

## **Versatile 1511**

### **Chapter 1511: Ambush Squad**

#### 1511 Ambush Squad

A faint, deep sound came from the woods. The alert Mo Fan quickly turned around and noticed many pairs of crimson-red eyes heading toward him.

Those eyes were as bright as torches. It was difficult to look at them directly as they came closer.

A dozen Lesser Lamias suddenly showed up before him. Their eyes widened when they saw Mo Fan and Brianca. They did not expect to see two humans in the middle of a tryst here!

Mo Fan and Brianca stared at the demon creatures in astonishment. They had no idea why these creatures had shown up here so sneakily.

The battle was supposed to be taking place in another area. Did these Lesser Lamias lose their way?

“There are a lot more behind them,” Brianca said to Mo Fan.

“I don’t believe these Lesser Lamias were stupid enough to lose their way. I bet they are trying to avoid the line of defense and trying to flank the army from this side,” Mo Fan said.

The forest was their perfect cover. Once they moved through the forest, they might be able to ambush their enemies. These demon creatures were extremely cunning. They were not planning to take on the humans head-on!

“Go alert the army, I’ll take care of them,” Brianca took off the headband from her wrist and tied her hair up. Her silver pupils sharpened, giving her a heroic demeanor!

“That won’t be necessary. There aren’t too many of them. I can handle it... Miss Brianca, can you keep an eye on those that are trying to slip past us? I didn’t have enough fun during the day, but since they have kindly presented themselves, I won’t mind letting them have a taste of my fists!” Mo Fan chuckled.

The only way to collect Soul Essences was to kill!

The more demon creatures he slaughtered, the more Soul Remnants and Soul Essences he would collect! He was beyond excited when these cunning Lesser Lamias who were planning to ambush the city’s line of defense showed up!

Little Loach could only collect Soul Essences that were marked by Mo Fan’s magic. Brianca would kill the demon creatures very quickly, so Mo Fan could not afford to let her fight the creatures...

Brianca was about to say something when Mo Fan decisively charged forward like a mad bull!

It was Brianca’s first time seeing a Mage like him. Most people would prefer to maintain a certain distance between them and the demon creatures, and blast them into ashes before they could get closer, but Mo Fan was taking the initiative to move closer instead!

“Is this all you got? It’s not even enough to warm me up!” Mo Fan ran at the demon creatures as dark lightning flickered across his body.

When he reached the Lesser Lamias, they raised the bone sabers and clubs in their hands and swung them at him. They were still swinging their weapons when an enormous web of lightning swallowed them all.

Mo Fan clenched his fist, sending a strong bolt of lightning surging through the net. The arcs of lightning went back and forth between the Lesser Lamias and shattered their shells and flesh to pieces. It was impossible to distinguish between their body parts.

The lightning continued to spread across the ground, as if it had yet to fully enjoy itself. These Lesser Lamias were too weak for it!

More noises came from the woods after Mo Fan had eliminated the first bunch of Lesser Lamias. The demon creatures glared at Mo Fan with great hatred!

Crimson-red eyes as dense as the leaves of the trees showed up, followed by ghastly, huge bodies that ran over the wilted trees and crushed them into mere dust.

Huge chunks of the trees crashed to the ground. It was obvious that the dozen Lesser Lamias that had shown up first were only the recon squad. They were wiped out by Mo Fan with ease. The rest of the Lesser Lamias trying to catch up to the recon squad arrived just in time to witness their comrades’ deaths!

There were clearly a few Lamias with a stronger presence among the demon creatures. Those Lamias were callous and arrogant. They were staring down at Mo Fan, abusing the fact that their bodies were over eight meters tall!

“This is more like it!” Mo Fan’s smile widened when he saw the Lamias.

He was surely going to have some fun this time. He could not help but wonder if these demon creatures could provide him with Commander-level Soul Essences!

“Mo Fan, let me help you!” Brianca called out worriedly when she saw the Lamias.

True Lamias were tougher to deal with than the Lesser Lamias. There were quite a few Lamias scattered among their lesser spawn. She thought it was going to be tough for Mo Fan to take on an entire squad of Lesser Lamias at once!

“I can handle it, Miss Brianca, please don’t interfere no matter what happens. We are here to train ourselves in the first place!” Mo Fan answered calmly.

With Brianca’s cultivation, the demon creatures would be done for after a few Super Spells. Mo Fan needed Soul Remnants and Soul Essences, so he had no intention to give these Lamias up!

“Flying Creek Snow Wolf!”

Mo Fan instantly finished the Dimensional Summoning. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf leapt out of a lunar-white crack and immediately locked his eyes on a brown Lamia. He pounced at the creature impatiently,

without waiting for Mo Fan's instructions. His claws swept across at lightning speed, leaving deep cuts on the Lamia's chest!

The brown Lamia backed off a little. Its hair fanned out in rage, and it let out a piercing cry.

The Lamia was holding a butcher knife in each of its six arms. It needed less than a second to chop the Flying Creek Snow Wolf into mincemeat.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf did not stop running. He nimbly dodged the knives and positioned himself in the Lamia's blind spot. He attacked once again, and this time, it was deadly. He opened his mouth and tore at the Lamia's neck ferociously!

Black blood jetted out like a fountain. A huge head with disheveled hair was sent rolling across the ground. The brown Lamia's body tensed up for a moment, then fell stiffly to the ground.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf howled after taking out a relatively strong Lamia, further provoking the enemy!

"The Swamp of Darkness!"

When the Flying Creek Snow Wolf took out an elite among the enemy, Mo Fan finished setting up his Advanced Shadow Spell. The ground suddenly fell into darkness with Mo Fan at the center. The darkness spread a full kilometer away!

The Lesser Lamias and Lamias were all within Mo Fan's Swamp of Darkness. The Dark Material crawled into their bodies like some kind of virus, and continued to spread inside them!

## **Chapter 1512: Shadow Fiend: Army of Shadows**

### 1512 Shadow Fiend: Army of Shadows

A few Lamias noticed that Mo Fan was setting up his Domain, and could sense the Domain would pose a threat to them. A few Lamias immediately led hundreds of Lesser Lamias towards him!

Mo Fan did not stop channeling his magic. The spell obviously needed a long time to channel without being interrupted.

The Lamias were extremely quick. Their lower bodies were like desert boas, and could wrap around thick trunks and crawl from tree to tree rapidly. Mo Fan soon found himself completely surrounded by them.

Brianca stood aside while channeling her magic. She had no reason to just stand there. Mo Fan's channeling was too slow, yet he still preferred to charge into the demon creatures. This was one of the main reasons why Mages should maintain their distance from demon creatures!

"Don't worry about me, Brianca," Mo Fan grinned when he sensed magic rising beside him.

Brianca looked at Mo Fan's grin and noticed how relaxed he sounded when he did not address her formally. She hesitated for a moment before finally withdrawing her magic.

Talking and grinning self-assuredly did not affect Mo Fan's channeling. The Lamias and the Lesser Lamias had already executed their attacks, but Mo Fan's Flying Creek Snow Wolf had already gone somewhere else...

Flames engulfed Mo Fan suddenly; a brown flame on the inside and an ardent flame on the outside. These flames drifted away from Mo Fan's body on their own and formed a slender, noble figure...

"Ling!~"

Flame Belle Empress' voice was even more mature and pleasant now. She came out of the flames and stood in front of Mo Fan with her two Fire Domains spreading rapidly. The imperious flames of the fiery empress' outstanding power made the Lesser Lamias and Lamias look like a bunch of clowns!

"Ling!~"

With a pleasant cry, the blazing flames surrounding Flame Belle Empress flickered wildly and formed a fiery barrier around Mo Fan.

The fiery barrier was extremely thin, almost impossible to notice it without taking a close look. The Lamias and Lesser Lamias had no trouble passing through the fiery barrier, yet they suddenly cried out in pain and rolled back and forth on the ground after just a few seconds.

A breath later, they started spitting flames from their mouths. A fire had erupted within their bodies and burned their organs into ashes. Its next target was their flesh and shells!

The shells were quite tough to burn, so most of the Lesser Lamias and Lamias ended up as remnants of scorched shells on the ground after they fell miserably in a huge circle around the Flame Belle Empress...

Not one demon creature survived. Every single one of the creatures that tried to attack Mo Fan could not get close enough to even touch him!

Brianca let out a relieved sigh. It was her first time seeing Mo Fan Summon his Contracted Beast. This clearly explained why Mo Fan was able to defeat Heidi, the Queen of Dimensions, with a single move. With a Commander-level Contracted Beast in the Advancing Period, Heidi might struggle to defeat just her, even if Mo Fan was not involved in the fight!

"Shadow Fiend!" Mo Fan suddenly yelled while Brianca was being impressed by his strength!

The Dark Material had fully penetrated the Lesser Lamias while they were busy fighting the Flame Belle Empress and the Flying Creek Snow Wolf.

Every Shadow Fiend was born when Dark Material fully corrupted a creature, and since the Lesser Lamias were a kind of scorpion demon, the Shadow Fiends had a similar appearance now. If the creature looked more like a snake demon, its respective Shadow Fiend had a long body too!

The Swamp of Darkness was incredibly huge; more Lesser Lamias stepped inside the dark swamp every moment. Normally, the Shadow Fiends could only move with their hosts, but the Swamp of Darkness allowed them to move freely within its area!

One after another, Rebellious Shadows crawled out from the Lesser Lamias and the Lamias. They did not have eyes, and their outlines were slightly blurred, like black phantoms that came out of a nightmare.

The Lesser Lamias and the Lamias had never seen anything like them before. They were utterly stunned, their eyes going wide!

The Shadow Fiends did not engage their enemies directly, as they were not good at ambushing an enemy. The real threat was the Rebellling Shadows that would only appear after Mo Fan sacrificed Warrior-level or Commander-level Soul Remnants. Since Mo Fan was planning to collect them, he did not want to waste them.

The Shadow Fiends gathered around Mo Fan in the Swamp of Darkness, soon forming a massive army of shadows. Even though they lacked actual flesh, their bodies were huge and their auras were intimidating!

