

## Versatile 1501

### Chapter 1501: Who Touched Her Grave?

#### 1501 Who Touched Her Grave?

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When Heidi got to Mo Fan's room, Brianca was indeed inside, dressed in sleepwear with a coat draped over her shoulder. Luckily, Heidi was inexperienced at things like this. She easily believed the lie that Mo Fan and Brianca had worked on together.

"Teacher, Miss Ceylan asked me to visit Yuria's grave after arriving at the Holy Judgment Court. I don't know its exact location. Do you know where it is?" Heidi asked.

"I do, but give me some time to change. Wait for me at the Hall of Deities," Brianca said.

"Can't I wait here?" Heidi asked curiously.

"Well... Mo Fan said he wanted to visit the grave too. We will meet him there," Brianca came up with a poor excuse.

"Oh, oh, I didn't think he was that sensible, but sure," Heidi nodded. She was deceived quite easily.

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Brianca closed the door, but realized she had forgotten to bring any clothes over since she was in such a rush. How was she supposed to change now?

Left with no choice, she sneaked back to her room.

"How did it go? Did she believe it?" Mo Fan asked.

"She does, but you'll have to come with us to visit Yuria's grave," Brianca said.

"Oh, sure," Mo Fan nodded. He decided not to mention anything that had happened yesterday and just played along.

Brianca bit her lips after seeing Mo Fan's reaction. She hesitated for a long time on whether she should bring up what had happened last night up. She was quite confused about her behavior.

"Mo Fan, about last night..." Brianca could not stand the silence.

"It's fine, people say some strange things when they are sick. That's understandable," Mo Fan interrupted. He would never admit it was his doing; he had made up his mind firmly about that!

"I'm not good at expressing myself. I hope what I did last night didn't scare you..." Brianca lowered her head. She tried to make it sound natural, yet she was still blushing a little.

"Not good at expressing yourself?" Mo Fan was confused now. Why would she say she was not good at expressing herself? Did that mean she did not know she was behaving strangely because she was drugged?

Brianca did not continue the conversation. Mo Fan waited for her to change before they headed to the Hall of Deities together.

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The Hall of Deities was a symbol of the Holy Judgment Court. Its exterior did not differ greatly from other luxurious halls, but its ceiling was a world-class work of art. It was made up of the deities of three hundred and thirty-three different religions, without any sense of incompatibility. It basically depicted all the religions that the world acknowledged. There were a great number of them, yet it did not look messy. The stories and legends that the intertwined backgrounds depicted were passed down for generation after generation...

Some artists could sit here and examine the ceiling for years without getting tired of it. Unfortunately, a blizzard had left the mountain off-limits to the feebler artists and bards. It was extremely difficult for them to visit the Alps; most of the people here came for personal reasons.

Mo Fan was totally clueless about art. He did not even bother raising his head to admire it. He strongly believed this place was good for treating the cervical vertebra...

“Let’s go,” Brianca said.

Mo Fan followed the two women. It was true that when someone started uttering a lie, they would need a few more lies to make up for it. He was not actually interested in visiting Yuria’s grave, but now he had no choice but to follow them.

Brianca’s reaction was outside Mo Fan’s expectations. She was calmer than he had imagined, and... how should he put it, as saying stupid was not really appropriate?...

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Yuria’s grave was located under an icy cliff to the east of the Holy Judgment Court. They would have to leave the cliff’s natural protection. The Holy Judgment Court did indeed know how to choose the best places. The top of the cliff was thick with magic. If ordinary Mages were to cultivate here, the location alone was as beneficial as a basic Cultivation Tool!

Their footprints were covered by snow in seconds. Sunlight was scarce, even though it was still morning. The place was dark and gloomy, ruled by the vast whiteness. It would normally see scattered sunlight around noon.

Not long afterwards, Mo Fan finally saw the icy cliff. They were currently at the bottom of it. Huge icy stalactites hung from the jaw of the cliff, extending almost to the bottom. They were pointed like spears, but as transparent as crystals.

Under these stalactites was a rectangular tombstone. It was half-covered in snow, the words on it were covered in ice. Brianca cautiously cleaned off the tombstone and placed a bouquet of Snow Lavenders in front of it.

The two women stood there and crossed their hands in front of their huge busts. They lowered their heads while uttering some memorial chants for the dead. It sounded like a song, pleasant but with a hint of sorrow...

Mo Fan stood behind them and observed the surroundings since he had nothing to do. A patch of frozen soil nearby soon caught his attention.

“The snow here must be at least five meters thick, right?” Mo Fan asked when the two women were done.

“I believe so,” Brianca said.

“Then what’s with the frozen soil? It looks like it was dug up recently,” Mo Fan pointed at the patch of soil.

Heidi and Brianca saw the patch of frozen soil, but it did not look unusual to them. However, Mo Fan had a feeling something was not right.

Considering their current altitude, and how spring was just around the corner, it was unlikely that they would be able to see any soil before summer. The sturdy layer of ice and snow was over five meters thick. There was no way a beast could dig through it easily. Besides, this place was still within the vicinity of the Holy Judgment Court. No demon creatures would come here and get themselves killed.

The soil would be covered up by snow in a few weeks, making it unnoticeable. However, it was only covered by a thin layer of ice right now. Based on Mo Fan’s rough estimation of the weather, the soil was dug up less than a month or two ago!

“What are you trying to say?” Heidi asked. She believed Mo Fan’s brain worked differently from theirs. Any ordinary person would not think there was anything wrong with the soil.

“The soil was turned, and it occurred beside the grave. I think it’s necessary to verify if Yuria’s body is still under here,” Mo Fan said seriously.

Mo Fan had a lot of experience with the undead, so he was very sensitive to the condition of the soil.

That being said, this did not necessarily have anything to do with the undead, but it was obvious that someone had done something to the grave!

“Are you sure?” Brianca glanced at Mo Fan, a little confused.

“Are there any Undead Mages in the Holy Judgment Court? I’m not too sure either, but an Undead Mage just needs to take a brief walk around to know what happened under here,” Mo Fan told them.

## **Chapter 1502: Sister Yan Qiu**

### 1502 Sister Yan Qiu

Brianca did indeed know an Undead Mage in the Holy Judgment Court. She reached out and called the Undead Mage, who was in charge of scrolls, over. The old man walked back and forth in front of Yuria’s grave and said, “I heard her voice many times. She’s calm and sincere, unlike most of the souls. She did not display any strong hatreds, nor was she clinging to her past life...”

Heidi and Brianca were startled by the old man's words. Did that mean Yuria's soul had always been around this little grave?

"Don't worry, she didn't turn into a vengeful spirit," the old man reassured them.

"So she has rested in peace here?" Heidi asked.

The old man shook his head and said, "I remember she was still here last month, but she's gone now. If her soul left, judging from her serenity, she might eventually return to the Alps, but it's strange that her corpse isn't under here, too."

Heidi and Brianca shifted their gaze to Mo Fan. It was just as he had mentioned: someone had dug the grave up! Yuria's corpse was no longer around!

"Did she leave by herself?" Mo Fan asked.

"No, I already told you, she didn't turn into an undead. Besides, this is the Holy Judgment Court, a place protected by holy spirits. No dead person could possibly become undead here, regardless of how strong they were. Even their souls would rest in peace in no time," the old man said.

The old man left after answering their questions. He was obviously not interested in the owner of the grave. The peaceful spirit of the woman would occasionally be sitting quietly on the icy cliff when he passed by late at night...

"Someone took her corpse," Mo Fan said.

"What kind of demented person would do a thing like that!?" Heidi said furiously.

Heidi was even more impressed by her senior sister after learning about the truth of her death. She was thinking of visiting her grave on behalf of Miss Ceylan, but she did not expect it to come down to something like this!

"That's strange! Only a few people knew Yuria was buried here. Even the name on her tombstone was replaced with the name of her favorite flower, considering how sensitive the incident before was. It's unlikely anyone knew she was buried here!" Brianca was utterly confused.

"Is it possible to track her body? The person that stole her corpse surely has some ulterior motives!" Heidi said.

"There's no way we can track the person down now. We don't even understand what's going on!" Mo Fan shook his head.

It was impossible for them to retrieve the dead body. There were no other traces, apart from the sign that the soil was dug up recently. Even the old man's Undead Element would struggle to find any trace of Yuria's corpse!

It was nothing they could do anything about, so the three returned to the Hall of Deities. Heidi and Brianca were so troubled by the discovery that they had lost the mood to enjoy breakfast. They were planning to report this back to Ceylan and Headmistress Perry, but Mo Fan doubted it would make any difference regardless...

Was Yuria's corpse related to some other secrets?, Mo Fan wondered to himself.

However, the timing did not make any sense. Izisha and Edith would not know where Yuria was buried. Brianca strongly insisted that only three people knew where Yuria's grave was. In addition, Yuria's corpse had gone missing one or two months ago, indicating that the two incidents were not related.

