

Versatile 1451

Chapter 1451 The Three-Leafed Scarlet Soul-grade Flame

“Ouch, my ass is almost blistering!” Zhao Manyan cried out, tugging himself away from the spot he was hiding in.

“Can you stop crying, for Heavens’ sake!?” Mu Bai asked impatiently.

“F**k me, am I not allowed to complain while doing something so dangerous? Isn’t it the same as a woman being pinched down to the ground, but she would be called a slut if she started moaning?” Zhao Manyan immediately rebuked him.

“Seriously, how low can you go!?” Mo Fan grumbled.

The three men had cautiously moved forward and finally reached the safe spot. Zhao Manyan tried poking his head out, but the lava happened to be surging at him. He quickly tugged his head back inside the gap, and smelled his gold-dyed hair burning.

“I spent three thousand on my hair!” Zhao Manyan kept grumbling.

Mu Bai could not stand people that kept grumbling non-stop. He had been extremely annoyed by Dongfang Xifeng previously, and now Zhao Manyan was doing the same thing!

“We don’t have much time left. If we waste any more time, we’ll have to bury two pretty girls here, and we’ll soon accompany them! After the next wave, we’ll make our way to the top!” Mo Fan declared.

Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai nodded. Mu Bai did not forget to remind Zhao Manyan coldly, “Now, isn’t it time for you to shut up?”

“I’m telling you, ever since we came to Sun Ridge, every word I have said I have considered to be my last words. I will keep saying them as long as I still have the chance!” Zhao Manyan answered heartily.

“Get ready!” Mo Fan ignored their bickering; his attention was on the lava surge.

As soon as the surge of flames weakened, Mo Fan was the first to dash out of the gap. Little Flame Belle helped him drive the remaining flames away, preventing them from being burned.

The trio reached the lava well. Zhao Manyan immediately summoned his golden wings and flew to the center of the pool.

Mo Fan and Mu Bai nimbly jumped back and forth between the walls to make their way up the well, managing to keep up with Zhao Manyan.

When they reached the Primitive Soul-grade Flame, Mo Fan realized it was a fiery crystalline red three-leaf clover. Its leaves were extremely thin, with a mysterious and special scarlet hue!

“The lava is coming!” Zhao Manyan yelled.

Mo Fan quickly shifted his attention away from the dazzling Primitive Soul-grade Fire. He jumped higher into the air and placed himself in front of Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai.

“Little Flame Belle!” Mo Fan Summoned her.

Little Flame Belle dived into Mo Fan's chest and set his heart ablaze. Scorching hot and powerful blood circulated within him, transforming him into a fiery demon!

Mo Fan spread his arms, gathering the flames of the Ardent Sunset and Calamity Fire above him like an umbrella.

The fiery umbrella deformed as soon as the Brown Lava made contact with it. The Brown Lava was almost unstoppable; its flames were on par with the two kinds of Soul-grade Fire Little Flame Belle possessed.!

"Hang in there, it's already a disgrace to be hiding under your crotch!" Zhao Manyan yelled up at him.

The force of impact from the Brown Lava was very strong. Mo Fan had no chance of resisting it head-on. He could only force it to both sides as it continued to flow down the tunnel...

Half a minute later, the lava surged finally stopped. Mo Fan let out a relieved sigh. He lowered his arms and noticed that they had already blistered.

"The Brown Lava is very tough to deal with. Don't lower your guard!" Mo Fan reminded them.

"Just hurry up!" Mu Bai snapped.

Mo Fan nodded. He let the two take over, as he had to focus on refining the scarlet Soul-grade Fire.

The Three-Leafed Scarlet Soul-grade Fire looked extremely pure. It had not been exposed to the slightest impurity in its environment. The purer an Elemental Seed was, and the longer it was refined by strong flames, the stronger it was, and the easier it would be to modify it!

Mo Fan desperately needed a suitable Soul-grade Fire!

Mo Fan reached out his hand, and started directing the Soul-grade Flame toward his body and soul. Little Flame Belle could not provide him with any help during the process. If she tried to interfere, the Soul-grade Flame would end up rejecting him. It was similar to a house; despite how luxurious the house was, a woman would be reluctant to move into it if she knew there were already two women living inside!

Mo Fan only had the Rose Flame inside his body, which did not really pose any threat to the Soul-grade Fire. Little Flame Belle withdrew from his body, allowing Mo Fan to trick the pure, innocent Soul-grade Fire...

Not only was a Soul-grade Fire intelligent, but it also had its own consciousness!

Some Soul-grade Fires were like wild horses, untameable and alert. An overwhelming bearing was required to subdue such Soul-grade Fires with brute force.

Other Soul-grade Fires were like quiet hares, burning gently in a corner. They did not attract too much attention, and would rarely attack the living creatures nearby. However, if anyone tried to forcibly absorb them, they would fight back fiercely. One needed to have more patience and sincerity when subduing that kind of Soul-grade Fire...

The Three-Leafed Scarlet Soul-grade Fire that Mo Fan had discovered was like a blank sheet of paper, like a teenage girl that had merged perfectly with nature after being trapped under a mountain. She seemed curious and excited when she met Mo Fan. After all, it was her first time meeting another existence!

Other Soul-grade Fires would know that having a host was a chance for them to showcase their talents and powers, but the pure and innocent Soul-grade Fire was actually a little afraid of the outside world when she learned Mo Fan's intention. She was a little reluctant, since she knew she would have to leave this place if she chose to go with Mo Fan.

It gave Mo Fan a slight headache. The Soul-grade Fire was obviously interested in him, yet how could he possibly convince her to go with him when she knew nothing at all!?

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The second wave of lava came pouring down. Zhao Manyan's face immediately turned pale as he looked up.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and block it; didn't you insist on going first!?" Mu Bai yelled at.

"I know, but it's not as easy as I imagined!"

Zhao Manyan had been injured by the Fiery-Winged Dominator earlier, and had yet to recover from his injuries. It was unlikely he could cast Titan Body again!

One layer, two layers, three layers; the Light Element, the Earth Element, the Water Element, the Ring of Venice, the Bracelet of Light, the Earth Armor... Mu Bai was dumbfounded when he saw Zhao Manyan using every defensive spell and equipment he had. How scared of death was this guy?! Not only did he cast so many defensive spells on himself, he had even equipped so many dazzling defensive magic items!

Chapter 1452: Why Don't You Force It?

1452 Why Don't You Force It?

"Can you see if he's done refining the Soul-grade Fire?" Zhao Manyan asked Mu Bai.

"I don't understand how you can still talk at a time like this! If you aren't feeling much pressure after resisting the Brown Lava, I'll let you handle the next wave too!" Mu Bai snarled.

Despite that, Mu Bai still glanced at Mo Fan to see how he was doing.

Mo Fan's hand was still connected to the Three-Leafed Scarlet Soul-grade Fire. It was still hovering in the air; Mo Fan had not yet refined it. Judging from its glow, it was likely that Mo Fan had not found a way to absorb it yet.

A Primitive Soul-grade Fire was unlike a forged Soul-grade Fire, which could be refined as soon as the Mage's cultivation was high enough. Therefore, it was quite a worrisome process for them.

"I can't hold it any longer. It's all you now," Zhao Manyan, his face covered in soot, beat his wings. Even his golden wings were scorched black!

Zhao Manyan did a great job blocking the Brown Lava, not letting it touch the three of them in the slightest. His defense was as impressive as usual!

"Should I be going first? It's not like there's anything I can do if I stay here," Zhao Manyan said softly, after looking at Mo Fan and not noticing any movement from him.

"Whatever!" Mu Bai was tired of listening to him.

Zhao Manyan hesitated for a moment. He believed it was better to stay behind if he did not want Mo Fan to slaughter him later.

The next lava surge came very quickly, a huge lump of Brown Lava pouring down in no time. Mu Bai was long prepared for it; he activated his magic equipment, producing a block of ice in the shape of a droplet floating above them.

The ice lowered the temperature of the well. As the Brown Lava poured down, there was a strong reaction when the ice made contact with the fire.

The lava solidified as its temperature dropped rapidly. Black pieces like mud fell to both sides of them. They were as hard as rocks when they reached the bottom, and were smashed into pieces.

The lava surge lasted longer than the one before. To Zhao Manyan's surprise, Mu Bai had completely blocked it off! He could not even feel the slightest presence of the lava...

"Well done, you're pretty good; you could even replace some of the people on the national team!" Zhao Manyan complimented him.

"The national team is nothing," Mu Bai replied disdainfully.

"..." The representatives of the national team were only the top students across the country. There were a lot of Mages around who were stronger than the members of the national team. Mu Bai had been battling demon creatures for quite a long time. A Mage like him would clearly acquire some incredible loot, regardless of his luck. It was difficult to tell who would win if he dueled some of the members of the national team!

"Is he not done yet?" Mu Bai looked at Mo Fan worriedly.

Mo Fan was taking a longer time than they had expected. The next wave of lava was going to come soon... they would have little chance of stopping it!

"Mo Fan, just forget it if you can't refine it, it's time to go!" Zhao Manyan shouted out.

Zhao Manyan looked up and saw the lava accumulating once again. It would be too late to leave if they waited any longer!

