

## Versatile 1541

### Chapter 1541: The Wild Howls of the Wolves

Mo Fan immediately used the Dark Material to get rid of the Giant Shadow Spike on himself as soon as he noticed the fear in Apas' eyes.

Mo Fan had been through a great deal; he knew a person's identity, status, and uniform did not indicate if a person was good or evil. As such, he did not feel safe even when they stumbled into the troop of soldiers.

The only thing that could provide him with a sense of security was his own strength. Therefore, he didn't Seal off his mind. When the soldier applied the Giant Shadow Spike on everyone in the group, Mo Fan secretly unleashed a Rebellious Shadow to take the hit instead.

The careless soldier did not check him thoroughly, hence Mo Fan was able to trick him.

Mo Fan immediately realized it was not a coincidence the troop showed up here after hearing what Apas said.

"These people are not friendlies, run!" Mo Fan believed in his own judgment. He believed in Apas' fear.

Mo Fan's voice was echoing still when ice chains sprang into the sky. They were like white snakes pouncing at delicious prey. The scorching sand was soon frozen by the strong presence of Ice Magic...

The eyes of Vani and the students of the European University Institute widened as they stared at the Ice Magic in disbelief. They tried to defend themselves subconsciously, but they had to overcome the Seal on their minds first!

"Blink!" Mo Fan immediately cast an Advanced Space Spell when the situation became unfavorable to them.

He was some distance away from the others, so the area of his spell was unable to reach Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai.

"Blink!" Heidi yelled from further ahead too. She was quicker at casting the spell than Mo Fan. She completed the spell as Mo Fan was done with the Channeling!

Heidi was closer to Mu Bai, who also had not completely Sealed off his mind. He decisively ran toward Heidi when he saw her constructing the silver Star Constellation!

"Old Zhao, hurry up!" Mo Fan yelled.

"Crap, my magic has been Sealed!" Zhao Manyan yelled.

With a bright silver flicker, Mo Fan, Mu Bai, Heidi, and Apas turned into silver dust and vanished into thin air.

Mo Fan had Blinkered two hundred meters into the distance. However, he still did not escape the range of the Ice Magic. He wondered how many Ice Mages were among the troop...

Mo Fan carried Apas in his arm and swiftly turned into a shadow. It glided right above the sand and moved further away into the distance.

Heidi and Mu Bai quickly followed Mo Fan. To Mo Fan's surprise, there was someone else behind them: it was Vani, the mentor from the European University Institute. The soldier's Giant Shadow Spike was unable to Seal off his mind. He immediately cast Earth Wave and ran away when he felt something was not right!

The ice chains formed a huge net surrounding the rest of the group. The powerful Ice Magic quickly spread through them and froze them completely in just a few seconds.

"That idiot!" Mo Fan looked at Zhao Manyan and cursed.

Did the man seriously let them Seal off his mind just because he was instructed to do so? Great, they could easily escape, but now they had to turn around to save him instead!

"Captain, we are from the European University Institute, aren't you worried that you will be brought to trial at the International Court of Justice!?" Vani was enraged. He stood on high ground while his aura of the Super Level applied great pressure on the soldiers!

"Take him down alive!" The captain in sandy white uniform did not seem to care who Vani was as he proceeded to give orders to his men.

Over two hundred Battlemages immediately made their move, pushing forward hard. The Earth Mages and Shadow Mages were the quickest. They were flanking Mo Fan, Vani, and the others from both sides in no time, while those with the Wind Wings and Wing Magical Equipment approached them from the sky, forcing them to withdraw towards the dangerous sandpits.

"What's going on here? Why are the soldiers after us?" Mu Bai asked in confusion.

"No wonder the snake demons aren't after us anymore. These soldiers were waiting to intercept us as we made our way back to the city," Mo Fan said coldly.

There were always scum, regardless of where you were. It was not Mo Fan's first encounter with corrupted soldiers. They were clearly attacking them to get the young Medusa back!

Apas mentioned there were a bunch of Mages feeding the young Medusa. They subconsciously thought some evil crooks were responsible for it, yet it turned out to be someone in the Egyptian army instead!

"What should we do now?" Heidi was a little lost. She had never encountered anything like this.

Heidi was able to track three things at once. Even if a third of her mind was Sealed up, she still had two-thirds left. It was not necessarily her being cautious, it was just how unique her Innate Talent was.

"What else do you think? They are so naive to think that they can take us out with their numbers, humph!" Mo Fan said.

"Bring it on, let's beat these assh\*\*\*\* up!" Vani was enraged too. He might not have an advantage fighting the snake demons, but he could easily teach these soldiers how terrifying his Super Earth Element was!

He was already accumulating his Earth Magic. Countless Star Patterns were building different Star Constellations, which then connected with one another to build a brilliant, mysterious Star Palace!

Vani had not reached the Super Level very long ago. He still needed some time to Channel his Super Spell. Mu Bai sensibly stayed close to him to protect him.

“I’ll deal with those on the left, you handle the ones on the right,” Heidi said when she noticed the Earth Mages and Shadow Mages approaching rapidly from both sides.

Mo Fan shook his head and said, “Just make sure Apas is safe.”

It did not matter why these Battlemages were colluding with the young Medusa. Most importantly, they had made Mo Fan mad...

Mo Fan was scarier than a troop of soldiers when he was angry!

“Summoning Gate: Beast Tide!”

He initially thought he would be using this spell against the demon creatures, yet this troop of soldiers under an unknown person’s command would be having a taste of it first!

Just in time, his troop of savage beasts had long waited for the chance to kill at will!

A lunar-white dimensional gate emerged in front of Mo Fan, like a giant reflective mirror connected to another violent world!

A formidable aura burst out from the gate, followed by the overwhelming presence of powerful beasts. Forty-three Enormous White Wolves rushed out from the gate, each the size of a house. The ground rocked as they charged forth.

Behind the Enormous White Wolves were seventy more White-Marked Wolves. They were not as scarily huge as the enormous wolves, yet they were a lot quicker. They split into two tides, surrounding the huge wave in the middle while charging at their enemy simultaneously!