If they were related, they might still have a chance to track Yuria's corpse down through Edith. They could visit Headmistress Perry to see if there were any other secrets related to Yuria. However, if the two incidents were not related at all, they would have no clue on where to start. It was possible that some deviant Undead Mage had taken the corpse away when they passed by the area!

The day of Mo Fan's trial soon arrived. The outcome was no surprise: Mo Fan was found not guilty and was released. Both the Heresy Judgment Court and Holy Judgment Court were unable to prove that Mo Fan was the demon. As a result, they could not prove the Golden Sun Knight had died to Mo Fan, either.

The Parthenon Temple was in such a great mess, it felt like a revolution. Izisha's old subordinates had killed lots of people behind the scenes to get rid of her enemies. If anyone was the demon, Izisha was truly the one, even though she did not actually do anything as she was lying inside her coffin...

"Things were a lot simpler than I imagined!" Zhao Manyan patted Mo Fan on the shoulder in congratulations.

"It was only simple for my side," Mo Fan replied.

Mo Fan was not relieved that he had been released so easily after learning Izisha's true goal. She had only used him for her plan. Not only did she deliver a great blow to the rival Alps Institute, she had also established a friendly relationship with the strongest clan in Europe. It was extremely important for her future chances for the role of the Goddess!

"Shouldn't you be happy that nothing happened? Do you really want the Holy Judgment Court to continue with the investigation?" Zhao Manyan said.

"By the way, where did Mu Bai go?" Mo Fan asked.

"How would I know!?"

To the west of the Holy Judgment Court stood a finely detailed wooden mansion. Beside it was a huge hot spring, a rarity on the snowy mountain. Tall walls of ice had surrounded it, forming a perfect place to relax.

"Our young duke is inside, you shouldn't be disturbing his rest!" the henchman in the red outfit said.

"Perfect timing. I wanted to know if he was doing well or not, too," Mu Bai said as he went inside. The henchman tried to stop him, but he was a little hesitant since they were currently on the Holy Judgment Court's territory instead of on their private lands. Any guest of the Holy Judgment Court was allowed to use its facilities!

"You better stay away from the young duke!" the henchman warned him.

"Mm, I'll enjoy my bath... by the way, is the woman taking care of your young duke from the Rhines?" Mu Bai asked.

“How did you know?” the henchman blurted out, but he soon realized he had accidentally spilled the beans. He said, “Do you have some ulterior motives? I’m telling you, if you dare to harbor any evil intentions toward our young duke, we’ll kill you right on the spot, even if we are currently in the Holy Judgment Court’s territory!”

Mu Bai ignored the warning. He proceeded to change his clothes and picked a spot where the angry henchman could not see him. He observed Herr Casa from the distance and the woman in her thirties who was serving him.

She had an Asian face, and was mature and pretty, but Mu Bai did not feel comfortable after seeing how respectful she was toward Herr Casa.

“I’ll change the towel for you,” the woman said.

Herr Casa was laying in the hot spring, no longer under the poison and the Curse, and had fully recovered . He glanced at the maid indifferently.

The woman walked towards the cabin, and happened to pass by Mu Bai’s seat. Mu Bai was staring at her from the moment she walked toward him and as she came closer.

“I’m Mu Bai. I’m from Bo City... Xiyi is my mother,” Mu Bai said loudly as she passed.

The woman did not pay any attention at first. However, she immediately came to a stop and looked at Mu Bai in surprise when he mentioned his mother’s name!

However, the woman seemed quite intimidated by Herr Casa and the henchman. She continued on her way, but when she passed by Mu Bai, she said to him with a soft voice that only the two of them could hear, “Come here when the clock strikes at midnight.”

Mu Bai was relieved when the woman responded to him. However, he could tell how strong the grudge Herr Casa had toward him, Mo Fan, and the others was, seeing how cautious she was. Herr Casa might pick on her if he knew the relationship between her and Mu Bai.

Mu Bai was more than smart enough to say nothing further.

The snow was falling even heavier that night. It sounded like the heavy chimes of the clock tower had almost frozen.

The chimes echoed across the sky. A petite figure hurriedly headed toward the deserted hot spring. She would occasionally look back in an extremely cautious manner.

Mu Bai saw someone pushing the door to the hot spring open. He smiled when he saw it was the woman that had been serving Herr Casa so humbly.

She was most likely the only person he had been missing in the world. Mu Bai had sworn he would pay her a visit when he saw the stars in the sky on Kunlun Mountain.

Mu Bai was still very young, so he only had a blurred impression of his sister. He could not even remember what she looked like; he only knew she was brought to a huge renowned clan in Switzerland. They had kept in contact with letters for a few years at first, but he completely lost contact with her

afterward. Mu Bai was worried that something might have happened to her. However, he was relieved when he realized that the woman was indeed his sister, and she was unharmed.

“Sister Yan Qiu,” Mu Bai went up to the woman. He was extremely excited to see her.

“Is it really you, Xiao Bai?” Yan Qiu quickly went up to Mu Bai in disbelief.

“Yes, it’s me!” Mu Bai nodded.

“I thought I was dreaming? Where’s mother? Is she here too?” Yan Qiu was extremely excited. She was grabbing Mu Bai so strongly that he was hurting a little.

“Mother has already passed away,” Mu Bai told her softly.

Yan Qiu was stunned. Her face immediately filled with sorrow.

After a long time, Yan Qiu calmed down. She said guiltily, “I should have gone and visited her. It has been so many years...”

“Why didn’t you write to us for so long?” Mu Bai asked.

“Since I started serving the young duke, they have not allowed me to write letters to anyone, in order to prevent me from leaking information that will put the Casas in an unfavorable situation,” Yan Qiu explained.

“How unreasonable are these people? Sister, I know Herr Casa is far from a good man. You shouldn’t stay by his side any longer. Come with me... we’re going back to our homeland. I’ll take good care of you!” Mu Bai was hoping that she would accept his suggestion. After all, she was his sister. Even though they were not related by blood, he would still protect her with everything he had!

“I’m afraid I can’t make the decision for myself. Mu Bai, I know you care about me. You have grown up and become an impressive Mage. I’m so proud of you, but the Casas have always been like this, especially Herr Casa; he doesn’t like other people disturbing him... Don’t worry about me. In a few years’ time, he will find someone younger than me to serve him. Isn’t it better if I go back home then?” Yan Qiu stroked Mu Bai’s cheek with a smile on her face.

“I’m not scared of them,” Mu Bai said firmly.

“It’s not about being scared or not. It’s just unnecessary to provoke them. Listen to your sister, we’ll keep it this way. Don’t tell anyone about me. If Herr Casa learns, he’s going to pick on me and not let me leave ever. Your two friends are quite reckless, so don’t tell them about me, either. I can leave when the time comes, so there’s no need to stir up any trouble,” Yan Qiu said seriously.

“Oh, alright,” Mu Bai nodded, agreeing with Yan Qiu’s words.

## **Chapter 1503: The Arrival of The Queen of Netherworld**

1503 The Arrival of The Queen of Netherworld

“Don’t worry about me, and don’t provoke Herr Casa, we’ll just pretend we don’t know one another,” Yan Qiu said.

“Alright.”

“I’ll be going. Herr Casa will be suspicious if I’m away for too long,” Yan Qiu told him.

Mu Bai watched Yan Qiu leave. Her figure slowly faded into the snow.

Mu Bai was a little disappointed after they had to separate again after their brief reunion. However, he could tell that Yan Qiu had indeed gotten used to her current life. He was pleased after learning that she was fine. It was indeed inappropriate to disrupt her life. After all, it had been so many years since they had last met...

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Yan Qiu left the hot spring, and slowly headed back to the wooden mansion. She shook the snow on her clothes off before opening the door, taking a few extra glances behind her.

The door opened with a little squeak. When she went into the room, a tall figure was standing in front of her. He looked unusually eerie under the dim light inside the room.

His golden-brown eyes stared at Yan Qiu. Herr Casa grinned mischievously, “Did you go and meet him?”

Yan Qiu did not stop. She went up to Herr Casa and sat on his mink chair. The clear look in her eyes suddenly became a little menacing and complicated.

“Get me some water,” Yan Qiu said coldly.

Herr Casa went to the furnace and came back with a mug of hot water.

“I want it cold,” Yan Qiu noticed the steam rising from the mug and gave Herr Casa an impatient look.

“Who was the guy you went to see? How did he know you?” Herr Casa poured another glass of cold water and placed it in front of her.

“It’s tricky,” Yan Qiu rubbed her brows.

“What is it? It’s rare to see you like this,” Herr Casa said.

Yan Qiu stared at the fire in the furnace, not speaking for a long time. Herr Casa stood beside her quietly, not daring to disturb her thoughts.

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Mo Fan and the others did not stay at the Holy Judgment Court for too long.

The place was too cold; it felt like they were living in a different world. It was even more secluded than the Alps Institute. Since Mo Fan had no other business here, it was meaningless for them to stay any longer.



