

Versatile 1421

Chapter 1421 Pudong Sea

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Shanghai Hongqiao International Airport...

Mo Fan was wearing a pair of sunglasses. The young man who considered himself a handsome role model for the country was putting up a facade. He was worried that some teenage girls who were his fans would recognize him, bringing him some unwanted attention...

“Sir, we’ve verified your identity. You are not the wanted criminal we are looking for. You may leave now,” the guard saluted him and gave Mo Fan his passport back.

Mo Fan’s expression was extremely dark. He began to wonder if he was living in ancient times. Why did no one recognize him, after he had done so many shocking things?

It had been the worst day for Mo Fan. He initially planned to enjoy some time with Xinxia in the morning, but that old woman Tata had to come and disturb their private time. Furthermore, not only was he late for the flight, he was brought straight into a room to be interrogated after being mistaken for a criminal!

Seriously, have they ever seen such a handsome criminal!?

Mo Fan was too lazy to waste his time with the guards.

“Speaking of which, doesn’t the flight always go to Pudong? Why is it landing in Hongqiao now? The airport is so crowded,” Mo Fan grumbled as he headed for the exit.

“Are you referring to Pudong International Airport?” the guard asked.

“Yeah,” Mo Fan said.

“How long have you been away?” The guard looked at Mo Fan like he was an alien.

“Less than half a year, why? Did they relocate Pudong International Airport?” Mo Fan asked.

“That area has already turned into Pudong Sea. Even the biggest plane in the world wouldn’t dare to land in the area where Pudong International Airport was,” the guard informed him.

“What do you mean by that?” Mo Fan asked, confused.

“It looks like you really have no idea. The coastline is soon going to fall to the sea monsters. The cities will be devoured by the ocean, too,” the guard went on.

“Is it really that serious? I’m telling you, I’m not a fool, don’t you try to trick me!” Mo Fan blurted out.

The guard was amused when he saw how reluctant Mo Fan was to believe him. He did not argue any further, merely saying, "Feel free to go take a look yourself."

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Mo Fan was utterly confused as he made his way to the basement parking lot. Zhao Manyan had been waiting there for some time. He had a cigarette between his lips, had dyed his hair golden just like old times and wore ear piercings. He was well-dressed, and attracted a lot of attention when he stood beside his luxurious car.

"Look at you... aren't you worried that someone from your clan is going to recognize you?" Mo Fan jibed.

"Which is why I have to go even more overboard. Get in, check my new ride out. Enjoy its beastly roar as it traverses the city," Zhao Manyan replied, revving up the engine.

"I could enjoy a ride, let's go to Pudong," Mo Fan suggested.

"Pudong?" Zhao Manyan was stunned.

"What is it? Is the area off-limits?" Mo Fan asked.

"I'll need a speedboat if you want to visit Pudong," Zhao Manyan answered.

"What do you mean?"

"What do you mean, what do I mean? Have you been secluded from the world for half a year? I don't believe you are the kind of person that doesn't surf the Internet, read the news, or listen to rumors," Zhao Manyan shook his head.

"That actually sums up how I've spent my time for half a year. I've only been cultivating. The Parthenon Temple doesn't even have Wi-Fi, and mobile signals are blocked, too. I was living the life of a caveman," Mo Fan replied.

"I won't be able to explain it in a few words. I'll bring you there if you really want to go. Let's hope you're ready for it," Zhao Manyan rolled down the windows and slammed on the gas. He drove out of the carpark recklessly, triggering a series of angry horns.

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Zhao Manyan got on the highway and drove at an insane speed.

Mo Fan felt refreshed when he saw the Magic City and its modernity after so long, especially after he had spent such a long time living on a mountain. Humans could not afford to live in nature for too long. The greenness, fresh air, and pleasant scent of nature were not as relaxing as the haze of the Magic City!

"Is this the way to Pudong?" Mo Fan asked when he felt something was wrong.

"We're going to Baoshan, it's safer there," Zhao Manyan said.

"Safer?" Mo Fan's thoughts were full of question marks.

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When they arrived at Baoshan District, Mo Fan could already see the ocean in the distance from the highway. Something felt extremely odd to him.

“Something keeps bothering me,” Mo Fan said.

“It must be the ocean,” Zhao Manyan said.

“Exactly, I don’t recall seeing the ocean from here before. Why does it feel like the sea is suddenly so close to the city?” Mo Fan wondered aloud.

“It’s because the sea level has risen,” Zhao Manyan said. He quickly shifted gears and overtook a car that was speeding, too. He raised his middle finger in the air, and since the roof was open, the other car could clearly see his action.

“The sea level has risen? Why would that even matter?” Mo Fan asked.

“Are you seriously that uneducated? The rise in sea level is a serious problem. A single meter is enough to submerge many islands across the world. If it rises by ten meters, do you know how much our territory is going to shrink? Do you know how easily the sea monsters could invade us now that they can move freely?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“Oh, that sounds reasonable. So how many meters did the sea level rise?” Mo Fan asked. He sounded like he still had no idea how serious the situation was.

“Do you know why I’m not driving all the way to Pudong?” Zhao Manyan replied.

“How would I know? Maybe there’s a huge storm there. We do need a boat if there’s a storm... holy crap, are you telling me that Pudong is drowned too!?” Mo Fan suddenly realized what was going on after recalling what the guard told him.

“We have arrived. Take a look yourself,” Zhao Manyan drove into Baoshan Fortress.

Baoshan had already turned into a fortress dam over twenty meters tall. Mo Fan initially thought the walls were tall buildings that had joined together. He abruptly realized that they were the walls of a dam instead. The dam was separating the city and the ocean, with many alert Battlemages patrolling on the walls, as if they were expecting an attack.

The dam went along the coastline of Baoshan District and extended on to Yangpu District. It even connected with Hongkou District and Jing’an District!. The Huangpu River, which ran through the Magic City, had now turned into Huangpu Sea, connected with the East China Sea!

Chapter 1422 A New Layout

The Magic City was split into Puxi and Pudong, with the Huangpu River as the boundary. Puxi was the historic center of the Magic City, but Pudong had been developing rapidly over the years, and had become an important part of the modern city. It was like a new generator helping the city to develop at an insane rate.

Baoshan District was located at the estuary of the Huangpu River to the north of the Magic City, Shanghai. When Mo Fan looked down from the wall, he discovered that the other half of the land split by the Huangpu River, the land of Pudong, had completely disappeared. It was replaced by the gray-blue water of the ocean!

An entire landscape of remarkable size had disappeared just like that. Mo Fan would never have believed it if he did not see it with his own eyes!

“Now do you realize how terrifying the rising sea level is?” Zhao Manyan inquired bluntly.

Mo Fan nodded with a blank face.

Mo Fan initially thought the sea level had only risen by a little, so it was nothing worth mentioning. However, the truth was that every meter that the sea level rose was already quite terrifying. Most lands consisted of gradual slopes that slowly slid down into the ocean. If the sea level rose by a meter, a few hundred meters, or even thousands of meters of land, could be submerged. Countless islands would vanish, while peninsulas would end up becoming new seas and coasts...

“What happened? How did it end up like this all of a sudden?” Mo Fan blurted out.

It felt like he was in the middle of a dream. Half of the Magic City had been submerged just like that. What exactly had happened in the past half a year!?

“It was already happening when we were in the North Valley. It’s the reason why a part of the army was allocated elsewhere. The sea level has risen significantly, submerging the former coastline along the east. Almost every city was drowned, expanding the area that the sea monsters can be active in. If the land is submerged, we just needed to evacuate the people further inland. It’s inevitable, but the sea monsters are our biggest threat now. The coastline is no longer safe; we’ve allocated almost every land force to the coastline and are barely holding our ground,” Zhao Manyan said.

“But... the sea level wouldn’t just rise for no reason, right?” Mo Fan was still struggling to accept the truth.

“Some experts say that something serious and unknown has happened in the Antarctic and the Arctic, causing the sea level to rise crazily. However, the Antarctic is a forbidden area to us humans. Even Super Mages will most likely die there. We have yet to find out what exactly happened there... but we just heard that a Forbidden Mage from England has died,” Zhao Manyan said.

“But how?” Mo Fan was astounded.

Someone at the level of a Forbidden Mage had died...

“He died in Antarctica when he was searching for the truth... as a matter of fact, the Antarctic, Sahara Desert, and Bermuda Triangle are three forbidden areas we humans could go. Even the strongest Mage will have trouble coming back from them alive. It’s likely that the Forbidden Mage from England knew he had almost reached the end of his life, so he decided to go and seek the truth... but he still died in the end,” Zhao Manyan told him.

Mo Fan fell silent. He had heard about Antarctica from Pang Lai before. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf's impressive lineage was said to have originated from Antarctica, but Mo Fan did not expect such a distant land to be the cause of the great disaster.

It was too sudden and too unacceptable!

"I had the same reaction as you when I first saw it, but I can't help it. Despite how much I was struggling to believe it, despite how ridiculous it sounded, our territory has indeed been drowned by the seawater. The cities have become a part of the ocean. It's not just happening in our country; other countries along the coastline suffered the same fate! Our country is already quite fortunate; Chairman Shao Zheng spent a long time preparing for the disaster to minimize the loss, but the Threat-Elimination Strategy that he came up with only covered five thousand kilometers of the coastline. Even he did not expect we'd be losing almost twenty thousand kilometers of the coastline..." Zhao Manyan murmured.

Mo Fan sat down on a rock. He needed some time to digest the information. It was already happening in the East when they were fighting the Black Vatican and the Pyramid in the North Valley. It was serious enough to leave anyone helpless!

"I guess I'll try to accept it..." Mo Fan leaned against the rock and glanced at the vast ocean.

"By the way, how is your cultivation going? How many of your Elements have reached the saturation stage of the Advanced Level?" Zhao Manyan asked.