## **Chapter 1542: Super Wind Elemen**

The enormous wolves charged at the Battlemages that were approaching from the front. They were a squad of Fire Mages. They had just summoned huge flames, intending to suppress their enemies by firing destructive spells from range, but they were forced to change the direction of their spells.

Fiery Fists like meteorites swept past right above the sand, heading right at the Enormous White Wolves. The Summoned Beasts had sturdy and thick skin, and only suffered minor injuries after being hit by one or two Fire Spells. They were nowhere enough to stop the beasts from charging forward!

The biggest Enormous White Wolf among the army of Summoned Beasts was like a tank of flesh and bone. The dozen Fiery Fists that landed on it barely slowed it down a little. The rest of the Enormous White Wolves reached the Fire Mages first. They slammed into the Fire Mages recklessly, and soon disrupted their formation!

The White-Marked Wolves joined the battle from both sides. Their sharp fangs were quick and accurate, hitting the Battlemages in their vulnerable spots before they were able to complete their spells, throwing their formation into chaos!

“Damn it, did that guy bring a whole pack of wolves with him? Why are there so many wolves!?” Captain Saks grunted.

His men were struggling to fend off so many Enormous White Wolves at once. They were forced to set up a barrier to prevent the fierce Summoned Beasts from pressing in any further.

The army was indeed very strong. The Earth Mages set up the perimeter with walls like a fortress after the wolves briefly disrupted their formation. The Water Mages proceeded to set up a defense with the Water Curtains, making it difficult for the speedy White-Marked Wolves to ambush the Mages from behind!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf’s howl was the loudest. He made his move as soon as he noticed the Water Curtains.

His attacks were a lot stronger than the others; he tore a gap on the barrier, allowing a dozen Enormous White Wolves to penetrate the enemy’s defenses. The beasts proceeded to trample the Battlemages that were hiding inside the barrier!

“I’ll deal with the Great Commander-level creature!” Saks immediately set his eyes on the Flying Creek Snow Wolf when he saw the barrier being torn apart.

Saks was a Wind Mage. Six Wind Wings emerged from his back and soon propelled him into the air in a spiral. He went after the Flying Creek Snow Wolf that was constantly running along the perimeter and striking it.

Saks looked down from above. No Summoned Beast could disrupt his Channeling. A gray-white wind started blowing through the air, and from the trails of the dust, it was quite obvious that all the wind within a kilometer was rapidly gathering toward him like a giant whirlpool in the middle of the ocean!

“Thousand Leaves Saber!” Saks uttered the name of the Wind Spell coldly.

A gray-white wind saber over a hundred meters long dove from the sky and slashed at the spot that the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was running towards at shocking speed.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf reacted swiftly, turning and leaping into the air. He barely dodged the wind slash, but some of his long white fur drifted in the air nearby.

Wolf species had a strong sense of danger, and his senses had continued to sharpen as his rank increased. He knew that the wind slash was only the beginning!

The space trembled noisily from the rapid-spinning wind sabers. When they landed on the ground, the ground was sliced open with ease as if it was a piece of tofu!

A few dozen deadly wind sabers chased after the Flying Creek Snow Wolf that was sprinting at his full speed. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was already at his limit. He was so quick that the others could barely see a blurred shadow, but there were not many openings for the Flying Creek Snow Wolf to dodge thru when they were all going after him at the same time.

Most terrifyingly, the wind sabers kept coming, wave after wave. There were almost a thousand of them, and they were all targeting the Flying Creek Snow Wolf!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was soon covered in deep wounds. A huge chunk of meat connecting his body and his back leg on the left was sliced off. Fresh blood scattered in the air in a shocking display!

It was the Super Wind Spell, the Thousand Leaves Saber!

Luckily, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was very sensitive to danger, and had already moved away from Saks while he was Channeling the spell. Otherwise, the Super Spell would have killed the Flying Creek Snow Wolf instantly!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf fled for his life. By the time he reached safety, he was already covered in shocking wounds.

It was very impressive that the Flying Creek Snow Wolf managed to survive the Super Wind Spell. Mo Fan sent him back to the Summoning Plane so he could recover from his injuries.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf had attracted the highest level of firepower from the soldiers. On the other side, the Enormous White Wolves and the White-Marked Wolves had completely disrupted the Battlemage's formation. There was blood everywhere.

The Battlemages' formations posed the greatest threat to Mo Fan and the others. The formations of the Ice Mages and Fire Mages allowed them to combine their magic into a giant web. Someone like Mo Fan, who had zero ability to defend himself, would have no chance against them!

The messy situation was exactly what Mo Fan was hoping for. However, he was surprised that there was a Super Mage leading the Battlemages!

A Super Mage was clearly no minor character in Cairo; Mo Fan was even more infuriated by the discovery!

"I'll handle the captain!" Vani said.

Vani's Super Earth Spell posed a great threat to the Wind Mages, Earth Mages, and the Shadow Mages, forcing them to back away. Vani did not expect the enemy to have a Super Mage. The two Super Mages would have to face one another in a situation like this...

"Mo Fan, these people aren't weak... I'm afraid we won't be able to rescue them," Mu Bai said.

"I know, but we can't leave Old Zhao behind!" Mo Fan glanced at the frozen area. He was getting a headache because of it.

Mo Fan could not afford to get close to the area, since he might end up being frozen. There were so many Ice Mages casting spells together! Even his Fire Element would not stand a chance...

The wolves had disrupted a few of the enemy's formations, but the strongest formation of the Ice Mages was still untouched. It was too dangerous for Mo Fan to try and save the hostages.

### **Chapter 1543: Enormous Lightning Explosion!**

“Ahhhh~!”

Cries of agony arose. Mo Fan glanced at the enemy and saw some of the Battlemages had been caught by the White-Marked Wolves. The White-Marked Wolves knew how to work together, and kept attacking the Mages that were isolated. Each tear and bite would dye the sand red.

“Damn it, kill that Summoner!” a Mage with a brown afro resembling a lion shouted angrily.

The Enormous White Wolves’ defense was outstanding, and a few among them were almost as strong as Commander-level creatures. The rest were all in the Advancing Period of the Warrior-level. It was difficult to kill them without a group of Mages constantly attacking them with spells.