Mo Fan was initially planning to go back to his country right away. He could not just cast aside his responsibility to look for the Totem Beasts after giving Chairman Shao Zheng his promise. His country needed him, but someone totally unexpected had shown up. Well, she was not really a person...

"You came just in time, can you help me look into something?" Mo Fan withheld the speechlessness in his heart as he spoke to the flirtatious Li Yu'e.

Li Yu'e was like a completely different person. Every action she made was enticing. Mo Fan thought Li Yu'e had been Possessed, and after taking a closer look, he realized that she really was Possessed... by one of the eight Undead Rulers, the Queen of Netherworld!

Mo Fan was quite surprised when the Queen of Netherworld showed up. He never thought a phantom could travel so far from her own territory. Most shockingly, the Queen of Netherworld was able to come and go freely in a place like the Holy Judgment Court!

"I've come all the way to see you, yet you're asking me to do some manual labor instead!" The Queen of Netherworld poked Mo Fan on the chest. He already knew what she would say next, "You assh\*\*\*, why didn't you treat me with love and tenderness first?"

"Are you sure you've obtained Li Yu'e's permission? Can she really accept how you just barged into her body and did something like this?" Mo Fan replied.

"I did ask for her permission. You can ask her if you don't believe me," the Queen of Netherworld said.

Mo Fan stared at Li Yu'e and saw the girl looking back at him. Her expression and the look in her eyes did not change by much. However, after a few seconds, her eyes gradually cleared up. The enticing look on her face was gone, too.

"Li Yu'e?" Mo Fan asked.

"Mm, it's me... oh, she came to look for you," Li Yu'e seemed unaware of what the Queen of Netherworld had done, yet she did not seem surprised by the missing gaps in her memory when her body was taken over. It really felt like nothing could really shock her.

Mo Fan was utterly impressed by Li Yu'e. If he was in her position, knowing his body was being controlled by a spirit would definitely scare the crap out of him!

"I'm sorry, she's my friend, she might offend you, so please don't mind," Mo Fan said awkwardly.

"It's fine, she's very polite. She told me the reason why she's here, and I gave her permission too," Li Yu'e said.

"Aren't you scared?" Mo Fan said.

"A little at the start, but I'm fine now," Li Yu'e said.

"Well, I've agreed to open a gate to the Underworld for them. I can't make them wait for too long, so I'll have to pay a visit to Egypt. The Queen of Netherworld will help me with the task on behalf of the Kingdom of Undead of my homeland," Mo Fan told her.

Mo Fan had no clue if Li Yu'e understood what he was saying. Anyone else might think he was a lunatic if he said the same thing to them.

"Mm," Li Yu'e listened.

"...then allow me to bid farewell to you first," Mo Fan said.

"Sure, we'll meet ag... See, I told you I already have her permission, yet you're still being so fierce to me. I was so scared!" the Queen of Netherworld protested.

Mo Fan dropped his jaw when he saw Li Yu'e revert to the Queen of Netherworld in just a second. - Sister, couldn't you wait to take over until she finished her sentence?-

"You've been borrowing other people's bodies to travel all the way here. By the way, you are pretty good with modern slang already. I bet you didn't trouble the young ladies in the cities?" Mo Fan said.

"Hehe, the cities are fun, but they aren't suitable for us undead. My magic is only strong enough for me to Possess a person temporarily. It's quite a huge mental burden," the Queen of Netherworld answered.

"You shouldn't be so smug, either. We are currently at the Holy Judgment Court, and there are a lot of powerful Mages here. If someone caught you and treated you as a test subject, like a thousand-year-old magic sample, you would really end up as a disgrace to the undead of our country," Mo Fan reminded the Queen of Netherworld.

"That's not possible, one of the strongest organizations in the world? I feel like there aren't many people here that are strong enough for me to break a sweat," the Queen of Netherworld sniffed with a disdainful expression.

"You kept interrupting. I almost forgot something. I'll bring you to a grave. Help me see where its owner went," Mo Fan said.

"We have real business to attend to."

"This is real business, too. Do me a favor, you are a professional at this," Mo Fan said, and brought the Queen of Netherworld to Yuria's grave.

## **Chapter 1504: Drag Him Into the Water**

### 1504 Drag Him Into the Water

The Queen of Netherworld stood in front of the grave with her eyes closed, searching for the spirit that used to live here.

After some time, her expression shifted slightly. She said to Mo Fan, "You shouldn't mess with the guy that took her body."

"What do you mean by that? Do you know who it was?" Mo Fan asked curiously.

“I don’t know what it is, but it’s very powerful, at the very least stronger than me,” the Queen of the Netherworld said seriously, warning Mo Fan not to continue searching for the corpse. Otherwise, his life might be in danger!

Mo Fan was even more confused. Who could the person that stole Yuria’s dead body be? What were they trying to achieve?

Mo Fan finally gave up on the thought after the Queen of Netherworld warned him a few more times. He had no other business here at the Holy Judgment Court. He went to pack his stuff after deciding it was time to leave.

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Mo Fan went back to the Alps Institute to bid farewell to Li Yu’e and Brianca. The Queen of the Netherworld left without a trace after leaving Li Yu’e’s body. Anyway, she would be staying close to him since her duty was to help him open the gate to the Underworld, allowing the undead of their country to vent their frustrations at will!

“Miss Ceylan, what I’ll be doing in Egypt is extremely dangerous. Are you sure you want Heidi to come with us?” Mo Fan asked seriously.

“You do know that her cultivation is currently at a bottleneck. She only has a chance of achieving the Super Level through some special encounters and experiences on the brink of death. I believe your journey won’t be boring, so it’s definitely in Heidi’s favor,” Ceylan answered sincerely.

“Mo Fan, Miss Ceylan has seriously considered it. Can’t you do her a favor?” Professor Li added.

Brianca spoke up, too. She hoped Heidi was able to benefit from the adventure. Meanwhile, Mo Fan was hoping Brianca would go with him, too. Whether it was because of her strength or something he did not have the chance to finish, he had more than enough reason to invite Brianca to come along!

“Miss Brianca, why don’t you come with us and have a tour around Egypt, too? If you agree, I won’t mind bringing Heidi along,” Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan was not willing to let Heidi tag along easily. Their destination was Egypt, and they were involved in a very dangerous mission. He did not mind having beautiful women keeping them company, but if anything happened to Heidi during the trip, he could not afford to bear the consequences!

Inviting Brianca to come along was a good excuse that Mo Fan came up with. It was unlikely that Brianca would leave the Alps Institute. That way, Mo Fan could smoothly turn down their request to bring Heidi along.

“This...”

“Miss Brianca, Mo Fan is only worried that he can’t take care of Heidi on his own. You’re around their age; why don’t you go with them?” Professor Li asked.

“Professor Li is right. We will be less worried knowing that a teacher is with them,” Ceylan nodded.

“Brianca, you do need to go out. Staying at the school will only bury your talents,” Headmistress Perry agreed, too.

Mo Fan glanced at the two teachers in astonishment, before looking at Brianca.

Brianca hesitated for a while, but finally nodded, "Alright, but please give me some time. I'll need to pack my stuff."

"Miss Brianca, you don't have to force yourself. I didn't really want to go with them either..." Heidi said with some reluctance.

She did not understand why her teachers were asking her to go on an adventure with a few perverts. She would rather go alone!

On second thought, if Brianca was tagging along, the trip would not be as terrible as she imagined. If these jerks teamed up to bully her, Brianca could eliminate them all by moving the tip of her finger!

"I...I didn't mean it like that," Mo Fan was going to turn it down, but the teachers and professors did not give him any chance to speak any further. His face immediately darkened.

-What the heck is going on here!?-

Mo Fan had not told them the true goal of his visit to Egypt. How could he just tell the others he was planning to open up a gate to the Underworld? He only told Li Yu'e since he knew she had no clue what he was talking about...

"Forget it, I'll just settle them somewhere in Egypt. The Queen of Netherworld and I will proceed from there," Mo Fan comforted himself knowing that things had already gone out of his control. However, why was he feeling a little excited inside?

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The student exchange that Professor Li and Professor Zheng were in charge of successfully came to an end. They brought Li Ximei, Shi Junsheng, and the others back to the Pearl Institute. The Alps Institute and the Pearl Institute had established a closer relationship through the exchange. The two schools would be working closely from now on. Mo Fan sincerely believed the old folks of the Pearl Institute should thank him for his opening up such a bright future for them...

Mo Fan, Mu Bai, Zhao Manyan, Brianca, and Heidi took a flight to Egypt. Zhao Manyan suddenly realized he had never asked Mo Fan why they were going to Egypt after they were on the plane.

"Mo Fan, why are we going to Egypt? Stop keeping me out of the loop," Zhao Manyan demanded.

"You remember when the Great Pyramid of Giza came to invade our land?" Mo Fan asked him.

"Of course, I'll never forget that for my entire life!" Zhao Manyan swore.

"We are going to return the favor," Mo Fan declared solemnly.

"Are you kidding me now?"

"Do I look like I am?"

"Holy crap, just calm down!" Zhao Manyan immediately had a bad feeling about it.