“Shadow Fiend: Army of Shadows!”

The shadows of the Lesser Lamias twisted eerily under Mo Fan’s command. They let out piercing screeches, signaling the army!

Each Lesser Lamia and Lamia that was tainted gave birth to a Shadow Fiend. It felt like Mo Fan had truly Summoned a great army of shadows and phantoms with deadly fangs and claws...

The army of Shadow Fiends charged forward. They did not make a sound as they stomped the ground, nor did they raze the wilted trees to the ground. They were merely a bunch of shadows, but their screeches were absolutely terrifying, and the destructive auras as they charged forward felt so real. The Lesser Lamias and Lamias subconsciously backed away a little. They were utterly confused about where this new army of demon creatures came from!

The Shadow Fiends were silent yet possessed remarkable strength. Black smoke rose from the Swamp of Darkness, further strengthening them. The Lesser Lamias were fleeing for their lives in fear, while the smarter Lamias roared at their enemies angrily!

The sounds of wind slashing through objects occurred simultaneously. The army of shadows rolled forward fearlessly like a strong tide, tearing the Lesser Lamias to pieces. Even those that were standing defiantly were left with countless cuts and wounds!

The damage inflicted by the Shadow Fiends was not in the form of brute force or collision, but the power to drain away life. They were like a grave illness speeding up the death of a living being. Their blows would stop blood from circulating and stiffen the bones. It would also make a pounding heart wilt away like a dead flower!

When this deadly force surged forward in the form of an army, it left nothing but death behind, similar to an army of ants or a plague of locusts!

The Lesser Lamias and Lamias seemed frozen and covered in ice and snow. Their colors shifted tremendously, from brown to gray, then to black. They looked just like the wilted trees nearby!

The Soul Remnants and Soul Essences of the dead creatures floated toward Mo Fan. In his eyes, it was like the forest was full of fireflies gradually moving toward him under the Little Loach Pendant’s control.

Brianca could not see the Soul Remnants and Soul Essences, but she could see the Lesser Lamias and Lamias falling to the ground. The size of the ambush squad dropped by half in an instant. Even Brianca was shocked by the outcome!

Brianca could not help but wonder if Mo Fan was truly just an Advanced Mage after seeing him killing so many demon creatures with a single attack, not to mention how unpredictable his abilities were!

Was there any other Advanced Mage in the world that could crush an entire squad of demon creatures so easily?

“Your Shadow Element...” Brianca uttered in a shocked manner after some time.

Mo Fan’s Shadow Element was ridiculously strong!

It was actually comparable to the Fire and Lightning Elements that were said to be his primary Elements, yet she had never seen Mo Fan use a single Shadow Spell at the Alps Institute. While Brianca knew Mo Fan had Double Innate Elements, she had assumed Mo Fan’s Shadow Element was ordinary. After all, it was unlikely for anyone to cultivate every Element at the same time, let alone Mo Fan, who had five Elements in total!

“Hehe, it’s been a while since I last killed so many demon creatures...” Mo Fan was utterly pleased when he saw the Soul Remnants floating toward him. It was the same feeling a person who had not exercised for a long time being drenched in sweat would feel.

“Heidi is no match for you...” Brianca eventually concluded.

Brianca strongly believed that Mo Fan could even take on some Super Mages after witnessing his strength. Heidi was almost unbeatable at the Advanced Level, yet she had no chance of beating a Super Mage.

Mo Fan was different; the spells of a few of his Elements were already very close to the strength of Super Spells, and his ability to utilize his Elements simultaneously and his quick fighting reflexes made it difficult for some of the Super Mages to take him out!

“She’s a girl, it’s normal for me to go easy on her. Besides, I accidentally saw her naked. I was afraid she might have some bad thoughts if I beat her in the, duel too,” Mo Fan shrugged.

Mo Fan did not really use all of his magic when he was fighting Heidi. He did not use his Fire Element, Shadow Element, or Summoning Element... that being said, Heidi’s Sound Element was Mo Fan’s greatest weakness, so Mo Fan would struggle to take Heidi out in a duel of life and death too!

“We have truly underestimated you,” Brianca admitted.

“Miss Brianca, I’m actually not happy with what you just said. You all keep comparing me to Heidi, but I actually compare myself to you. Why are you treating me like a three-year-old, when you are only a few years older than me?” Mo Fan said.

Four Elements at the Super Level...

To be honest, Mo Fan was already a little displeased after learning Herr Casa was the youngest Super Mage in Europe. His dignity was completely ruined when he discovered Brianca’s age, too!

How the hell did she even cultivate!?

## **Chapter 1513: Double The Quantity**

### 1513 Double The Quantity

The group waited in New Suez for around five days. Surprisingly, Mo Fan did not follow Zhao Manyan as he looked for hookers in the bars of New Suez. In fact, he went to the battlefield and finished the jobs of the Battlemages like a special reinforcement soldier.

Mo Fan was trying to collect as many Soul Remnants and Soul Essences as he could. He had suddenly become an ambitious young man ever since he gained the Magic Medium Ring. The Battlemages of New Suez found themselves in an awkward situation.

Several times they came up with the right strategy to deliver a great blow to their enemies with a counterattack, yet when they arrived, they would only find remains of demon creatures scattered across the place. They ended up cleaning up the mess that was left behind instead!

Mo Fan was able to weave through the battlefield freely all the time. He single-handedly took out some of the Lamias' nests that even the army was struggling to take down. The soldiers of New Suez enthusiastically supported him. If this lunatic was not charging around so violently in enemy territory, leaving some gaps in the enemy ranks, a lot more troops would be dying in the fighting!

In those five days, Mo Fan collected thirty-four more Warrior-level Soul Essences, and together with the ten from before, his Summoning Gate could now Summon forty-four extra White-Marked Wolves. The number of wolves he could Summon would soon exceed a hundred!

Unfortunately, the Lesser Lamias began to retreat on the sixth day. Even though he only needed to hunt them for another day or two, he lost his chance...

—

Mo Fan arrived back to the hotel when it was almost dark. He was going back to his room to get some rest when he saw Brianca standing in front of the door, staring at him with eyes that resembled the moon.

Brianca was surprisingly tall, slightly taller than Mo Fan when she was wearing heels, thus at times, she would have an unapproachable demeanor.

"Didn't you promise me?" Brianca asked coldly.

"I only went to the outskirts to practice my magic. It's not as serious as you think," Mo Fan chuckled. He was so good that he could utter lies right off without hesitation.

"You didn't go to the battlefield?" Brianca asked again.

“Of course not, why would I go there? I’m not crazy,” Mo Fan did not blush, nor did his heart rate increase. Brianca was actually quite naive. If he answered her question in a serious manner, she would not doubt him any further.

“Show me your Ring,” Brianca suddenly said.

Mo Fan gasped. Why did Brianca not act according to plan?

“My God!” Brianca exclaimed loudly. Some tourists nearby turned around and wondered if Mo Fan had done anything inappropriate to the beautiful woman.

“We’ll talk inside...” Mo Fan felt a little awkward. He opened the door and dragged Brianca into the room.

Mo Fan shut the door. He did not even have the chance to turn on the light when he felt Brianca glaring at him like a kindergarten teacher watching a little kid that had done something wrong, or a big sister who was angry at her younger brother!

“It’s already double the quantity! Maybe I should praise how talented you are instead!” Brianca grunted.

“I’m just being very lucky. I managed to find a Commander-level Soul Essence. I was deciding between selling it to cover my living expenses or feed it to the Magic Medium Ring,” Mo Fan said.

“Was I referring to that now!?” Brianca slightly raised her tone, displaying her authority as the Head of Discipline of the Alps Institute.

“Oh, oh... it’s my bad, I shouldn’t be so reckless and have gone to the battlefield,” Mo Fan decisively admitted quickly.

Brianca was lost for words when she saw Mo Fan admitting his mistake so quickly. The speech that she normally used to discipline her students no longer had any use...

“Are you injured?” Brianca’s tone eventually softened. She sounded more like a caring sister.

“Nothing serious, they will heal soon without treating them,” Mo Fan said.

“Show me,” Brianca said.

“Is that necessary?... I’m fine, really,” Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan noticed that Brianca was now able to tell if he was lying. She no longer believed his words so easily. He sighed. -Why did people always change so quickly?-

It was reasonable that Brianca did not believe Mo Fan was only slightly injured. She had already seen Mo Fan’s fighting style. He kept rushing into the middle of the demon creatures. She found it hard to believe that he was unharmed!

The Lesser Lamias and Lamias were not strong enough to threaten Mo Fan’s life, but these demon creatures were not just machines; their attacks, poisons, and abilities were different from one to another. They were too many uncertainties in a fight, and even the strongest Mage would struggle to stay uninjured.



“You call these minor injuries?” Brianca raised her voice again. She immediately took out a few serums as if she was doing a magic trick.

“For me, they are,” Mo Fan said.

“Lie down.”

“I don’t think that’s appropriate, Miss Brianca.”

“Don’t you underestimate the poison! Look at the wounds yourself; they aren’t healing, they are rotting instead. We have to deal with the poison in your blood!”

“Oh, I seriously didn’t realize it. I have the medicines for that too, it’s from the Parth... a friend of mine gave them to me,” Mo Fan took out some antidotes and medicines out from his space bracelet.

Xinxia had filled up his space ring with the best medicines before he left the Parthenon Temple.

Xinxia did not care if Mo Fan was constantly fighting demon creatures. She knew her advice would not change his mind. Mo Fan was like a wild hound that could never be tied down. Therefore, she simply prepared all kinds of medicines for him. Senior Hunters would go mad if these medicines were sold in the marketplace. Mo Fan did consider selling them to earn some money, but decided not to, since they were gifts from Xinxia.

“These are the Parthenon Temple’s medicines. I bet you’re pretty close with them,” Brianca said expressionlessly. She recognized the medicines right away.