Mu Bai frowned. He was not confident enough to resist the next lava surge, yet Mo Fan still did not show any reaction.

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Mo Fan had used everything he could think of. The Primitive Soul-grade Fire was a lot trickier to deal with than he had imagined. He also knew that time was running out!

“Screw it, if I can’t convince her or trick her, I’ll have to force her to come with me. Little Flame Belle, pin her down!” Mo Fan decided to go all out.

Mo Fan was reluctant to let Little Flame Belle interfere to avoid a strong reaction from the Soul-grade Fire. However, he had no choice but to force it now!

Little Flame Belle had been waiting for this. She had never seen such a fussy Soul-grade Fire before. The Calamity Fire and the Ardent Sunset were more mature than the Soul-grade Fire, and held the scarlet fire’s slim arms like two bulky arms. They proceeded to take off her defensive shirt with their auras. It was up to her daddy Mo Fan now...

Mo Fan forcibly merged with the Soul-grade Fire by directing it into his body, dragging the fire into his body without caring about its resistance.

A normal Fire Mage would not dare to do what Mo Fan was doing. A Mage looking for a Soul-grade Fire would most likely only have a Spirit-grade Fire only. If they tried to absorb a Soul-grade Fire forcibly, the Fire Mage’s body and soul would have no chance of enduring the heat of the Soul-grade Fire, endangering their lives!

However, Mo Fan was different from them. His flesh had remarkable resistance due to his Demon Element. It was unlikely that the fire could burn him to death, not to mention he had Little Flame Belle, who possessed two different Soul-grade Fires, as his accomplice. Even if he failed to claim the Soul-grade Fire, he would still be unharmed!

Mo Fan was surprised when he noticed the Scarlet Red Soul-grade Fire compromising a little when he tried using brute force on her. She was slowly merging with his soul.

Mo Fan was overjoyed. Sometimes, using force might be more effective than all the twists and turns...

“The lava surge is coming. Mo Fan, we have to go!” Zhao Manyan yelled worriedly.

The lava was already gathering above them. It was about to collapse down on them!

It felt as if the lava had its own temper. When it realized the little princess that it had been taking care for so long was being kidnapped, it was immediately enraged!

“It’s too late now.” Mu Bai had a helpless look when he saw the lava pouring down.

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The lava was within inches of them. It would easily burn their bones into ashes. Zhao Manyan was already regretting why he did not just abandon the ass**** Mo Fan and leave, even though the team had no hope of leaving this place without Mo Fan’s help...

“Stay below me!” Mo Fan’s eyes suddenly sprang open. His dark brown pupils suddenly had a scarlet glow to them!

The two immediately dove under Mo Fan without any hesitation.

Mo Fan faced the terrifying lava pouring down on him fearlessly.

Three flames of different colors burst out from his body. The brightest among them was the scarlet glow. It formed a fiery mantle under Mo Fan's control, blocking the lava pouring down on him!

The lava was surprisingly respectful of the scarlet flame, and swiftly dissipated. Not only did it not flow to the bottom, it completely vanished, as if it had been absorbed by the fiery mantle.

The fiery mantle grew stronger and brighter. They could even see the Brown Lava flowing atop the mantle like runes. Mo Fan waved his hand and covered himself with the mantle, giving off an imperious demeanor, like an emperor of fire!

"It worked!?" Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai were overjoyed.

"I did it!" Mo Fan smiled. He could feel the cultivation of his Fire Element skyrocketing. His decision to not replace his Spirit-grade Rose Flame for so long had finally paid off!

Chapter 1453: On the Mountain

1453 On the Mountain

"Oh Heavens, that's insane!" Zhao Manyan raised his thumb at Mo Fan, who had stopped the lava surge all by himself.

Only those who had resisted the lava surge knew how terrifying it was. Its strength was very close to that of a Ruler-level creature. He and Mu Bai had used all their might to stop it, but Mo Fan seemed to have held it back with ease!

"My Meteor Scarlet was born here, so I doubt the Brown Lava could do any harm to me now," Mo Fan smiled.

"Meteor Scarlet... can't you come up with a better name?" Zhao Manyan blurted out.

"Why? I think it sounds pretty cool!"

Mui Guangqing had mentioned that the fire vein was formed when a meteorite landed on Sun Ridge around three hundred years ago. The scarlet Soul-grade Fire was obviously stained by the meteorite's flame. It felt sacred and unusual. Since the Primitive Soul-grade Fire did not have a name, Mo Fan gladly gave her an appropriate and imperious name. He believed his opponents would be trembling in fear when they heard the name of his Soul-grade Fire as he was channeling his spells!

Meteor Scarlet, such a cool name!

"Two lives are still waiting for us; let's stop wasting our time here!" Mu Bai interrupted them.

"You're right, we have to hurry."

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Mo Fan was no longer afraid of the lava surge, so they no longer had to travel cautiously in the tunnel. They walked out of the chamber easily, but they still underestimated the force of the following lava

surge. Mo Fan initially planned to strut his way out of the tunnel like a king to surprise Mui Guangqing, Qi Shan, Dongfang Xifeng, and the others, but they all ended up being blown out of the tunnel ignominiously instead...

Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai rose to their feet, cursing, their faces covered in soot.

Mo Fan immediately felt awkward. He had taken it too far.

“Did it work?” Mui Guangqing asked, his eyes glittering.

“Yes. Even though the Primitive Soul-grade Fire is still being forged slowly, it has granted me a certain compatibility with the lava here. I’ll carry Mui Qing into the dome and perform CPR on her...” Mo Fan said.

“Dongfang Linlin is almost at her limit, hurry up!” Dongfang Xifeng said impatiently.

Mo Fan took Mui Qing up in his arms. Mui Guangqing mentioned that the White Lava was richer in oxygen. Once the flames in Mui Guangqing’s lungs cleared, she should wake up pretty quickly.

“Meteor Scarlet!”

After claiming the Soul-grade Fire, Mo Fan’s control of the Fire Element had improved significantly, even if he was not Possessed by Little Flame Belle. A ring of fire shrouded Mo Fan. It did not disappear when it made contact with the White Lava.

“It works!” Mo Fan was overjoyed. He took another step forward.

The Meteor Scarlet flame had her own consciousness and spirit, while the White Lava was like the guardian of flames. When it noticed the Meteor Scarlet trying to enter the dome, it voluntarily split apart to grant Mo Fan access.

“I didn’t think you were like a little princess here!” Mo Fan was quite surprised. The status of Meteor Scarlet was higher than he had imagined. He could sense the respect from the White Lava.

Everything was going to be a lot easier in that case! Mo Fan walked into the sacred space protected by the White Lava. To his surprise, the place was a lot bigger than he assumed!

“A compressed space?” Mo Fan looked forward and noticed the other end of the dome at the end of his range of vision.

On the outside, the dome only covered a round area around a hundred meters in diameter, but inside it was a different world!

Mo Fan took a deep breath. As Mui Guangqing had mentioned, the oxygen was thicker here. It felt more comfortable than breathing in the mountains.

Mo Fan slowly placed Mui Qing down. He knew there was another person waiting for him outside the dome. It was better to wake Mui Qing up as soon as possible!

Mo Fan took off the things that were restraining Mui Qing’s breathing, adeptly removing her bra with a single hand.

The two enormous bunnies bounced around inside her clothes after their restraint was removed. Mo Fan immediately experienced the meaning behind the expression “ready to come out at one’s call”!

“So huge, they are on the same level as Ai Tutu’s! It would be a pity if she was to die here,” Mo Fan exclaimed.

Mo Fan pried open Mui Qing’s mouth. He could not count on an unconscious person to take deep breaths. He definitely had to lend her a hand. Not only did he have to help her breathe, he also had to apply a certain pressure on her chest so she could spit out the flames in her lungs.

Mo Fan was feeling a little hot after repeating the same actions more than ten times. Why wasn’t she waking up yet? He was going to turn into a monster if she remained unconscious. The touching was just too good!

Mui Qing suddenly sat upright and let out a few hacking coughs.

Mo Fan could see black smog coming out of her mouth as she finally cleared the things in her lungs. Mo Fan wiped his sweat away and rose to his feet.

Mui Qing slowly regained her awareness. She looked at Mo Fan and the surroundings. She was obviously clueless about what had happened, nor did she know why she was alone with a man in a confined space like this...

“Don’t ask any questions yet. There’s someone waiting to be saved by you. If you don’t save her, none of us are going to leave this place alive,” Mo Fan told Mui Qing.

Mui Qing’s mind was still in a blur. She did not resist when Mo Fan picked her up in his arms.

“Ugh, can you cover yourself up again?” Mo Fan lowered his head and saw a pair of huge objects close to his mouth. He immediately had the urge to dive right into them!

AHHHHHHH! Why aren’t I a complete asshole!?

Mui Qing was still in a daze. She fixed up her clothes and allowed Mo Fan to carry her out of the dome.

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It seemed like Mo Fan could move freely between the White Lava after he had claimed the Meteor Scarlet. Mui Guangqing was quite jealous of his ability.

Mui Qing started casting her magic to heal Dongfang Linlin’s poison. As her blistered back and aura slowly recovered, everyone subconsciously let out a relieved sigh.