“Calm down, we aren’t attacking them. Didn’t the Cold Prince open up the gates of the Underworld inside our country, allowing the Underworld creatures to invade our land? We are doing the same thing he did. We are opening up a gate close to the Pyramids in Egypt, so the Kingdom of Undead in our country can attack them. You do know that our country is busy handling threats along the shoreline, but the undead have nowhere to vent their lust to kill. The only way to solve the problem is by waging a war against the undead in Egypt!” Mo Fan explained to him.

“I’m leaving,” Zhao Manyan declared firmly before Mo Fan even finished the sentence.

“We are on a plane.”

“Then I’m jumping off the plane! Are you out of your mind? Why would you even volunteer for a job like that!?” Zhao Manyan said.

“What choice did I have? I didn’t want to take it, either, but the Kingdom of Undead needs to eat and drink, too. Why don’t we give Egypt a huge gift, instead of letting the undead harm our people? Egypt’s government will welcome us with their legs raised. They hate the undead like we do; they want the undead of their country to go away forever,” Mo Fan said.

“I promised to help you look for the Totem Beasts! Do you see how bizarre the things you are doing now are?” Zhao Manyan protested.

“I promise it’s the last time. After we are done, we will focus on looking for the Totem Beasts, so your turtle shell can evolve too...” Mo Fan said.

“How about those two chicks?”

“We’ll find an excuse to send them away. We can’t afford to involve them.”

“How about Green Tea Man?”

“He doesn’t really have anything to live for, so of course we are dragging him into this mess,” Mo Fan said.

Zhao Manyan grinned, and immediately felt a lot better.

## **Chapter 1505: Chaotic Battle**

### 1505 Chaotic Battle

A sudden announcement during the flight woke Mo Fan, who was in a deep sleep.

“Our respected passengers, we are sorry to inform you that this flight will be landing in advance in New Suez. All international passengers might have to adjust their schedules.”

Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai woke up too. They looked at the other passengers with blank faces.

The Egyptians around them only groaned when they heard the update, not showing any real reaction. Some middle-aged Arabian men continued to flip their newspapers to the next page, their legs crossed absently.

“What’s going on?” Brianca asked.

“Cairo is probably fighting, so it won’t be taking any flights, apart from military ones,” a young man seated behind them said.

“Fighting?” Mu Bai was astounded.

Why did they sound like a battle was as common as a normal restriction placed on flight paths? Shouldn’t they be more worried if a battle broke out?

“I bet it’s the scorpion men and the snake men again. They show up and fight one another this time of the year in order to accumulate sufficient energy to hatch their eggs,” the Arabian man said, flipping through his newspaper.

“Mister, are battles that common here?” Heidi had to ask.

“Of course! If it isn’t for those goddamned undead, Egypt would have long conquered the world!” the man proclaimed.

Everyone chuckled after hearing those words. Mo Fan noticed that nobody was too bothered by the fighting. Now that he thought about it, the Ancient Capital was constantly fighting the undead at night, but the people still went out to eat, visited the nightclubs, and hooked up with others...

Now that Cairo was fighting, they had to find another way to continue on...

A new announcement followed not long afterwards. “Our respected passengers, we are sorry to inform you that the southern part of New Suez had fallen to the demon creatures. The flight will now return to our departure city. We are sorry for the inconvenience!”

“F\*\*k me, are you kidding me now!?” Mo Fan was the first to rise to his feet.

The passengers were a little restless after hearing the latest update. They immediately looked out the windows.

The plane had already arrived on the outskirts of New Suez. The desert came right up to the city. New Suez was within view, but it was blocked by a cluster of thin clouds.

They could see black streams invading the little square that was the city through the clouds. It was not very spectacular, mainly because their current altitude was around seven thousand meters. Everything was just too small!

“Our respected passengers, we are very sorry. We don’t have enough fuel to make it back to our departure point. The other cities nearby are currently experiencing too much air traffic. We can’t afford to wait until it’s our turn to land. We’ll be landing in New Suez forcibly. Once the plane lands, a troop of soldiers will escort everyone to safety. Please strictly follow their instructions and don’t do anything reckless!” another announcement followed quickly.

The announcement was repeated twice. The passengers on the plane were utterly dumbfounded!

They were not stupid. New Suez was obviously in the middle of a battle, just like Cairo. Countless demon creatures were currently attacking the city from the south, yet they were planning to land at the airport located in the south too?! Wouldn't they be feeding themselves right into the tiger's mouth!?

"Words can't even describe how impressed I am by EgyptAir," Zhao Manyan commented.

The plane was in a total mess. The Arabian man that was reading the newspaper previously was now arguing with the stewardess. It felt like he was going to hit her soon.

The rest of the Egyptians were complaining and cursing, too. They were demanding the pilot land the plane in the desert instead.

They would rather land in the desert than in the middle of a battle zone. Were they really thinking the army could escort them to safety?

They did not even know if the army could hold the demon creatures back! It was even possible for the entire flight and troop to be wiped out!

"Please follow the instructions; we are merely repeating what we were told," the stewardess tried to calm the passengers down. They handled the unruly and angry passengers calmly, in a professional manner. Their service attitude was impressive.

"Is it really that chaotic out here?" Brianca asked after some time.

Brianca had stayed at the Alps Institute for too long. She had always thought the world was in a peaceful state, but the first place she visited after leaving the Alps Institute was in such a mess!

"There has been a lot of fighting lately," Mo Fan informed her.

The wars had never stopped; the demon creatures always had the upper hand. The territories they occupied were a hundred times or even a thousand times larger than the human territories. When a particular horde or kingdom of demon creatures had grown so strong that the other species could not keep it at bay, aggressive demon creatures would shift their attention to the human cities instead!

In the end, humans were individually still too weak, striving to survive in the gaps between the kingdoms of the demon creatures. The rulers of the demon creatures were the ones making the calls to restart the fighting!

Egypt was constantly at war with demon creatures. As a matter of fact, China was in a similar situation, too. It had to fend off different species of demon creatures due to the amount of land it held. Leaving aside the twenty thousand-some kilometers of shoreline that currently posed the greatest threat to their country, the infamous kingdoms of the demon creatures inland of China included the Undead Kingdom, the Kunlun Kingdom, the Great Horde of Dongting Lake, the Great Horde of the Qinling Mountains, the Great Horde of the Nanshan Mountains, and the Beijiang Desolate Beasts...

The demon creatures of Kunlun Mountains had been going easy on China for the past few years; only the Great Horde of the Qinling Mountains had crossed the line. The Undead Kingdom had been well-behaved ever since the Calamity of the Ancient Capital. Otherwise, if the demon creatures inland started

to invade the country when it was already under attack along the shore, China's territory would shrink significantly!

Even so, the plan to form headquarter cities was already in motion. Countless tier-two and tier-three cities, towns, and villages were being abandoned. Their people had moved into the headquarter cities, building up human fortresses with impenetrable defenses. To be frank, they were forced to hole up timidly behind the sturdy walls, and give up the mountains, rivers, oceans, and sky to the demon creatures!

In the past, Mo Fan was weak and without any great ambitions, but he was a different person now. Even though he was still weak, he was so ambitious that he kept getting involved in life-threatening situations. All the incidents he had gone through were like stories that people would not believe. He was truly living the life!

"Holy crap, there are so many scorpions and snakes, and they are naked too!" Zhao Manyan blurted out, sticking his face to the window.

The plane was banking sideways, and the passengers could now take a closer look at the ground. The scorpions and snakes in Egypt were not referring to vicious women, but creatures with a woman's upper body, and the lower body of a scorpion or snake!

The medusae were a subordinate species of the scorpion-humanoid gorgons, but they could crossbreed, producing offspring called lamias, with the upper bodies of female giants, the lower bodies of snakes, and six legs like a scorpion.

The lamias were an impure breed, and both the medusae and the gorgons despised them. They were normally treated as cannon fodder in a war, but that did not necessarily mean their strength was inferior to the pure-blooded gorgons and medusas!

The three species had always been a rather terrifying force in Africa!

## **Chapter 1506: The Crawlers**

### 1506 The Crawlers

Most gorgons were very close to the Commander-level, while the weakest medusae were at the Warrior-level. In comparison, the lamias had the widest range of levels. The Servant-class lamias were a plague throughout Africa.

In addition to them, another species had a similarly-sized population, a mutation of the lamias called the Crawlers. A lamia could give birth to an entire nest of them in a week. These Crawlers were not an ordinary breed. They had strange and twisted bodies, and their numbers were on the scale of a plague. They had barely had any defenses, and even the weakest Basic Spell could take their lives, but they had the fangs of snakes and tails of scorpions, and were agile, cunning, and unavoidable. Battlemages in Egypt did not die that often to the lamia, but to Crawlers that ambushed them out of nowhere!



The demon creatures attacking from the south of New Suez consisted mainly of Crawlers and lamias. They were gathering at the outskirts of the south of the city, looking like several black streams from high above. The streams accumulated into a huge black horde, writhing with disgusting forms!