The medicines of the Parthenon Temple had different grades. The best kinds were from the Mountain of the Goddess, without a doubt. They were usually auctioned off at marketplaces, but the Parthenon Temple was reluctant to sell them most of the time.

However, Mo Fan simply treated them as normal medicines. Brianca was more than smart enough to realize how valuable they were.

“They aren’t that precious...” Mo Fan immediately found himself in an awkward situation.

He wondered if Brianca and Heidi would fall out with him right away if he told them his wife was the future Goddess of the Parthenon Temple.

Brianca did not dwell on the relationship between Mo Fan and the Parthenon Temple. She treated Mo Fan’s wounds and said, “I’m heading to the Mediterranean Sea for some business. I can’t bring Heidi with me, so please look after her for me when you all depart for Cairo tomorrow.”

“Got it,” Mo Fan nodded.

“I’m heading off soon. I actually came to tell you about it,” Brianca said.

“Is there any problem? Can I help?” Mo Fan asked.

“I can deal with it myself.”

## **Chapter 1514: Double The Quantity**

## 1514 Double The Quantity

The Lesser Lamias and Lamias were not truly fearless. They no longer dared to press forward after seeing Mo Fan massacre their comrades!

Their levels were not that high, and it was quite obvious that their numbers did not really matter to the human blocking their path. A brown-red Lamia began to release a piercing cry, signaling the others to retreat!

Mo Fan was not pleased when the demon creatures decided to retreat. They were supposed to be contributing to his wealth; how could he let them leave like that?

“Thorns of the Shadow Rose!”

Countless Thorns of the Shadow Rose were fired at the Lesser Lamias from the Swamp of Darkness as they were fleeing for their lives.

These thorns had the ability to impair their target’s movement. The Lesser Lamias that were struck by the thorns froze in place. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf and Little Flame Belle quickly caught up to them and reaped their lives.

Mo Fan’s Giant Shadow Spikes were absolutely terrifying under the effects of the Swamp of Darkness. The Thorns of the Shadow Rose basically paralyzed a great bunch of Lesser Lamias and Lamias!

More Soul Remnants and Soul Essences flew toward Mo Fan. These Lesser Lamias and Lamias might not be high level, but since they hung around with the undead a lot, their souls were more valuable than ordinary demon creatures, and so the quality of their Soul Remnants and Soul Essences were significantly better, too!

A lot of Soul Remnants flew into the Little Loach Pendant’s Underworld River. It was now fully lit up by the light emitted by the deceased spirits, a spectacular sight. The souls lingering along the river were continuously refined into one complete Soul Essence after another!

Mo Fan no longer needed Servant-class Soul Essences, so he simply asked Little Loach to further refine them into Warrior-level Soul Essences to provide him with a better supply of Warrior-level Soul Essences.

Mo Fan believed it was better to enhance the level of his Summoning army at the Warrior-level to inflict greater destruction upon the enemy. As for the Servant-class... Mo Fan felt like they could no longer be of any use to him. Even though Servant-class creatures might still wear out a high-level creature by abusing their numbers, if he was planning to raise his own Summoned army, why wouldn’t he strive for a higher-level army instead?

The production from Little Loach’s factory was flowing as smooth as silk. The Lesser Lamias that Mo Fan slew were instantly turned into Soul Essences. He now had thirty-one of them, with three not refined by Little Loach but directly obtained from the Lesser Lamias. Mo Fan could sell these Soul Essences for money, but since he needed them to grow his army, he believed it was better to feed them to the Magic Medium Ring for now.

He was quite lucky that Little Flame Belle had obtained a Warrior-level Soul Essence from killing a Lamia. On top of that, Little Loach also refined the Soul Remnants collected from the Lamias into two more Soul Essences.

Thirty-one Servant-class Soul Essences could be refined into six Warrior-level Soul Essences, and together with the other three, it meant he now had nine Warrior-level Soul Essences!

Unfortunately, almost half of the Lesser Lamias had run away; he wasn't able to kill them in time. Otherwise, he would have collected even more Soul Essences!

Mo Fan fed all nine Warrior-level Soul Essences to the Magic Medium Ring. Nine glowing half-circles wrapped around Mo Fan's finger and flickered before vanishing into thin air. The Magic Medium Ring stopped glowing and disappeared too.

"Nine Warrior-level Soul Essences?" Brianca was surprised when she noticed the flicker of light.

Mo Fan realized he was being too obvious about this. He quickly explained, "I already had six before, and I was quite lucky to collect three more from killing the demon creatures... hehe!"

Even though some expensive Soul Container had similar uses to the Little Loach Pendant, their rate of transformation and efficiency were extremely low. They would need around five hundred Soul Remnants to refine a single Soul Essence; not many Mages in the world could really take out five hundred demon creatures within a short period of time.

Mo Fan had no intention to tell anyone about Little Loach's magical power.

"Oh, oh, I thought you had a really extraordinary Soul Container..." Happily, Brianca did not doubt Mo Fan's words at all. She had no reason to doubt him, assuming it was unlikely for such a powerful Soul Container to exist in the world.

"It's a pity that they ran away. Otherwise, I would have collected more of them," Mo Fan let out a sigh as he watched the Lesser Lamias and Lamias fleeing into the distance.

"Mo Fan, I gave it to you to help you become stronger, but I don't want you to place yourself in danger by initiating fights against the demon creatures just so you can improve the number of creatures you can Summon," Brianca was a little worried when she saw Mo Fan lamenting that he did not have enough.

"Don't worry, don't worry, I'm not a lunatic. I won't just go around and fight the demon creatures to death," Mo Fan said.

Brianca was not too convinced by Mo Fan's promise. She could easily tell from Mo Fan's fighting style that it was not his first time fighting demon creatures while surrounded by them...

Mo Fan's Summoning Gate limit had risen to fifty-three after he fed the nine Warrior-level Soul Essences to the Magic Medium Ring: forty-three Enormous White Wolves, and ten White-Marked Wolves!

Mo Fan was planning to further increase the number of White-marked Wolves. If anyone dared trouble him again, he would just unleash the army of wolves at the person, just so they would doubt why they were even born in the first place!

—

Mo Fan and Brianca finally left the jungle. Mo Fan was a little worn out after the battle, having consumed a significant amount of his energy. Cairo was their actual destination. Once the battle at Cairo came to an end, they would have to resume their journey. It was important to be fully rested by then!

Not long after they left, a captain riding a Desert Beetle showed up leading a bunch of Battlemages.

“Didn’t they say a huge group of Lesser Lamias was flanking us from this direction? Why isn’t there any movement at all?” the captain turned around and asked his men.

“I did receive the news...” the scout of the squad found himself in an awkward spot. He had no idea how to explain himself.

A Battlemage came up to the captain and reported, “Captain, there are traces of a fight ahead. The place is littered with the remains of demon creatures.”

The captain immediately rode the Desert Beetle to the spot ahead, the other Mages quickly following. They thought there would only be a few dead bodies scattered through the forest, yet to their surprise, the whole place was littered with them. There were so many that it was impossible to count how many Lesser Lamias and Lamias had died there!

“There must be thousands of them here!?”

“It does seem that way, but how did they all die?”

“Captain, there are traces of burns and Shadow Magic... a Mage must have done it. I guess someone was guarding this place and eliminated the demon creatures before we even realized it!”

“It was most likely a Super Mage. How could anyone else kill so many Lesser Lamias in such a short period of time?”

“I just came from the city. I did see two young adults heading back to the city from here. I wonder if it was them,” another Battlemage said.

“I don’t think it was them. They looked too young.”

“Either way, the hazard has been dealt with. It will greatly lift the pressure the front line is feeling!”

“Yeah, if we could have someone like him guarding the front line, we wouldn’t be in so much trouble!”

—

—

Mo Fan was starving by the time they returned to New Suez. Fighting was very intense work!

Mo Fan brought Brianca to the city to find a place for supper. He was looking forward to trying out some Egyptian food.

Unfortunately, not every country had places that were open for twenty-four hours like China. Mo Fan tried searching for some time, yet he did not find anyplace selling food, apart from a few convenience stores.

It did not make any sense for Mo Fan to visit a bar just to get something to eat. He had no choice but to go back to the hotel with an empty stomach.

“If you’re really that hungry, I can cook for you. The ingredients in the convenience stores aren’t the freshest, but it’s better than nothing,” Brianca said.

“It’s fine, I prefer eating some meat,” Mo Fan said.

Brianca was a vegan. The only thing she could cook was vegetable dishes or vegetable soups. Mo Fan had almost gone mad from eating the food provided by the Alps Institute.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan believed he would choose a bunch of delicacies over a group of beauties right now. Barbeque, hot pot, crawfish, food stalls, street food, spicy stir-fry hot pot, salted-skin shrimp... he could not help but wonder how foreigners survived for so long without those delicious foods...

Mo Fan bought some bread to fill his stomach. The more he ate the disgusting bread, the more he missed Shanghai...

Brianca was intrigued when she heard the list of delicacies that Mo Fan mentioned in a single breath. She asked curiously, “Does your country really have so many ways of making food?”

“You must try them out if you have the chance. You’ll completely forget about being a vegan when you come to China... oh, actually, there are many ways of cooking vegan dishes too. Cooking them with water or making soups are not the only ways!” Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan remembered how he had impressed Ayleen, the duchess from England, by treating her to a meal of spicy crawfish. Damn it, Pudong had drowned when the sea level rose. The restaurant with the best crawfish was gone too! Mo Fan was so mad that he had a strong urge to annihilate the sea monsters, especially since he had not had the chance to eat supper in a foreign country. Otherwise, he would bring Brianca to the restaurant and let her try out the spicy and delicious food. She would surely enjoy herself and thus have a good impression of him. Why would he bother drugging her? He could easily hit a home run by treating her to a delicious meal!

Brianca had not traveled much. She did visit other countries once every year to train herself when she was younger, but that was no longer the case. In fact, she was not even up-to-date with the latest trends in the cities. It was not exaggerating to describe her as a nun in a nunnery.