"My cultivation is as insignificant as a fart compared to the matter on hand!" Mo Fan grumbled.

"Don't be so dispirited. Every Forbidden Mage at the top of the world has gone through our current stage, too," Zhao Manyan said.

Mo Fan always dreamt of saving the world when he was young. He was still proud of stopping the invasion of the Great Pyramid of Giza and capturing a Red Cardinal alive. He believed his contributions were enough for his name to be recorded in history.

To his surprise, Mother Nature immediately gave Mo Fan a slap to the face!

The layout of the entire world had changed when they were fighting the Pyramid and while he was convalescing at the Parthenon Temple. He felt he was about to suffocate when he realized how unfamiliar the world was to him.

"Even those that were enjoying their power peacefully in the cities are no longer able to rest easy. We don't even know how many years this war between humans and sea monsters is going to last," Zhao Manyan said.

"To be honest, I'm missing Mars. Earth is too dangerous," Mo Fan replied with a wry smile.

Mo Fan lit a cigarette. It was strange how he was able to relax after taking a deep breath of the tobacco after learning the unbearable truth.

Zhao Manyan was planning to talk to Mo Fan about Feinia City. He believed Mo Fan was still unaware of the plans to turn it into a Headquarters City. He believed it was necessary to explain things to the brainless Mo Fan, since it was going to multiply Fanxue Mountain's value at least a hundredfold.

He was about to speak when he saw several men and women in streetwear approaching them. The man leading them was wearing a headscarf. His arms were exposed, revealing the tattoos on them.

The man walked up to Zhao Manyan and yelled fiercely, "Kid, aren't you the one that gave me the middle finger!?"

The others behind him immediately gloated. Everyone in Baoshan knew their Brother Qiu's temper. He would even berate someone from the military if they dared to step on his tail!

Mo Fan was smoking his cigarette on the side. He realized something when he saw the people hooting at them.

It did not matter how the world's layout had changed, these brainless rascals would always be around, and were as reckless as usual!

However, he was quite relieved when he realized that the world still felt familiar to him.

Chapter 1423 I've Never Seen Anyone So Good At Bluffing

"The best remedy to the tightness in one's chest is beating the crap out of someone," Mo Fan murmured to himself, rising to his feet.

Zhao Manyan smiled. He casually lit a new cigarette while looking at the rather good-looking girl toward the back of the group with a perverted look. He was curious why a girl with an unworldly temperament like her would be hanging out with these lowly rascals.

Mo Fan did not use his magic. It was just a little brawl. He gave the man with the headscarf a punch to the face, stepped on the foot of the young man with a perm, and slapped a guy wearing spectacles in the face...

Mo Fan took them all out in just a few rounds. He felt a lot better.

He had to admit, if they had not shown up, he might have felt troubled and depressed for quite some time. Their appearance helped Mo Fan totally forget about the rising sea level temporarily. He was utterly grateful to them. They had reminded him that no matter how the world had changed, there were still a lot of idiots waiting to be trampled. There was still a lot of trash that he had to take care of, and a lot of girls waiting to be conquered... life was never better.

"You dare hurt me? Do you know who I am? Do you know I can ask someone to come and shove your car into the sea right now!?" Headscarf Man yelled. He was clearly not done yet. He even threatened to call for backup to deal with Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan.

Mo Fan went close to the ledge and threw a punch at the seawater.

A Fiery Fist gradually enlarged and roared with fury along in its path. It left an enormous hole on the surface of the ocean, evaporating the water instantly. The flames spread a few hundred meters further out, dying the sea blazing red!

The street racers were dumbfounded. Mo Fan's punch could easily destroy a tank, let alone them, who were not even Mages!

"Err, brother, it's been a misunderstanding. I was in the wrong first, everyone in Baoshan calls me Brother Haixian (Seafood). I am the founder of Seafood Street, please allow me to treat you the most expensive seafood here as a way to apologize..." The man's attitude shifted immediately.

"Sounds good, I haven't eaten anything since I landed," Mo Fan nodded. He did not reject the offer.

"It's my honor to treat a powerful Mage like you to a meal. It's my honor..." Headscarf Man said with a forced smile.

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Zhao Manyan and Mo Fan were pretty laid back. They did not bother rejecting Brother Haixian's offer. It was in fact the best way for the street racers to resolve the conflict, as they were wondering where they should go to enjoy some delicacies. The man's suggestion had solved their problem.

As a matter of fact, they did not have to worry too much about the situation, since the only thing they could do was to accept it. As for the fate of mankind... it was something the Forbidden Mages and the leaders of the country had to worry about.

After drinking some alcohol, Brother Haixin, who was named Lu Kai, had befriended Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan. Lu Kai was the typical kind of guy that bullied the weak and feared the strong. Mo Fan was not too fussy about what Lu Kai had done. He was quite satisfied with the meal that Lu Kai had treated them to.

After Mo Fan ate his fill, he received a message on his phone. It was from Chairman Shao Zheng's secretary. Chairman Shao Zheng had probably learned that he was back in the country.

He promised Chairman Shao Zheng to look for Totem Beasts to resolve the danger along the coastline. To his surprise, the danger had arrived so quickly, before he found the Totem Beasts. Even Chairman Shao Zheng was taken by surprise.

It was a relief that the country had such a reliable leader. Otherwise, it was difficult to imagine how much worse the situation would be!

"I'm done here. Chairman Shao Zheng is asking me to meet him. I'll be going," Mo Fan rose to his feet and rejected Lu Kai's offer for more drinks.

Zhao Manyan, as expected, was conversing with the good-looking girl. He had no choice but to leave with Mo Fan too.

"Are you seriously going to drink and drive? Just come with me," Mo Fan chided him.

"Where is the Chairman?"

"The Pearl Institute."

The two rode the Flying Creek Snow Wolf and left in no time. The speed racers did not see Mo Fan Summon the Flying Creek Snow Wolf. They were just surprised to see that Zhao Manyan had left his luxurious car behind.

The good-looking girl was in shock, too. She was holding a car key in her hand. Zhao Manyan had asked her to drive the car back for him before he left. He did not even wait for a response from her. She had no idea what to do. Her heart was pounding heavily, looking at the luxurious car.

“Brother Kai, I’ve indeed learned a lot today,” the man with spectacles said.

“Likewise, I’ve never seen anyone so good at bluffing! Fighting an enormous tree demon, catching a Red Cardinal alive... did they even say Chairman Shao Zheng was asking for them? We might not be Mages, but that doesn’t mean we are idiots!”

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Mo Fan arrived at the Pearl Institute. He was rather surprised when he found out that Chairman Shao Zheng had actually chosen to meet him at his place!

Mo Fan opened the door and took off his shoes. He immediately saw Mui Nujiao sitting on the couch, in a perfectly upright posture. She would normally have an elegant and noble temperament, yet she was clearly very nervous now!

She had surprisingly ordered food delivery, as she was too tired to cook herself. When she opened the door, she was shocked to see Chairman Shao Zheng with the takeaway food she had ordered. The chairman told her he stumbled into the delivery boy when he arrived, so he conveniently brought the food with him...

Mui Nujiao’s mind went blank for some time. She was utterly lost. She quickly invited the chairman inside and brewed a pot of tea for the leader of their country.

Mo Fan went in and realized Chairman Shao Zheng did not bring his secretary along. He had come alone.

“I actually graduated from here, too,” Chairman Shao Zheng smiled, as if he knew what Mo Fan was thinking.

“So you are our senior, then?” Mo Fan sat opposite Chairman Shao Zheng. He gulped down the pot of expensive tea that Mui Nujiao had just brewed, as he was feeling a little thirsty.

Mui Nujiao glared at Mo Fan helplessly.

“You’ve seen it?” Shao Zheng asked.

“Mm, I just did! I’m very shocked,” Mo Fan admitted.

“I miscalculated still...” Shao Zheng let out a sigh.

“You’ve already done a great job minimizing the losses. I doubt anyone from the Asia Magic Association will doubt you again. I bet your political enemy Su Lu is in a lot of trouble now!” Mo Fan pointed out..

Perhaps without Shao Zheng's preventive measures, he might not have stumbled into the street racers today, nor would he have been able to enjoy takeaway food peacefully in his comfortable home. When everyone's life was in danger, they would no longer differentiate between one another, since everyone shared the same goal of trying to survive!

"We could have prevented a lot of things if Su Lu hadn't intervened... that prick..." Chairman Shao Zheng was angered as soon as Su Lu's name was mentioned. He had the urge to tear the assh*** to pieces!

"It happened so quick, I wasn't able to find the Totem Beasts in time," Mo Fan sighed.

"You've already done a lot. The Prophet has told me about the Great Pyramid of Giza. I really don't know how I can pay you back!" Chairman Shao Zheng replied.

Chapter 1424 Have Some Fun Being A Councilman

Mui Nujiao was listening to the conversation, but soon realized she had no idea what they were talking about.

The Great Pyramid of Giza?

Weren't the Pyramids in Egypt? Why did they sound like the Great Pyramid of Giza had appeared in their country instead?

The incident related to the Great Pyramid of Giza had not been disclosed to the public. The evacuation of the people of the North Valley was described as an operation to relocate the people to the Headquarters City instead.

The people were already quite anxious after everything that happened. If they knew the northwest of their country was not safe either, the whole country would start to panic. They had already driven the Great Pyramid of Giza back, so the North Valley was now safe. However, they were worried that someone with malicious intent might be spreading rumors to disrupt the order of society. The authorities would struggle even further with preventive measures if the people were unwilling to cooperate.

Therefore, Chairman Shao Zheng had come to express his gratitude to Mo Fan in person.

He was already struggling to handle the danger along the eastern coastline. If a great disaster erupted inland too, where could the people be evacuated to?