Finally... they might finally make it out of the place in one piece!

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“Mo Fan, since you can move freely in this place, you should rest up and replenish your energy for now. You will be in charge of setting up the space coordinates!” Mui Zhuocheng gave Mo Fan the Scroll of Space.

“Sure, our job here is done once we break the Sarkinite Rock and set up the space coordinates... what a relief! The journey was a little troublesome, but at least everything has worked out well. Everyone is perfectly unharmed too!” Mo Fan said.

“I doubt so, the Healer isn’t unharmed at all,” Zhao Manyan said.

Mui Qing had obviously realized a certain someone had touched most of her body after she had fully regained awareness. She did not even dare look Mo Fan in the eyes. Every time Mo Fan said something, she would blush subconsciously.

The team had no intention of staying in this place any longer after getting some rest. Dongfang Linlin took the initiative to lead the team to the Sarkinite deposit.

“Time to go. Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, Mu Bai, Mui Qing, the four of you will stay here and rest. The others will follow me to deal with the Sarkinite...Qi Shan? Where’s Qi Shan?” Mui Zhuocheng said.

“I’m here; are we going now?” Qi Shan asked.

“Yeah, the earlier the better. Who knows what’s going to happen in there later; it’s all you now. I believe there are some creatures close to the Sarkinite deposit,” Mui Zhuocheng said.

“Don’t worry, I can handle it,” Qi Shan said.

“After we are done here, our status in the clan will rise tremendously. You will be able to choose any woman you like when the time comes,” Mui Zhuocheng smiled.

Qi Shan’s lips twisted. The words had obviously touched upon his pain.

“Come, it’s time to go!” Mui Guangqing said.

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Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan were extremely worn out. Defending against the Fiery-Winged Tyrant and jumping into the pool of Brown Lava were strenuous tasks!

Zhao Manyan and Mo Fan were still suffering from injuries. After Mui Qing recovered, she helped to treat their injuries. Mu Bai was in a better spot, with only some minor burns. He could easily treat himself with medicine.

After meditating for a while, they managed to replenish some of their energy. Mo Fan opened his eyes. He could not tell how much time had passed. Feeling bored, he glanced at Mu Bai, who was sitting still beside him, and asked, “Mu Bai, where have you been over the years?”

“Everywhere. I would visit the Ancient Capital at times,” Mu Bai replied.

“How about Wang Sanpang? Is that guy still alive?” Mo Fan said.

“He’s fine. He has a wife now, and is already a father. He normally helps me sell the loot I bring back from the wild. He has opened a magic shop now. He’s doing pretty well,” Mu Bai answered.

“How about Zhou Ming? I thought there were some fireworks between you two?” Mo Fan asked.

“You’re the one she likes. There’s nothing between us, really. We would hang out at times. She must have stayed at school. It’s been a while since I last saw her,” Mu Bai said.

“Oh, tell her to stop being infatuated with me. My heart already belongs to someone now... it’s impossible between the two of us,” Mo Fan said quickly.

“How shameless can you be?” Mu Bai said coldly.

Zhao Manyan opened his eyes and joined the conversation. “Speaking of which, I initially thought Qi Shan was the smitten kind, but I saw him at the bar we went to!”

“For real?” Mo Fan seemed surprised.

“Really, I saw him when Sister Li was carrying us. He was sitting very close to a good-looking girl with short hair while talking to her!” Zhao Manyan claimed.

“Don’t you feel ashamed mentioning that a woman carried you home?” Mu Bai harrumphed.

“Huh? Why would I feel ashamed? You were the one that did it on the mountain!” Zhao Manyan blurted out.

“On...on the mountain?” Mui Qing could no longer focus on recovering her energy. How perverted were these three men? She initially assumed they were gentlemen!

“Nonsense, I was only talking to her!” the thin-skinned Mu Bai blurted out.

“Even dogs wouldn’t believe that,” Zhao Manyan seemed displeased by Mu Bai’s hypocritical behavior. He quickly turned to the other side and asked, “Don’t you think so too? Mo Fan?”

“I think I’m your grandfather!” Mo Fan scolded back. There was no way he would take the bait.

Mui Qing could no longer stand their conversation, and immediately moved into a corner. However, she could not help but take a few glances at Mo Fan when she recalled him saying that his heart already belonged to someone else...

Chapter 1454 Obstruction

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“Speaking of which, I also saw someone familiar at the bar, but I can’t recall who the person was...” Mu Bai stopped the meaningless argument as he recalled the person he saw when he was leaving the bar the other day.

“I bet it was Qi Shan; you weren’t familiar with him yet,” Mo Fan guessed.

Mu Bai shook his head and said, “I did see Qi Shan, and it’s true that I didn’t recognize him, but I think I saw the girl with short curly hair sitting beside him before.”

“See, what did I say about you being fake? How dare you hook up with someone else secretly without us knowing!?” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

“Can you please shut up for once!?” Mu Bai’s thoughts were disturbed by the idiot’s interruption once again. He could not help but think the guy was a mute in his previous life, seeing how he just kept talking. Mu Bai had never seen anyone more shameless than him from the national team!

“Old Zhao, let him speak,” Mo Fan said when he saw the serious look on Mu Bai.

Mu Bai collected his thoughts and said, “I wasn’t too sure, since I hadn’t seen Qi Shan yet, but after you told me he was there too, I believe I did indeed see him there, but the person I felt familiar was the girl with short curly hair. I’ve met her before, and I believe it was at the capital...”

“She’s from the capital?” Mo Fan was confused.

“I rarely saw any women over the years, so she must have talked to me before... I remember now!” Mu Bai suddenly realized something.

Mui Qing opened her eyes too. She had a feeling that they were talking about something important. Meanwhile, she vaguely felt something wriggling under her feet. Something cold was slowly moving up her legs...

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were waiting for Mu Bai to continue the story when they heard clear footsteps coming from a tunnel. It sounded like heels walking at a steady pace.

“Brother Mu Bai, how forgetful are you? You’ve already forgotten your sister, even though it wasn’t that long ago. I thought I was already irreplaceable in your heart...” A soft, alluring voice came from the tunnel, followed by a pair of fifteen-centimeter-high, shiny silver heels, connected to a pair of slender legs.

The legs were long and pretty, with tight-skinned black pants reaching the top of her thighs, completely framing her perfect legs.

She was approaching them like she was on a catwalk with a lady cigarette between her fingers. She casually spat out a puff of smoke. Her seductive looks, set off by the smoke, were more than enough to stir the primitive desires of a man!

“Mu Xumian!” Mu Bai blurted out in shock.

“Phew, our backup finally arrives. That’s strange, how did you guys come in here before we were done with setting up the magic formation? Well, we’ll leave the rest to you guys. Time to call it a day!” Zhao Manyan smiled when he saw the group of people led by the gorgeous woman.

“Idiot, she’s from the capital’s Mu Clan, not the Mui Clan!” Mu Bai scolded him.

Zhao Manyan had almost had the urge to give the woman a hug. His expression became complicated after hearing Mu Bai’s curse.

What was going on here!?

The capital’s Mu Clan?

Why would the people of the Mu Clan show up here?

“Such an adorable young man, I wouldn’t mind letting you warm my bed tonight if you are willing to cooperate with us,” Mu Xumian giggled. She was intrigued by Zhao Manyan’s handsome looks.

“Let’s talk. Let Mui Qing go first,” Mo Fan looked at Mui Qing when he sensed something did not feel right.

Mui Qing was currently standing on a lump of shadow, impaled by lots of Giant Shadow Spikes that had sealed off her movement and mind. Mo Fan could sense the presence of an assassin with the Shadow Element close to her. He could end Mui Qing’s life with a single thought!

“What’s going on here?” Zhao Manyan was utterly dumbfounded.

Where did these people come from? What did they want?

“Qi Shan, I quite admired you at first. Even though what happened was unfair to you, you still chose to come here to prove yourself. I didn’t expect you to be such a vile and disgusting person!” Mo Fan already knew what happened. He stared at the man that was hiding in the shadows behind Mu Xumian.

Qi Shan was surprised that his cover was blown so quickly. He came out of the shadows and replied disdainfully, “Do you really think I will still work for Mui Clan after what happened? Those scum were just treating me like a dog they could just throw away after reaping all the benefits. They are going to pay for what they did to me!”

“So you decided to take your revenge on the Mui Clan before you set foot in the hall during the meeting?” Mo Fan guessed.

“Yes! That b**ch thought she could abuse her beauty and manipulate me, so I would haplessly give my life for her. She would then toss me aside once I lost my value. Didn’t she want to lead her clan to a new level? I’m going to lead her clan to destruction instead!” Qi Shan laughed hysterically.

He finally had the chance to vent all his grudges against the Mui Clan. He could not wait to see the enraged, regretful reaction from Mui Nuxin!

“What did I say? What good is a woman like Mui Nuxin? She only knows how to disguise herself as a sacred lotus, but the truth is, she is more manipulative than anyone else. There is no such thing as feelings in her eyes. She can only see profits and know how to set people up. Everyone is nothing but a chess piece to her; pieces that are useful, and pieces that aren’t. As for me, even though my reputation isn’t as impressive, I’ve always treated people sincerely. I’m willing to give money and fame to those that are willing to do things for me. I can also offer my body too!” Mu Xumian burst out laughing, too. Her laughter was as seductive as her voice.