The White-Marked Wolves were extremely cunning, too. They never stayed at the front, but would move around the edges and target the Mages that were isolated after they were knocked flying by the Enormous White Wolves. Almost every Mage that was stranded was heavily injured by the White-Marked Wolves!

The wolf pack was inflicting serious damage on the troop. The Mage with an afro had realized who they should be taking out first.

Many talented Mages were able to take on an entire army. The deaths of the Summoned Beasts were not really a loss for the Summoner. As such, the hairy commander immediately ordered the Battlemages to target Mo Fan with their destructive spells.

The Ice Mages were the core of the troop. These Battlemages whose safety was secured soon summoned a great blizzard down on Mo Fan.

Snow on the scale of an avalanche came down from above. It was further mixed with Icebound Coffins and chains of ice!

Mo Fan raised his head. He felt as if the entire space above him was covered, he could not see the sky at all. The shocking amount of ice had left him with no escape!

“Mo Fan!”

Heidi was around five hundred meters behind Mo Fan. She yelled in panic after seeing Mo Fan was not casting Blink to run away.

“Don’t come close!” Mo Fan stood still. The shadow of the blizzard had completely devoured his minuscule figure.

“Hand of Silent Thunder!” Mo Fan crossed his arms above him, emitting a dark purple light. The light attached to Mo Fan and formed a barrier with a radius of three meters around him!

The purple light within the barrier became restless when the Ice Magic collided with it. The energy spun rapidly within it, like a dynamo powered by lightning!

The Ice Magic was being transformed; it felt like the Ice Magic was replenishing the machine’s energy!

Mo Fan fully extended his arms. The zone of the Hand of Silent Thunder enlarged significantly, further increasing the capacity of the energy it could hold.

The Ice Magic was transformed into lightning. It turned into thick bolts of lightning after passing through the zone and striking Mo Fan continuously.

The lightning flickered wildly. Mo Fan's hair stood up like an enraged demon while his eyes emitted a terrifying glow.

The soldiers stared at Mo Fan in the middle of the chaotic storm in astonishment. Was that guy really a human!? It felt like he had absorbed all the Ice Spells!

Most terrifyingly, the more he was blasted by the spells, the scarier the lightning surrounding him grew!

Arcs of lightning over a few hundred meters long burst out of Mo Fan's body uncontrollably, leaving scorched marks on the ground.

The lightning arcs were insanely quick. A Shadow Mage was planning to ambush Mo Fan, but he was knocked to the ground by the spraying lightning arcs. He fell to the ground and started convulsing!

More lightning arcs swept forward, like high voltage power lines that had suddenly snapped in half. The lightning arcs knocked quite a number of soldiers to the ground. They were knocked out almost instantly by the slightest contact!

Apart from the terrifying lightning bolts that were being flung at the people nearby randomly, Mo Fan was basically a lightning cloud that had accumulated an enormous amount of energy!

"Enormous Lightning Explosion!"

The lightning of the Hand of Silent Thunder flew towards the area with the highest density of soldiers. The lightning bolts brought with them more forking deadly lightning arcs over a few hundred meters long. They swept fiercely through the ground and air, and explosions ripped out across the areas they covered.

A piercing screech echoed in the air. The area ahead was suddenly devoured by white lightning. It felt as if the entire world had turned white all of a sudden...

The piercing screech soon disappeared. It was oddly quiet!

The blinding light lasted for a few moments, and then forking bolts of lightning over six hundred meters long danced wildly; a few seconds later, a huge explosion with a deafening blast went off!

The enormous lightning explosion produced strong shockwaves surging out almost a kilometer away in all directions, shattering the barrier and the defense protecting the Ice Mages. The Ice Mages hiding behind the barrier were all knocked into the air like stalks of grass drifting in the wind...

Captain Saks was stunned when he saw his men being devoured by the lightning!

The damage was already comparable to a Super Spell! How could an Advanced Spell possibly generate such a shocking damage?

If he knew the Summoner was so strong, why would he even bother wasting his time on Vani!?

Heidi was standing behind Mo Fan, staring at the smoking ravines left behind by the explosion. It took her some time to recover from the shock.

Mo Fan had yet to reach the Super Level, yet he already had the strength of a Super Mage. Heidi thought the Fiery Swamp Serpent was his strongest destructive spell, since it required a long Channeling time. However, it was obvious that he had more than one destructive spell that surpassed the level of an Advanced Spell!

It was difficult to imagine such an elite troop losing miserably to a single person, but the lightning explosion killed countless soldiers in the troop. Most importantly, their formations were entirely disrupted!

“Heidi, take that guy down!” Mo Fan said, while panting heavily.

“Which one?” Heidi asked with a confused look.

“Follow the shadow I sent out,” Mo Fan was a little worn out, but he still managed to summon a shadow with the Fiendish Night.

The shadow left Mo Fan’s body and floated in a certain direction like a phantom. Heidi quickly followed the pitch-black shadow.

“What now... your face is really pale, are you alright?” Mu Bai quickly came over to lend Mo Fan a hand. He would be done for if someone ambushed him now.

“Their numbers are too overwhelming. They will recover very soon. We must seize their commander while they are still panicking to guarantee our escape!” Mo Fan told him.

#### **Chapter 1544: Capturing the Major General**

Heidi soon located the Mage with an afro after following Mo Fan’s shadow.

The guy had also been caught in the lightning explosion. His hair was scorched black; he totally resembled a miserable beggar covered in soot.

The shadow snuck up to the Battlemage and swiftly constrained the man. The Dark Material entered his body and impaired his ability to move.

“Protect the major general!” a few Advanced Battlemages yelled when they saw someone approaching their commander.

As soon as Heidi landed beside the major general, almost every soldier nearby raced in her direction. Heidi did not expect the guy to be so important to the Battlemages.

The more important the man was, the more valuable he was as a hostage! It was meaningless to keep fighting the Battlemages, and besides, they were currently in the enemy’s territory. They could easily sentence the foreigners as guilty and execute them on the spot by accusing them of attacking the military. It was very common in many countries!