Mo Fan was quite confused. She clearly had such outstanding strength, yet why did she have to stay at the secluded Alps Institute? Was there a reason behind it?

Speaking of which, he had known Brianca for some time, yet he still knew nothing about her family. She had never mentioned her past to him...

It was unlikely that working diligently was enough for her to be so strong. Mo Fan was starting to get a little curious about Brianca’s background...

## **Chapter 1515: The European University Institute**

1515 The European University Institute

—

On the way to Cairo, everyone started doubting their intelligence when they heard Zhao Manyan speak up. "Since all the flights are canceled, we won't be able to fly to Cairo, so why did we waste five days in New Suez?" Zhao Manyan wondered aloud, currently sitting on a Camel Beast on the way to Cairo.

Camel Beasts were very common in Egypt, similar to the Gondolas in Venice; a special local transportation.

Unlike the Gondolas, the Camel Beasts were normally used for long journeys. In Egypt, where battles happened more frequently than rain, planes, trains, and highways would frequently come to a standstill. However, the Camel Beasts were different. They could travel anywhere! They could run across wild, mountainous areas or the spacious lands to the east. Still, people traveling on Camel Beasts had to be accompanied by Mages. Their lives would be at risk if they were intercepted by demon creatures.

Camel Beasts were not slow, their speed comparable to a jeep. As a matter of fact, the speed of ground vehicles was nothing worth mentioning to the Mages, but it was very important for them to preserve their energy if possible. They could not afford to waste their energy for travel. Besides, a well-fed Camel Beasts could travel at the speed of a jeep for a whole day; it was unlikely a Mage could keep the same speed!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was a muscular creature, but Mo Fan rarely rode him due to his stamina. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf would have no trouble running for an hour or two, but it would never be able to run for a day and a night!

Thus, they were currently riding Camel Beasts along the Nile. There were a few groups on the way to Cairo, so around forty Camel Beasts were currently traveling across the spacious land, sweeping dust into the air...

Many places in Egypt were extremely open. The deserts felt extremely close, even when they were not far from the Nile. The deserts here were a lot friendlier, unlike the true Sahara Desert. If they accidentally stumbled into an illusion in the Sahara Desert, they would have no chance of making it out alive.

It was Heidi's first time riding a beast that was racing along at full speed. She surprisingly had a wide smile as her ash-brown hair drifted in the wind. Her posture was elegant and proper. The people that were journeying together enjoyed following behind her so they could admire her great curves...

Unfortunately, Brianca was not around. Otherwise, her mature appearance would surely have added even more color to the journey!

Mo Fan had started to miss Brianca after she left. His impression of her had greatly improved, as she had been acting like a gentle big sister to him. Unfortunately, she had to leave to attend to some matters. Otherwise, the days that Mo Fan no longer had to rely on aphrodisiacs would be just around the corner...

As for Heidi, she might be very beautiful, with skin as tender as jade, but she was acting too full of herself... perhaps she was only behaving like this because he had seen her naked before. It was not fun

flirting with her, since she considered him a pervert even when he was discussing a serious topic with her!

“Heidi, I must make it clear first. We have some proper business to attend to in Cairo. You won’t have to follow us around. Feel free to travel around Cairo alone,” Mo Fan said.

“I don’t need you to look after me,” Heidi grunted, as if Mo Fan had poured a bucket of cold water down on her when she was in the middle of enjoying herself.

“I just wanted to remind you first.”

—

“Are you students? Which school are you from?” an exuberant man with a mustache approached them, continuing, “Allow me to introduce myself! I’m an intern mentor from the Earth School of the European University Institute. Those behind me are my students; we are pleased to meet you!”

“European University Institute?” Heidi looked at the mustached man in surprise.

The man immediately grinned proudly, but he was good at concealing it. It looked more like a modest smile on the surface.

The European University Institute was ranked first in the world. The school had gathered the most brilliant students across all of Europe, thus its students were either grass-root Mages with outstanding talents, or the future pillars of reputable clans. Almost every graduate of the school would end up an authority in Europe somewhere.

The European University Institute’s name was a lot more prestigious compared to the secluded Alps Institute. Even though they were currently in Egypt, its name was still influential. When the mustached man named Vani mentioned his identity, it immediately attracted the attention of the Hunters, Mages, and tourists in the same group.

The European University Institute represented the continent of Europe as a whole, instead of a single country, so it was not invited to participate in the World College Tournament. Similarly, the Alps Institute was an international organization too, so it was also not included in the list of schools participating in the World College Tournament.

Mo Fan had noticed that when he was visiting a school in his country, most people would recognize him with or without him mentioning his name. They immediately recognized the most handsome man in the World College Tournament, but the people from other countries did not really care about him. They even treated him disdainfully when he mentioned he had come in first in the World College Tournament. The looks they had clearly stated that Mo Fan would have had no chance of winning the World College Tournament if they took part in it.

Vani did not lack emotional awareness. Even though his target was clearly Heidi, he still greeted Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan in a friendly manner. However, it was obvious that he did not recognize Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan, nor did the students behind him.

“You’re pretty bold to be going to Cairo at a time like this. Where is your teacher?” Vani asked.

“She’s busy, she will regroup with us later,” Heidi said.

“Oh, I’m a qualified teacher too. You can come with us instead. It’s a long journey ahead, and the few of you are going to feel lonely on your own. Wouldn’t it be better if we traveled together?” the man said.

“Oh, sure!” Zhao Manyan replied.

Mo Fan turned around and looked at the betrayer.

The intern mentor most likely had his eyes on Heidi. It was very obvious; Heidi was as gorgeous as an angel materialized from a drawing. Her otherworldly demeanor from spending most of her time cultivating in the Alps was very attractive to others, too.

However, Mo Fan preferred to keep the fertile water in his own field. Despite the awkward relationship between him and Heidi, he did not want someone else to show up and insist on traveling together with the beauty in their group.

“We’re just sharing the resources, take a look at his students...” Zhao Manyan raised his brows, signaling Mo Fan to look at the mentor’s students.

Mo Fan’s eyes widened after a quick glance.

-My my, there are indeed a few beauties among them!-

“Sure, the journey will be a lot more interesting indeed if we travel together,” Mo Fan quickly agreed.

Mu Bai was well aware of what the two were thinking. He could not help but scoff in derision. -Did they really betray Heidi, just like that?-

The two female students from the European University Institute were not as gorgeous as Heidi, but they were still beautiful in their own way. Either way, Mu Bai still thought Heidi was prettier. The gains clearly did not make up for the losses.

“Hi there, I’m Zhao Xiaotian, a student from the Pearl Institute. Are you here to be evaluated for your graduation?” Zhao Manyan promptly went over to chat with one of the girls.

Zhao Manyan was the aggressive kind. He would directly approach any woman he was interested in. He would never chat with an entire group to hide his true intentions.

As a result, before the female student with a huge bust could respond, the male student beside her said disdainfully, “Pearl Institute? Never heard of it before.”

Zhao Manyan continued without even turning his head, “I bet it has been a very boring journey for you to be accompanied by such a narrow-minded guy.”

“You assh\*\*\*, who are you calling narrow-minded!?” the man grunted.

“Pearl Institute, isn’t that the school that came in first during the World College Tournament?” the girl spoke in turn. She sized Zhao Manyan up again, and realized he was actually quite good-looking.

“Yes, that’s us!” Zhao Manyan nodded.

“We are indeed being evaluated for our graduation,” the girl, Sofia, told him.

“It’s graduating with excellence, to be precise!” the man beside her added.



“Oh, I was in the same spot last year, but our evaluation was a lot simpler than yours. This must be quite special if it requires you to come all the way to Egypt,” Zhao Manyan said.

“How can you compare that little school of yours to our European University Institute?” the man rebutted.

Zhao Manyan automatically filtered away and ignored every word the guy spoke. Sofia was already conversing with him, meaning that he had accomplished the first step.

Zhao Manyan purposely glanced at Mo Fan after he successfully initiated the conversation with the girl. He wanted to check out Mo Fan’s progress. Whenever they started flirting with girls, they would automatically start a bet between themselves to see who would hook up with their target first. The loser would give the winner a broken piece of Soul-grade Seed!

However, Zhao Manyan was utterly shocked when he saw Mo Fan already holding the girl’s hand and fondling her palm!

Impossible!

His cultivation might be weaker than Mo Fan, but how could he possibly lose to Mo Fan when it came to flirting with girls!?

Zhao Manyan’s pride suffered a great blow. He must hurry and reach the second base to turn the tables around and secure the victory!

—

“This one here is the Life Line, the Fortune Line, the Love Line, and these little wrinkles have their own meanings, too. It means you will encounter some ripples in these areas. Some wrinkles might be favorable for you, but others might be misfortunes. It’s quite inconvenient here. I’ll explain it to you in detail when we find a quieter spot next time,” Mo Fan said.

“Such a magical nation in the east! I assumed these lines didn’t really mean anything for more than twenty years,” the woman said with a natural smile.

“You are from France, right?” Mo Fan asked.

“Yes, how do you know?”

“Your name is Zoey, am I right?” Mo Fan added.

“Wow, my god, how did you know?” Zoey stared at Mo Fan in astonishment.

“You are a Scorpius,” Mo Fan kept going.

“This is unbelievable, you are a genius!” Zoey was struggling to believe it.

Zoey was a very cheerful girl. She did not mind Mo Fan flirting with her. She had agreed to let Mo Fan read her palm with a smile, mainly because she was intrigued. However, she now believed that Mo Fan was really good at fortune-telling!

“How did you do it?” Zoey could not help but ask.

"It's not difficult... you haven't taken off the badge on your luggage, it's written all over it," Mo Fan informed her loftily.

Zoey was stunned for a moment, before giggling and giving Mo Fan a little punch in the chest.

## **Chapter 1516: They Deserved the Beating**

### 1516 They Deserved the Beating

Time passed quickly as Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan had a pleasant conversation with the girls along the journey. On top of that, they had successfully attracted enmity from the rest of the male students.