“What do you want?” Mu Bai asked.

“We’ll be taking over everything here. As for you guys... I’m still thinking about what I should do with you. Should I let you go like some defeated dogs, or should I execute you right on the spot? Either way, the outside world will have no idea what happened here. Oh, I forgot to mention, I’ve confiscated Mui Zhuocheng’s Scroll of Space too, so there’s no chance for you to escape this place, and don’t even bother resisting. I hate wasting my time with people that resist. I like to tear off a limb or two when I’m

mad, and I might accidentally kill someone too,” Mui Zhuocheng said softly. The others might think she was flirting with someone if they could not hear her words clearly, but they were the kind that would send chills down a person’s spine!

Chapter 1455 Fight to the End in Blood?

“Where are Mui Guangqing and the others?” Mo Fan asked.

“We’re dragging them here.” Mu Xumian pointed behind her.

Another bunch of people had arrived behind Mu Xumian. They were not easy opponents, judging from their presence.

Mui Guangqing, Mui Zhuocheng, Dongfang Xifeng, and the others were tied up by icy chains, like criminals in the past. Their minds were completely sealed off. They were walking mindlessly, like a bunch of walking dead.

“It’s the Mu Clan’s Heart-Trapping Lock. It can freeze a person’s mind and soul, and stiffen their body,” Mu Bai whispered to Mo Fan.

“Damn it, Mo Fan, just tear them into pieces!” Zhao Manyan was utterly furious. He did not expect another group of people to show up and claim the fruits of their victory after all the efforts they had put in.

“Don’t be ruthless, that woman is a Super Mage.” Mo Fan held Zhao Manyan back firmly.

“Super Level?” Zhao Manyan was stunned. His temper died quickly as he astutely retreated behind Mo Fan.

It was pretty obvious that Qi Shan had long been colluding with the people of the Mu Clan. He had only volunteered for the operation to be a spy. He would secretly set up a teleportation formation when the others were worn out, allowing the people of the Mu Clan to enter the underground cave once the Sarkinite deposit was destroyed.

The Mui Clan and Dongfang Clan had the ability to set up teleportation formations, too! To make it easier for them to excavate the fire vein, they were planning to set the formations up inside the White Lava, since it was where the valuable resources were.

Setting up a magic formation required a lot of energy, so Mui Zhuocheng had asked Mo Fan to rest up until they were done breaking the Sarkinite plug. Mo Fan would then enter the White Lava to set up the magic formation, allowing the people of the Dongfang Clan and Mui Clan to teleport into the cave. To their surprise, Qi Shan also had a Scroll of Space, which he had used to teleport the people of the Mu Clan into the fire vein!

The Mu Clan had truly invested a lot in their plan. They had purposely placed Mu Xumian in charge of it so the Dongfang Clan and Mui Clan would not stand a chance at all. They were willing to expend a Scroll of Space too, not to mention coming all the way here to obstruct the two clans’ operation!

Mo Fan could not help but admit how cunning the Mu Clan was. Most infuriatingly, Qi Shan turned out to be a narrow-minded traitor, instead of trying to prove himself despite the circumstances. Mo Fan was utterly disappointed and disgusted by the man!

“You can take the things and the place, there’s no need to kill everyone here,” Mo Fan said.

The enemy was obviously well-prepared and tough, especially their leader Mu Xumian, who was a Super Mage!

Without her, Mo Fan might still be able to take on the people of the Mu Clan, giving them the chance to taste death. However, the situation was extremely unfavorable for them. They might even lose their lives if they tried acting ruthlessly!

“Oh my, aren’t you the famous strongest participant in the World College Tournament? Do you have any idea how much our Mu Clan hates you? If I can take care of you, who is such a thorn in our side today, and these two clans that have been an eyesore for so long, I bet the clan will be more than happy to give me a nice seat in the clan meeting...” Mu Xumian said.

“A lot of people have tried to kill me, but do you know why they all died in the end?” Mo Fan decided to do it the hard way, since being soft was not going to work. “My body is a little weak now, so I don’t want to use power beyond what my body can handle. It’s only going to get us both killed. I’m impressed by your plan, and the patience and boldness it required. The things here are yours now, we gladly admit our defeat.”

“Big Sis, the kid is trying to scare us,” spoke up Tong Li, a Mage behind Mu Xumian.

“I don’t need you to tell me that!” Mu Xumian turned around and kicked between Tong Li’s legs. She grunted, “And I told you not to call me Big Sis!”

Tong Li quickly retreated with an apologetic smile.

Mu Xumian turned around as if she was thinking about it, and told Mo Fan, “I don’t believe you, and I have decided to be a little greedy.”

“Well I guess it’s either the fish dies, or the net splits then. Mu Bai, Zhao Manyan, let’s not waste our time any further. Since they aren’t willing to back down, we’ll fight them to the end in blood! Mu Bai, use your Ice Plague Soul-grade Weapon, it’s more than enough to keep the trash she brought busy. Old Zhao, use your Totem Turtle Shell, too! It’s time for us to show them our Demonic Dragon Formation. I would like to see what this Super Mage has against us!” Mo Fan stepped forward with a menacing look.

Zhao Manyan immediately knew what Mo Fan was up to. He immediately unleashed Baxia’s Totem Seal.

As a Super Mage, it went without saying that Mu Xumian would recognize the Seal. She was a little surprised that these unimportant people were actually thinking of challenging a Super Mage!

Mu Bai backed away a little, but he was clearly not trying to run away. He was accumulating his energy instead. The temperature of the scorching cave dropped slightly.

Mo Fan proceeded to Summon Little Flame Belle and let her Possess him. Little Flame Belle was easily at the peak Commander-level, and was even stronger after merging with Mo Fan, especially with her Domain of two kinds of Soul-grade Fire. It was clearly enough to threaten a Super Mage!

“Be careful, those two managed to block a Ruler-level creature’s attack,” Qi Shan whispered to Mu Xumian.

“Ruler-level?” Mu Xumian was startled.

“Didn’t I already tell you when you arrived? There was a little accident; the Fiery-Winged Tyrant saw us...” Qi Shan briefly explained what had happened.

Advanced Mages were usually defenseless against a Ruler-level creature, so Qi Shan had been utterly dumbfounded when he saw Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan’s capabilities. He could not help but feel jealous of them!

“So you’re telling me I shouldn’t fight them?” Mu Xumian asked.

“That’s not what I meant; I’m just warning you so you won’t underestimate them. Those two have some strange abilities, but a Super Mage like you won’t have any trouble taking them down, as long as you are cautious enough,” Qi Shan replied.

“I don’t want them to leave this place alive, either!” Mu Xumian smiled.

Even though Mu Xumian remained smiling, her Domain was already spreading inside the cave. Her pupils emitted an icily murderous flicker as she took a few steps forward!

“Humph, I’m having trouble controlling my power, you are dead for sure. It doesn’t matter if it’s going to kill me too. You have definitely crossed the line. We’ll both go down together!” Mo Fan yelled. His flames were spreading into the surroundings recklessly!

Zhao Manyan did not back down, either. He started yelling while unleashing a few different magic glows, as if he was serious about going all out!

Mu Xumian halted in her tracks. She decided to be a little more cautious after hearing what Qi Shan had said. She first cast a defensive spell...

Mo Fan was capable of knocking a Ruler-level creature flying, so Mu Xumian could not afford to not be on guard. The guy’s strength was almost comparable to the Super Level!

The light of the flames was dazzling. Mo Fan’s roar turned into raging flames, surging at Mu Xumian and the others.

Zhao Manyan set up a thick defense to defend them from Mu Xumian and the other Mages’ attacks. It was unlikely that the Mages would just let Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan cast their spells at will!

The spells from two sides clashed. The impact knocked the people of both sides back slightly.

Mu Xumian let out a few coughs. The smoke from the flames was irritating her nose!

However, she soon discovered that her defense did not break as she thought it might. The energy of the attack was not as powerful as she had assumed it would be!

“Clear up!” Mu Xumian waved her hand, Summoning a wind to blow the smoke away.

For some reason, a strange feeling rose inside her. She was stunned when she saw the two guys that swore to take her down with them running away. She immediately went berserk!

“Assh****!” Mu Xumian cursed. She realized she had only constructed a Star Palace when she was intimidated by them!

A Star Palace was equivalent to casting a Super Spell. Mu Xumian decided to take a cautious, defensive approach, but when she realized the two guys were just putting up an act, she almost failed to construct the Star Palace properly!

“This...this...” Tong Li, Qi Shan, and the rest of the people from the Mu Clan were dumbfounded, too. Didn’t those two say they were going to take them down at the cost of their lives? Why were they running away all of a sudden!?

If they were thinking of running away, why were they yelling so loudly before? They even thought the two were going to cast some destructive spells at the risk of their lives!

“Mu Bai, over here!” Mo Fan yelled.

Mu Bai dragged Mui Qing along as he sprinted after Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan.

As soon as they regrouped, Mo Fan immediately unleashed the flames of Meteor Scarlet to encapsulate them as they dashed through the curtain of White Lava!