"Even though the situation is currently under control after we sealed off the news, I'm afraid that people would lose all their hope if the invasion of the Underworld army was disclosed to the public. Can you please forgive me for not telling the public about it for now?" Chairman Shao Zheng sounded like he was pleading.

"It's your call, it doesn't bother me at all," Mo Fan replied loftily.

Han Ji had revealed the truth about the Calamity of the Ancient Capital Institute during the World College Tournament, yet the people of their country still could not recognize Mo Fan. He was already utterly disappointed in them!

The King of Undead was controlling the undead of the Ancient Capital. The Underworld army was unlikely to return. Mo Fan was worried that the people that had gone through the Calamity of the Ancient Capital would lose their minds if the battle in the North Valley was disclosed. They were most likely going to suffer a mental breakdown if they knew two armies of undead were fighting one another in the North Valley, regardless of where they were from!

“We’ll disclose the truth about the Great Pyramid of Giza together with Egypt after we’re done setting up the Headquarters Cities,” Chairman Shao Zheng said.

“Sure,” Mo Fan nodded.

“By the way, you are the one that captured the Cold Prince alive. Do you want to interrogate him? We’ll be handing him to the International Court of Justice tomorrow. The Holy Judgment Court will be putting him on trial,” Chairman Shao Zheng said.

“Why would I bother interrogating scum like him? Just let the Holy Judgment Court hold on to him for some time and list all his crimes. Let’s use him to send the Black Vatican a message, and execute him on a fine day,” Mo Fan said.

It was necessary to punish an individual as an example to others. The members of the Black Vatican had been following the Red Cardinals blindly. They had even worshiped them, since their attempts to topple the world always went unpunished. Therefore, it was time to show the scum of the Black Vatican the fate of their beloved Red Cardinals when justice was being served!

“So you agree to hand him over to the Holy Judgment Court?” Chairman Shao Zheng asked.

“I guess so. They are the professionals, after all?” Mo Fan replied.

“I thought you would hold a grudge against them. I’ll let them know that you’ve personally agreed to hand the Cold Prince over, so they will owe you a favor. That way, they won’t trouble you again,” Chairman Shao Zheng said.

The Holy Judgment Court and the Heresy Judgment Court were constantly keeping an eye on Mo Fan, since they were weary of the Demon Element’s power. The Heresy Judgment Court wanted to put Mo Fan on trial. They might end up forbidding the Demon Element. After all, someone had to be accountable for the tragedy at the Parthenon Temple!

Mo Fan and the Black Totem Snake had killed a lot of people, too. Even though it had come to an end after they concluded it was a conspiracy by Mellaura and the Clergyman she had colluded with, Mo Fan was still guilty of his crimes.

After Mo Fan captured the Cold Prince alive, Chairman Shao Zheng believed it was necessary to hand the Cold Prince over to the Holy Judgment Court, since he knew Mo Fan was still awaiting trial. The Holy Judgment Court could use him to keep the Black Vatican at bay, and it could also get rid of the world’s doubts on the Holy Judgment Court’s capabilities. Most importantly, the Holy Judgment Court would turn a blind eye to what Mo Fan had done at the Parthenon Temple too. The Magic Associations of the

Five Continents would no longer hold the Black Totem Snake responsible for the tragedy of the Parthenon Temple, either.

Mo Fan was not afraid of the Holy Judgment Court, but the Black Totem Snake's existence had just been accepted by the world. Things would be troublesome if the Parthenon Temple or the Magic Associations of the Five Continents took him away. The Magic Associations of the Five Continents even had Forbidden Mages!

"There's one more thing," Chairman Shao Zheng said.

"Chairman, why don't you just appoint me a Councilman? I'm just a representative of the national team..." Mo Fan grumbled.

"HAHAHA, it's actually not a bad idea if you really want to be a Councilman. You have earned the support of a lot of people. Besides, I don't think you will have any trouble becoming a Super Mage, either. If you could rule over a city, you would be ticking all the boxes. Should I just nominate you..." Chairman Shao Zheng burst out laughing.

"Please don't, I've already gotten used to being a free man. Besides, didn't you already assign me the important mission of searching for the ancient Totem Beasts?" Mo Fan waved his hand hastily.

Mo Fan had never wanted to be a Councilman. He just wanted to be a Mage that could come and go as he pleased. He would not mind lending a hand within his capabilities when the country needed him.

"I do think you're close to meeting all the requirements. Do you have any idea how valuable your Fanxue Mountain is right now?" Chairman Shao Zheng smiled like a cunning fox.

It was not a bad idea to appoint Mo Fan as a Councilman. A lot of the Councilmen were less impressive than Mo Fan. He might be clueless about politics and how to manage and rule an area, but he could easily delegate these responsibilities to some other officials. The Councilman was just a symbol of office. Each Councilman could be responsible for different things.

"What about Fanxue Mountain?" Mo Fan asked with a confused face.

Mu Ningxue had always been in charge of Fanxue Mountain, so Mo Fan was utterly clueless about its current situation.

"I believe you've heard a thing or two about the Headquarters Cities?" Chairman Shao Zheng.

"Sort of; isn't it just merging the tier two and tier three cities, and every town and village nearby, and placing them under some of the main cities?" Mo Fan said.

"That's more or less the gist of it. The area that the sea monsters can move in has significantly expanded. The safe zone along the coastline has shrunk rapidly. A Headquarters City is a new layout that we are implementing for the cities along the coastline. The politics, economy, transportation, and military of these cities will be heavily impacted, but it will also multiply the worth of real estate within these Headquarters Cities a hundred, or even a thousand times!

"Your Fanxue Mountain is a part of Feiniaoh Headquarters City. The land there is spacious, with favorable terrain for defensive purposes. I believe a lot of people from the tier two and three cities, and the towns

and villages nearby, will be moving to the Land of New Moon of your Fanxue Mountain,” Chairman Shao Zheng told him.

“So you’re saying that I’m going to make a fortune?” Mo Fan said.

“If you can manage your Fanxue Mountain well, considering your reputation at the Ancient Capital and your contributions after winning the World College Tournament and the damage you’ve dealt to the Black Vatican, you definitely have a great chance at becoming a Councilman,” Chairman Shao Zheng smiled.

Chapter 1425 Bosom Friend

“I’m really not interested in it,” Mo Fan shook his head.

If he became a Councilman, he would have to worry about the wellbeing of the country and the people. Most importantly, if he made the slightest mistake, it would be magnified and spread wildly. He would have to look after his image at all times and be a role model to others. Frankly speaking, Mo Fan was not that kind of a person. He was the kind that enjoyed teasing young women in broad daylight!

“I won’t force you if it’s against your wishes. I just don’t know how I can possibly repay what you’ve done for the country,” Chairman Shao Zheng did not press the issue. He felt apologetic if he could not offer Mo Fan something in return after everything that he had done.

“I didn’t do them because I wanted to get something in return,” Mo Fan stated.

Stopping the invasion of the Great Pyramid of Giza was proof that it was indeed possible for him to prevent a bitter and hateful tragedy from happening!

“I knew you would say that. A person that hopes to get something in return would never have determination like yours. Either way, I still owe you one. Feel free to contact me if you need anything...” Chairman Shao Zheng said.

“Sure, I shall gladly accept the Chairman’s offer,” Mo Fan nodded.

Despite that, he was most likely not going to ask for anything.

His hometown, the cities he lived in, and his Fanxue Mountain were all along the coastline. Chairman Shao Zheng had done everything he could to guarantee their safety. His stopping the Great Pyramid of Giza suddenly felt insignificant compared to what the Chairman had done. How could he possibly ask the Chairman for anything further?

He was truly a Chairman that deserved admiration!

“If there’s nothing else, I shall not disturb the reunion between you and your little girlfriend,” Chairman Shao Zheng rose to his feet. He gave Mui Nujiao, who was brewing more tea, a polite smile and headed for the door.

“We aren’t...” Mui Nujiao smiled and tried to explain their relationship.

“Oh, oh, I understand, bosom friends, the younger generations are quite open-minded nowadays, unlike us in the old times. We have been thinking too much. The truth is, it’s all about mutual benefits. I won’t be disturbing you guys anymore,” Chairman Shao Zheng said with a serious voice.

“...” Mui Nujiao was lost for words.

Even Mo Fan was completely dumbfounded. As expected of the Chairman, he was well aware of how the society was now. He even used the term bosom friends to describe it; how impressive!

“Ah, right, about the Totem Beasts... I’m asking you for a favor, before I could even repay your kindness, I’m so sorry about that,” the Chairman remembered as he reached the door.

“I’ll continue searching for the Totem Beasts. They are my hope for achieving the Super Level as soon as possible, too. It’s part of my own interests, anyway.” Mo Fan walked the Chairman to the door.

“Sure, I have high hopes in you, as always. Go inside, and safety first!” The Chairman closed the door himself. He did not give Mo Fan a chance to walk him out of Pearl Institute. He was planning to take a stroll around the school and enjoy its night view.

Mui Nujiao completely blushed. What the heck? Why couldn’t he act like a decent and proper Chairman?

The door closed, leaving Mo Fan and Mui Nujiao in the room. Ai Tutu had gone out for the night with her classmates. Mui Nujiao recalled the term bosom friend that the Chairman mentioned. She felt extremely uneasy after looking Mo Fan in the eyes.

“I have something to tell you. Ai Tutu and I will be moving away. Are you going to stay here?” Mui Nujiao asked while cleaning up the cups.

“You’ve decided?” Mo Fan asked seriously.

“I think it’s inappropriate for us to stay together. Besides, we’ve already graduated,” Mui Nujiao explained.

“It’s the typical scene where people break up after they graduate!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“What break up? It’s not like there’s anything between us, it’s just...”

“Living apart?”