“To be frank, the advancement of magic has brought us too much entertainment. Everyone stops staying at home and reproducing at night. Look at these demon creatures, I bet they always hold orgies when they are bored. It’s the only reason they can reproduce so rapidly. Their numbers alone are enough to crush us!” Zhao Manyan observed.

“We humans emphasize optimized breeding, but look at these strange Crawlers. Their main purpose in life is to poison a living being bigger than them to death. They have no other goals in life,” Mo Fan remarked.

Mo Fan had read a lot about the demon creatures in Egypt when he was convalescing at the Parthenon Temple. Greece was actually pretty close to Egypt, so their cultures had a lot of similarities.

“Aren’t you afraid?” Heidi asked, rather confused.

“Not really; they should be afraid of us, instead! It’s unlikely these low-level existences can harm us, but I can’t say for sure about the rest of the passengers,” Mo Fan said.

“Well... Heidi suffers from fear of crawling insects, so please keep an eye on her later,” Brianca told them softly.

Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai gasped. They all looked at Heidi, and noticed her face turning pale with a nervous expression after taking a glance at the demon creatures.

“What are you laughing at? You must be afraid of something too!” Heidi grunted, vexed when she saw them smirking.

“No wonder Miss Ceylan insisted you come with us. If you can’t overcome your tryphobia, you are as vulnerable as an ordinary little girl when you are up against species of spiders, mice, and insects. Unfortunately for them, I’m the nemesis of these high-density species!” Mo Fan declared.

The flames of the Ardent Sunset were most effective against weak demon creatures in high numbers. The Crawlers might not be a kind of insect, but they definitely suited the Ardent Sunset’s appetite! Therefore, Mo Fan was not worried that the plane was about to land in the middle of a battlefield.

Besides, there was a Super Level with four Super Elements on the flight, too! They might not even have to do a single thing for the demon creatures to be taken care of!

The plane began to descend. The passengers started praying instead of cursing meaninglessly.

The miasma produced by the lamias lingered in the air. The plane suddenly found itself in a dim twilight rather than the bright afternoon sun. It was very easy for ordinary people to be poisoned.

The snakes and scorpions fed on the rotten flesh of the undead, but were also the servants and guardians of some powerful undead at the same time. The filthy gas they were emitting constantly was similar to the deathly auras of the undead. Therefore, there was always a pungent smell when they appeared on a huge scale.

“It’s been a while since I last had some exercise,” Mo Fan mused.

Heidi had tryphobia, but Mo Fan was the complete opposite. Little Loach had not collected any Soul Essences for some time. The Soul Essences he had collected last time from massacring the undead were all consumed to pay off the debt of using the Demon Element. He needed some Soul Essences to strengthen his Lightning Magic now!

Mo Fan’s control of the Lightning Element was not as impressive as the Fire Element, so he could not alter the form of Lightning Magic as he pleased. If he could strengthen the Basic, Intermediate, and Advanced Spells further, he would be able to use his spells differently. It would be extremely beneficial, especially with the twelvefold amplification of his Lightning Magic!

“You shouldn’t waste your energy if the soldiers are going to protect us,” Mu Bai said.

“Yeah, don’t forget why you are here!” Zhao Manyan added.

“I was just saying!” Mo Fan protested.

A troop of Mages in brown military outfits had cleared a path on the landing field.

“Meos, this is the last flight. We are going to retreat immediately as soon as it lands,” a tanned Captain spoke up.

“Alright, ask your soldiers to be on guard, don’t let the Crawlers break through the perimeter,” Meos said.

“There are too many of them. It’s impossible to keep them all out, but we’ll protect the passengers at all costs. After all, the reputation of the country’s aviation is at stake,” the Captain nodded.

Most of the paths on the airfield were sealed off. The designated path was lit up with indicators to guide the descending plane.

“By the way, did they turn the lights off on the path that was overrun?” Meos asked one of the authorities of the aviation company after a sudden thought crossed her mind.

“I’m not sure! The control room is no longer accessible because of the Crawlers. We weren’t able to operate the lights. Most of the personnel had been evacuated. I’m only here to turn on the lights of this path,” the person said.

Meos lifted her gaze and stared in the direction that the plane was heading to through the cloudy mist.

The plane suddenly swayed from its approach path and glided along another path that was a certain distance away.

“Damn it, didn’t the pilot notice the lights of this path had just been turned on!?”

“The interference to our communication devices is too strong...”

“Quick, we must make our way to path B6 now. We have to get rid of the Crawlers before the plane lands!” Meos blurted out.

The platoon of a hundred soldiers was dumbfounded. According to the plan, the plane would land securely on the path they were guarding. Once it came to a stop, they would escort the passengers away; mission accomplished! They did not expect the pilot would land on a path that was long overrun by the Crawlers!

The noise of the plane was deafening. The huge international plane glided down from an altitude of four thousand meters and gradually approached the ground amid a strong turbulence.

The lane was crawling with eerily-shaped scorpions and insects around the size of a fist. As the plane landed at high speed, the wheels crushed the demon creatures and left three shocking trails of black blood along the ground!

The lane was around three thousand meters long. The plane traveled fifteen hundred meters while it slowed down, crushing around five to six hundred scorpion-like and snake-like demon creatures as it did. The corpses were smashed into pieces with blood and bodily fluids smeared across the lane. A foul odor spread rapidly in the air after their deaths.

The foul odor immediately attracted their comrades. As a result, black crawling creatures rapidly approached the plane from both sides and the rear while it was still slowing down. The creatures soon surrounded the plane.

“Didn’t they say soldiers would be here to protect us!?” the Arabian man screamed. He had already wet his pants.

The other passengers were on the verge of losing their minds, too. The plane had landed right in a nest of the Crawlers. Anyone would be overwhelmed by the sight of the creatures advancing toward them in one wave after another!

“EgyptAir is seriously the most unreliable aviation company I’ve ever seen. It looks like we are on our own.” Mo Fan rose to his feet and cracked his knuckles.

The cabin crew did not dare open the door. These Crawlers were not too strong, and although their numbers might be overwhelming, they were unable to tear through the sturdy metal of the plane.

The pilot and the cabin crew were dumbfounded. They had no idea what to do.

Ugly black scorpions were crawling over the windows now. They were tearing at them, wildly driven by base instinct to attack the living humans inside the plane!

“The army will be here soon, everyone, please stay calm!” the head stewardess tried her best to steady the passengers.

“Are they going to climb inside... AHFFF!” a woman suddenly screamed at the top of her lungs.

The people turned around and were shocked to see an eerie scorpion around the size of a fist inside the plane. The creature had managed to sneak into the plane out of nowhere. It was crawling nimbly along the walls.

The scorpion leapt at the woman even as she screamed. It was pouncing right for her neck!

Mu Bai was the closest to the woman, and reacted in the nick of time. He flicked his finger and fired an icicle at the scorpion. It struck the creature in mid-air and nailed it to the wall!

“They must have snuck inside through the wheels. These creatures are small enough to move through the gaps,” Mu Bai observed.

“It’s more dangerous inside here. Head stewardess, open the door!” Mo Fan ordered.

The space inside the plane was too confined. Mo Fan did not dare use his magic here. He was afraid that he might hurt people by accident!

“Are you out of your mind? Aren’t they going to rush inside if the door is open!? I don’t want to die!” the young man with a huge nose seated behind them shouted.

The guy was constantly showing off before, demonstrating how knowledgeable he was during the flight. He was obviously trying to catch the attention of the two gorgeous women, Brianca and Heidi. However, he was being pretty brave if he did not wet his pants under the circumstances. He had no sign of his previous demeanor; he was screaming at the top of his lungs instead!

“We have to leave the plane as soon as possible. The Crawlers aren’t a hassle, but if we stay until the lamias show up, we won’t have any chance to run away,” Mo Fan continued evenly.

If they waited until the army was here, the soldiers would only be retrieving their corpses. In the end, they had to handle the situation themselves. However, there were more than a hundred passengers on the plane. It would be a little tricky to keep them safe from the overwhelming number of Crawlers!

## **Chapter 1507: Fancy a Group Scuffle?**

### 1507 Fancy a Group Scuffle?

The captain of the plane did not want to open the door at first, but when he saw huge black and red creatures showing up in the lane behind the plane, he knew they could not afford to wait for the army!

The army was nowhere to be seen. If they did not start running, they really would be overrun by these monsters!

“Stick close to us, don’t split up!” Brianca kindly reminded the passengers behind her.

The door at the front of the plane opened, while the emergency door remained closed. The passengers could not care less about their belongings. EgyptAir was clearly going to cover their losses. It was more important to stay alive!

The plane was extremely crowded. Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai led the way and brought over thirty passengers out of the plane. When they took the slide down to the ground, the abnormal Scorpion and Snake Insects quickly gathered around them. They were extremely tiny, but their poison was deadly. Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai could not afford to lower their guard...

Zhao Manyan swiftly moved his hands around, controlling the Water Ribbons circulating around the passengers, ensuring that each of them was protected by a layer of Water Barrier.