They immediately heard the blast of a Super Spell as they passed through the curtain. The White Lava shuddered at the incredible force.

However, it was only a slight ripple. The incredible impact was not strong enough to break through the White Lava’s defense!

“Luckily you guys knew what my plan was,” Mo Fan panted heavily. He raised his thumb at both Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai.

“I knew you were trying to run away as soon as you blurted out those strange names!” Zhao Manyan half-laughed.

Mui Qing glanced at the three men in a daze. She was still struggling to collect her thoughts. She could not tell when they had reached an agreement to put up an act in order to run away. “I thought you were really going to fight that b**ch to the end!” Mui Qing said.

“Fight to the end my ass; a Super Mage isn’t just mere decoration. How could we possibly stand a chance against her? Besides, the people behind her were quite strong too!” Mo Fan said.

Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan both nodded agreement.

They clearly did not stand a chance against this enemy. Luckily, Mo Fan was able to move freely through the White Lava. Otherwise, Mu Xumian and her men would have no trouble catching up to them!

Chapter 1456 Let Them In

“Damn it, they managed to get away!” Mu Xumian stomped the ground angrily and vented her frustrations on the Shadow Mage. She waved her hand, summoning a gust of wind from nowhere to toss the Shadow Mage into the air.

The Shadow Mage slammed heavily onto the ground and broke his front teeth. When he fell right beside Mu Xumian’s heels, she even stomped on the back of his hand.

“How stupid are you? How did you even let the girl run away!?” Mu Xumian swore.

The Shadow Mage did not dare retort. He kept mumbling under his breath, begging for mercy.

“It’s not going to make any difference hiding in there. We have the place under control. Do they think they can just fly away?” Tong Li smiled.

“The curtain of White Lava is a little strange. It’s not going to be easy getting into it,” Qi Shan said uneasily.

Qi Shan sincerely hoped that everyone in the underworld cave would end up dead. He could not afford to let the outside world know what had happened here. He wanted to get his revenge on the Mui Clan and Mui Nuxin, but he did not want the world to know he was an unforgivable jerk and traitor!

“You, go test it out!” Mu Xumian ordered, pointing at the Shadow Mage on the ground. She was as cold-blooded as a demoness when she fell out with someone.

“Right away!” The Shadow Mage clearly had no clue about how dangerous the White Lava was. He naively thought it was a great chance to redeem himself. He immediately rose to his feet and headed toward the White Lava.

He hesitated for a moment to observe the White Lava. However, after hearing Mu Xumian’s cold harrumph, he immediately prepared his defenses to resist the White Lava.

The White Lava lunged at him in an instant. The Shadow Mage had yet to even touch it; he was only probing it with his magic, but that alone had been enough to provoke the White Lava!

The lava was strong enough to burn a Ruler-level creature into ashes; there was no way a normal Shadow Mage could withstand its heat. The White Lava spread across his body angrily and burned whatever it touched to ashes. The Shadow Mage stared at his arm in disbelief, watching the White Lava spreading towards his head and body.

“AHHHH! Help me!” The Shadow Mage’s last words echoed in the cave, chilling the others!

It was not like the others refused to lend him a hand, but they did not even have a chance to react. The White Lava was just too quick at burning the guy to ashes!

“This...this...” Tong Li stammered. His ugly face was terrified.

“I already told you, this White Lava is very terrifying!” Qi Shan exclaimed anxiously. He did not understand why Mu Xumian did not want to listen to him.

“Seeing is believing. Now we know that we can’t afford to touch it, so how did that kid go inside?” Mu Xumian replied, unmoved.

“You weren’t listening to me at all, weren’t you? I already told you that we must subdue Mo Fan! He’s the key to the operation. He’s the only one that can go inside the White Lava!” Qi Shan yelled.

“Oh, so that’s what you meant,” Mu Xumian finally realized. “Things are a lot more complicated if that’s the case. But it’s fine; it’s not like they can just hide inside without eating or drinking. We’ll just guard the exit. They are going to surrender eventually, no matter what they have up their sleeves. Besides, I don’t believe that’s the only way to enter the White Lava,” she continued.

“We can force them to come out here. We’ll tell them that we’ll kill a person every minute starting now,” Tong Li suggested, glancing at Mui Guangqing, Dongfang Xifeng, Mui Zhuocheng, and the others tied up by the ice chain.

“They wouldn’t have run away in the first place if holding these people as hostages was going to work. That Mo Fan is very cunning; he’s obviously not the kind that will come out here to get himself killed,” Mu Xumian judged shrewdly.

“We’ll wait here and think of a plan then,” Qi Shan said.

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Mu Xumian was absolutely right. Even if she threatened Mo Fan with the lives of Mui Guangqing and the others, he would not come out.

Ever since Qi Shan had betrayed them, their lives were already in Mu Xumian’s hands. Saving their lives was an act of grace; not saving their lives was perfectly reasonable. There was no way Mo Fan would just go out there and die like an idiot.

“What happened? Why are you all here?” Lingling was utterly confused when she saw the four panting heavily.

Lingling was intrigued by the world inside the lava curtain. When Mui Guangqing and the others went to destroy the Sarkinite node, Mo Fan had brought her in here. The little girl was fearless; she definitely enjoyed her time inspecting the things inside the curtain of White Lava. Mo Fan had to meditate to recover his energy, and since the other Elements were lacking in here, he had not stayed inside with Lingling.

Lingling did not go too far, remaining in the area that Mo Fan had confirmed to be safe for her. She was so focused that she had no idea what was going on outside.

“That son of a b**ch Qi Shan has become the Mu Clan’s pet dog. We are done for. F**k, we finally found a way to leave this place, but it still came down to this,” Zhao Manyan grumbled.

“What should we do now? We don’t have a Scroll of Space with us. If they keep waiting outside, we can’t just stay here without food and water,” Mu Bai said.

“Seriously? I had no idea he was such a disgusting person,” Lingling said.

“Lingling, did you find anything in here? You’re our only hope of getting out of here.” Zhao Manyan was well aware of Lingling’s otherworldly intelligence. He subconsciously placed all his hope on her.

“I did learn something useful; we won’t die of starvation here, but we can only last for three days at most,” Lingling said.

“Why is that?” Mo Fan asked with a confused look.

“We will die of thirst,” Lingling said.

“...” the other four were left speechless.

They would not starve to death, but die of thirst... it meant that even if there was something to fill their stomachs with here, they still had no supply of water!

The only Element here was Fire. If a place had no particles of a certain Element, it was impossible to cast a spell related to it. In other words, Zhao Manyan’s Water Element was basically disabled. He could not produce water to satisfy their thirst!

“Lingling, any constructive suggestions instead?” Mo Fan asked helplessly.

“Aren’t you stupid? Did you forget how you beat Shi Qianshou?” Lingling said.

“That’s different; the demon locusts were there, Shi Qianshou could only use his Poison Element, but I was able to use my Ardent Sunset... oh, I got it!” Mo Fan immediately realized something. He went forward and picked up Lingling in his arms to give her a huge kiss on the face.

“Enough with the public display of affection, tell us what it is now!” Zhao Manyan was clearly panicking. He was struggling to think of a way to deal with the Super Maga outside.

“We’re going to let them in!” Mo Fan smiled.

“Are you daydreaming now!?” Zhao Manyan yelled.

Chapter 1457 The Distant Yet Coexisting Place

“There is no other Element here, which means only Fire Magic is available here. However, from what I know, Mu Xumian is a Super Fire Mage too. Second, her Poison Element is quite strong! If you are confident in taking on her Super Fire Element and Super Poison Element, you can try letting her in,” Mu Bai interjected.

Mu Bai had met Mu Xumian before. The woman had tried recruiting him when he went to the capital. Mu Bai had rejected the offer, as he was not interested in joining the Mu Clan.

“If that’s the case, it’s too risky to let the woman in.” Mo Fan stroked his chin.

“Let’s go deeper into the place, then. Perhaps we’ll find something else,” Mu Bai suggested.

“We’ll try going deeper first. If there’s no other way, we’ll lure the woman in and take her out. I now have three kinds of Soul-grade Fire, I should be able to take her on. I’m just worried about her Poison Element,” Mo Fan agreed.

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The group of five ventured deeper. The place was more spacious than they had thought. It felt like they were walking over a vast land of gray rocks, if it wasn’t for the orange burning mist hanging not far above them.

“Speaking of which, I think someone has been here before,” Lingling said.

“Someone has been here?” Mo Fan was surprised.

“Didn’t they say no one has excavated the vein before?” Zhao Manyan said.

“Maybe it’s just a rumor, it might be an exaggeration, or it might only reflect part of the truth. I’ve discovered a rock engraved with a Li Fan flower on it. It’s obviously artificial,” Lingling handed her discovery to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan received the pebble. It was a natural pebble as smooth as a piece of jade. He could even see his own reflection on its surface. Both of its sides bore an elegant seal of a flower engraved with a red material.

The flower seal was a kind of symbol that represented some tribes, clans, and fortresses after the era of the Totem Beasts. Mo Fan’s heart skipped a beat after he took a closer look at the symbol.

“Old Zhao, come take a look; does this look familiar to you?” Mo Fan showed the pebble to Zhao Manyan.