“...” Mui Nujiao was left speechless again. Why did she feel like Mo Fan was able to take advantage of her the more she spoke?

As a matter of fact, Mui Nujiao did feel at home when she was here. She came from a huge clan; it had bigger houses and lands and more family members, but the bigger a clan was, the more disappointing it was to witness the infighting for power within it. Mui Nujiao felt at ease staying here. She never felt lonely with Ai Tutu by her side. Mo Fan would come back at times, too. He had always been a great motivator to her, and most importantly, she was happy whenever he was here.

Ai Tutu liked fooling around. Even though Mui Nujiao had to clean up her messes at times, she was still able to relax here.

Mo Fan was an interesting and reliable person, too. They were not really that close, yet they did not feel distant either, and Mui Nujiao wanted to keep it that way.

However, time was passing gradually, and everyone was heading in different directions. Some paths were eventually going to crumble, and once they did, it would mark the end of their days of living together as students.

“You don’t have to move,” Mo Fan said.

“Mm?” Mui Nujiao did not expect Mo Fan would want her to stay.

“Just treat it as an extra place to stay. You can come whenever you feel like having some fun or relaxation time, or when you miss us. You know that I’m not around all the time, so someone still has to live here,” Mo Fan told her.

Mo Fan did not tell Mui Nujiao that he had bought the unit. If she knew, she would insist on leaving to avoid rumors going around. How could Mo Fan not feel it to be a pity for his plan of keeping two mistresses in the splendid abode to be ruined? He would not mind just watching them, even if he was not allowed to touch them. Perhaps he might decide to be a scumbag one day, and he would need some targets to prey on too. Besides, the unit had great soundproofing, thus it did not matter how loud the girls screamed...(cough cough...)

“I still think it’s better to move out of here,” Mui Nujiao said.

“Don’t, I’m going to miss you two,” Mo Fan blurted out.

He would not let his two gorgeous flatmates run away!

“Move out? Who’s moving? Demon king, are you finally moving? Awesome, you are finally going to move out of here. I have been waiting for this day all along. I won’t have to worry about you peeking on us anymore, you didn’t even give us money after taking advantage of us. It’s such a great loss for Sister Mui and I!” Ai Tutu came in through the door. Her voice immediately filled the whole unit.

“Tutu, what the heck are you even talking about!? What do you mean he’s not giving us money!?” Mui Nujiao blurted out in embarrassment.

Ai Tutu was the only one who would wear revealing sleepwear in the living room. Mui Nujiao would rarely wear anything like that. She might wear some thin sleepwear, since it was comfortable to sleep in it, but she would only do so when Mo Fan was not around. Mo Fan might have seen her in them a couple of times when he came back suddenly, but she would go change right away. It was clearly not her problem!

“Demon king, you’ve occupied us for so long. We would have kicked you out of here if you weren’t paying the rent. Do you know how many men would want to stay with us?” Ai Tutu went on.

“Miss Ai Tutu, can you please talk after you’ve understood the situation? It’s your Sister Mui that wants to move away, not me!” Mo Fan said.

“Ah? Jiaojiao, why are you moving away? Did this pervert bully you? Did he go into your room and set up hidden cameras? Or did he cross the line even further and did something to you when I’m not

around... ah, you son of a b**ch, Mo Fan, how could you do this? Why did you target her first instead of me? Don't I have the hotter body!?" Ai Tutu started screaming.

Mui Nujiao almost dropped the cup in her hand when she heard those words. Mo Fan had his jaw drop, too. It took him some time to collect his thoughts.

"Tutu, what the heck are you talking about!? It's not what you're thinking. Besides, why are you even competing for something like that!?" Mui Nujiao was completely lost for words.

"I just thought it wasn't fair; I'm a girl too, yet why do the perverts always target you even when my size is bigger than yours?" Ai Tutu protested.

Mui Nujiao felt like she was about to faint. Did Ai Tutu not realize Mo Fan was still around? It was fine if they were discussing this in private, but how shameless was she to say it right in front of someone else?!

Mui Nujiao was afraid that Ai Tutu would say something that embarrassed her even more. She quickly dragged the buffoon into her room. At this rate, she would have no chance of redeeming herself!

"Sister Mui, there's no need to try avoiding rumors anyway. Everyone is already talking about how we are the demon king's concubines. If you move away, they might think the demon king has driven us away because we are no longer as attractive. No man is going to be interested in us anymore!" Ai Tutu's voice echoed in the room.

Mo Fan was utterly impressed by Ai Tutu. She had spoken everything he had in mind!

Tsk tsk, setting up hidden cameras in Mui Nujiao's room... That did sound like a great idea!

Some time later, Mui Nujiao came back down to the living room.

She saw Mo Fan sitting on the couch, enjoying some tea. She hesitated for a moment before brewing a new pot of tea and bringing some snacks to the couch.

Mo Fan was immersed in his thoughts. His heart was filled with warmth when he noticed Mui Nujiao's actions. He could not help but think how lucky the man that married such a gorgeous, elegant, and understanding woman would be... Ahhhh, should he just be a scumbag now? Why would he give such a nice woman away!?

"I think she's drunk. She's asleep now," Mui Nujiao sighed.

If she really did move away, she would have to go separate ways from Ai Tutu. After all, she was going back to her clan. It was unlikely that Ai Tutu would be able to stay with her.

Mui Nujiao was like Ai Tutu's sister and mother most of the time!

"Didn't she choose to stay at school?" Mo Fan asked.

"Mm, I was offered a job by the school, too. Dean Xiao is hoping that you, me, and Zhao Manyan will take a position in the school. We can come and give the new students some lectures whenever we are back. The schools and institutes are playing an important role in raising reliable Mages under these circumstances... It's time for me to think about the path I want to take, too. I'm hoping to visit more

institutes and schools, and use my clan's connection to build more magic schools in the Headquarters Cities," Mui Nujiao said.

"You are thinking of taking the education path?" Mo Fan asked, curious.

"Mm, I can use the reputation I've earned from the World College Tournament. My clan is helping me to take hold of the opportunity I have, too... I'm not that good at doing business, either. I'm a Mage, not a businessman. I've thought it through recently, and it also happens that my clan has some connections in the education field..." Mui Nujiao poured herself a cup of tea and took a sip.

It was the path she had chosen, and she wanted to hear Mo Fan's thoughts about it.

Chapter 1426 So What If I'm Being Shameless!

"I think it's a great idea too," Mo Fan was actually quite surprised. He initially thought Mui Nujiao would choose the same path as Mu Ningxue, taking on the role of managing her clan and helping it grow, yet she decided to focus on education instead...

Magic schools...

Didn't he graduate from a magic school!?

There were many schools in the country. If the education system continued to improve, if there were more resources available, and if they could focus more on discovering new talents, it would help the ones with great talents stand out more. Having an additional Forbidden Mage was game-changing for an entire country. Mui Nujiao would have the chance to keep improving her cultivation while helping other Mages with great potential to grow, too. They were most likely people with greater talents and more hardworking than them waiting to be discovered. Even one or two of them might be crucial in this era of turmoil.

The risen sea level had made the sea monsters the greatest threat to the survival of mankind. They would have to compromise their lands and territories for a long time, but if more powerful Mages kept joining them, they might be able to hold on until the storm finally calmed down. As for the natural disasters that the next generation would be facing, there would be new heroes rising when the time came. All they had to do was to protect the next generation. No matter how fierce the storm was, no matter how deadly the invasion of demon creatures were, they had to provide a safe environment for the young ones to grow at all costs, until the feathers of their wings were fully grown...

There were a lot of calamities in history that were referred to as apocalypses, yet the human race had still managed to survive until now!

As long as they did not go extinct, the day that the Headquarters Cities would be relieved of their roles would eventually come. They would be able to live in any land as they pleased. The entire world would be included in the safe zone!

"What's wrong?" Mui Nujiao looked at Mo Fan. She was unsure what Mo Fan was thinking about.

Mo Fan had only given a brief response, but did not share any of his opinions. Mui Nujiao was feeling a little uneasy. She was eager to hear what Mo Fan had to say, and would seriously consider his opinions.

“Nothing, it just reminded me of something. The truth is, I actually graduated from a magic school. I’m really grateful for the people who invested in Tian Lan Magic High. Learning magic is no longer just a privilege for disciples of the renowned clans. Even a povvo like me had a chance to become a Mage!. Even though I have no idea who the people that invested in Tian Lan Magic High were, I do believe many people will be grateful for you just as I am. They might not know who you are, but you will always be considered their benefactor,” Mo Fan said sincerely.

Tian Lan Magic High had been a public school. There were quite a number of public schools across the country, but many of them were abandoned during the act of establishing the Headquarters Cities. They could live with less infrastructure, but they could not afford to have fewer schools. Mui Nujiao’s decision made Mo Fan realize that the people that could change the world were not Mages like him, who only focused on improving their own cultivation. No matter how outstanding their cultivation was, they would still find themselves helpless against natural disasters, even if they had become a Forbidden Mage! But the path that Mui Nujiao chose was different... Perhaps no one would know who she was, yet the things she did would change a lot of things!

“Is that so? I’m very happy if you really mean that. The things that I’ve done at school over the years have only earned some reputation for my clan, but I didn’t really think they were meaningful. It was only after became a mentor of the graduates with you that I realized a door was opening for me, and the world behind it is quite appealing to me, too!” Mui Nujiao seemed overjoyed. She was smiling broadly too, revealing her perfect white teeth. It was rare to see Mui Nujiao smiling like that. Normally, she would have high hopes in herself, knowing what her clan was asking from her.

“So it turns out that I’m actually the one that pointed you in the right direction. Dean Mui, do remember to mention my name when you’re being interviewed in the future, so I may bask in the light too!” Mo Fan burst out laughing.