“Battle Symphony!”

Heidi had generated many strange notes that had laid dormant in her surroundings. When Heidi let out a loud cry, the notes turned into deadly tones surging into the ears of the Battlemages!

Loud rumbles erupted within the ears of the Battlemages. Those that were approaching her cried out in agony!

The Sound Element was the most difficult to defend against. It could produce terrifying tones in the eardrums or even the minds of its targets, and drive them mad!

Blood leaked out from the ears and nose of the Battlemages as they fell to the ground. It made little difference even when they tried to cover their ears.

Heidi was already going easy on them, and did not plan to kill the soldiers. It would be very easy for her to eliminate a few Advanced Mages with her strength.

After the Battle Symphony knocked several Advanced Battlemages to the ground, the Intermediate Battlemages no longer dared to come any closer. Heidi noticed the major general was unable to move, so she lifted him with Telekinesis and stepped over the fallen soldiers to quickly regroup with Mo Fan and Mu Bai.

“They caught the general!”

“Captain Saks!”

A few Ice Mages in brown-yellow uniforms completely lost their minds. They had not expected to lose so miserably to a few young Mages, nor expect their commanding officer to be taken hostage by the enemy!

The young major general, Gangma, was a very important person in the military. Even though his cultivation was not impressive, he had made huge contributions in battles. Even Captain Saks in the sky went mad when he saw the general falling into the enemy’s hands. He immediately cursed at his men on the ground!

Saks was the strongest person in the troop, but his cultivation was more or less on par with Vani’s, as they both only had one Element at the Super Level. Even if Saks had a slight upper hand, he was struggling to take down this guy who continued to take out a variety of magical items and equipment.

Vani was not stupid, either; he used everything he had to keep Saks busy when he saw the captain trying to rescue the important person that Mo Fan and Heidi had captured!

“Mu Bai, your wolves are going to disappear soon,” Mu Bai said.

Mo Fan’s energy was being consumed at an insane rate. The Beast Tide was a powerful spell, but it had its limits.

The Enormous White Wolves were the first to disappear. Lunar-white cracks appeared close to them, dragging them back to the Summoning Plane.

Without the Enormous White Wolves' messing around, the Battlemages soon regathered into formations. Huge Ice Spells strengthened by powerful gusts of wind closed in on Mo Fan and the others. The dusty wind and blinding snow constantly drove Mo Fan, Heidi, and Mu Bai back. They no longer had any chance to move closer to Zhao Manyan and the others who were trapped in the ice.

"Let's retreat for now, I doubt they will do anything to Zhao Manyan and the others as long as we are holding this guy as a hostage," Mo Fan suggested.

He might have disrupted the enemy's formation, but the troop was still a great threat to them. It had at least a dozen Advanced Mages, and the rest of the Intermediate Mages could line up in formations; being in a formation would either strengthen their spells or provide them with special effects when it reached a certain number of Mages...

If the others were not trapped in ice after they were taken by surprise, they might have stood a chance against the troop. Zhao Manyan's defense would allow Mo Fan to keep casting his destructive spells, but he could not help but admit it was not the first time he was touched by Zhao Manyan's intelligence!

"Vani is still fighting the guy," Heidi said, pointing into the sky.

"Let's not worry about him," Mo Fan said mercilessly.

The three decisively retreated, bringing Apas and the major general along. Waves of spells kept chasing after them. Mu Bai and Heidi stayed close to Mo Fan to defend him.

The two were injured too, mainly due to the overwhelming numbers of enemies they had to face. On top of that, the Shadow Mages, Wind Mages, and Earth Mages were extremely cunning. These Mages kept troubling them while they were casting their spells, so they were unable to use most of their spells.

"Mu Bai, I'm going to use Blink!" Heidi exclaimed when she sensed an enormous energy of the Fire Element surging at them from behind.

"It's a Fiery Fist enchanted by a magic formation!" Mu Bai was shocked. The Battlemages were stronger than they had expected. They were seriously injured by the Enormous White Wolves and the lightning explosion, yet they could still cast such a powerful spell!

Mu Bai had already slowed down; he was slightly behind Mo Fan and Heidi. He spread his will in the air and summoned ice crystals like diamonds across the area.

The ice diamonds appeared rhythmically. They combined into polygons and swiftly formed a thick ice mirror in the sandpit that Mu Bai was locking his gaze on!

The ice polygons perfectly merged together, turning into a towering, magnificent ice shield with the shape of an octagon.

The Fiery Fist enchanted by the magic formation landed right on the ice, dying the icy shield blazing red.

The icy shield was extremely sturdy. It did not have the slightest crack even after the enormous impact of the scorching flames. It even put out the flames that were spreading across it, giving Heidi enough time to Channel her spell.

"Blink!" Heidi was relieved. She began constructing a bigger Star Constellation.

Silver brilliance encapsulated the other four people. As the light reached its peak, crystalline dust sprinkled in the air and melted before it touched the ground.

The following second, the five reappeared a great distance away. Mo Fan turned around and saw Mu Bai's ice shield was still in place. It bought Mo Fan enough time to Channel a spell!

"My turn," Mo Fan said.

The spells cast by Fire Mages, Ice Mages, Wind Mages, and a few Lightning Mages never ceased. Those spells were not very strong on their own. In fact, Mo Fan and his crew could easily dodge them, but when the spells combined into a colorful rain pouring down from the sky, it was definitely not enjoyable to stay under it. More wounds were inflicted on Mu Bai and Heidi, while an icicle stabbed Mo Fan in the back when he was trying to protect Apas. The wound inflicted by the Ice Magic worsened rapidly.

Mo Fan took over and cast Blink. The five people once again moved a great distance away from the Battlemages.

The enemy's numbers might be overwhelming, putting Mo Fan and his crew under great pressure, but there was a downside, too; the enemy was unable to move conveniently while maintaining their formation!

After Blinking away twice, the group of five was finally out of range of the enemy's spells. They sprinted a few hundred meters away, and completely lost sight of the Egyptian soldiers.