Zhao Manyan moved closer and blurted out casually, “What is it? Did we find a Totem Seal here, too?”

“No no no, it’s definitely not a Totem Seal,” Mo Fan said.

Zhao Manyan took a closer look. He thought for a moment and said, “Say, now that you mention it, I do feel like I’ve seen it before, but where from?”

“That’s impossible, the things here are more than three hundred years old! How is it possible that you’ve seen it before?” Mui Qing asked.

“I think we’ll find the answer if we keep going,” Lingling answered him.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan pondered as they followed the path now leading them down a slope.

After they reached the top of another slope, they suddenly discovered the path ahead was undulating.

The up and downslopes were not steep, appearing elegant and gentle. The sight was quite a shock to them.

As they went further in, they suddenly discovered broken white cliffs, and collapsed walls in ruins.

It was already unbelievable to see broken cliffs in a secluded place like this, let alone collapsed walls covered in weeds and vines!

Broken walls? Weeds?

The walls were obviously from some ancient society, but they were having a hard time believing that there were plants in a scorching place like this!

“Did you remember what the symbol was now?” Mo Fan was more convinced of his speculation when he saw the fallen walls.

Zhao Manyan stood still. His mind went blank for quite some time.

No f**king way!

He did see a similar sight, but it was in the distant continent of South America, in a secluded world hidden in a storm inside the Peru Desert Valley!

“I don’t believe it, no f**king way!” Zhao Manyan suddenly burst into motion, and headed for the walls.

The others quickly followed him, worried that he might get into trouble. Zhao Manyan’s reaction did not make any sense to them. It felt like the man was starting to believe that he was actually in the middle of an illusion!

Mo Fan was extremely shocked, too. He did not notice anything strange when he brought Mui Qing inside here originally. However, he also felt like he was in the middle of a dream, just like Zhao Manyan, when he saw the stone symbol that Lingling had found, and first beheld the fallen cliffs and broken walls!

Even Mo Fan did not want to believe that he had been to this place before.

They were supposed to be at Kunlun Mountain, in their own country. How was it connected to such a distant land...

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“What’s going on here?” Mu Bai asked uneasily when he saw the abnormal reactions from Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan.

“Perhaps something bizarre happened to them before...” Lingling could only vaguely guess what was going on.

The others caught up to Zhao Manyan and saw him crouching in front of a fallen wall. He looked like he had lost his soul.

“What is it with you!?” Mu Bai asked impatiently.

In answer, Lingling pointed at the bottom of the wall. Mu Bai followed her finger and discovered a line of words!

Mu Bai initially thought it was a prank from Zhao Manyan, but after second thought, Zhao Manyan was right in front of him all the time, yet he had not seen the man carving words on the wall!

“Zhao Manyan... was here!?” Mui Qing went closer and read out the words on the wall. Her mouth was wide open after finishing the sentence. She stared at Zhao Manyan in disbelief.

Zhao Manyan was motionless, his face blank. His mind was obviously in a complete mess after seeing the words!

“Old Zhao, how bad of a person can you be? I didn’t know you would carve words on a wall considered to be an ancient cultural heritage,” Mo Fan said sarcastically.

“Do you really still have the mood to joke about it? I’m already losing my mind!” Zhao Manyan shot back.

Lingling, Mui Qing, and Mu Bai were utterly confused, too. When did Zhao Manyan carve the words here? Did Zhao Manyan travel back in time and come here three hundred years ago? They had never heard of any time traveling magic!

They were confident that Zhao Manyan did not leave the words on the wall recently. The words had been around for a year or two, judging from the moss covering them and how much they had worn away over time. In other words, Zhao Manyan was here around a year or two ago and shamelessly carved the words on the wall, as if he was declaring war against the world on behalf of his country.

“Mo Fan, what’s going on?” Mu Bai chose to ask Mo Fan, since he knew Zhao Manyan was on the verge of going crazy.

Mo Fan was only calm on the surface, but his heart was exploding into pieces, too!

“When we were on the national team, we went to Peru in South America during training. We were forced to hide in a storm when we were chased by a bunch of Nazca Monster Birds. We found a secluded world at the eye of the storm that looks similar to this place, or should I say, is exactly the same as this place. We saw the ruins of an ancient city, where Old Zhao carved these words shamelessly... I initially thought there are two similar cities, but judging from the look of it, and these words left by Zhao Manyan, I’m quite convinced that they are the same place!” Mo Fan explained with a wry smile. He was obviously struggling to believe what he was saying, too.

“But how is that possible? That was in Peru in South America, and we are currently at Kunlun Mountain in China! They are half the world apart...” Mui Qing protested.

“We also think it’s impossible, but the proof is right in front of us. Maybe you can ask Zhao Manyan to carve the same words again and see if it’s his handwriting?” Mo Fan said.

“Carve my ass! If I can’t even recognize my own handwriting, doesn’t that make me a retard? It’s obviously the same place, and the flower seal on that pebble is clearly the Li Fan Flower, the clan symbol of one of the ancient Indian tribes!” Zhao Manyan rose to his feet.

“Mo Fan, is this where you found the Time Liquid?” Lingling asked, remembering this story.

“Yeah,” Mo Fan nodded.

“But...”

“Ridiculous, this is ridiculous...”

Mo Fan forcibly withheld the astonishment in his heart. He carefully recalled the situation when they entered the ancient ruins in the eye of the storm.

“I remember we went into the storm through what was said to be a magic lock. We followed Nanyu and came here. This time, we went inside the White Lava... now that I think of it, the storm barrier and the curtain of White Lava are a little similar to one another. They are both separating the place from the outside world, but one is wind, and the other is fire,” Mo Fan remembered.

“That does sound a little reasonable, but this place has only been around for three hundred years. Didn’t the ancient Indian tribes exist even earlier than that?”

“Perhaps the White Lava has been around longer. The meteorite that smashed the mountain three hundred years ago had only turned it into a caldera, making it into an extremely dangerous place that no one dares to risk their lives to explore,” Lingling theorized.

“AHHH, I still don’t understand, we were clearly in Peru when we came here after entering the storm! How did we end up here when we are currently at Kunlun Mountain!?” Zhao Manyan yelled.

“A Spatial Relay Point?” Lingling mentioned something that none of them had heard before.

“What’s a Spatial Relay Point?” Mu Bai asked quickly.

“There are different theories related to the Space Element. One that is generally accepted states that there are two sides to a space. Think of it as a painting, the plane we live in is the front of the painting. If we tear a gap in the painting, it will reveal the material of the board behind it. It’s a rough plane called the Inverse Space.

“The order in the Inverse Space is messed up. The space can extend and contract without limits. The Blink Spell of the Space Element works by extending the space between where the Mage is at and the destination. Once the Mage tears a gap and enters the Inverse Space, the two spots are basically stacked on top of one another, allowing the Mage to move to the second spot instantly. The Mage will jump into and out from the Inverse Space and reappear at the destined spot, making it look like the Mage has teleported from one place to the other,” Lingling lectured them calmly.

Chapter 1458: Static Time

1458 Static Time

“Another theory for the Space Element is the so-called Spatial Relay Point. Think of the world as a sphere; we are living on its surface, which is the Earth’s surface. The sphere consists of countless axes through the center of the sphere. Using Blink as an example again, when a Mage casts the spell, it will rotate the angle of the axis that represents the Mage’s location by a certain angle. The angle might only be tiny, but a small change in the angle is equivalent to a few hundred kilometers on the surface,” Lingling went on.

“Why did I never hear anything like that, even though I’m a Space Mage?” Mo Fan grumbled.

Lingling rolled her eyes and ignored the uneducated Mo Fan. She added, “The center of the sphere is the intersection point of all the axes. It remains the same at all times. The point is referred to as the Spatial Relay Point, because regardless of where you are, if you can find a way to enter the sphere and reach the intersection point, you will find yourself at the Spatial Relay Point!”

“So this means that Sun Ridge and Peru Desert Valley are symmetrical?” Mui Qing asked after she realized something.

“No, the sphere of the Space Element and Earth are different. If the second theory is correct, it means this current spot in Kunlun Mountain’s Sun Ridge and the eye of the storm in Peru Desert Valley are spatially symmetrical. The storm barrier and the White Lava curtain are the gates leading to the Spatial Relay Point. Of course, you can think of it as us going into the ground, and appearing on the other side of the earth where the corresponding coordinates are. The Spatial Relay Point is like Earth’s core, where Arctic and Antarctica are in symmetry,” Lingling answered.

Zhao Manyan turned to Mo Fan with a confused face. Mo Fan said awkwardly, “Don’t look at me, I don’t have the slightest clue what she is saying at all.”

“You’re very knowledgeable!” Mui Qing was quite impressed.

“May I ask, is there any way for us to travel to the other side of the axis, for example, to Peru? Doesn’t that mean we are safe!?” Zhao Manyan pressed.

“Theoretically, it’s possible, but we’ll have to find the other gate. Otherwise, we can only leave through the gate we entered,” Lingling said.

They walked into the ruins of the ancient city while they were talking. Mo Fan followed the street, which was just as clean as it was when he first visited the place. He was thinking of checking out the statue.

“This place is surprisingly well-preserved!” Mui Qing exclaimed.