“Freeze!”

Mu Bai stomped the ground, spreading his ice out in a ring. The temperature within the Ice Ring’s area of effect fell rapidly. The cold-blooded Crawlers were used to living in extreme heat, and were very afraid of ice. The frost swiftly froze their blood, and their bodies stiffened into corpses!

The Ice Ring radiated out for two hundred meters. The creatures that were either crawling hastily on the ground or leaping into the air halted in their tracks when the Ice Ring struck them. In less than three seconds, the Crawlers all shattered into little ice cubes!

“Impressive!” “That’s remarkable!”

The passengers were relieved after witnessing Mu Bai’s Ice Magic.

They stepped on the frozen bodies of the Crawlers and crushed them into slush. The thirty passengers quickened their pace and ran toward the structures nearby.

“Heidi, go see where the army is,” Mo Fan directed her, before jumping down from the plane.

They could not look after the passengers all the time. Most of the passengers were too weak to even protect themselves. The Crawlers were so small; if any of them slipped through the net and reached the passengers, they were basically done for. They had to rely on the army to guarantee their safety!

“Got it!” Heidi was afraid of the Crawlers, and might struggle to fend them off. Mo Fan had given her a more suitable job.

“They are coming! They are coming, run!” the head stewardess screamed.

“What’s coming?”

“Huge demons! How are they so quick? They were a kilometer away before!” The person speaking was an aged Light Mage. The only help he could provide was purifying the air, preventing the passengers from being poisoned.

The Light Mage called himself Booker. He was a lot kinder than the others. He did not run away first, but stayed behind to help the women and children, allowing them to reach safety first.

“Can’t you all move a bit quicker? We are all going to die at this rate!” a man in a black long-sleeve shirt yelled when he reached the door.

Some of the passengers poked their heads out to see what was going on outside. When they saw the trails of dust the creatures had swept into the air as they were charging, they almost fainted right there. Only in moments like this would they regret not working hard enough to become a Mage!

“Miss Brianca, take the others and regroup with Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan,” Mo Fan said.

“Got it,” Brianca nodded.

There were around eighty passengers remaining. If these passengers stuck close together, Brianca, as a Super Mage, would not have any problem guaranteeing their safety.

Unfortunately, things never went according to plan. There were terrified kids running aimlessly, women who were too scared to move, and scum that fled for their lives on their own without even bothering to follow orders. It made protecting the people ten times more difficult than it was meant to be.

“Confining Grass!”

Brianca Summoned some magic grass by pinching her fingers. It casually fell to the ground, growing rapidly as soon as it landed. The lane was covered by the blue magic grass in an instant!

The Crawlers wove through the magic grass rapidly. They were unharmed at first, but whenever they tried to attack a passenger, the Confining Grass would suddenly expand and grow into a thick, strong vine, binding the agile creatures quickly before dragging them back to the ground.

Although the Crawlers had overwhelming numbers, the strange magic grass was everywhere too! Not a single demon creature managed to slip past the net. The Confining Grass would tie every creature up as soon as they showed the slightest intent to harm the passengers!

The passengers were perfectly unharmed within the protection of the Confining Grass. They calmed down knowing that a powerful Plant Mage was among them. The people started helping those that were too scared to move so they could catch up to the others ahead.

Brianca quickly escorted the passengers away. She could not help but turn around to look at Mo Fan. She noticed that he was still next to the plane.

“Young man, it’s time to leave. We will be safe with the Plant Mage’s help!” the Light Mage yelled when he noticed Mo Fan staying behind.

“They are moving too slowly. It’s only a matter of time until these creatures catch up to them. I have to get rid of them first!” Mo Fan called back.

“Are you being serious? There are hundreds of Lesser Lamias and Lamias heading our way!” Booker came to a stop. He was actually turning back to lend Mo Fan a hand.

Mo Fan ignored the man’s advice, and started drawing a silver Star Constellation.

A lunar-white glow constructed a dimensional gate connected to a different plane. The enormous gate opened up slowly, and a ferocious icy wolf sprinted out of the gate. Its icy aura froze the weak Crawlers nearby almost instantly.

More enormous white wolves as tall as the plane ran howling out of the Summoning Gate after the Flying Creek Snow Wolf. Their eyes were bloodshot, their drooling fangs revealed by their menacing grins!

“Why would I be afraid of that scum in a group scuffle?” Mo Fan stood among the wolves, who gathered around him like he was their leader. “Charge!”

The starving wolves threw off their reins as soon as Mo Fan pointed ahead. Their enormous claws slammed heavily on the lane as they strove to be the first ones to pounce on the Lamias and their spawn!

The Lesser Lamias were between the Servant-class and the Warrior-level, while the Lamias were between the Warrior-level and the Commander-level. Mo Fan estimated around three hundred Lesser Lamias at a quick glance. They were all instinctively chasing after the scent of humans.

There were around twenty true Lamias. They loomed up among the demon creatures, like an above-average-sized vehicle, but they were still significantly smaller than the white wolves.

The wolves were like armored tanks. The ground trembled as they ran across it. Their muscles were as sturdy as rocks, and their lustrous hides could not conceal their powerful builds...

Mo Fan had Summoned around forty wolves, who had lined up like fleshy white tanks. The flat lane was perfect terrain for them to charge ahead. The surging white tide rammed into the cloudy mist of the Lamias and their spawn. Blood and flesh flew about, scales scattering across the ground while countless Lesser Lamias turned into mincemeat!

The white wolves were a lot stronger than the Lesser Lamias. Even the stronger Lamias would struggle against them. The pack of wolves smashed their way through them all under the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's lead. The two breeds of Lamias that were initially thinking of enjoying some delicious human flesh shrieked in agony and fled for their lives while tugging their tails between their legs!

It had been a while since the Flying Creek Snow Wolf had such an enjoyable time killing an enemy. He continued to push further into the enemy ranks. Mo Fan could no longer see where the white fleshy tanks he had Summoned had gone to.

The old Light Mage was dumbfounded. He uttered after a long pause, "Young...young man, are...are those your Summoned Beasts?"

"Yeah, it's been a while since they last had some meat," Mo Fan admitted.

Light Mage Booker had a strange expression. He was so worried about the young man's safety, yet Mo Fan was feeding all these lamias to his Summoned Beasts instead!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf suddenly howled from inside the mist. Mo Fan was wondering what had happened when he saw the Flying Creek Snow Wolf running back to him.

The other white wolves were also running toward him at their quickest speed, as if they had encountered something absolutely terrifying!

The white wolves could only last in the mortal realm for a certain period. Mo Fan brought up the Summoning Gate and sent the pack of white wolves back to the Summoned Beast Plane.

"Quick, time to run," Mo Fan said to Booker quickly. He no longer had the mood to feed his Summoned Beasts.

"What's going on?" Booker was utterly confused. This young man was incredibly strong, why did he look so scared all of a sudden?

“There’s some insanely strong creature coming!” Mo Fan dragged Booker onto the Flying Creek Snow Wolf and headed straight toward Brianca.

Brianca was their real hope, that Mo Fan was certain of!

## **Chapter 1508: Scorpion Queen**

### 1508 Scorpion Queen

Mo Fan did not stay and fight overzealously. He was currently in the middle of a battle. It was fine if he did not participate in the fighting, but once he crossed the line by killing too many weaklings, some stronger demon creatures would eventually show up to take him out!

Mo Fan quickly caught up to the group that Brianca was leading. The army had finally shown up when they reached the building to the west of the airport.

“What about the powerful creature behind us?” Booker asked worriedly.

A dark mist was building behind them. They could barely see a thing through the darkness. However, Booker could already feel a strong presence sweeping at them like a black storm, sending chills down his spine and making him shiver in fear.

Words were not needed to describe how powerful the demon creature was. Even a great Commander-level beast like the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was fleeing for his life!...

“It shouldn’t be a Ruler-level creature. Otherwise, there’s no way my wolves would have made it out alive. If it isn’t a Ruler-level creature, it won’t dare to do anything reckless,” Mo Fan said.

A Commander-level creature in the Advancing Period was just as terrifying. Little Flame Belle’s strength of the peak Commander-level was on par with an Advancing Commander-level creature. Mo Fan would not bother to challenge it. If he was poisoned and paralyzed accidentally, his death would take the blink of an eye!

Similarly, the creature that had intimidated the pack of wolves did not show itself right away, either, hiding inside the poisonous mist. It was not afraid of an Advanced Mage like Mo Fan, but it could sense the Super Level Brianca.

Brianca had also sensed the powerful demon creature’s existence. Her eyes never left the mist after she led the passengers to safety.

Mo Fan was not able to see the creature, but Brianca could already see its silhouette. She knew the creature was staring at her, too!

The black storm continued to surge at them. More Crawlers charged at them recklessly. The various lamias had suddenly become cannon fodder, surging at them in huge numbers. Those weaklings had no place in Brianca’s eyes after she no longer had to worry about the passengers’ safety. Her straight hair drifted in the wind; every Mage with sharp senses would shiver in fear despite themselves under the



enormous pressure, but Brianca's sharp gaze stopped the Crawlers and the Lamias from coming any closer!