"Just surrender, and we might consider going easy on you. Let me go and hand over the young Medusa, and we'll treat like nothing has ever happened!... Your repulsive behavior is going against the will of the Egyptian army, and most people that do so ended up dying horrible deaths!" Major General Gangma threatened them.

The guy's skin was no longer intact after being caught in Mo Fan's lighting explosion, either scorched or blistered. In terms of strength, he did not even reach a tenth of Captain Saks' level.

There were indeed high-rank authorities in the military who did not possess remarkable strength. Mo Fan had noticed Saks asking the guy for his opinion with his head lowered previously. Therefore, he had set his eyes on the man after detonating the lightning explosion. It was the only way to guarantee Zhao Manyan's safety, since the Egyptian army might well kill them all to conceal their crimes!

Mo Fan slapped the general in the face without showing any mercy.

Gangma's face was already scorched by lightning. Mo Fan's slap almost ruined his face completely.

Mo Fan had seen all kinds of authorities. He was daring enough to kick anyone that he found to be an eyesore regardless of their status in his country, yet a mere general in Egypt dared to act high and mighty in front of him!?

"You little b\*\*ch, why don't you go to war and kill the enemies if you have the time to fool around with us? Feeding innocent girls to the Medusae? You dare to call yourself a soldier doing something like that?" Mo Fan was not done yet. He slapped the guy on the other side of his face, so both sides were symmetrical!

Mo Fan did not even have to rely on his magic. The strength provided by his demon flesh was enough to knock two teeth from Gangma's mouth!

"HAHAHA, I don't care who you are, but I promise you that you will never leave Egypt alive! You have no idea who you are messing with!" Gangma was not willing to yield either. He continued to threaten Mo Fan after he was beaten up.

"Mo Fan, let me give him a few punches too, once we are in a safer spot," Mu Bai was enraged by the man's attitude too!

"Once we rescued Old Zhao, we'll bury this scum alive somewhere, so he will know what it feels like to be eaten alive by mummies!" Mo Fan agreed.

#### 1545 Raising the Enemy

The group kept running in the same direction in the Bargo Land, leaving the army further behind.

It was difficult to pin down a Space Mage that had mastered Blink, let alone how Mo Fan and Heidi were able to join hands and cast Blink consecutively. A third-tier Blink was already enough to move a great distance away from an enemy, even if many soldiers in the troop could fly.

The greatest threat to Mo Fan and his crew was the Super Mage, Saks. They had no idea where Saks and Vani were fighting at. They only knew that Vani had been a great help by keeping Saks busy.

After half an hour, the soldiers that were chasing after them in the air had lost sight of them.

It did not necessarily mean the soldiers with Wind Wings and Wing Magical Equipment were slow, but when the soldiers split up and chased after Mo Fan and his crew, Mo Fan could easily pulverize them with a single bolt of lightning. After a few examples, the soldiers no longer dared to stay too close to them.

Both Mo Fan and Heidi were able to use Blink. If the soldiers could not constantly keep an eye on them, they would eventually lose sight of them. The Bargo Land was not just all sandy surfaces. They were rises, falls, dunes, and some plants too... it was not difficult to find a hiding spot.

After they were out of the Battlemage's sight for an hour, Mu Bai noticed a figure approaching them rapidly from a kilometer away. The person's speed was quite shocking.

"It's Mentor Vani, he managed to escape too!" Mo Fan recognized the person.

Vani soon caught up to them. He had lost his handsome appearance. His clothes were ragged, and his back, chest, legs, and shoulders had all kinds of injuries that were inflicted by burns, scorching rays, and frost.

"How could you do such a thing to me!?" Vani blurted out angrily.

"We are all going to be taken out if we didn't run in time. It wouldn't do us any good. We only have a chance by holding this guy as a hostage," Mo Fan replied.

“I wasn’t referring to that, you should have told me that you were retreating. I almost died to those enraged soldiers!” Vani said.

“Oh, oh, I thought you saw us leaving. Besides, you are a Super Mage. You shouldn’t have any trouble running away from them despite their numbers,” Mo Fan replied guilelessly.

Vani was infuriated, yet he knew now was not the time to argue. His students were still being held captive by the Egyptian soldiers. He was all alone and helpless in the wild. He was unsure of what to do!

“Heal up first, you might die if the injuries worsen any further,” Heidi reminded him.

Vani sat down while panting heavily. He was about to take some medicine from his backpack, but he noticed that his backpack had been destroyed during the battle.

Not only was his backpack destroyed, but all his belongings were, too! He did not even have a valid proof of identity left! Even the people at the embassy would not bother to help him...

“Here, I can see that you’ve tried your best to help, but try not to use too much of it at once. It’s very expensive!” Mo Fan gave Vani an Elemental Potion.

The Elemental Potions were products of the Parthenon Temple. They were useful for treating the long-lasting effects of Elements like Fire, Light, and Ice. The Parthenon Temple would only sell these Potions when they were running short on funds, quickly replenishing their cash reserves when they did so!

Xinxia had prepared a whole bag of Potions for Mo Fan. Vani had been a great help keeping Saks busy, or they might have struggled to capture the general. It was important for the man to recover his strength quickly!

“Thank, thank you so much.” Mentor Vani’s anger dissipated when he saw Mo Fan offering him such an expensive medicine.

“Why do I feel like you have a lot of medicines from the Parthenon Temple?” Heidi asked with a confused face.

Only people that were close to someone from the Parthenon Temple would have access to these medicines, and the person had to be from the Hall of the Goddess, too!

Heidi did not have a good impression of the Parthenon Temple. She treated the Parthenon Temple that kept picking on the Alps Institute as an enemy just like every other Mage from the Alps Institute!

“His child bride is...” Mu Bai was just about to spill the beans when he saw Mo Fan glaring at him.

“Child bride? What’s a child bride?” Heidi was unfamiliar with the term.

“Let’s focus on the matters on hand first. It seems the Egyptian army is feeding the young Medusa. I wonder if some general is responsible for it, or if his superiors know about it,” Mo Fan interrupted.

He initially thought only the Black Vatican would collude with the demon creatures to persecute humans, yet people like these soldiers kept widening his view of the world!