“Seriously? Your reputation has already exceeded some of the Councilmen. I think I might even need to borrow your identity as the strongest participant in the World College Tournament instead. You will be a great role model for the students,” Mui Nujiao said.

“My pleasure!” Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan stared at Mui Nujiao. He realized how charming her smile was when she was talking about her plans. She was displaying a unique charm he had never seen before. Even the pleasant scent she had was a lot more alluring.

A person would become a lot more attractive when their eyes were brimming with a glow that belonged only to them. In the past, Mui Nujiao had been strictly following rules and the perfect model that she had imagined herself to be, based on the clan’s hopes for her. However, she had found her destiny, her own role. She had figured out her own strengths and flaws. She was still obeying her clan, while fulfilling the call of her destiny...

“Thank you,” Mui Nujiao said after a slight hesitation.

“What for? I didn’t do anything,” Mo Fan raised his brows.

“Your approval is the best support I could ask for,” Mui Nujiao said firmly.

“It seems like there are people that aren’t fond of your decision?” Mo Fan asked slowly.

“There always will be, but now that I’ve made up my mind, I’ll try my best to convince them,” Mui Nujiao replied.

“So you’re still going to move away? If this is the path you’ve chosen, you will be coming to Pearl Institute quite often. It’s the best place to start. Otherwise, the reputation you’ve built in Pearl Institute is going to be wasted,” Mo Fan told her.

“Actually, I’m already inspecting some other units,” Mui Nujiao said softly.

“Then just stay here instead, why make it a hassle for yourself? Who cares what the others say? You just need to focus on your work. You might actually make a difference to the current situation we are in... the others can just gossip as they please!”

Mo Fan roughly understood why Mui Nujiao was thinking of moving away. Screw it, they were only in their twenties! Most people were already having abortions and messed-up affairs at their age. He had been contributing so much to the country, so what if he was being selfish and shameless for once!? It was not like he was going around stealing their rice or flirting with their wives!

“Mm...” Mui Nujiao answered. She lifted her gaze and looked at Mo Fan’s cup. She asked, “You want some more?”

“Sure, it definitely feels more comfortable to be lying at home!” Mo Fan slouched in the couch and let out a relieved sigh.

Mui Nujiao still had no idea what Mo Fan had been through recently, but the fact that the Chairman had come to visit him in person and their conversation clearly indicated that Mo Fan had done something very impressive.

Mui Nujiao did not ask; Mo Fan would tell her if he felt like it. Why would she bother making him recall the tough times while he was enjoying himself some peaceful moments?

However, Mui Nujiao noticed that Mo Fan’s temperament had changed significantly, something that she had only felt from people like Chairman Shao Zheng...

Chapter 1427 Tyrant Flame Cave

Mo Fan was just about to discuss Mui Nujiao’s plan when he heard an adorable sound coming from her stomach.

It was extremely soft, yet Mo Fan’s hearing was impressive enough to pick it up.

Mo Fan looked at the takeaway food that had already gone cold before glancing at Mui Nujiao, who was blushing a little. He burst out laughing and said, “Come, let’s grab some supper. You should look after yourself too; it’s not good eating takeaway food all the time. You can leave it for Ai Tutu, I bet she’s

going to be starving when she's sober and wakes up in the middle of the night. Let's go grab something nice."

"Sure," Mui Nujiao was in a good mood, giving her a great appetite.

She rarely ate supper, but after Chairman Shao Zheng came over to talk with Mo Fan and she spent some time taking care of Ai Tutu, the clock had already struck ten. However, since she was in a great mood, she would not mind grabbing some delicacies from the night market...

The two did not hail a ride. There were a lot of great food places around Pearl Institute. They could easily head toward the city center on foot. There were quite a few places serving delicacies along the streets. Even though Mo Fan did not consider himself a foodie, no one would ever say no to nice food!

Little Flame Belle was already asleep, but she suddenly came out on her own when she heard the plan to grab some nice supper. She happily hung around Mo Fan's neck and signaled Mo Fan that his little princess was thinking of having some delicious spicy crawfish.

Everything was the same when they arrived at the night market. It was as lively and bustling as usual, with the pleasant aromas from many foods lingering in the air.

They went to a diner that had been around for quite some time. Mo Fan ordered a few dishes and a few skewers of chicken wings. He started wolfing down the food while enjoying the unique aroma of grilled cumin from the diner.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan often came here when they were still in school. The chicken wings here were some of the best!

It was Mui Nujiao's first time eating at the diner. It was easy to put on weight eating oily and spicy food. She hesitated for a moment, wondering if she should order something lighter.

"Try it, you are going to fall in love with the chicken wings here," Mo Fan informed her.

"Sure," Mui Nujiao waited for the food to cool down a little before eating at a slow pace. Unlike Mo Fan, who was wolfing down the food, Mui Nujiao slowly separated the meat from the bone before eating it. It was difficult for her to forgo her demeanor of a virtuous lady.

"Such a pity, Pudong is drowned now. There was a place with very nice crawfish there. Lingling introduced it to me; we would always have a feast there whenever we were done with a job," Mo Fan sighed.

"So that's what you're pitying about," Mui Nujiao giggled. She initially thought Mo Fan was going to express his compassion for Pudong, yet he was only bemoaning the fact that he could no longer eat the crawfish there.

"Humans don't really take pity on a place, but the pleasant memories that they had in the place... Little Flame Belle, I'm going to smack your little ass if you dare eat my chicken wings while I'm talking again!" Mo Fan warned her.

"Ling!~" Little Flame Belle cried unpleasantly. She grabbed the meatiest chicken wing and sat in a corner angrily with her back facing Mo Fan.

Mui Nujiao could not stop laughing. She immediately gave the meat that she had finished scraping off the bones to Little Flame Belle in pampering love. Little Flame Belle immediately betrayed her master and sat closer to Mui Nujiao.

“Little Flame Belle, why are you stacking up the bones?” Mui Nujiao asked with a confused face.

“Ling!~” Little Flame Belle waved her hands around and even grinned fiercely to reveal her teeth on purpose.

Mui Nujiao was an expert in the “Beast Language”. She actually understood Little Flame Belle’s way of communicating.

Little Flame Belle was a very sensible little cutie. She had eaten the delicious meat off the chicken wings and left the bones for Uncle Wolf. She knew her Uncle Wolf liked to gnaw at bones.

Mo Fan’s expression darkened.

His pet wolf was a Flying Creek Snow Wolf that possessed a noble lineage from Antarctica. He was not a dog!

Besides, these bones were not even enough for the old wolf to fill the gaps between his fangs. He could easily eat a whole cow instead!

Mui Nujiao could not stop giggling again. The men nearby subconsciously peeked at her secretly.

Mo Fan was left speechless by Little Flame Belle too. He could not imagine how the wolf would react when Little Flame Belle happily gave him a pile of bones. If he dared to reject Little Flame Belle’s offer, she might even get angry...

“Stop drinking if you are already at your limit. It’s time to go back; you’re just embarrassing yourself here!” a well-dressed man scolded another drunk young man.

The man helped the drunk young man up and dragged him out of the diner. He handed the young man to a few others who were with him. They happened to walk past Mo Fan and Mui Nujiao’s table. The man came to a stop and frowned when he saw Mui Nujiao.

“Xiao Jiao, why are you here eating this junk!” the man exclaimed sternly. “And who is this guy? How many times did I tell you to come back to the clan and not waste your time with shady people like him?”

“Brother, he’s my schoolmate. Please take back your words!” Mui Nujiao retorted angrily.

“So what if he’s your schoolmate? Do you think I don’t know what people like him are thinking? Do they seriously think they can really establish connections with our clan through you!? Forget it, why do I even bother wasting my time here, I still have to bring this ashsh*** back.” The man seemed to be in quite a bad mood. He grabbed the drunk young man and left.

Mui Nujiao had an apologetic look. She did not expect to see her eldest brother here. “I’m sorry, my brother has always been an arrogant person,” Mui Nujiao apologized.

“It’s fine. He’s not wrong either; I’m indeed quite shady, HAHAHA,” Mo Fan burst out laughing.

“As if!”

Mo Fan went back to enjoy a comfortable sleep after he had his fill.

He still had to pay a visit to Fanxue Mountain. He was initially planning to go there right away after coming back to the country, but Liu Ru told him that Mui Ningxue was away, so he was not in a rush to go back.

Mo Fan had never treated Fanxue Mountain as his home. He was already used to living in the Magic City, and always felt something was missing in Fanxue Mountain. Besides, he had more resources and connections in the Magic City. Mui Ningxue was also busy managing her clan at Fanxue Mountain, so it was unnecessary for him to interfere with her business.

Mo Fan had yet to find himself a new Soul-grade Fire Seed. He believed he had a higher chance of finding it in the Magic City. He planned to visit Fanxue Mountain some time later.

Zhao Manyan could not afford to show himself at an auction, so Mo Fan had no choice but to go alone. It would have been easy for him to bid for a high-quality Soul-grade Fire Seed with Zhao Manyan's help.

"None of them really got my attention, yet their prices are marked up to around eight hundred million yuan. They aren't even comparable to the Lightning Tyrant," Mo Fan sighed when he left the auction.

There were indeed Soul-grade Fire Seeds being auctioned off in the Magic City's marketplace, but they either did not have a Domain (because they were refined with Fundamental Crystals), or their Domains were nothing impressive. They would not give Mo Fan any help, since he could easily utilize Little Flame Belle's Domain.

Mo Fan was looking for a special Soul-grade Fire Seed that would work perfectly with his Fire Element, but it was extremely difficult to find a suitable Soul-grade Fire Seed!

"With twenty thousand kilometers of coastline being invaded, the price of every Spirit-grade Seed and Soul-grade Seed has risen significantly. Every city, faction, and renowned clan is crazily recruiting capable Mages to fend off the sea monsters. The market is short on resources," Zhao Manyan explained.