It was obvious that their mentor had gone to talk to Heidi. Even though they were interested in Heidi too, they did not dare offend their mentor, and they could not flirt with Mu Bai, either. The girls on their side were constantly giggling after being teased by Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan; this was a great blow to their dignity!

Men were usually able to get along with one another, but when there were women involved, they would immediately glare at one another, and had the urge to compete to show who was better!

"May I ask why are you going to Cairo? Are you tourists? You should be more careful, Cairo isn't the safest place now. The undead occasionally dig their way out of the ground. You made the right choice by following us; at least you are safe with us," a man with a seemingly noble aura behind Zoey exclaimed. He was well-dressed: boots, gentry hat, a huge coat, with a well-mannered bearing. "Oh, I'm Ferrero. I'm from the Golden Rose Clan in Provence," Ferrero finished up.

"Ferrero, isn't Provence where the biggest sea of flowers in the world is? Can we all go to your house after we graduate?" Zoey smiled.

Zoey seemed quite popular in the group. She was close to everyone there.

"My pleasure! When you're there, you will feel that everyone in Provence is as elegant as the flowers. People are raised differently in different places. I once went to the east, and I noticed that the uncivilized, barren land normally raised uncivilized, ill-mannered people too, so I did not have a good impression of the place... Of course, meeting you all changed my mind a little. At least your courage to dare approach anyone you come across is rather impressive," Ferrero said. His words immediately grabbed the attention of the rest of the travelers.

Zhao Manyan and Mo Fan were no retards; if they could not tell the guy was talking down to them, they could really go die!

"Oh, I almost forgot," Ferrero knew how to secure the limelight. He noticed that many of the women were looking at him. He immediately took out a few small bottles and said, "I brought these from my home, I was planning to give it to the strangers I met along the journey. It is called Magical Dew. With just a little drop, it will give you the fragrance of golden roses, which lasts for a week. The golden rose is a friendly flower. Even demon creatures don't want to trample them. Therefore, the Magical Dew might help prevent demon creatures from attacking you..."

Ferrero handed the beautiful bottles out while he was speaking. He purposely gave them to the women among them like a gentleman. These women were immediately over the moon. Their eyes glittered vividly as they looked at Ferrero!

The convoy of camel riders consisted of around eighty people. Ferrero's action immediately gave every woman in the convoy a good impression of him!

When Ferrero was done with his show, he glanced at Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan proudly as if he was trying to say, You two country bumpkins are nothing when it comes to picking up chicks!

"Mo Fan, I have a strong urge to curse someone," Zhao Manyan was almost at his limit. He grunted, "That son of a b\*\*ch!"

"We all have different skills when it comes to picking up girls. There's no need to curse him. If he really gets on your nerves, just find a chance to beat the crap out of him. Make sure his face is fully swollen," Mo Fan replied.

There was no need for an argument if one could settle it with a fight. It was a principle that Mo Fan strongly adhered to!

The joy of a journey didn't come just from meeting beautiful strangers, but the chance to teach some self-assured idiots a lesson too. It was their motivation to travel extensively!

"Don't do anything reckless, I can tell that they are no weaklings," Mu Bai interrupted.

After a brief observation, Mu Bai noticed that these students were most likely the elites of the European University Institute; they are at least on par with the national team!

"Even if you can beat the students, can you beat their mentor?" Mu Bai added, continuing to pour cold water on them.

"Mu Bai, why can't you ever learn? We are meant to be on the same side. Don't you know that? Think about it; if we really beat the crap out of them, do you think they are still going to be friendly toward you?" Zhao Manyan said.

"I just don't want to cause any trouble," Mu Bai emphasized.

"How can you say that we are trying to cause some trouble? First of all, wasn't their shameless mentor trying to flirt with Heidi first? Zhao Manyan and I have only gone to flirt with their girls so we won't suffer any losses, but they start to humiliate us because of how narrow-minded they are. They humiliated our entire ethnicity as Asians; do you really think we should tolerate it? You really lack the sense of belonging to part of an ethnic group if that's the case. Do you know what Chairman Shao Zheng told me? He said, 'It's inevitable to meet people that like to pick on the Asians when we are traveling. We, as the representatives of the younger generation, should get our minds right. We shouldn't assume that they did not mean it. Perhaps they really deserve a beating in the first place. If we tolerate their actions, they might continue to mock on our people. However, if we punch them in the face and knock a few of their teeth off, they might go easy on us Asians next time'," Mo Fan said righteously.

Mu Bai clearly admired reputable leaders. He was easily convinced if a statement was made by some authoritative figures.

“Did Chairman Shao Zheng really say that?” Mu Bai asked curiously.

“Of course, you can ask him when you see him next time!” Mo Fan said.

“Mo Fan, why do I remember the chairman only told us to be more careful when we were out of the country?” Zhao Manyan said softly after recalling what the chairman had said when they were on the national team.

“Precisely, he was asking us to be careful of these narcissists!” Mo Fan answered.

“They are always people that are proud of themselves. Just ignore him,” Mu Bai said.

“It’s so boring to hang around with someone like you,” Zhao Manyan sighed.

While Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were discussing how they should teach Ferrero a lesson, dark clouds gradually showed up ahead of the convoy. They gathered into a huge mushroom blossoming between the sky and the ground. The cluster of clouds gradually grew bigger as the convoy proceeded with their journey. It felt like the clouds were constantly growing and spreading.

“We will reach Cairo soon. The area below the clouds is the battlefield. It covers a wide area, so it’s very likely we will bump into some demon creatures around the outskirts if we are trying to enter the city,” the aged leader of the convoy, Halla, informed everyone.

Halla was an average Intermediate Mage. He would normally see how many powerful Mages were coming along before deciding on the capacity of his convoy.

He was quite experienced, and knew how to avoid the undead and demon creatures. As a matter of fact, experience was more important than strength most of the time, since they could never kill all the demon creatures...

After the convoy traveled another three kilometers, Halla’s expression suddenly darkened. He asked everyone to stop and said sternly, “I’m sorry, we might have to turn around.”

“Turn around? Are you being serious? We have come all the way here!”

“Yeah, what do you mean by turning around? Can’t we just avoid the battlefield?” a Wind Mage asked.

There was Mo Fan’s group, the students of the European University Institute, and around eight other Mages; the rest of the people were all merchants, or people that had to go to Cairo for urgent matters.

These merchants mainly focused on businesses related to war. They were constantly walking on deadly reefs, risking being swept away by the waves.

Half of the Mages that had tagged along were hired by the merchants. They were mostly Intermediate Mages. The scale of the business that these merchants were doing was quite big if they could afford to hire Intermediate Mages.

A plump merchant stared at the thick clouds on the horizon.

Even though he was scared, it was not enough to drive him away. He said to Halla, “I will pay you double the money, bring us into Cairo through a safer route. I can’t afford to wait any longer. The value of my

goods will drop by half if I wait another day. Those unscrupulous businessmen won't hesitate to take advantage of me!"

"I'm responsible for your safety. Judging from the clouds, every route we can take will be crawling with demon creatures. Turning around is the wisest decision here. Your business might be important, but staying alive is more important, brother," Halla said.

"I will pay triple!" the merchant clenched his teeth and raised three fingers!

"You didn't get what I mean, it's really too dangerous..."

"Four times!"

"Deal," Halla agreed decisively.

It took Mo Fan some time to collect his thoughts after hearing the conversation between the two.

Holy crap, ploys everywhere!

"Brother, you don't have to fawn upon him. We are students of the European University Institute. Do you really have to worry about the demon creatures if you follow us into the city?" one of the students named Leon spoke up.

Leon was the guy who spoke up when Zhao Manyan approached Sofia. He was a lot worse than Ferrero, nothing but a hot-headed person with a jealous nature.

"I'm indeed less worried knowing that you are with us, but Halla is still very reliable when it comes to choosing the safest route," the merchant said.

The European University Institute might be impressive, but they were still going to die if its students led them right into the demon creatures' nest!

"Students of the European University Institute, everyone that we meet is a friend of ours. If there's any danger ahead, please try your best to protect the others," their mentor Vani told them.

"We'll do our best!" the students responded.

It was a very common way to build up the reputation of a school. Vani was smart enough to advertise for his school, as something like this would spread easily among the common people!

## **Chapter 1517: Medusa Mountain**

### 1517 Medusa Mountain

The black mushroom cloud ahead of them continued to grow. Anyone that raised their eyes could see that half of the sky was now shrouded by it. If they followed the cloud further into the distance, they would find their entire view covered in darkness, making them afraid to advance any further.

“This route should be a lot safer. The Lamias are not a fan of the wet sand outside Cairo. The sand is good at holding rainwater, making it muddy. The Camel Beasts might slow down, but it’s better than being feasted on by the demon creatures,” Halla told them.

A few ladies gasped in fear when Halla mentioned being feasted on. The old man burst out laughing after seeing their reaction.

“Don’t worry, those Lamias are nothing but weak insects to my students. Just brace yourself when the time comes; you will be fine as long as you don’t run too far in fear,” Vani spoke up calmly, displaying his leadership.

“Haha, I won’t dare to go any further even if I’m paid ten times the money!” Halla declared.

The merchant nodded too. He glanced at the students of the European University Institute with a smile.

“Humph, they are just a bunch of students. I bet they will be the first to run away if anything happens,” the leader of the hired mercenaries said.

Mercenaries were responsible for the safety of the convoy, yet the others suddenly disregarded their importance. It might even affect their pay for the job. The merchants might argue that they did not even do anything at all, so they did not deserve to be paid. It would result in a great loss to them!

“Hehe, I believe you’ve met the students of some inferior schools. You can’t possibly compare their students to our students from the European University Institute,” Mentor Vani proclaimed.

The leader of the mercenaries fell silent, obviously still in a bad mood.