The outer part of the ancient city was in ruins, but as they ventured deeper, it felt like the ancient city had frozen at some point in time, like an elegant teenage girl falling into a deep slumber in a different dimension. Her face remained the same despite the flow of time...

“It looks exactly the same as the last time we came. Nothing changed,” Zhao Manyan said.

“Rumors say that time in a Spatial Relay Point is static,” Lingling added.

“Time is static?”

The others’ eyes widened, but both Zhao Manyan and Mo Fan soon nodded in agreement. Zhao Manyan was the first to speak, “Now that you mention it, I also feel that way. The place is exactly the same as it was when we came two years ago.”

“This place is the intersection point of all time axes. The flow of time reflects the change in space, but this place won’t change at all,” Lingling said.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were even more convinced after hearing Lingling’s explanation.

But the question was, was it really possible for time to be unmoving in this world?

Would time actually stop on a certain day, just like this ancient city that had fallen into an eternal slumber on a certain afternoon, and had not changed even by the slightest after a few hundred years?

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As they went further ahead, Mo Fan started to feel a little more familiar with the surroundings. He remembered seeing the fountain and the beautiful sacred statue of an alluring figure at the end of the street.

However, Mo Fan felt as if he had just been electrocuted when he arrived at the fountain.

"The statue..." Mo Fan pointed at the statue. He was lost in thoughts for quite some time.

"What's wrong with the statue? It's pretty nice-looking," Zhao Manyan squinted while admiring the statue. The statue was not wearing any clothes. The naked body was covered by a thin veil, but the sacred body of the young woman was still visible. He was having trouble shifting his gaze away from the statue.

"Are you sure that time is static in here?" Mo Fan asked.

"Why do you ask?" Lingling asked.

"This is where I found the Time Liquid, but the statue turned into sand and drifted away in the air. Why is it perfectly fine now!?" Mo Fan stared at the vivid and lifelike statue of a young woman. He was utterly confused, wondering exactly what was going on here!

The words that Zhao Manyan had carved on the wall were still there, so how did the statue restore on its own? Mo Fan clearly remembered the statue had already turned into dust that was blown away by the wind...

"Time was turned back?" Lingling murmured, after taking a closer look at the statue.

"No way, how is it possible to turn back time?" Mui Qing protested.

"Who knows? You all assume this place is secluded from the outside world, but maybe something has been here all along, something that restored the statue," Mu Bai ventured.

He found it hard to believe time could be static, or the possibility of turning back time. Time was not something that could be manipulated by magic; many of their ancestors had proven that to be true!

Mo Fan went closer. He reached out his hand to touch the statue to see if it was rebuilt recently. However, he immediately felt scorching heat coming from his back. It was approaching them rapidly.

"Look out!" Mo Fan immediately turned around. The flames of Ardent Sunset erupted on his right fist as he threw it at the fireball that was coming at them!

The Fiery Fist collided with the fireball that was trying to ambush them on the street and exploded like fireworks. The flames were blown into the air before pouring down on the structures, setting the place ablaze.

The rest were shocked as they quickly turned around.

They were surprised to see a woman in silver heels standing on one of the wooden huts. She was engulfed in a blue flame, staring at them indifferently.

"Such impressive reflexes!" the woman sniffed disdainfully.

“Mu Xumian!” Mu Bai’s gaze sharpened.

Mo Fan was also shocked when he saw the woman.

How did the woman get in here? Was the White Lava only for decoration?

“You aren’t the only ones that came here prepared. I already mentioned before, I hate it when people waste my time. I was initially considering sparing your lives, but since you don’t appreciate my kindness, I will have no choice but to bury you all here!”

Chapter 1459: Super Level Fire, Gates of Hell

1459 Super Level Fire, Gates of Hell

“Damn it, we underestimated that woman’s capabilities! What should we do now?” Zhao Manyan hissed.

Mo Fan looked behind Mu Xumian and did not see anyone else apart from her. He let out a relieved sigh.

The people that Mu Xumian brought were quite strong, too. They would be in trouble if all of them were attacking him at the same time. However, if Mu Xumian was alone, Mo Fan and the others might be able to take her on!

“Don’t worry, she should only be able to use the Fire Element and the Poison Element...” Mo Fan told them.

“Hang on! I don’t recall these restrictions when we went into the storm?” Zhao Manyan replied.

If the place was the same as the one they went to before, the Fire Element would not be the only Element available!

“I remember the presence of other Elements was incredibly weak back then. Only the Wind Element is stronger. Besides, we were all worn out back then, and we didn’t use any magic after coming into this place,” Mo Fan said.

“My Ice Element isn’t working,” Mu Bai frowned.

“Damn it, my Water Element, Earth Element, and Light Element are not available, either!” Zhao Manyan swore.

Mo Fan tried gathering Lightning Magic, but noticed that he was unable to construct any Star Patterns or Star Orbits, as if he had entered an area where the use of magic was restricted. However, the Fiery Fist and the Fire Spell that Mu Xumian had cast were unaffected!

Mo Fan was astounded. What exactly was going on here?

The restrictions of the White Lava remained. The Fire Element was the only magic in the secluded place, but when they came here through the storm in Peru, the Wind Element was the only magic there...

Why would the Element be different if it was the same place?

“Die!” Mu Xumian did not have any patience. She had already constructed four Fire Constellations around her. The fifth was about to be completed.

Zhao Manyan, Mui Qing, and Mu Bai subconsciously took a few steps back when they saw the brilliance of the Stars constructing a magnificent Star Palace. Their hearts trembled in fear as they sensed the formidable aura of a Super Spell!

“Gates of Hell: Searing Vein!”

Mu Xumian’s temperament changed while she was casting the Super Spell. Her eyes were filled with pride, like a fiery judge who could sentence anyone to death with a single word. The enormous Star Palace behind her set off her sacred aura!

If Mo Fan excluded the battle against Shi Qianshou in the special environment, this was his first time facing a real Super Mage. The powerful demeanor of a Super Mage alone was enough to make a person forget how to use their magic. Even Star Orbits had a chance to break apart under the pressure and fear.

“Little Flame Belle!” Mo Fan knew there was no way he could take on Mu Xumian by himself. To his relief, Mu Xumian did not possess a higher-level Elemental Seed. Her Domain of blue flames was not strong enough to overwhelm his own flames. Otherwise, Mo Fan might have struggled to cast even his Advanced Spells!

“Mo Fan, we can’t help you, be careful!” Zhao Manyan called out.

“Just back away, now!” Mo Fan warned them, knowing how terrifying the coming Super Fire Spell was.

They were at a crossroads, the fountain and the statue at the center of it. When Mu Xumian finished constructing her Star Palace, Mo Fan noticed an enormous gate constructed with blue flames appeared on both ends of the horizontal paths, like the road to Hell!

The gate on one end of the street was as huge as a building. Another identical gate stood on the other end now. The two gates were facing one another across the open area, and the tiny Mo Fan was right in the middle!

The gate in front of Mo Fan suddenly spat out a mighty torrent of blue flame. The spacious street was immediately filled with blue flames, as if a rapid burning river from Hell had broken through a dam. The deadly flames and scorching lava poured out from the gate, leaving no space to hide from them!

Mo Fan gasped as the blue flames came right at him. He was soon devoured by the raging flames...

The blue flames surged across the street, but did not spread throughout the ancient city wildly. Instead, they went into the second gate at the other end of the street and disappeared!

Mo Fan was swaying. He was in great pain after being struck by the blue flames, yet before he could recover from it, the same gates appeared in the streets in the other two directions!

This time, two gates were flung open simultaneously. Scorching waves of fire surged in crossing directions with a deafening howl, and collided fiercely with one another at Mo Fan’s location!

The gushing flames flowing in opposite directions were driven by an overwhelming force. Mo Fan was being tortured as if he was in Hell. His body was almost crushed and melted by the force of impact and high temperature!

—

Mu Bai, Zhao Manyan, and Mui Qing were running away quickly. They almost dropped their jaws when they saw the terrifying Super Fire Spell.

Was it even possible for anyone to survive such a strong spell?

Zhao Manyan wanted to block it for Mo Fan, but no other Elemental Magic than Fire was available, and Zhao Manyan did not have any Black, White, or Dimensional Magic.

Mu Bai was still in the same spot. Two of his Elements were Elemental Magic, but his third Element was improving only slowly. It was nowhere enough to provide any help in a battle at this level!

“Is...is he going to die, just like that?” Mui Qing asked softly when she saw the scorching river of fire surging past.

The crossroads was burned to ashes. The fountain and the statue at the center were gone now, the ground was scorched black and empty. Mo Fan was swaying on the spot, faintly limned by blue flames.

The Domain of Ardent Sunset and the Calamity Fire drove the blue fire away in an instant. Mo Fan straightened up as his eyes flickered energetically once again.

Mui Qing was utterly shocked. She was struggling to believe that Mo Fan had not died to her Super Spell.

Was he made of steel? How did he survive a Super Fire Spell?!

“Mo Fan now has three kinds of Soul-grade Fire, not to mention Little Flame Belle’s strength... it’s not easy for a Super Mage’s flames to kill him now,” Zhao Manyan judged.