“Aren’t they still fighting a war against the snake and scorpion demons? The outskirts of Cairo are full of them. Why would they be feeding the rulers of the demon creatures they are fighting against!?”

Wouldn't they be raising the enemy instead?" Heidi was struggling to understand the reasoning behind it!

Raising the enemy?

A young Medusa might be a Ruler-level creature in the future. A Ruler-level creature could easily bring a great disaster upon a city, not to mention the enormous horde of demon creatures that a Ruler-level creature had control over!

"Apas, what else do you know? Did they tell you the reason why they were feeding you to the young Medusa?" Mo Fan asked.

Apas shook her head. She did not know much. The soldiers around the young Medusa never said anything.

"Could it be related to some conflict between political factions?" Vani proposed.

"Colluding with demon creatures? If Cairo lost the war, I don't think any party would benefit from it," Mo Fan disagreed.

If they had done it for a mere political conflict, they would be no different than the Black Vatican. They were meant to serve the people, not to be detested by them!

"The young Medusa has fallen into the army's hands, too. We won't be able to get rid of the Curse," Mu Bai sighed.

They had worked so hard to capture the young Medusa, but they were set up by the army instead. It turned out that demon creatures were truly not the scariest thing in the world...

"We should find a way to enter the city and contact Fenna," Mo Fan said.

"Humph, that woman might be siding with those scum too!" Vani scoffed.

"I doubt it, I believe she had no idea about it. We need her help if we want to save Old Zhao and the others," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan had fought side by side with Fenna. He trusted her; she would never collude with soldiers that were feeding little girls to the young Medusa!

"Can't we wait for this guy to wake up and interrogate him instead?" Heidi said, pointing at Gangma that was lying still on the ground.

Mo Fan and Mu Bai were startled.

That's right! Why would they bother guessing what the reason was? They still had an important hostage in their hands still. They found it hard to believe that the man would insist on keeping his mouth shut...

## **Chapter 1545: Raising the Enemy**

The group kept running in the same direction in the Bargo Land, leaving the army further behind.

It was difficult to pin down a Space Mage that had mastered Blink, let alone how Mo Fan and Heidi were able to join hands and cast Blink consecutively. A third-tier Blink was already enough to move a great distance away from an enemy, even if many soldiers in the troop could fly.

The greatest threat to Mo Fan and his crew was the Super Mage, Saks. They had no idea where Saks and Vani were fighting at. They only knew that Vani had been a great help by keeping Saks busy.

After half an hour, the soldiers that were chasing after them in the air had lost sight of them.

It did not necessarily mean the soldiers with Wind Wings and Wing Magical Equipment were slow, but when the soldiers split up and chased after Mo Fan and his crew, Mo Fan could easily pulverize them with a single bolt of lightning. After a few examples, the soldiers no longer dared to stay too close to them.

Both Mo Fan and Heidi were able to use Blink. If the soldiers could not constantly keep an eye on them, they would eventually lose sight of them. The Bargo Land was not just all sandy surfaces. They were rises, falls, dunes, and some plants too... it was not difficult to find a hiding spot.

After they were out of the Battlemage's sight for an hour, Mu Bai noticed a figure approaching them rapidly from a kilometer away. The person's speed was quite shocking.

"It's Mentor Vani, he managed to escape too!" Mo Fan recognized the person.

Vani soon caught up to them. He had lost his handsome appearance. His clothes were ragged, and his back, chest, legs, and shoulders had all kinds of injuries that were inflicted by burns, scorching rays, and frost.

"How could you do such a thing to me!?" Vani blurted out angrily.

"We are all going to be taken out if we didn't run in time. It wouldn't do us any good. We only have a chance by holding this guy as a hostage," Mo Fan replied.

"I wasn't referring to that, you should have told me that you were retreating. I almost died to those enraged soldiers!" Vani said.

"Oh, oh, I thought you saw us leaving. Besides, you are a Super Mage. You shouldn't have any trouble running away from them despite their numbers," Mo Fan replied guilelessly.

Vani was infuriated, yet he knew now was not the time to argue. His students were still being held captive by the Egyptian soldiers. He was all alone and helpless in the wild. He was unsure of what to do!

"Heal up first, you might die if the injuries worsen any further," Heidi reminded him.

Vani sat down while panting heavily. He was about to take some medicine from his backpack, but he noticed that his backpack had been destroyed during the battle.

Not only was his backpack destroyed, but all his belongings were, too! He did not even have a valid proof of identity left! Even the people at the embassy would not bother to help him...

"Here, I can see that you've tried your best to help, but try not to use too much of it at once. It's very expensive!" Mo Fan gave Vani an Elemental Potion.

The Elemental Potions were products of the Parthenon Temple. They were useful for treating the long-lasting effects of Elements like Fire, Light, and Ice. The Parthenon Temple would only sell these Potions when they were running short on funds, quickly replenishing their cash reserves when they did so!

Xinxia had prepared a whole bag of Potions for Mo Fan. Vani had been a great help keeping Saks busy, or they might have struggled to capture the general. It was important for the man to recover his strength quickly!

“Thank, thank you so much.” Mentor Vani’s anger dissipated when he saw Mo Fan offering him such an expensive medicine.

“Why do I feel like you have a lot of medicines from the Parthenon Temple?” Heidi asked with a confused face.

Only people that were close to someone from the Parthenon Temple would have access to these medicines, and the person had to be from the Hall of the Goddess, too!

Heidi did not have a good impression of the Parthenon Temple. She treated the Parthenon Temple that kept picking on the Alps Institute as an enemy just like every other Mage from the Alps Institute!

“His child bride is...” Mu Bai was just about to spill the beans when he saw Mo Fan glaring at him.

“Child bride? What’s a child bride?” Heidi was unfamiliar with the term.

“Let’s focus on the matters on hand first. It seems the Egyptian army is feeding the young Medusa. I wonder if some general is responsible for it, or if his superiors know about it,” Mo Fan interrupted.

He initially thought only the Black Vatican would collude with the demon creatures to persecute humans, yet people like these soldiers kept widening his view of the world!