— —

The convoy had reached the wet sand. It was indeed very inconvenient for the Camel Beasts to walk on. Ferrero suggested that everyone travel on foot, but Halla quickly advised against it. “You definitely can’t travel on foot! The Lamias are similar to spiders, their senses are in their legs! The hairs on their legs can feel vibrations on the sand and the ground. Different living creatures will produce different vibrations when they are walking. The Lamias can clearly distinguish between humans and other living creatures. They aren’t that interested in the Camel Beasts, and won’t bother attacking even if they detect the Camel Beasts’ presence, but humans are a different story! They will immediately gather towards the spot and chase after us by following our footsteps, regardless of where we run to!”

The students of the European University Institute were startled by Halla’s explanation. Even Ferrero blushed, as even a high-achiever like him was more clueless than a traveler in the desert!

“I see!” Mo Fan immediately realized something.

He had come across the Lamias just a few days ago. He had noticed that the Lamias had outstanding tracking ability. They could find him even when he was hiding behind a rock!

He had learned something new today!

“That means we can only ride the Camel Beasts... that’s going to be quite a hassle,” Vani observed.

“Try not to dismount from the Camel Beasts if you can. Trust me, no matter how strong you are, once you set foot on the ground, thousands of demon creatures will be heading your way. When that happens, you will regret underestimating the ancient creatures of Egypt. They are a lot scarier than you can imagine!” Halla said.

The leader of the mercenaries harrumphed coldly. He spat out the stalk of grass he was chewing on to the ground and said, “So you better listen to us when the time comes! Don’t try to be a smartass and cause us trouble!”

The students did not say another word. It was their first time coming to the mysterious land of Egypt. They were indeed unfamiliar with the situation.

That being said, they did not really treat the warnings seriously, either. The gap between the Intermediate Level and the Advanced Level was quite huge. These people had no clue how powerful Advanced Mages were!

—

The wet sand was a little sticky, and the Camel Beasts started to slow down further. They were no faster than ordinary camels now.

Thick black clouds hovered above the convoy in the sky. A rotting, foul scent lingered in the air. Many people were covering their mouths and noses with their scarves.

“Make sure to stick together and follow me! If you stumble into demon creatures, don’t engage until after they attack us!” Halla reminded the others. Everyone could tell that they had entered a high-risk area from his tone.

Cairo’s safe zone was still a distance away. They cautiously followed the wet sand towards Cairo while using the scarce plants as cover.

They were still some distance away from the battlefield, but the demon creatures would not necessarily stay in the vicinity of the warzone. They liked to roam aimlessly, especially those who had lost their way.

“Be careful, a Snake Mountain is three kilometers away from here. We don’t want to attract their attention!” Halla lowered his voice, as if the demon creatures could hear him from three kilometers away.

“What is a Medusa Mountain?” Mo Fan promptly asked.

“The Medusae live in packs, and enjoy intertwining with one another. A female Medusa normally has around eight male Medusae wrapped around it, so when a slightly bigger female Medusa occupies a certain area, it will attract lots of big male Medusae to the area. These big male Medusae are very attractive to the little female Medusae, which means lots of small male Medusae will eventually wrap around those little female Medusae. Therefore, they continue to stack on top of another until it’s difficult to distinguish between them, and they will form a Medusa Mountain!” Halla explained.

“That’s insane!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“Take a look there; can you see the outline of the Snake Mountain?” Halla pointed in a certain direction inland. It was a little hazy in the distance.

Mo Fan took a harder look and noticed a strange hill in the mist. Its outline was constantly wriggling. He could even see things falling and rolling down from it. His skin started crawling when he imagined the Medusae coiling around one another as Halla had described!

“The Gorgons have sharper senses, while the Medusae are sensitive to the presence of alien species. I brought you all here mainly because the wind is blowing in the opposite direction of where we are heading. It will prevent our scent from being blown to where the demon creatures are,” Halla said.

“I see,” Mo Fan nodded. He had learned something new once again!

It totally explained why an experienced Hunter was a lot more important than a strong Mage. They would be in a lot of trouble if they somehow attracted the attention of the Medusae!

“That’s weird... did you notice the mountain moving?” Mu Bai suddenly spoke up.

“That’s normal, it’s made up of snakes!” Halla said.

“No, I mean, they seem to be spreading...” Mu Bai went on.

## **Chapter 1518: Sacrificing the Contracted Beas**

### 1518 Sacrificing the Contracted Beas

Halla was stunned. He took a closer look ahead and immediately his face went pale!

“We are screwed, they’ve noticed us! But... how is this possible, the wind is clearly blowing in the opposite direction!” Halla cried out.

Mo Fan followed their gazes, and noticed more Lesser Medusae were falling and rolling down to the ground. The mountain began to collapse as it transformed into countless twisting and wriggling figures. Most terrifyingly, they were rapidly heading towards the convoy...

The scales of Lesser Medusae were reflective, so their scales glimmered like the surface of a lake while they were moving. Unfortunately, it was far from a beautiful sight!

“What’s going on? Didn’t you already choose a safe route? We stayed on the Camel Beasts as you requested!” the leader of the mercenaries grunted when he noticed the ghastly sight.

“I don’t know, they shouldn’t have noticed us here...”

“They are coming right at us!”

“I know, I can see that!” Halla suddenly thought of something. He glared at Ferrero and said, “It’s you, the perfume that you gave them! It’s attracting the female Lesser Medusae, and the male Lesser Medusae are following them too!”

“My Magical Dew is supposed to drive demon creatures away, why would it attract them!?” Ferrero was enraged. He did not understand why he had to take the blame!



“Your Magical Dew is most likely mixed with an ingredient with a scent similar to realgar, used in our Chinese medicine. I believe the Lesser Medusae have captured its scent...” Mu Bai said.

“Mu Bai, could you please tell us vital information like that sooner?” Zhao Manyan said.

“I didn’t know these Lesser Medusae would be so aggressive toward the scent!” Mu Bai protested.

“Are you seriously worried about that now? Didn’t you realize we are as good as dead now?” the leader of the mercenaries, whose name was Chad, snarled coldly.

The merchant had a hopeless look too. He had lived here for many years. How could he not know the consequences of being targeted by a Snake Mountain? Even if Cairo sent an army to protect them, it was still unlikely that the army could escort them into the city safely!

The worst thing was, they could not just run for their lives!

As soon as they touched the ground, the Gorgons nearby would rush toward them like a tide, leaving them with no chance to escape. They also had no hope of outrunning the fast Lesser Medusae with the Camel Beasts’ speed. It was the reason Chad said that they were as good as dead!

“Don’t dismount from the Camel Beasts, no matter what happens!” Halla quickly yelled when he saw a few women about to jump off the Camel Beasts and flee for their lives.

“Are we going to wait here and die then? These Camel Beasts are so slow!” a few men said.

“We are paid to protect you at all costs, but if you don’t follow instructions and end up attracting more demon creatures to a number that we can no longer handle, you have my word that I’ll kill you before the demon creatures do!” Chad promised coldly.

The old mercenary immediately got the situation under control with just a single sentence.

Mo Fan felt like he should learn from the mercenary, too. Protecting others was a very difficult job, especially in a dangerous situation like this. Even if they told people not to separate from the group, people would still run aimlessly when they were overwhelmed by fear, and those people would most likely end up dead. Demon creatures enjoyed chasing after those people first, so not only would Chad’s threats guarantee their safety, it would also maintain the formation of the group, which would greatly increase their chances of surviving!

The people gave up on the thought of dismounting from the Camel Beasts. Chad was a very experienced mercenary. He glanced at Ferrero and said in an unfriendly tone, “Do you still have the perfume?”

“I do,” Ferrero replied.

“Give it to me!” Chad said.

“To you?”

“Cut the crap, just give it to me now!” Chad demanded impatiently.

Ferrero’s eyes flickered angrily. He did not understand why an unimpressive Mage like the mercenary dared to order him around.

“Ferrero, give it to him,” Vani said.

Ferrero did not disobey his mentor’s order. He gave the rest of the Magical Dew to Chad.

Chad drew a lunar-white Star Pattern. After it was completed, a Steel-Armored Beast appeared in front of the group.

The Steel-Armored Beast stood beside Chad. It slowly lowered its head. Chad reached out his hand and gently fondled its horns.

“I’m sorry, old pal,” Chad closed his eyes while bowing his head, too. His face was twitching slightly.

While the others were confused about what Chad was up to, he quickly poured the Magical Dew on different parts of the Steel-Armored Beast. He even let the Steel-Armored Beast drink a few bottles of it...

“Captain, what are you doing!?” a member of the squad blurted out when he saw the unusual behavior from his captain.

Chad ignored his teammate’s question. He fondled the Steel-Armored Beast’s horns again as if he was bidding farewell to it.

“Captain!”

The others finally realized what was going on. They all knew how close their leader was to his Contracted Beast. They did not expect their captain to make such a sacrifice.

The Steel-Armored Beast roared and sprinted in the opposite direction. The special scent of the perfume spread rapidly as it ran into the distance. They could still smell it even when the beast was some distance away.

When it reached a kilometer away, the group noticed that the Lesser Medusae that were initially heading toward them were going after the Steel-Armored Beast instead!

More Lesser Medusae started chasing after the Steel-Armored Beast. They were indeed sensitive to the smell of the Magical Dew. They seemed to be infuriated by the strong perfume that had been poured all over the Steel-Armored Beast...

The Steel-Armored Beast was not as quick as everyone had imagined, and the Lesser Medusae were very good at hunting their prey. They split into different groups; some of them sealed off the directions that their prey could escape into, while the others would slowly surround their prey, leaving it with no escape!

The Camel Beasts slowly moved ahead. The passengers lowered their heads, not daring to watch the miserable death of the loyal Steel-Armored Beast.

It was unlikely the Steel-Armored Beast would survive. Chad had already bid farewell to it after Summoning his Contracted Beast. Mo Fan wondered if he should describe Chad as heartless or wise when he saw the Lesser Medusae distracted by the bait.

“Captain, you are still the reliable one when it matters,” the merchant smiled.

Using the Magical Dew to lure the Lesser Medusae away! The merchant was very impressed by the captain's ability to adapt to the situation. The Lesser Medusae had such overwhelming numbers. Even if the students of the European University Institute could handle them, they would struggle to protect everyone and their belongings, so avoiding the Lesser Medusae was the better choice.