Some time later, the contesting auras suddenly dissipated. Mo Fan noticed the dark mist fading away slightly. He caught a glimpse of the back of a red scorpion woman with six limbs fading into the distance!

A Red Scorpion?

Mo Fan was astounded. He initially thought the creature was an Advancing Commander-level creature, so the Flying Creek Snow Wolf and the other wolves were no match against it. However, it turned out to be a Red Scorpion Queen instead! It was a Ruler-level species!

Mo Fan went up to Brianca and asked worriedly, "A Ruler-level creature?"

Luckily, he was decisive when it came to running away. He would most likely die if the Ruler-level creature ambushed him. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf's presence must have attracted the creature's attention, since the best nutrition for a Ruler-level creature was none other than Commander-level creatures!

"It's not, but it's pretty close," Brianca said.

"It's a young Red Scorpion Queen, right? I noticed that it was a lot smaller than a mature one," Mo Fan speculated.

"Mmm, it will become a Ruler-level creature eventually. I was considering taking it out first," Brianca glanced at the passengers that were being escorted away.

Brianca might have initiated a fight if it weren't for the civilians nearby. Killing a Red Scorpion Queen would bring a city years of tranquility and peace. Brianca would not have any trouble killing it with her strength!

"Forget it. If a little Scorpion Queen has shown up here, it means a real Scorpion Queen isn't far away, either. If we did kill it, New Suez would suffer the consequences," Mo Fan said.

The medusae and gorgons were overpopulated, so their rulers would send them away to invade human territory for resources, while also reducing their numbers to prevent them from killing their own kind. As a result, it was unlikely for the medusae and gorgons to send their entire army to battle. It was a very common situation in a lot of countries across the world...

However, if the kin of the rulers died, some vengeful species might send their entire army to attack a human city. They would only be satisfied after annihilating the whole place. The medusae and gorgons were among the most vengeful species, so as soon as Mo Fan knew it was a young Scorpion Queen, he would have stopped Brianca from killing it.

If they were not prepared to kill the Scorpion Queen, it was better to avoid crossing paths with her kin!

Brianca quickly realized the situation after hearing Mo Fan's words. She was not as knowledgeable as Mo Fan when it came to dealing with demon creatures.

She nodded and said, "The passengers are safe now, we should leave this place too."

—

Mo Fan, Mu Bai, Zhao Manyan, Brianca, and Heidi were strong enough to protect themselves and escort the passengers to safety. If some ordinary Advanced Mages were in their shoes, they might still be able to escort the passengers to safety, but there would surely have been casualties!

“Isn’t this Meos? Since when are you working airport security?” Mo Fan recognized a female Mage in scaled armor among the soldiers.

Meos was going to thank the powerful Mages who had helped ensure the safety of the passengers, but her expression darkened immediately when she saw Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan.

If it wasn’t for them, Egypt would have won the World College Tournament!

“What are you two doing here!?” Meos said with an unwelcoming look.

“We have been invited by General Fenna to help resolve the difficulties that your country is facing. Such a coincidence, we even saved more than a hundred of your citizens as soon as we landed. We are truly your benefactors!” Mo Fan smiled back.

“All the passengers are here. The cabin crew and pilots are here too...” a Battlemage quickly counted the passengers.

“Humph, we would have ended up as a pile of bones by now if we had waited for you guys to show up!”

“I won’t be taking your company’s flight ever again!”

“Let’s hurry up and leave this place...”

Meos was the representative of EgyptAir. She was not feeling pleasant after being condemned by the passengers.

However, they had made a grave mistake with the landing. The pilot had landed the plane at the wrong lane due to a serious miscommunication!...

—

After leaving the battlefield, they were given a ride to New Suez by the military. New Suez was blooming as usual, as if the battle occurring a few dozen kilometers away was none of its concern. The people were acting as if the army of medusae and gorgons would never break through the defense of their army.

“Mo Fan, I almost forgot you are a Summoner, too!” She was seated beside Mo Fan.

“I guess I’m a special kind of Summoner,” Mo Fan smiled. Little Flame Belle had the ability to Possess him. Most of the time, Mo Fan would transform into a fiery demon king with Little Flame Belle’s help and completely forget about his other Summoning Spells.

“I was wondering how I should thank you for your help. I think there’s a magic tool that’s perfect for you,” Brianca went on.

## Chapter 1509: Magic Medium Ring

### 1509 Magic Medium Ring

The group found an inn to stay at for the night. Mo Fan was quite curious about Brianca's gift. She was being very mysterious by asking him to follow her to the magic marketplace.

New Suez was located on the middle stretches of the Nile. A lot of magic components trades took place here. The marketplace had many suppliers gathered there; it had everything that one could expect to find!

Soldiers were still fighting the overpopulation of the lamias on the outskirts of the city to the south, but the marketplace was operating as usual. It was crowded with people in outfits of all colors.

"I'm looking for a Soul Container, it will ensure that you can collect Soul Essences of the demon creatures you killed," Brianca said.

"A Soul Container is extremely rare and expensive. Miss Brianca, can you tell me what you need it for?" Mo Fan asked.

A Soul Container? Mo Fan had the best Soul Container that anyone could ever hope for! The Little Loach Pendant around his neck could absorb both Soul Remnants and Soul Essences. If Brianca was thinking of giving him a Soul Container, it was totally unnecessary!

"Didn't you use a Beast Tide at the airport?" Brianca said.

"Yeah, but my Advanced Summoning Spell is pretty normal. I don't even consider it a Beast Tide... maybe a beast creek at most!" Mo Fan admitted awkwardly.

Mo Fan did not really pay much attention to his Summoning Element. Most importantly, the Summoning Element was not something he could improve through cultivating. He had to put that attention on his Summoned Beasts!

Little Flame Belle was already very strong, and needed some unusual finds to get stronger. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was currently comparable to a Great Commander-level creature, too. Mo Fan did want to help him to take a further step forward and enter the Advancing Period, but he would need quite a lot of resources to do so!

Mo Fan was a little tight on cash at the moment, and gaining some of the resources was solely based on luck. Even if he had the money, he still had to compete in auctions for the things he was looking for!

"The thing I have in mind is able to improve your ability to cast the Beast Tide. My teacher was an impressive Summoner. She gave me her belongings when she left the Alps. One of them is a Magic Medium Ring, a magical artifact that can open up the Summoned Beast Plane and Summon creatures from it to fight for the bearer. It is perfect when used together with the Advanced Summoning Spell... normally, the size of a Beast Tide is dependent on the Summoner's cultivation of the Summoning Element, while the species and the levels of the creatures are tightly related to the Summoner's

Summoned Beasts. The Magic Medium Ring can permanently increase the number of creatures that are Summoned with the skill,” Brianca informed him.

Mo Fan’s Beast Tide had only reached the second tier. The truth was, Mo Fan could Summon other species with the spell, but since the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was always with the Enormous White Wolves, their synergy was better under the Flying Creek Snow Wolf’s leadership. Every time Mo Fan cast the spell, he would Summon the Enormous White Wolves instead of some other species.

As Brianca mentioned, the Beast Tide was highly dependent on the Summoner’s cultivation of the Summoning Element. Some adept Summoners could summon hundreds of ferocious armored beasts with a single casting of the Beast Tide. Those beasts could raze a city to the ground just by trampling and stomping it!

Mo Fan roughly estimated the maximum capacity of his Beast Tide to be between thirty to forty Enormous White Wolves, assuming the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was leading them. Without the Flying Creek Snow Wolf’s help, Mo Fan could only Summon twenty of them at most, and the duration of the spell was significantly shorter, too.

Mo Fan was aware that his Summoning Element was actually quite useless, apart from the incredibly strong Little Flame Belle. It was time to improve his Summoning Element...

That being said, Mo Fan did not expect Brianca to be so considerate, giving something he needed the most at the perfect time!

“A Magic Medium Ring... how much can it improve my Beast Tide?” Mo Fan blurted out.

Brianca shook her head and explained, “It won’t improve your spell by a percentage. It simply increases the number of beasts.”

“The number of beasts?” Mo Fan was a little disappointed.

A Beast Tide normally consisted of a pack of creatures, without a fixed number. Each casting would have a slight difference in numbers, but the amount would be negligible if the Magic Medium Ring only increased the number of creatures by a few.

“It works under a few conditions. By feeding the Magic Medium Ring a Soul Essence, it will provide the Beast Tide a supply of energy in return. If you feed it a Servant-class Soul Essence, the next time you cast the Beast Tide, it will Summon an extra Servant-class Summoned Beast. A Warrior-level Soul Essence will add a Warrior-level Summoned Beast, and if it’s a Commander-level Soul Essence, the extra Summoned Beast will be in Commander-level, too,” Brianca said.