Mo Fan was not dead, and injuries were not as serious as they had imagined. Mu Xumian’s eyes widened. The previous disdain and pride in them were gone now.

“How could a mere Advanced Mage like you resist my Super Level fire!?” Mu Xumian hissed at him.

Chapter 1460 Three Soul-grade Fires!

The difference between the Super Level and Advanced Level was unbelievably huge. No Advanced Mage had ever stood a chance against a Super Mage. Mu Xumian fixed her eyes on Mo Fan. She did not understand why the blue flames had not burned him to ashes!

“Ardent Sunset, Calamity Fire, Meteor Scarlet!” Mo Fan ruthlessly unleashed his three Soul-grade Fires. The Domains of Ardent Sunset and Calamity Fire stood out sharply; anyone could see two different

colors filling the area within five hundred meters of Mo Fan. Fire Magic, floating like feathers, was totally visible in the area. The energy particles were on standby, waiting to take orders from Mo Fan!

The Meteor Scarlet's Domain was not formed yet. It was not because it did not have a Domain, but because it needed some time to be shaped and refined. The faint ring of scarlet fire under Mo Fan's feet still showed that its level was not inferior to the other two Soul-grade Flames!

Mo Fan's aura skyrocketed when the three Soul-grade Fires appeared. The ferocious flames from Flame Belle Empress bestowed upon him an imperious demeanor!

"Sky-Flame Funeral: Thousand Burning Petals!"

Mo Fan cast the third-tier Advanced Fire Spell. Flames poured down from the sky in the form of flowers, setting the sky ablaze like a burning sea of petals. The blossoms fell like scented, burning rain!

The Meteor Scarlet had a special ability; the friction produced when the flames were streaking through the air would further strengthen the flames and their impact, so even a tiny burning petal could result in massive destruction!

Thousands of fiery petals were pouring down like a meteor shower, bombarding the area Mu Xumian was in.

Mu Xumian did not place too much attention on the Advanced Spell, but immediately regretted it when she realized the damage was several times higher than a normal Advanced Spell under the three Soul-grade Flames!

Each petal blossomed into a destructive fire lily when it landed on the ground, stacking on top of one another. Their terrifying explosions turned the streets into a scorched land pitted by holes and ravines...

Mu Xumian was shielded by her blue flames, yet her clothes were now ragged. She was panting heavily.

She clenched her teeth. Normally, she could defend herself with the Water Element, but in a place like this, she could only use her Blue Demon Flame for defense, putting her in an unfavorable position.

The Fire Element was not known for its defense. A Mage's Fire Resistance was solely dependent on their Fire Seed. Even though her cultivation was higher than Mo Fan's, he obviously had better Soul-grade Fire than she did!

Her Blue Demon Flame was at most comparable to Ardent Sunset!

"Fire Slash!"

Mo Fan had merged with the Flame Belle Empress, so he no longer had to rely on Stars to cast his spells. He launched himself at Mu Xumian like a missile, giving her no chance to catch her breath. His hand turned into a fiery sword, which he flung at Mu Xumian. A wave of scorching flames pounced forward and filled the gash in the street she was standing in.

Mu Xumian quickly backed away, dodging the powerful slash from Mo Fan. She pinched her finger like she was threading a needle. A dark brown light flickered swiftly amid the flames...

Mo Fan was about to chase after Mu Xumian when he noticed the flicker of light. He quickly dodged aside!

“Running away already?” Mu Xumian giggled. She flung her hands out, pulling on a string of silk, tightening every other thread tied to it!

Mo Fan’s response was extremely quick, but he still failed to escape from the brown poisonous silk woven like a spiderweb, covering a huge area. Mo Fan had just dodged to the side when another spiderweb of poisonous silk sealed off his escape route. At the same time, poisonous silk came down from above, trapping Mo Fan within the web!

“Black Snake Armor!” Mo Fan knew he did not have a chance to break free from the Super Level Poison Trap, and immediately activated his Magic Armor!

The poisonous silk landed on him despite the layers of flames around him, the paralyzing stuff penetrating into his body. The Black Snake Armor barely stopped the poison from spreading any further in time.

Since the Black Totem Snake was the ancestor of poison, his scales were very effective at isolating poison. Mo Fan had gone through numerous battles, and did not have trouble handling her poison attack.

The poisonous silk was designed to apply contact poison to a target, not to bind them. As Mo Fan stopped the poison with his armor, the flames of Ardent Sunset surged angrily, burning the poisonous silk to ashes.

The poisonous silk covered a huge area, but the flames of Ardent Sunset were very effective against insects. Mu Xumian’s poisonous silk covered nearly a square kilometer, with more than a thousand strings scattered across the air and ground. As the ring of Ardent Sunset flames expanded, the poisonous silk was set on fire and burned to ashes.

Mu Xumian clenched her teeth when she saw the poisonous silk she had set up being taken care of in an instant!

“Gates of Hell!”

Mu Xumian changed her approach again. She immediately engulfed herself in blue flames and Summoned the Gates of Hell again.

Two Gates of Hell eight hundred meters apart emerged again, with Mo Fan placed between them once more. A flood of blue flame went right at Mo Fan with a deafening roar!

“Blink!”

Mo Fan had long prepared for the attack. His figure vanished into thin air, reappearing a hundred meters straight up.

He looked down and saw the liquid flames flowing between the gates like an unstoppable fiery dragon, imperious and terrifying!

“How naive!” Mu Xumian grinned coldly as she locked eyes on Mo Fan, who was now floating in the air.

Two more Gates of Hell appeared, one above Mo Fan's head and the other below his feet! The two Gates of Hell were facing one another, swirls of fire surging on their surfaces, waiting to unleash their wrath!

"Die!" Mu Xumian grunted. A surge of lava poured down from above, knocking Mo Fan fiercely to the ground!

The ravaging blast lasted for quite some time. Mo Fan had no idea the Gates of Hell could appear anywhere. His skin had blistered after being struck by the Blue Demon Flames, and the pain of being inundated by them was torturous!

Luckily, his Fire Resistance was outstanding when he was Possessed by Little Flame Belle. Otherwise, he would have burnt to ashes within a second!

"Damn it, if only Meteor Scarlet has taken shape, I would have a chance against this b**ch with three Soul-grade Flames!" Mo Fan cursed as he rose to his feet, his face black with soot.

Meteor Scarlet was not fully shaped and refined yet, so he could not utilize its true potential. After all, he had just acquired the Soul-grade Fire in its embryo form, so it could only provide him limited control and power. He was facing Mu Xumian with the Flame Belle Empress' power!

Mo Fan was unmatched in the Advanced Level. He could eliminate opponents of the same level with a spell or two, but when going up against a Super Mage, it was quite impressive that his bones were still intact after the first round!

If Zhao Manyan could use his Elements, he could resist a few of the attacks in Mo Fan's place. They would have a slight chance of defeating her. Unfortunately, Elemental Magic other than the Fire Element was not available here...

The Super Level was indeed very strong!

"How tenacious are you? I didn't expect a Fire Spirit could grant a Fire Mage such outstanding power! It's a great waste for a mere Advanced Mage like you to keep her!" Mu Xumian sneered disdainfully as she approached Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was like a monster, enduring her Super Spells several times. She now understood why Qi Shan had asked her to be careful!

"Is it too late to beg for mercy now?" Mo Fan asked.

"Hehe, where's your integrity now?" Mu Xumian came closer on her silver heels. Despite her giggling, she had still locked her magic on Mo Fan. It was the same Super Level spell, the Gates of Hell; one was on Mo Fan's left, and one on his right, once again around eight hundred meters apart.

Blue flames were flowing restlessly within the gates. Mo Fan was no longer able to dodge the spell in his current state. Mu Xumian's actions had already answered his question.

An Advanced Fire Mage with three kinds of Soul-grade Fire and a Fire Spirit blessed by nature; Flame Belle was already a threat to her, even though she was a Super Mage. How could Mu Xumian possibly not eliminate such a threat when she had the chance?

Luckily, they had discovered Mo Fan's capabilities in time. If they had allowed him to grow further, Heaven knew how strong of an enemy of the Mu Clan Mo Fan would become!

"I can consider leaving your corpse intact if you beg for mercy now!" Mu Xumian said coldly.

Her words were like a death sentence. The burning river surged out of the Gates of Hell, trampling the peaceful ancient city like an evil blue dragon!

Mo Fan's tiny figure was devoured by the flames. This time, Mu Xumian did not believe he would be able to survive the flames. She stared at the blue flames, grinning widely!

She loved her blue flames; the Blue Demon Flame was very pleasing to her eyes, especially when it was devouring lives!

"It's your fault for being such a showoff, you never learned how to keep a low profile!" Mu Xumian yelled at the flames mercilessly.

Mu Xumian slowly turned around after remaining there for a while. She looked after the others, who were now hiding. The city was not big, and half of it was already destroyed by her flames. Where else could they run to?

"Stop wasting my time, or I'll be even madder," Mu Xumian shouted in the direction Zhao Manyan and the others were hiding.

As she finished her sentence, a wisp of candlelight slowly floated down about ten meters away from her.

Mu Xumian did not place too much attention on it. She thought it was just something that Mo Fan had left behind, but her expression shifted when she sensed a terrifying energy rumbling inside it!