"I will include its loss in the cost," Chad said coldly.

"Not a problem! I will compensate you for the sacrifice you have made," the merchant said.

Chad was not happy at all. He did not even dare to look back.

"I think it's too early to celebrate now," Mu Bai spoke up.

The Lesser Medusae were not fond of the Steel-Armored Beast's meat, so when they realized it was only a Steel-Armored Beast with a strange smell, they would probably turn around and chase after the group instead. After all, the smell of the perfume was mixed with the scent of living humans!

Mu Bai was absolutely right. Around five minutes later, they could see the Lesser Medusae chasing after them!

"Quick, hurry up, we should be able to make it to the city in time!" Halla shouted.

"Don't tell us that, tell these goddamned Camel Beasts to hurry up!" Zhao Manyan cursed.

The Camel Beasts were well aware of the approaching danger. They were moving their splayed hooves as quickly as possible...

"I'll solidify the sand!" Sofia said.

"That's right!"

"I'll speed us up with wind!"

"Use everything you have!" Halla yelled.

The Camel Beasts moved a lot more quickly after the wet sand was dried and the extra speed boost from the Wind Magic came through, buying more time before the Lesser Medusae caught up.

The Lesser Medusae's numbers were insane. The ghastly sight of them wriggling and moving along the ground grew ever more terrifying as they came closer. Their red tongues that kept flicking out, the triangular yellow eyes, and their massive figures formed black, brown, and red carpets of serpentine beings rolling forward like waves!

"It's right ahead, we are almost there!" Halla yelled.

The terrain started to slide. They would be entering Cairo's vicinity after crossing the ravine. The army would be waiting on the other side of the ravine.

The Camel Beasts rushed into the ravine and desperately climbed their way up. The Lesser Medusae had already reached the bottom of the hill. They leapt and tore at the Camel Beasts of the travelers at the back of the convoy.

"Look out!" Zoey yelled.

Heidi turned around. Her eyes emitted a brilliant blue flicker followed by an invisible energy moving across the air. The demon creatures that were pouncing at the Camel Beasts suddenly froze in mid-air as if time had stopped. A few seconds later, they fell back into the ravine lifelessly.

“Space Element!” Vani looked at Heidi in astonishment.

Heidi did not respond. She turned around once again and saw the Lesser Medusae pursuing them relentlessly. Their numbers were absolutely shocking. Meanwhile, the army that was guarding Cairo’s border was being utterly cold-hearted. They were strictly obeying their instructions to protect the people within the safe zone, but they would not bother lending those that were outside of the safe zone a hand, even if they were only fifty meters away!

## **Chapter 1519: Duty Fulfilled**

### 1519 Duty Fulfilled

“My goods, my goods!” the merchant screamed.

Half of the Camel Beasts were carrying the merchant’s goods. They were mainly supplies high in demand when a city was at war. He could have sold them for a good price, but the Camel Beasts at the back of the convoy seemed to be paralyzed by the Lesser Medusae’s poison. They gradually slowed down and eventually fell to the ground stiffly, panting heavily.

Even though the Lesser Medusae were not interested in the Camel Beasts, they had no reason to reject meat that was right before them. They wrapped around the Camel Beasts and devoured them quickly!

A Camel Beast was the size of a jeep, yet these Black Medusae could still swallow them whole given how large they were. Many travelers in the convoy fainted at the ghastly sight, their bodies hanging limply on the back of the Camel Beasts!

“Quick, don’t even bother saving the goods!” The leader of the mercenaries decisively led everyone up the ravine after making sure that no one was left behind.

A simple line of defense was stacked up with rocks at the top of the ravine. It was a sign to the Camel Beasts that they had almost reached safety. They immediately tried harder to reach the top!

“Are you all idiots? Cairo is already off-limits, but not only did you come here without permission, you even brought a whole Medusa Mountain here! I swear I’m going to execute you all right now!” a man in a military jacket yelled angrily.

The man was a general with badges on his shoulder. Cairo was already in such a mess, yet these black-hearted merchants were still trying to make a fortune from it. Meanwhile, they had to deal with the Medusae that were attracted here!

“We’ve already entered the city. It’s your duty to protect us!” the merchant shot back in reply.

The Egyptian general was furious, yet he had no choice but to raise his hand to signal his men to cast their Ice Magic!

The soldiers stationed along this part of the line of defense were mostly Ice Mages. When they cast their Ice Magic simultaneously, the whole ravine was covered in frost, the ice soon reaching more than a meter high!

The Black Medusae were afraid of Ice Magic, as they were unable to maintain their body temperature in icy places. They could freeze to death very easily!

Snow fell rapidly as a cold wind blew fiercely. The Lesser Medusae did not dare cross the ravine lightly. They could only hold their bodies up and stare at the humans on the other side viciously!

“Thank God, we are safe now!” Halla let out a relieved sigh and fell to the ground feebly.

“My goods!” the merchant cried. He had lost half of his cargo. They were more valuable than a person’s life. He had put in so much effort to transport them here, yet the rest of the goods remaining would only give him a small profit!

“You’re still thinking about the goods? You should be relieved that you are still alive!” Sofia scoffed at the self-seeking merchant.

Mo Fan turned around and looked at the Black Medusae that had not left yet. He then glanced at Chad, the leader of the mercenaries.

Mo Fan had to admit that the man’s decision had saved many people’s lives. Most of the people in the convoy did not know how to use magic. It would be difficult to guarantee everyone’s safety, unless he was a Super Mage like Brianca. The Medusa Mountain was composed of too many Lesser Medusae, especially the ones colored dark red. Not only was their poison deadly, there were superior Commander-level creatures too! They posed too much of a threat to the convoy!

While everyone was recovering from the shock, a few cries were heard coming from the other side of the ravine.

Chad was about to leave, and suddenly came to a halt. He turned around and saw a horned beast among the Lesser Medusae. Not only was it covered in blood, the Black Medusae were hanging all over it!

The Steel-Horned Beast was very tenacious. Its outer shell had already been torn away by the demon creatures, yet it was still heading toward the ravine with all its might, leaving a long trail of blood behind.

“Pierce!” the old captain cried out in disbelief. His body was trembling.

He had thought his Contracted Beast was long dead. No living creature could possibly survive after being surrounded by the Medusae. When he took a closer look, he noticed that the vicious Black Medusae could have easily ended the Steel-Horned Beast’s life, yet they were slowly tearing its meat off one bite at a time, torturing the pitiful Summoned Beast!

They would let it run before catching up to it and bite it a few times again. They would then let it run for a while again before surrounding it to make fun of it...

Chad could accept it if his Contracted Beast had died right away, but when he saw the Contracted Beast that he used to fight side-by-side with being tortured by the Black Medusae, he completely lost his mind!

“Assh\*\*\*! I’ll kill all of you!” Chad yelled furiously.

Chad jumped over the wall and ran forward. The densely-clustered Black Medusae were no longer as intimidating as they were before. He could not abandon his Contracted Beast and just watch it being tortured!

“Captain, don’t!”

“Captain, you are going to get yourself killed, we’ve already completed our mission!...”

The others quickly came over to stop their leader when they saw him running at the demon creatures recklessly. However, they were still too slow. Chad had already reached the bottom of the ravine. He continued to charge toward the Lesser Medusae without any hesitation!

“He’s mad, he’s out of his mind. He could have just spent some money and bought another Contracted Beast... whatever, if he’s dead, I won’t have to pay as much now...” The merchant struggled to understand Chad’s behavior.

The others looked at the stubborn man speechlessly.

He was going to get himself killed for sure. Even the army would not dare to charge straight into the Medusae...

“Someone, stop him!” a mercenary under Chad’s lead begged.

“Mo Fan is already doing it,” Zhao Manyan said.

“That’s great, he must stop the captain!”

At the bottom of the ravine, Chad was just about to make his way up the slope when a black figure showed up in front of him and blocked his path.

“You are going to get yourself killed,” Mo Fan told Chad.

“I’ve already escorted you all to safety. What I do next is none of your business, move aside!” Chad yelled at Mo Fan with bloodshot eyes.

Mo Fan did not waste any time with Chad. His eyes flickered as a silver energy burst out of them. A strong telekinetic force collided with Chad and sent him flying.

Chad was knocked into the air and landed back in the safe zone.

The mercenaries were well aware of their captain’s temper. They quickly went up to him and pulled him down, not giving him any chance to do anything stupid!

“Student, come up here, it’s too dangerous down there!” Vani kindly reminded Mo Fan.

Mo Fan did not go up. He turned around and stared at the Black Medusae that were poking their heads up over the edge of the ravine. The opening was fully blocked off by the terrifying demon creatures, yet he remained in his spot fearlessly.

“You are too weak, so you will only get yourself killed if you go. I’ll save it on your behalf, considering how you’ve done your best to fulfill your duty...” Mo Fan’s dark coat flapped wildly in the wind. The deafening clap of the Lightning Tyrant had yet to come, but a dangerous aura far superior to anything nearby had already surged across the place!

It was common to hire mercenaries to protect people. Mo Fan remembered how they had barely escorted the people on the plane to safety at the airport in New Suez, even when they had Brianca’s help. The situation they went through today was clearly a lot more dangerous than back then. Even they and the students of the European University Institute joining hands together would struggle to guarantee everyone’s safety...

But an Intermediate Mage had done it by sacrificing his Contracted Beast to buy enough time for the weaker people to reach safety!

The man was truly an impressive mercenary. Even though his decision was extremely cruel to his Contracted Beast, he had fulfilled his duty without leaving anyone behind. He made sure that everyone could reach Cairo safely. He deserved their respect!

There were some people that Mo Fan would feel deep veneration for, not because they were from a reputable school or a renowned clan, but how they were willing to stick to their principles and duty despite the great struggles they had in life...

“Lightning Realm!”