"The one called Dunhuang Jade Fire wasn't too bad. Its flames are pure and powerful. It's five times stronger than a normal fire, and it also has a Domain that can set the area nearby on fire when the flames form a certain pattern in the air, inflicting extra damage on the enemy," Lingling noticed.

"It's quite special, but it feels redundant in my case. I already have the Calamity Fire and the Ardent Sunset. Both of these flames are brute-force types that maximize the damage of my Fire Element, including the Rose Flame I have been using for so long. It also amplifies my Fire Element by 2.5 times. It's pretty straightforward..." Mo Fan said.

"Well, that's just how your fighting style is," Zhao Manyan observed.

"Not really, I just think the Dunhuang Jade Fire isn't as impressive, yet it's worth eleven billion..." Mo Fan said.

"You can just be honest and say that you don't have the money for it," Zhao Manyan said.

"..."

The prices of Soul-grade Seeds were too insane. Mo Fan was a little regretful that he did not look for a Soul-grade Fire Seed back when it was still affordable.

It was also harder to earn money now. Most of the jobs with high rewards were given out by the government and military, while private jobs would only pay around ten million each. How hard would he have to work to earn a billion if each job would only pay him ten million?

Mo Fan was seriously short on funds. As a man with six Elements, he would never have enough money to satisfy his needs!

“Speaking of Fire Seeds, it does remind me of something,” Zhao Manyan said. “I believe you have heard of the Dongfang Clan, right?”

“Yeah, a clan known for their expertise in the Fire Element,” Mo Fan nodded.

“Their clan has a Land of Heritage called the Tyrant Flame Cave. Every disciple of the clan will be put to trial in the Tyrant Flame Cave when they reach a certain level of cultivation. Many of the disciples have obtained extremely rare Fire Seeds from it. Mo Fan, your Fire Element is pretty strong, and since you can’t afford the Soul-grade Seeds on the market, I think you should try your luck in the Tyrant Flame Cave. Perhaps you can find yourself a suitable Soul-grade Fire Seed!” Zhao Manyan proposed.

“Does a place like that really exist?” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“Many old renowned clans have their own Lands of Heritage, especially those that are known for their expertise in certain Elements. Why do you think their disciples are always better at using certain Elements than the others? Do you seriously think it’s pure genetics?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“Let’s talk to Dongfang Lie then; I’m his schoolmate after all,” Mo Fan said.

“That’s fine, but normally, it’s unlikely for these renowned clans to allow outsiders to enter their Land of Heritage. You can try paying the Dongfang Clan a visit and subdue any girl with a huge bust, round bottom, and slim waist that pleases your eyes straight away. I believe the Dongfang Clan will happily let you enter their Land of Heritage!”

“Am I that kind of a person!?” Mo Fan responded in an unpleasant tone. “She has to have a pretty face, soothing voice, slender figure, and good... ugh, Lingling, this conversation isn’t really appropriate for kids. You should enjoy your milk tea somewhere else for now.”

Chapter 1428 Pleasantly Getting Shot While Lying Down

Dongfang Lie happened to be in the Magic City. To Mo Fan’s surprise, he was currently visiting the Mui Clan, and even mentioned that he was proposing a marriage.

Mo Fan was completely dumbfounded. Did Dongfang Lie just say he was proposing a marriage to a member of the Mui Clan?

Mui Nujiao never mentioned anything like that to him!

Mo Fan was not shameless enough to ask Dongfang Lie to pay him a visit after hearing that he was proposing a marriage to the Mui Clan. He decided to visit the Mui Clan. Dongfang Lie asked him to come over, too.

Mo Fan only realized Mui Nujiao had a pretty younger cousin when he arrived at the Mu Clan. It sounded like Dongfang Lie and her cousin were already in love with one another. Dongfang Lie was offering to marry her. It actually gave Mo Fan quite a huge scare!

Surely Mui Nujiao would have told him about it, even if Dongfang Lie wanted to marry her. She would not agree to stay in his unit anymore. Dongfang Lie clearly knew Mui Nujiao was his flatmate.

“You are seriously good for nothing; look at how messed up you are now for the sake of a woman,” a familiar voice came from the garden.

Mo Fan halted in his tracks and looked into the garden. He saw the same stern-looking man he had stumbled into last night scolding the younger man. The young man was lowering his head like he was nursing a great grievance.

“Brother Mui Hua, I came to the Mui Clan because of Mui Nuxin. Didn’t you and the clan master also give me your promise so I was willing to work like a slave here? But in the end, you’ve betrothed her to Dongfang Lie, just because he’s a substitute for the national team? How could you treat me like this?” the young man said anxiously.

Mo Fan took a closer look and recognized him as the young man who was absolutely drunk last night. Mui Nujiao had told him that the man’s name was Qi Shan, a great talent from the Imperial College. He used to be comparable to Mui Ningxue, and was nominated to join the national team too, but he was not selected in the end. His strength was most likely quite impressive. Mo Fan could sense an unusual aura from him. If Mui Hua’s presence was not so overwhelming, the young man would clearly stand out.

Mui Nujiao had roughly talked about his background yesterday. Mui Nujiao found him quite impressive. He had graduated from a normal magic high school just like Mo Fan, and had worked his way to the capital. His capabilities and wisdom completely stood out, even after he came to the Mui Clan.

He had greatly admired Mui Nuxin, who was just as pretty as Mui Nujiao. The two of them were referred to as the Two Gorgeous Daughters of the Mui Clan. Mu Nuxin was not a Mage, yet she was brilliant at managing the clan. She had recruited a lot of talents to aid the Mu Clan’s growth.

“If Dongfang Lie has come to propose to Mui Nuxin in such an official manner, it clearly indicates that the elders of both sides have agreed to it. Mui Nuxin doesn’t seem to oppose it, either...” Zhao Manyan said softly, half-disguised in a pair of sunglasses.

Zhao Manyan had to keep a low profile around renowned clans to avoid being recognized by the disciples. It was still not the right time to have an acrimonious falling-out with Zhao Youqian.

“Yes, we did promise you, but you failed to win Nuxin’s heart over. What can we do?” Mui Hua answered.

“What!?” Qi Shan looked shaken. “Bullshit, you and the clan master must be forcing Nuxin to marry him so the clan can establish a close relationship with the Dongfang Clan. Nuxin always puts the clan first; of course she would agree to it even if it’s against her wishes.”

Mui Hua chuckled after hearing the words. He said, "Mui Nujiao might be putting the interests of the clan first if she was in Mui Nuxin's shoes, but you are well aware of Mui Nuxin's temper and capabilities. No one except the clan master could possibly change her mind. So many people in the clan are under her command. She can easily decide her own marriage!"

"Impossible, that's impossible... you have no clue about how it is between Mui Nuxin and me... that's impossible; I'll ask her, I'll ask her in person!" Qi Shan seemed a little lost, but the look in his eyes implied that he did not believe a single word from Mui Hua.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan exchanged glances with one another in disbelief. They were completely lost for words.

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Qi Shan walked past a few courtyards and arrived at Mui Nuxin's place. The structures in the Mui Clan were quite retro. Mui Nuxin's room had a pond planted with water lilies in front of it. Qi Shan looked at the pond with a wry face before picking up his pace as he entered the room.

The elders of both the Dongfang Clan and Mu Clan were having a meeting in the main hall. Dongfang Lie was waiting patiently in the hall. Meanwhile, the other main protagonist, Mui Nuxin, had to shun the meeting, according to ancient tradition.

Qi Shan went upstairs and saw Mui Nuxin in an old-style long dress embroidered with flowery patterns. It did not have any extra decorations, being simple yet otherworldly elegant!

Qi Shan stared at Mui Nuxin. The anger and doubts in his mind completely vanished, as all his emotions would just scatter like dispersing smoke whenever he was in front of Mui Nuxin, including his doubts toward her.

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"Tell me, what can I do to change the clan master's mind? I won't let them betroth you to the Dongfang Lie. I can't let you marry Dongfang Lie..." Qi Shan sounded helpless.

"You should think about it yourself," Mui Nuxin answered calmly.

"But I really don't know what to do. Everything I did since I came to the Mui Clan was to achieve my goal of marrying you, but it somehow ended up like this," Qi Shan said.

"Then I guess you'll have to learn to accept it," Mui Nuxin replied.

The two heard footsteps downstairs in the middle of the conversation. Mui Nuxin looked at Qi Shan and said, "You should leave now, just drink until you are drunk like you've been doing for the past few days. Just forget about it, and forget about me. The truth is, you can fly even higher if you can forget me."

Qi Shan stood there frozen. Mui Nuxin's attitude was completely outside his expectations. He expected her to be going through the same pain he was, yet he did not see the slightest hint of doubt in her eyes or her expression. She was acting so indifferently, as if she had been long aware of the marriage proposal!

“Nuxin, didn’t you always ask me to introduce you to my friends from school? He happened to drop by today...” Mui Nujiao spoke up.

Mui Nujiao led Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan upstairs. They happened to see Qi Shan standing there with a blank expression. Mui Nujiao froze in the middle of her words.

“Err, we’ll come back later,” Mui Nujiao said apologetically. She could roughly tell what was going on here.

“Sister, it’s fine. You must be the eldest son of the Bai Clan, Bai Hongfei, I’ve long waited for a chance to meet you in person...” Mui Nuxin said.

Mui Nuxin looked at Mo Fan with a gentle smile. Mo Fan was utterly dazzled by the alluring yet conservative look in her eyes. He could not agree more with the nickname the Two Gorgeous Daughters of the Mu Clan. Mui Nuxin was a great beauty too, and her charm was completely different from Mui Nujiao’s!

“Oh, he’s not Bai...” Mui Nujiao was just about to explain.