“Aren’t they still fighting a war against the snake and scorpion demons? The outskirts of Cairo are full of them. Why would they be feeding the rulers of the demon creatures they are fighting against!? Wouldn’t they be raising the enemy instead?” Heidi was struggling to understand the reasoning behind it!

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## **Chapter 1546: The Army’s Commanders**

There was a square tower in Cairo that faced the Great Pyramid of Giza. The square tower was primarily built of a special kind of crystalline glass. Instead of reflecting the bright sunlight in the day, it absorbed it instead!

At night, when the serene deathlight loomed over the land, the square tower would emit the light that it had stored throughout the day. Even though the light was not strong enough to kill the undead, it could temporarily nullify the effects of the deathlight.

The undead in the Ancient Capital relied on the deathly aura to provide them energy. Meanwhile, the undead in Egypt relied on the deathlight. The undead could not reach areas that were not covered by the deathlight.

Cairo had been attacked by enormous numbers of undead recently, including the aggressive invasion from the Pyramid of Khafre. The square tower had played an important role in stopping the undead’s invasion several times.

The undead had been restless over the past few days, but the numbers of the snake and scorpion demons did not decrease because of it. The people of Cairo were constantly discussing the war. They no longer treated it as indifferently as they usually did. An uneasy, doubtful atmosphere lingered in the city.

The square tower was Cairo's most reliable defense. The prolonged war had only just begun, but Cairo's government had already been forced to activate the square tower to defend them. The people were not stupid; they could easily tell how their army was doing from the authorities' decision to activate the square tower's defense!

Atop the square tower was a headquarters in the shape of a tiny pyramid.

Captain Saks stood at the center of the room in the headquarters. A long table in the shape of a crescent was situated in front of the thirty-meter window. The table had five seats, meant for the five leaders of Cairo's army.

There were only two people in the room. One was Saks, who had his head lowered. He did not dare make a single sound.

The other was a middle-aged man seated in the middle seat of the table. He had a tanned face covered in wrinkles. He looked like a wilting tree without any presence of life, but his pitch-black eyes were staring at Saks, who did not even have the guts to meet the man's sharp gaze, which currently resembled the stare of a dangerous beast!

"Do you understand why you are only a captain even now!?" the man with cold eyes grunted.

"I was too careless; I didn't expect them to have a Super Mage among them, nor did I think..." Saks said.

"You didn't expect, you didn't think... how many times have I told you that this world is controlled by those with a brain, not by people who have nothing but a rather acceptable cultivation like you!" his commander scolded him.

Saks did not dare to speak. He straightened his figure like a soldier, but the hands at his sides were trembling slightly.

"Luckily, they were just a bunch of kids that accidentally interfered with our plan. Otherwise, your brain would be soaking in my wine cellar by now!" the man said.

"Yes, I understand... but what about Major General Gangma?..." Saks asked softly.

"As long as their friends are still in our hands, they wouldn't dare to kill him, but the European University Institute... it's not easy to get by with them, are the people you caught still alive?" the mastermind asked.

"They are, I didn't dare to kill them after seeing how outstanding their cultivation was. I believed it was better to contact you first," Saks said.

"Don't you have a few vessels with unknown identities that you normally vent your desires on?" his commander said.

"No, I don't..." Saks quickly denied.

"Humph, do you think I'm not aware of your weird fetishes? The young Medusa must be furious now. You know what to do, placate her and deal with the others that escaped!" the mastermind said.

"They ran away too quickly, I'm afraid my men won't be able to find them," Saks replied.

"I'll send someone to deal with them. Write a report about how your troop was attacked by some unknown bandits, just in case Haken discovers that you've allocated men to your troop without permission," the mastermind said.

"Yes, I'll get on with it," Saks said.

His commander harrumphed coldly. He was about to say something when the sound of boots tapping on the floor came from outside the room.

Saks immediately turned around and saw the door being pushed open. A short, old man with a coat almost reaching the ground draped over his shoulders came into the room.

Saks immediately saluted when he saw the man, trying to hide his sudden anxiety.

The old man did not look at Saks, and walked to the table instead.

When Saks turned around, he noticed that his commander had already moved from the center seat to the one beside it. The hunched old man with a hunchback did not have an imposing appearance compared to his commander, but he walked straight to the middle seat and sat there.

The old man realized something was not right as soon as he sat down. He looked at the man beside him and asked in a mocking voice, "You really like this spot?"

"You've spent all your energy and time ruling over Cairo. It's about time you move to somewhere peaceful beyond the deathlight's reach, and buy yourself a pet dog or bird. It's more suitable for you to interact with little animals now, instead of the savage creatures that keep trying to destroy our city," the mastermind replied ruthlessly.

"I remembered how sincere and open-hearted you used to be when you were just a major general, but ever since you were assigned a seat here, it feels as if your eyes have been clouded and your heart polluted. I'm quite curious, what was the thing that changed you!?" the old man replied calmly.

"Perhaps it's because of how incompetent someone is, or perhaps it's the choice of the people, or maybe growing old does take away a person's courage and motivation to fight," the mastermind answered.

"I see. If Cairo is still standing after the battle, I won't be disgusted by the warm seat you left me with next time, but isn't the area you are in charge of now in a complete mess? I heard many people discussing how idiotic your strategy is when I went to the streets to get myself some milk tea. I have a disciple who unfortunately was assigned to your frontline troop. He promised me that he would come back in time to celebrate my birthday before the battle, but last night, I didn't get to receive his present, nor could I hear his pleasant laughter. I can only eat the slice of birthday cake that I purposely left for him myself, even though consuming too much sugar might make me die quicker. Now, can you leave your mask aside and tell me, did you already know that troop wouldn't be coming back before sending them out?" the old man asked.

"It was just an attempt, but he indeed gave me a surprise by dying to the mummies. Therefore, I had no choice but to let my subordinate replace him. The missions assigned to my men aren't any easier, but my men always live and accomplish their missions," the mastermind replied smoothly.

“Yeah, now that you mention it, the demon creatures are always friendlier to your men,” the old man, named Haken, agreed.

“The undead will be attacking with the snake demons next time. You should place me in charge of the army so you can mourn for your disciple,” the other said.