Thick black bolts of lightning fell from the sky at Mo Fan’s command, forming lightning arcs that sparked as they cut jagged paths through the air. There were more than a dozen of them, descending from beyond their range of vision.

The lightning did not just come and go. It stayed close to Mo Fan, like dark dragons protecting their emperor.

As Mo Fan started toward the Lesser Medusae, the lightning arcs followed him. They swept across the ground, leaving scorched gouges behind...

The eyes of the Black Medusae widened as they watched the human that was not enough to fill the gaps between their fangs approaching them. A few young Black Medusae immediately stirred up black winds and pounced at Mo Fan fearlessly!

Their black bodies were instantly disintegrated into bloodspray, scattering across the ground as soon as they made contact with the lightning.

The Battlemages in the safe zone gasped when they saw the shocking number of Black Medusae lunging at Mo Fan, but in just a second, they were disintegrated by Mo Fan’s Lightning Tyrant Domain, their blood splattering on the ground close to Mo Fan. The whole place was painted a bright shocking red!

“My man!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed as he watched Mo Fan, who was as imperious as any demon!

The lightning with twelvefold damage amplification could even kill the Warrior-level Black Medusae instantly. The students of the European University Institute were in utter disbelief after witnessing Mo Fan's magic, especially Ferrero, who had no idea the country bumpkin possessed such terrifying strength!

## **Chapter 1520: Dark Red Male Medusa**

### 1520 Dark Red Male Medusa

"I'll help you!" Heidi flew out of the ravine and swiftly approached Mo Fan's position.

Heidi was a sentimental person too. She would not want to see the Steel-Armored Beast sacrifice itself after helping the convoy to reach safety.

When Heidi entered the area, space began to twist extensively. The Black Medusae that were initially moving swiftly slowed down significantly, as if they had entered an invisible swamp.

Hundreds of Black Medusae were slowed down by the swamp-like spatial power. As they did, the lightning with twelvefold damage amplification gave them no chance of survival. They were turned into black ash immediately, their Soul Remnants and Soul Essences flying into Mo Fan's Pendant!

The smaller creatures were massacred brutally. A bigger male Medusa could not stand it any longer.

Its body had a hint of red. A brownish color symbolized the lowest level for both the Medusas and the Gorgons. Black was the next level, and red was the symbol of the Commander-levels. Their color was not fixed, but would shift gradually as their cultivation and strength improved.

The male Medusa was dark red, indicating that it was a Commander-level creature. If it was bright red, it would likely be a dangerous Ruler-level creature. Even the army would not dare challenge a Ruler-level creature recklessly.

The Dark Red Male Medusa was not particularly big. It lifted half of its body into the air, like a sturdy tree with an oval head. Its scales were smooth and densely packed. Its poisonous fangs were concealed inside its mouth, but the hood along its neck was fully extended, making its head look four times bigger than its initial size!

It was a sign that the Medusa was enraged. The extended hood projected a large shadow below it, and Mo Fan and Heidi started feeling a little dizzy...

"Don't look at the skin under its hood, it can make you hallucinate!" the old mercenary shouted at them.

Heidi and Mo Fan finally noticed the strange patterns on the male Medusa's hood. The patterns had a hallucinatory effect. Many living creatures had been swallowed alive by the creature and slowly digested by it after falling unconscious from hallucinations!

Mo Fan and Heidi backed away slightly to create some distance between them and the male Medusa. The strange patterns were like a strong mental attack. The redder these creatures were, the closer their



capabilities came to the real Medusa. They were experts at confusing their targets, placing them under illusions, and inflicting mental damage on them!

“You take care of the Lesser Medusae,” Mo Fan said.

Heidi frowned. She grunted in a displeased tone, “I’ll take care of it, go save the Steel-Armored Beast!”

“Fine!” Mo Fan was not in the mood to argue with her. He fought his way toward the Steel-Armored Beast under the protection of Heidi’s Space Magic.

The Steel-Armored Beast was still holding onto its last breath. The smaller Black Medusae were not too fond of its hard meat, and the bigger Medusae were not willing to swallow it due to its heavy weight.

The fact had allowed the Steel-Armored Beast to stay alive this long, but it was suffering from serious injuries. It would still die from their poison, even if the Medusae ignored it.

“Blink!”

Mo Fan noticed that he was too slow. He quickly cast the Advanced Space Magic.

Mo Fan vanished amid silver sparkles, and ripples suddenly spread out in the air around three hundred and thirty-meters ahead of his previous location. A figure swiftly took shape there, resolving into none other than Mo Fan in his black coat!

As soon as Mo Fan showed up, another male Medusa with the same red-black color lunged at him from only twenty meters away. Mo Fan did not even have the chance to see the creature’s true appearance. He only saw its poisonous fangs and pitch-black throat coming right at him. He immediately turned into a shadow bird and fled for his life!

“I won’t do that again!” Mo Fan grunted while he escaped to safety.

Blinking forward into a group of demon creatures was not a good idea at all. He might appear right under the fangs of some of them, especially when there was no way to pinpoint where he would land. He might just place himself right into the mouth of the enemy if he made a careless mistake, but he could only Blink to somewhere within his range of vision when he was in the middle of a chaotic battle.

“Heidi, take care of this one too!” Mo Fan yelled while running.

Heidi was around five hundred meters away. She had just knocked the previous male Medusa flying. She was shocked to see another male Medusa that was redder than the previous one closer to Mo Fan!

The male Medusa that Heidi had just dealt with was already a Great Commander-level creature, which meant the one chasing after Mo Fan was clearly even stronger than that. Heidi quickly flew through the air and used her Will to establish a tall Wall of Space between Mo Fan and the Dark Red Male Medusa!

The male Medusa was a little dumb, and did not sense the presence of the Wall of Space. It rammed right into the wall and rebounded back in a complete somersault.

“Imprison!”

Heidi quickly set up five walls around the male Medusa while it was dizzy from the collision sealing it within the Space Box.

“Thousand Piercing Arrows!”

Heidi focused on two things at once. She quickly used her powerful Will to form lances and spears in the air while trapping the Dark Red Male Medusa in the cage. They formed around the cage in a spectacular manner.

She fired off the lances and spears at the Dark Red Male Medusa before it could break free from the cage!

The lances and spears left countless holes in the ground. The male Medusa had extremely thick scales, yet it was still gushing blood after being hit by Heidi’s Arrows of Will.

The Dark Red Male Medusa had now turned into a bright red Medusa. Its blood formed little streams on the ground, but the injuries were nowhere enough to cost the Dark Red Male Medusa its life. Its triangular eyes were glaring at Heidi like spotlights.

The male Medusa swung its body and tail around in a rage, trying to break the cage trapping it after it was injured. It unleashed a tremendous force, while trying to pounce at Heidi. It opened its mouth and spit out a poisonous mist. The corrosive spit splattered all over the area around her!

Heidi was long prepared for the move. She emitted a silver glow before vanishing into thin air just ahead of the poisonous rain.

Heidi was able to travel further away with Blink than Mo Fan. She landed at a spot with fewer Black Medusae around four hundred meters away, and began to Channel a stronger spell, using the Sound Element this time. A dark blue harp materialized in front of her as her fingers plucked its strings, following the tempo of the incantation she was murmuring!

The Sound Element relied heavily on incantations. Every tone she uttered and played required all her attention, as the Channeling would be interrupted if she made the slightest mistake. The way of doing it might be different, but it was similar to constructing the Star Orbits, Star Patterns, and Star Constellations for any other spell!

A series of enchanting notes drifted across the battlefield, swiftly combining into a deadly melody. The whole area began to vibrate vigorously under its effect.

Just as Heidi was about to complete the melody, the sand below her feet caved in. A female Medusa suddenly burst out from the ground and swallowed Heidi whole!

The melody came to a stop as Heidi disappeared. The terrifying Dark Red Female Medusa sprang into the sky like a shark that had risen from the deep ocean, sending chills down the spines of the people watching on the other side of the ravine!

The Dark Red Female Medusa had shown up out of nowhere. No one had expected it to be hiding below the ground. Heidi had been focusing on playing the Soul-Twisting Melody, and had not expected to be ambushed by the cunning female Medusa. Everyone stared blankly at the Dark Red Female Medusa as it reached the highest point of its jump and slowly fell back to the ground!

“Holy crap, shit’s about to go down!” Zhao Manyan yelled. He no longer dared to be a bystander. He quickly ran down the ravine to the other side.

“Can we even make it in time? She has been eaten already!” Mu Bai was a little slower with his reaction, but he still followed behind Zhao Manyan.

“We have to at least retrieve her body. Otherwise, Brianca is going to skin us alive when she comes back,” Zhao Manyan said.

“...”

The Medusae were the most vicious creatures in the deserts, and could not afford to be underestimated. Many strong Mages had ended up as food in their stomachs, and even when they had fully grown and become much stronger, humans were still the most delicious food for them!

“She tried to bite off more than she could chew!” the General harrumphed coldly. He did not have any pity for Heidi’s death.

The mentor of the European University Institute, Vani was stunned for a long time too. He did not know whether he should lend a hand.

There were too many demon creatures. The whole Medusa Mountain was scattered across three kilometers of the ravine. Even he was not confident of surviving, so how could he possibly allow his students to risk their lives?

“Mentor?” Zoey blurted out with a confused look. She could not stand it any longer.

“Don’t bother, the Summoned Beast is going to die for sure... the girl is already dead too,” Vani said sternly.

There were just too many Black Medusae, and the bigger Medusae were extremely terrifying to fight against. They had safely reached their destination, why would they bother to go out there and die for the sake of a Contracted Beast? They should learn how to assess their own strength. It was fine to lose some of their integrity if it meant they could stay alive, right?

“You all kept saying how good you are along the way, yet they are the ones that are willing to help. European University Institute... I finally learned what kind of people you are,” a nearby mercenary smirked.

A few women in the convoy started chatting among themselves too. They were all enumerating the shortcomings of the people from the European University Institute.

Vani blushed upon hearing the criticism, yet remained unmoved. He would not place his students in danger!