Qi Shan suddenly took a step closer to Mu Nuxin and glanced at Mo Fan coldly. He said, “You don’t even bother talking to me, just because he’s the son of the Bai Clan? Or perhaps everyone in this clan is treating me like a dog that you can order around as you please and dismiss by tossing a bone to it!? Bai Hongfei, Dongfang Lie? Humph, to me, these guys that only manage to come so far with the resources provided by their clans aren’t even worth mentioning. They are no match for me, even if they were to fight me with all their strength!”

Mui Nujiao and Mui Nuxin were shocked. They did not expect Qi Shan to say such words. He was usually quite well-behaved.

Mo Fan stood on the side quietly.

Qi Shan’s situation was similar to his, but he had chosen his own path, while this man had chosen to join a renowned clan to marry the beautiful and rich daughter of the clan. He had actually done quite a good job. He had managed to stand out among the disciples of the clan...

“You’ve overthought it. I can decide my own marriage,” Mui Nuxin’s tone turned a little cold.

“So your decision is to choose someone with a better background? Or maybe you never considered someone like me at all. The affection you’ve shown, the things you did to look after me, the long and sincere conversations we had turned out to be my own wishful thinking!” Qi Shan replied furiously.

“If talking bad about me and describing me as a b**ch will make you feel better, you can keep going. I’m listening, and I won’t deny it. I have my own standard when choosing my spouse. For me, a person’s charm only plays a minor role. I find a man’s achievements and possessions more admiring. I actually quite admire you; you were more attractive to me than the others, but that alone isn’t enough...” Mui Nuxin replied blatantly, even when there were outsiders around.

“So you’re saying that even if it wasn’t Dongfang Lie, who’s a substitute for the national team, proposing to you today, but someone with a higher reputation, you would agree too?” Qi Shan asked in disbelief.

“Exactly! If you could be like Mo Fan, who was the strongest participant in the World College Tournament, and said you wanted to marry me, I’d go to the hall right now and tell the elders that I have a better option than Dongfang Lie!” Mui Nuxin replied.

Mui Nujiao gasped when she heard that. She subconsciously glanced at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was a little shocked, too. Holy crap, how was he getting shot while he was already lying dead on the ground? Then again, why did it feel so pleasant to be shot!?

Zhao Manyan tried his best not to laugh under the circumstances, but he just could not control himself. He immediately let out a few coughs.

“Err, Nuxin, please don’t say that...” Mui Nujiao blurted out. She was already feeling a little embarrassed.

“I’m serious. I just want to help Mr. Qi Shan here, who’s obstinate and self-centered, understand that if he has the right to fall in love with a girl like me, who was raised like a princess, I also have the right to choose a better and more impressive man! If that sounds disgusting to you, I would rather be a disgusting woman!” Mui Nuxin continued.

Chapter 1429 Kunlun Fire Mountain Range

The words were clearly a deadly blow to Qi Shan. He believed he no longer had a chance of redeeming himself, regardless of how reluctant he was to believe it.

He went downstairs in low spirits.

Mo Fan observed Qi Shan’s back. He could not help but think how similarly he would react if he was still a young man.

As a matter of fact, Mu Ningxue was just like Mui Nuxin. A person’s charm was not necessarily the most attractive thing to them, considering the environment they had grown up in. They had to think about the person’s background, achievements, and the opportunities the man could bring to them. If being with the man was no different than being alone, what was the meaning of doing so? They had to think about their clan. How could they possibly forsake their close ones for a useless man?

That being said, the thing about Mui Ningxue that Mo Fan liked was how she did not give anyone false hope with her iciness. Mui Nuxin was the complete opposite. She was used to showing signals to those she admired. Her way of showing her admiration with her eyes when she misunderstood Mo Fan to be Bai Hongfei was completely different from Mui Nujiao’s sincere and polite demeanor at all times.

Women were indeed a very complicated species...

“I’m sorry this is happening,” Mui Nuxin said to Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan in an apologetic tone.

“Don’t worry about it, we are just dropping by anyway. By the way, I am...” Mo Fan said with a smile.

Mo Fan was just about to reintroduce himself when Mui Nujiao suddenly pinched him in the waist. The pain forced him to swallow his words.

Mo Fan was utterly dumbfounded. He turned around and saw Mui Nujiao glaring at him. She muttered with a voice that only Mo Fan could hear, "You are Bai Hongfei now!"

"..." Mo Fan smiled wryly. Why did he have to be that idiot now?

"I'm Zhao Xiaotian, I'm Bai Hongfei's friend, Dongfang Lie's schoolmate. We came to look for him, but he invited us over to witness this wonderful marriage," Zhao Manyan was well aware of the situation, and introduced himself calmly.

Mui Nujiao giggled when she saw how Zhao Manyan was able to take on his role so quickly, as expected of Mo Fan's friend with bad influence.

"You're absolutely welcome here. The elders are in the main hall. Feel free to chat with sister and me here. We'll head over after they are done... would you like some coffee or tea?" Mu Nuxin asked.

"Coffee."

"Tea."

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan exchanged glances with one another, with no intention of compromising.

Mui Nuxin laughed lightly in a soothing voice. She rose to her feet and said, "I'll fix both of them."

"Thanks."

Mui Nuxin went to the other room, leaving Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mui Nujiao behind. A moment later, Zhao Manyan suddenly burst out laughing while slamming his hand on the coffee table. It felt like he was going to roll under the table laughing at any second.

"I've found myself a wife by just coming here. Jiaojiao, I should have paid a visit to your clan earlier!" Mo Fan raised his brows with a smirk.

"She's just using it as an example; stop taking it so seriously!" Mui Nujiao rolled her eyes.

"It doesn't seem that way! Mo Fan, why don't you spill the bean when she comes back later. I can't wait to see how mad Dongfang Lie is going to be!" Zhao Manyan was laughing so hard that he was panting heavily, trying to catch his breath.

"Don't you dare!" Mui Nujiao warned fiercely.

"I'm not really interested in Mui Nuxin, but I wonder what the other gorgeous daughter of the Mui Clan thinks. If it's the same for her, I don't mind telling the truth," Mo Fan said with a smile.

"Someone is going to drive you out of the house!" Mui Nujiao warned him.

"Seriously, why am I forced to witness the public displays of affection between you two?" Zhao Manyan slapped his forehead with a displeased look.

Mui Nujiao did not dare to continue the topic. She felt a little unnatural. Luckily, Mui Nuxin had returned. She had gladly brewed both coffee and tea for Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan.

“How has your sister been?” Mui Nuxin asked.

“Oh, she’s doing great,” Mo Fan said indifferently.

Zhao Manyan had already warned Mo Fan that Bai Hongfei’s sister was Bai Tingting. She had gone overseas for a long time. It had been years since Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan last saw her.

Mo Fan had just learned that Bai Hongfei was Bai Tingting’s brother...

“By the way, Mo... Bai Hongfei has been trying to look for a suitable Soul-grade Fire Seed. Nuxin, I heard that Li Xi and the others have found a fire mountain range in Kunlun Mountain’s Sun Ridge recently. Are there any Soul-grade Fire Seeds that the clan is thinking of selling?” Mui Nujiao asked as she recalled something.

Mui Nuxin was in charge of the clan’s business. Things like this would normally require her approval.

“Kunlun Mountain... your clan’s business extends pretty far!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“The Mu Clan (Mu Ningxue’s old clan) and the Zhao Family have monopolized almost every valuable and rare resource in the East, thus other renowned clans like us have no choice but to find another way to secure more resources from dangerous places. The fire vein in Kunlun Mountain’s Sun Ridge is not necessarily a secret anymore. It does belong to our Mu Clan, but we haven’t really started mining it,” Mui Nuxin told them.

“We haven’t started? Isn’t now the time that Spirit-grade Seeds and Soul-grade Seeds are needed the most? We are supposed to be mining the fire vein in Sun Ridge already, why haven’t we made any progress after so long?” Mui Nujiao asked, confused.

The Kunlun Mountain’s Sun Ridge was the best chance for their Mui Clan to improve its financial status. Mui Nujiao might not interfere with the clan’s business, but she would still hear a thing or two about the clan’s situation. They had lost a lot of businesses in Hai’an County because of the rising sea. Many renowned clans in the country were currently in a pinch. There were quite a few that had gone bankrupt, too.

The Mui Clan had been trying its best to find a new source of income. The fire vein in Kunlun Mountain’s Sun Ridge was obviously the best chance for them. The Mui Clan was working together with the military; if their clan could provide the military with abundant resources of the Fire Element, it would allow the Mui Clan to resolve the financial crisis earlier than the other renowned clans, potentially allowing them to become the most dominant clan in the country!

As such, Mui Nujiao found it difficult to believe that they had yet to make any progress. “Have you encountered some problems?” she asked.

The only explanation she could think of was the Sun Ridge of Kunlun Mountain was harder to excavate than the clan had first imagined.

“Yes...” Mui Nuxin nodded.

Mui Nujiao fell into deep thought. She looked in the direction of the main hall and suddenly realized something. She said softly, “So that’s the reason you’ve chosen the Dongfang Clan?”

“Sister!” Mui Nuxin blurted out.

Mui Nujiao realized there were outsiders among them. It was inappropriate to discuss it now, especially when Mo Fan was pretending to be Bai Hongfei. The Bai Clan was one of their biggest competitors in the Magic City.

“I don’t really mess with my clan’s business, so don’t worry about me. I’m currently focusing on improving my cultivation.” Mo Fan was pretty smart too, taking the initiative to explain himself.

Mo Fan had met Bai Hongfei before. He was only interested in becoming stronger. He did not really care about the matters of his clan.

“I’m feeling fine with Dongfang Lie; he’s putting a lot of attention on improving his cultivation too, while I prefer to manage the clan’s business. I believe we’ll do just fine,” Mui Nuxin said.

