believed it was inappropriate, but Lu Zhantian insisted on taking matters into his own hands. Lu Zhantian was doing it to avenge his little brother, so Lu Xin did not intervene any further. He already knew Lu Zhantian would be in trouble after taking out Mo Fan, but not only did the plan fail, Lu Zhantian’s life was currently in Mo Fan’s hands too! The situation could not be any worse!

Mo Fan was currently like the sun at noon in the country. Their only chance was to take him out without leaking any news, but if they failed and their attempt was made known to the public, they would be in grave danger. He still remembered how Zu Huiyin was forced to step down under the pressure from the people!

This time, it was their Lu Clan who was in trouble!

“Spare his life, and we’ll talk!” Lu Xin finally compromised, after being left with no choice.

“Not going to happen,” Mo Fan responded coldly.

“Mo Fan, you’re too full of yourself!” Lu Xin felt like he was about to explode. He had already lowered his voice, despite his status as a Councilman. What else did this fool want? It was not going to end well for both sides if he stubbornly stood his ground!

Zhu Meng was left speechless on seeing how hot-headed the two were. He dragged Mo Fan aside and said, "The people in the army that were arrested are most likely going to confess that they were bribed by Lu Zhantian. The people of the Beiyu Enforcement Union will also testify how Lu Zhantian abused his powers and used a member of the Black Vatican to threaten your father. Lu Zhantian is going to spend the rest of his life in jail based on these accusations.

"If you kill him now, it's over in an instant. It's better to let him suffer in jail. If you kill Lu Zhantian like you killed Lu Yilin, you will only get yourself in trouble. Lu Zhantian is still a District Leader of the Enforcement Union, and only the Chairman has the right to punish him. If you kill him now, Lu Xin is surely going to bring the matter to the Chairman. Even that old man won't be able to protect you."

"So I'm in the wrong now?" Mo Fan asked in return.

"Not quite; it was Lu Zhantian who crossed the lines. Now that you've apprehended him, you can just hand him over to us. I promise you that he will get what he deserves, but if you take matters into your own hands, you will only give Lu Xin an excuse to keep troubling you," Zhu Meng advised him tactfully.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1200: Digging Their Own Grave

Mo Fan did not agree straightaway. He was still caught up in his anger.

He was not scared if Lu Xin was not willing to compromise, but what Zhu Meng said was reasonable, too.

Mo Fan was willing to trust Zhu Meng. If the man gave his word, it was very likely that Lu Zhantian's career was done for.

"Lu Xin, I've already made it clear, you should express your stance too. It was your Lu Clan that started it all. As Lu Yilin and Lu Zhantian's father, you knew better than anyone else the personalities of your sons. If they hadn't provoked Mo Fan in the first place, nothing would have happened to them!" Zhu Meng scolded Lu Xin.

Lu Xin was very unhappy with the outcome. His sons were meant to have bright futures. One had become a Leader in the Enforcement Union at such a young age, and the other had joined the national team. His clan was going to surpass the status of the Mu and Bai Clans and dominate the Magic City, but both his sons had fallen at Mo Fan's hands.

As a matter of fact, Lu Xin was actually quite afraid of the young man. Mo Fan was simply a time bomb!

Zhu Meng knew Lu Xin was still unwilling to compromise. He went up and asked the man to go to the side to have a little talk.

Lu Xin kept feeling that Zhu Meng was biased toward Mo Fan, so he was not willing to talk any further. He simply glared at Zhu Meng.

"Lu Xin, we have known each other for a long time. Do you seriously want the Lu Clan to be ruined at your hands? Do you have any idea at all of the contributions Mo Fan has made? Even us Councilmen

haven't have done as much as he has! As a word of advice, you should just put your pride as a Councilman aside," Zhu Meng advised him.

"He's threatening me with my son's life!" Lu Xin snapped.

"You should be relieved that he's still willing to negotiate. Do you have any idea how many people died at the Parthenon Temple just because they falsely accused Xinxia? Do you seriously think your Lu Clan is stronger than the Parthenon Temple?" Zhu Meng asked in a soft voice.

"What Parthenon Temple, what does that have anything to do with the kid?" Lu Xin was utterly confused.

"I thought you were always well-informed, including news that was off-limits to the public. You weren't told who was responsible for the disaster that befell the Parthenon Temple? Do you think the Black Totem Snake showed up at the Parthenon Temple because he happened to pass by while on vacation?" Zhu Meng said.

2

"Well..." Lu Xin was stunned.