Mo Fan’s eyes lit up like a bulb upon hearing this. He stared Brianca in the eyes and grabbed her hand, “Does a piece of treasure like that really exist!?”

“It’s not really a piece of treasure, it’s more like a medium. After all, you have to consume expensive Soul Essences to use it. Not many people could afford to spend so many resources on it.” Brianca calmly pulled her hand back.

“So that’s why you wanted to give me a good Soul Container, too?” Mo Fan looked at Brianca. He suddenly realized how considerate this woman who was only a few years older than him was. She was so lovable!

Mo Fan was currently in an awkward spot. Most of his Basic and Intermediate Spells had reached tier four or five, and were almost as strong as some Advanced Spells. If he could further improve them to the sixth tier, their damage would be insane!

Upgrading the Fiery Fist from the third tier to the fourth tier cost him forty-nine Servant-class Soul Essences. It was nothing to him.

Upgrading the Fiery Fist from the fourth tier to the fifth tier cost him forty-nine Warrior-level Soul Essences. That was quite a fortune. Using the market price as a reference, it would be around a billion won!

Upgrading the Fiery Fist from tier five to tier six would require forty-nine Commander-level Soul Essences!

Commander-level Soul Essences!!!

A Commander-level Soul Essence was usually sold for around three hundred million to five hundred million. Even with Little Loach’s help, the total value of forty-nine Commander-level Soul Essences was still an unimaginable sum to Mo Fan.

As such, upgrading his spells to the sixth tier was obviously a strenuous project. He might have to wait until he became a Super Mage. Therefore, he had no clue where to spend the remaining Soul Essences. It would be a waste to spend them on improving the Basic Spells, since they would not really make any difference, but they were nowhere enough to strengthen his Intermediate Spells...

As a result, Mo Fan did not really pay much attention to the Little Loach Pendant and the Soul Remnants and Soul Soul Essences it had collected.

However, Mo Fan was immediately overjoyed when Brianca told him about the Magic Medium Ring. If a Soul Essence could add the supply of his Beast Tide by one, wouldn’t he be able to Summon an army consisting of over hundreds or even thousands of beasts if he fed the same amount of Soul Essences into the Magic Medium Ring?

Even though it was a massive cost to reach an army of that size, it was still insane if the magical artifact had no limits to its power!

## **Chapter 1510: One Extra Wolf**

1510 One Extra Wolf

“Miss Brianca, you won’t have to look for a Soul Container for me. I already have one, it’s something that my family has been passing down from generation to generation. Is the Magic Medium Ring really as impressive as you said?” Mo Fan said.

“You can give it a go if you have a Soul Essence to spare,” Brianca said.

“Sure, let’s head to the outskirts in the south!” Mo Fan could not wait to see it in action.

Brianca was thinking of buying some Soul Essences from the marketplace. She had a lot of money with her. Since she had decided to give the Magic Medium Ring to Mo Fan as a gift, she felt it was inappropriate to give it to him empty. She was thinking of filling it up with some Soul Essences so it could significantly improve Mo Fan’s Summoning Spell.

Mo Fan was pleased by Brianca’s attitude of making sure the wallet was full of money even when she was planning to give it away as a gift. However, the price of Soul Essences at the marketplace was too high.

A single Servant-class Soul Essence cost around four million.

A Warrior-level Soul Essence cost around seventeen million. A Commander-level Soul Essence cost a few hundred million!

These were the common prices in New Suez. Egypt was constantly at war with the undead, thus they were able to ‘mass produce’ Soul Remnants and Soul Essences. They were a lot cheaper than the market price in China, but it was difficult to evaluate their quality...

Brianca was a Super Mage. She could easily afford a few Soul Essences, but in Mo Fan’s eyes, it was a complete waste of money!

He had no problem collecting Soul Essences by himself. The only problem was... would the Magic Medium Ring accept the Soul Essences that Little Loach refined?

If it would, Mo Fan would have the best day of his life!

The two went to the outskirts and found a spot far away from the battlefield in a huge forest with wilted trees. It was most likely an oasis along the Nile in the past, but it had ended up in a miserable state due to the poison the demon creatures were unleashing.

The ground of the forest had cracked open a little. The sand of the dunes in the distance was slowly moving toward it. A few Lesser Lamias that had lost their ways were visible to them. They didn’t know which way the city was!

“Try it out!” Brianca gave Mo Fan the Magic Medium Ring.

Mo Fan put the Ring on his finger. The Ring softened and turned into a liquid, dissolving into his body as soon as it touched him.

Only magic Equipment had to be bound to a Mage’s soul. Magical artifacts were similar to accessories. Anyone could wear and remove them at any time!

“Little Loach, a Warrior-level Soul Essence please!” Mo Fan whispered to his little ancestor.

Little Loach was very cooperative, and immediately delivered a Warrior-level Soul Essence that it had refined not long ago into Mo Fan’s body. Normally, these Soul Essences could only enter Mo Fan’s Spiritual World to strengthen his Stars, but this time, Mo Fan was planning to transfer it to his new Ring!

Mo Fan was feeling a little nervous. He was worried that the two items could not work together, and also afraid that the Magic Medium Ring would not accept the Soul Essences refined by Little Loach...

Buzz...

His worries were unnecessary. The Magic Medium Ring promptly absorbed the Warrior-level Soul Essence from Little Loach. When Mo Fan opened his eyes, he saw a yellow half-crescent wrapping around the finger he had put the Ring on...

"Is that it?" Mo Fan asked Brianca.

"Yes, try casting the spell!" Brianca replied.

The Beast Tide spell consumed a significant amount of energy, and the longer its duration, the more energy it needed.

Mo Fan took a deep breath. He was still feeling a little nervous.

"Summoning Gate: Beast Tide!"

After the completion of the Star Constellation, the gate that a lunar-white glow constructed slowly opened up. A bunch of ferocious Enormous White Wolves charged out from it and howled their loudest.

Not long afterwards, over forty Enormous White Wolves had come out from the Summoning Gate. They ran a few circles around Mo Fan before realizing something. They went up to Mo Fan with confused faces.

Didn't he Summon them for a fight? Where was the enemy?

"I need a headcount!" Mo Fan urged them to get into a line.

The Enormous White Wolves were quite confused, but they still stood in a line obediently.

Normally, the creatures of a Beast Tide would not take orders from a Summoner. Their main purpose was to crush and trample everything in front of them. If the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was not watching, these Enormous White Wolves would be throwing a tantrum in the jungle by now!

"Forty-five... Old Wolf, is this guy new?" Mo Fan walked from one end to the other among the wolves. He did not rely on these simple-headed creatures to count themselves.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was like a platoon leader accompanying his superior. He let out a cry and ordered an Enormous White Wolf that was obviously a lot smaller than the rest of the wolves to step forward.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf could recognize every Enormous White Wolf under his lead. Even though not all of them would be Summoned by the spell every time, he could still tell that the wolf did not belong to his platoon!

After a closer look, it turned out that the creature was not even the same species as the others. It was a White-Marked Wolf, with a beastly marking on its forehead!

"There's indeed one extra!" Mo Fan was overjoyed when he saw the extra White-Marked Wolf.

The White-Marked Wolves were a lesser Warrior-level species in the Summoned Beast Plane. They were weaker than the Enormous White Wolves, mainly because the Soul Essence that Mo Fan fed to the Magic Medium Ring was not high-quality...

The rest of the Enormous White Wolves were extremely slow in their reactions. They grinned and revealed their sharp fangs after realizing a creature of different species was among them!

“That’s enough, say hello to your new member,” Mo Fan immediately grunted at the Enormous White Wolves, who were treating the new guy so fiercely.

The Enormous White Wolves immediately withdrew their fierce expressions, not daring to disobey Mo Fan’s instructions!

“If I feed a Commander-level Soul Essence to it, wouldn’t that mean I will Summon an extra Commander-level creature then?” Mo Fan asked.

“Yes, but it will speed up the consumption rate of your energy,” Brianca confirmed.

“This magic tool is insane! Thank you, Brianca,” Mo Fan was as happy and excited as if he had just seen a whole army of wolves, even though he had only Summoned an extra White-Marked Wolf.

“You’re welcome. It’s been with me for a long time. I believe it needs a more suitable owner,” Brianca smiled.

“I’m pretty lucky this time. I rarely Summon a tide with more than forty beasts, but there are forty-four of them, and a new White-Marked Wolf this time!” Mo Fan said excitedly.

“I forgot to mention... the Magic Medium Ring has another effect, too. It will maximize the number of creatures you can Summon. In other words, from now on, you will always Summon at least forty-five creatures when casting the spell,” Brianca suddenly remembered.

“Seriously? That is perfect!” Mo Fan was overjoyed once again.

The number of creatures Summoned by a Beast Tide was usually randomized. The stronger a Summoner’s cultivation was, the higher the upper and lower limits of the number of creatures being Summoned. The number of creatures brought in by Mo Fan’s current cultivation ranged from thirty to forty. Even Mo Fan had no idea that the highest number of creatures he could Summon was forty-four, excluding the White-Marked Wolf!