“I just think his mind doesn’t spin that quickly,” Mo Fan spoke up.

Mui Nuxin giggled and replied, “Isn’t that even better? I’m a stubborn person. If he’s not a quick thinker, I can make most of the decisions myself.”

Mo Fan gasped in disbelief. He did not expect Mui Nuxin to reveal her intentions so blatantly. She was basically saying that she was planning to use Dongfang Lie to control the Dongfang Clan!

“Can you tell us the problem that’s bothering you?” Mo Fan asked.

A fire vein had been discovered in Kunlun Mountain’s Sun Ridge. The fire vein could help a magic clan prosper greatly. The fire vein might be a sacred land of fire. He was in need of a Soul-grade Fire Seed, so there was a great chance that he could find a Soul-grade Fire Seed he needed in the natural fire vein that had yet to be excavated.

Mo Fan had read a lot when he was at the Parthenon Temple. He learned that some of the Soul-grade Fire Seeds that were serving as the natural sources of fire of a place were like infants. It was possible to carve them to give them certain Domains, effects, and powers. It was possible to modify the Soul-grade Seed’s attributes before they came into contact with the outside environment!

These Soul-grade Seeds that had yet to take shape were called the Primitive Soul-grade Seeds!

Mo Fan had been using the Rose Flame for a long time; it was not because he could not afford a new one or he did not bother spending the time to look for a new Soul-grade Fire Seed, but because the Soul-grade Seed he needed had to be compatible with Little Flame Belle...

First, Little Flame Belle had to be able to accept the Soul-grade Seed. Mo Fan only had to consider the Calamity Fire’s nature, but he had to consider the Ardent Sunset’s attributes, too. If the new Soul-grade Seed turned out to be a b**ch, and the other two Soul-grade Flames were not too fond of it, how was Mo Fan going to utilize its full potential?

Second, the Soul-grade Fire Seed had to be quite impressive. Both the Calamity Fire and Ardent Sunset were above average. If he bought a Soul-grade Fire Seed that was weaker than them, what was the point of getting a new Soul-grade Seed? Both the Calamity Fire and Ardent Sunset were flames that greatly improved his control over the Fire Element, allowing his Fire Spells to take different forms...

It was already difficult to find an impressive Soul-grade Fire Seed, not to mention how expensive it was. It was even more difficult to find one if he had to take its compatibility into account!

Therefore, Mo Fan had actually thought of looking for a Primitive Soul-grade Seed, but it was only possible to find one in a fire vein. A fire vein was even rarer than a burning mountain in a desert! It was unlikely that he could find one without a lot of connections...

To Mo Fan's surprise, he had stumbled into the fellowship between the Mui Clan and the Dongfang Clan when he came looking for Dongfang Lie, and the two clans were planning to mine a huge fire vein!

A fire vein of such scale would most likely have a Primitive Soul-grade Seed. He just needed to merge the Primitive Soul-grade Seed with his soul, and let the Calamity Fire and the Ardent Sunset refine it slowly. He believed it would grant the Primitive Soul-grade Seed the most perfect Domain and effects he could hope for!

It was the exact Soul-grade Seed that Mo Fan had been looking for!

Chapter 1430: The Talks Between the Clans

Mu Nuxin was just about to explain the details when someone came to invite them to the main hall. Mu Nuxin smiled and said, "I believe they are just about to discuss this matter. Mr. Bai, please come with us if you are interested. I believe you will understand."

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan followed Mu Nuxin and Mu Nujiao to the main hall. Zhao Manyan dragged Mo Fan a little further to the back and whispered to him, "This Mu Nuxin is really something. Most people would be reluctant to share such important information with others. They would never bring someone else to such an important meeting, but she is treating you so sincerely to gain your trust. If you have dealings with her in the future, you will subconsciously choose to trust her..."

"Is that so?" Mo Fan asked curiously.

"Brother, the renowned clans are also being restructured in the current circumstances. Any information is confidential. Mu Nujiao knows that we won't bother to peep at their secrets, but Mu Nuxin has assumed we are disciples of renowned clans, and yet she still told us everything. She clearly isn't stupid, she just knows how to manipulate us, and how to have dealings with you, the eldest son of the Bai Clan!" Zhao Manyan said.

"...I don't really understand all these twist and turns," Mo Fan sighed...

When both Mu Nujiao and Mu Nuxin arrived at the main hall, their beauty suddenly lit up the place significantly. The eyes of men who were on the verge of falling asleep glittered. They immediately shored up their spirits, and even their voices were richer.

"Why are you two... oh, it doesn't matter, please have a seat," Dongfang Lie said in a surprised tone when he saw Zhao Manyan and Mo Fan.

The two renowned clans were discussing important matters in the main hall, so the rest of the guests were expected to be enjoying some tea and desserts somewhere else. Dongfang Lie totally did not expect them to join the meeting.

However, Dongfang Lie knew that both Zhao Manyan and Mo Fan were not really considered disciples of renowned clans, so it did not matter if they heard their discussions.

“Congratulations, since we used to be schoolmates, I’ll recommend you something; it’s called Happiness 101. I believe you two are going to be very busy with matters of your respective clans, so I bet you don’t have any plans to have children yet. What I’m introducing to you is perfect; it only has a thickness of 0.1 millimeters. It’s so thin that it feels invisible, and you will actually realize how wearing it feels better than wearing nothing...” Zhao Manyan whispered after moving closer to Dongfang Lie sneakily.

Dongfang Lie was a little slow in his reactions. His eyes widened after some time as he said in a serious tone, “Are you serious?”

“Old Zhao, I bet that’s what your ancestors must be selling. No wonder your family has such a huge business, you also recommended the same thing to me...” Mo Fan added in.

“Hehe!”

While the three were discussing something totally unrelated, the elders with white mustaches seemed to be discussing other things with anxious looks.

Dongfang Mo was the representative of the Dongfang Clan. He looked at Mu Nuxin and said, “We are more than willing to go ahead with the marriage. My nephew is very fond of Nuxin, and I believe he will fulfill his role as a husband to her. We aren’t trying to shirk our commitment, but we did send someone to investigate the fire vein you mentioned. If I go myself, as a Super Mage, my presence will surely provoke the powerful beast at the Sun Ridge, but anyone below the Super Level won’t have a chance of enduring its overwhelming heat. It’s suicide!”

“If it was last year, when the East hadn’t drowned yet, we might still have a chance to hire some experts to drive away the powerful beast dominating the Sun Ridge. It’s unlikely we will be able to hire some experts now...” sighed the clan master of the Mu Clan, Mu Shan.

“Why don’t I go? I’m thinking of giving Mu Nuxin a gift too, so we’ll think of it as...”

“Nonsense!” an elder of the Dongfang Clan snapped.

How could they possibly let the successor of the clan visit such a dangerous place!

“The temperature at the entrance of the fire vein is comparable to the strength of a Super Level Spell. Even if someone manages to reach the bottom of its outer area, a Mage with a high-quality Soul-grade Fire Seed will still struggle to endure the heat in the outer area. Based on your suggestions, you’re asking a few Mages with Summoned Beasts of the Fire Element to do the job, but unfortunately, a few Summoned Beasts aren’t going to be able to complete the work that has to be done down there...”

“Besides, we’ve also discovered Fire Elemental Spirits at the bottom of the fire vein. A few Summoned Beasts can’t really take them on. We have to send in a team of Advanced Mages, at least!” Dongfang Mo said.

“Then we’ll send a Summoner and his Fire Element Contracted Beast down with Space Element Scrolls to set up a Portal. The rest of the team will teleport into the place through the Portal and eliminate the Fire Elemental Spirits. Finally, we’ll break through the Fire Shell Rocks that are stopping us from digging further down...” Mu Hua proposed.

“The chance of that working isn’t high, either. The Summoner’s Contracted Beast is most likely going to die. In addition, Space Element Scrolls have always been scarce. The people that are teleported into the fire vein are going to find themselves in a furnace. The chance of them coming back alive is also very slim. If they fail to break through the Fire Shell Rocks, the whole team is going to die!” Mu Nuxin stated.

“Humans will die for riches, just as birds will for food. We can hire some Hunters and Mages to do the job. Someone must be willing to do it!” Mu Hua said.

“I say we should scout the place more. After all, we’ve only derived our plan theoretically. It’s hard to say what’s really going to happen down there. We can pay the money, but I’m just worried that the situation down there is a lot more dangerous than we expected. The people we hired are all going to die,” Mu Nuxin said.

“It’s still better than doing nothing. How much time have we wasted already? The Zhou Clan is getting restless, and the Mu Clan is wantonly annexing the smaller clans. Even the Dali Clan is soon going to rise above us. At this rate, our clans are going to end up in some remote places, awaiting our destruction when we’ve run out of resources,” Mu Hua said.

Both sides suddenly fell silent. The two clans were facing a financial crisis, and the Sun Ridge of Kunlun Mountain was their best chance at resolving it. Fire Element resources were always hot-sellers in the market. They were not as scarce as the resources for the Lightning Element, nor were they as abundant as the resources of the Earth Element and the Wind Element. The Fire Element was always in demand. Therefore, the fire vein at Sun Ridge wouldn’t just help them resolve the crisis, but it will also help them gain a firm foothold in the current situation!

The chance of survival for the people they hired to go into the fire vein was the least of their concerns when the survival of their clans was at stake. They would pay the money and warn them how dangerous the job could be. Whoever was willing to take the risk would accept the job. If no one was willing to go, they would increase the reward.

“We’ve already offered a very high reward, but the Hunters and Mages are not idiots. They aren’t willing to take the job no matter how much we are offering,” a man in his thirties informed them.

“How is that possible? Did someone leak the information!?” Mu Hua asked anxiously. He had purposely hidden some of the details when submitting the job. Many people should have been interested in it!