Zhu Meng had once insisted on taking out the Black Totem Snake because of his Threat-Elimination Strategy, but had failed in the end. Lu Xin heard it was because of a young man, and that young man had also resolved the plague in Hangzhou...

"Mo Fan saved the Black Totem Snake's life back then, so in order to repay his kindness, the Black Totem Snake was willing to overturn the Parthenon Temple for him! Mo Fan also subdued that powerful Blood Tribesman there at the Parthenon Temple. Luckily, Mo Fan brought him along. If your son really had done anything to his father, I'm afraid he would have Summoned the Black Totem Snake and razed your Lu Clan to the ground..." Zhu Meng said.

"Can...can this kid really Summon the Black Totem Snake?" Lu Xin's eyes widened.

Lu Xin had heard about the Parthenon Temple, but he was unaware of the details, as they were kept confidential. He had no idea Mo Fan was behind it.

Zhu Meng nodded slowly.

The Black Totem Snake only listened to two people: one was Tangyue, and the other was Mo Fan. If anything tried to hurt them, the Black Totem Snake would be enraged! How many Mages in the entire country would dare to take on the Black Totem Snake?

"Besides, the Black Totem Snake isn't necessarily the scariest thing about him. You're really playing with fire. If Mo Fan is forced to Summon the other thing, your Lu Clan is going to be in huge trouble!" Zhu Meng said.

"What are you talking about? Are you telling me that this kid has something scarier than the Black Totem Snake?" Lu Xin was stunned. He was struggling to believe it.

"I know it doesn't sound convincing, but you can go ask the Chairman about it. Either way, you should be relieved that you can still settle the matter the easy way. Don't escalate things further," Zhu Meng told him.

Lu Xin felt like Zhu Meng was only bluffing. How could the kid have such great powers?

"It's from the Chairman, you going to take it or not?" Zhu Meng handed his phone to Lu Xin.

Lu Xin hesitated slightly. He ended up picking up the call.

Lu Xin did not speak. He listened carefully to what Chairman Shao Zheng had to say. The man did not speak much, but Lu Xin had already paled.

"Don't you worry, Chairman. I will never tell anyone about this," Lu Xin said.

Lu Xin ended the call and gave Zhu Meng a grateful look.

If Zhu Meng had not arrived in time and persuaded Mo Fan and him to take a step back, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Lu Xin was not dumb enough to sacrifice his entire clan just because of his narrow-minded sons. He was only trying to stop Mo Fan from destroying the clan's reputation. However, he immediately gave up after listening to the Chairman's advice.

"Mo Fan, spare my son's life and I can promise you that our Lu Clan will not trouble you or your family again!" Lu Xin promised.

"Before, Lu Yilin tried to kill me, so I killed him. This time, Lu Zhantian wanted me dead too, and you're asking me to spare his life by saying that you won't trouble me or my family again? How naive are you?" Mo Fan spat.

Lu Xin clenched his teeth. He saw Zhu Meng shaking his head at him. He let out a sigh and said, "Mo Fan, it's my fault for not teaching them the right manners, resulting in their misbehavior. I will compensate you for the things that they have done. That's all I can do, but I'm hoping that you can spare my son's life, considering he didn't really do any harm to your father!"

"Humph, if I had found a single scratch on my father, your son would already be a dead man," Mo Fan declared coldly.

Mo Fan signaled Bola to release the man.

Bola released his grip, and Lu Zhantian fell feebly to the ground. The people of the Lu Clan could not even recognize him.

Lu Xin quickly went up. He thanked Mo Fan while asking the others to treat Lu Zhantian's wounds.

"Lu Xin, your son has abused his powers as a Leader of the Enforcement Union. Once he recovers, I will bring him to the Chairman. I hope you will stay out of the process. You know what the Chairman will do. After all, Lu Zhantian's actions are just too disappointing," Zhu Meng advised him.

Lu Xin already knew things would turn out badly, but he never thought it would be this bad. It was his fault for not stopping Lu Zhantian from using such dirty tricks to get his revenge.

Luckily, his son was still alive...

Lu Xin seriously thought both his sons were dead when he heard Mo Fan had managed to wipe out the Enforcement Union on Beiyu Mountain.

As a matter of fact, even if Lu Zhantian's plan had worked, he could not have guaranteed Lu Zhantian's safety. Even he, a Councilman, did not dare touch Mo Fan now, let alone his son, who had only recently been promoted. It did not matter what kind of excuse he had, he was basically digging his own grave!