“That’s not something for us to decide. By the way, did you send out a patrolling squad yesterday? My men saw Saks’s troop fighting against people with magic,” the old man countered.

“Commander-in-chief, my troop stumbled into a bunch of bandits that were trying to take advantage of the situation our city is in. They were unable to prove their identity to us when we approached them. They suddenly attacked us when we tried to bring them back, thus we had no choice but to arrest them,” Saks explained quickly.

“Oh, then I guess it’s nothing worth mentioning,” the old man said calmly.

“Yes, it’s nothing indeed,” Saks nodded.

“Did you read General Fenna’s report?” the old man asked.

“I did, it’s complete nonsense. I’ve rejected it, and scolded her for it, too,” the other scoffed.

“It’s indeed quite ridiculous.”

“It’s seriously a very stupid decision to promote the lieutenant general of a frontier fortress to a general in Cairo for the small contributions she has made,” the commander said.

“Well, she just didn’t have any chance to display her talents.”

“She thought it would bring peace to Egypt, how amusing!” the commander sneered.

“Ethan, it’s not wrong to believe in something like that,” Haken chided him.

In the outskirts to the west of Cairo...

Mo Fan, Heidi, Mu Bai, Vani, and Apas were moving back and forth at the edge of the safe zone. Evening came soon, and the snake demons would be active again. The Curse of the Vengeful Eyes had returned. The low-level snake demons kept showing up out of nowhere around them.

“Damn it, the army has listed us as wanted! Every entrance is stationed with soldiers. If we try to go inside, we’ll find ourselves surrounded in no time,” Mentor Vani exclaimed angrily.

They were prevented from entering the city, and the snake demons were closing on them too. They were currently in a pinch!

“This is absurd, we are clearly the victims, but we have somehow become bandits that attacked the army for no reason!” Heidi was infuriated. She never thought the army of a country could manipulate the truth to such an extent!

“I already knew this was going to happen. We have to figure out a way to sneak through the soldiers and enter the city. We have to tell Fenna what happened,” Mo Fan said.

“There are guards everywhere. There’s a war going on now; I doubt there’s any way we can sneak into the city,” Mu Bai shook his head.

“There’s always an opening. Cairo is so big. There must be some areas with a weaker defense. We might be able to break through with our strength, but the army is indeed a lot stronger than we thought. It looks like that Gangma wasn’t lying to us,” Mo Fan said.

“The city must be guarded by many troops, but they all have listed us as wanted in just a day or two. It looks like the guy whose tail we stepped on isn’t just a general!” Mu Bai observed.

### **Chapter 1547: No Room to Advance or to Retrea**

Major General Gangma was leaning against the trunk of an old tree. He chuckled when he saw Mo Fan and the others had nowhere to go.

“Seriously, you could have taken the easy way out in the first place. Do you have any idea who you are going against? Your only chance of survival is to treat me nicely, hand that little girl to me, and send me back to the army!” Major General Gangma said.

Mo Fan could not enter Cairo, but it was difficult to leave now, too. The snake demons were watching them closely. As soon as they left the city’s vicinity, the snake demons would surround them right away. First, kidnapping the young Medusa had infuriated them. Second, the Curse of the Vengeful Eyes would keep attracting them, too!

They were unable to leave and enter the city. If they continued to waste their time, the Curse would only worsen. It would be easier for the snake demons to find them!

“Are your bones itching again?” Mo Fan asked Gangma.

Gangma was quite scared of Mo Fan. The torture he was experiencing when Mo Fan injected the Dark Material into his body was absolutely unbearable. Even though Major General Gangma no longer had any secrets to offer, he did not want to be tortured again!

“Why don’t we just give this guy back? I’m really worried about my students now,” Mentor Vani said after a moment’s hesitation.

He was the mentor in charge of the students, and would be held responsible if anything happened to the students. Vani was already afraid when the army listed them as wanted. He might be a Super Mage, but he was only a teacher without any real authority. He was nothing compared to the generals and commanders!

Vani knew what kind of people he could not afford to mess with, so he believed he was in deep trouble now.

“Send him back? Do you really think the Egyptian army will go easy on us? They can attack us without even asking who we are. It means they don’t even care, taking us out is going to save them a lot of trouble!” Mo Fan said.

Compromise?

If they decided to compromise, they would be placing their lives and dignity in the hands of others! It was something that Mo Fan hated the most.

“But we are going to die too at this rate. It’s fine if those big snakes show up, but if the Red Medusa finds us, we are screwed!” Vani countered.

“It seems like the teacher is the sensible one among you guys. Don’t worry, you are from the European University Institute. Our army has no reason to provoke such a reputable school. Just forget what you saw and hand the girl to us. I can promise you that you will leave Egypt safely. I can even let the army settle the contribution seals for your students to complete the trial, so you can return to your school in glory,” Major General Gangma spoke up again.

“Just keep your mouth shut!” Mo Fan kicked Gangma in the chest. The man almost vomited blood .

“What are you doing? Torturing him won’t do us any good. I think it’s not a bad idea to have a backup plan!” Mentor Vani exclaimed.

Mo Fan ignored Vani, and went to the higher ground. The sun was setting in the west. The snake demons were going to be active soon, which meant the Curse would worsen too. It was going to be another tough fight!

Apas knelt down beside Mo Fan and stared at the setting sun. Her face was tender and beautiful. However, her clear, beautiful eyes did not have any energy in them.

“Big brother, am I causing you a lot of trouble?” Apas asked softly.

Gangma heard Apas’ words. It was true that she was the cause of everything. The Egyptian army could spare Mo Fan and the others, as after all, their strength and background were not that simple. But they could not afford to lose Apas, since they did not want anyone to know they were feeding the young Medusa. If it was disclosed to the public, it would stir up great chaos in Egypt, or even the entire world!

“I’ve met greater troubles than this, this is nothing,” Mo Fan patted Apas’ disheveled hair.

Apas slowly raised her head. She stared at Mo Fan for a long time, so long that Mo Fan was starting to feel a little awkward.

Apas was indeed very good-looking. Mo Fan was astounded by her beauty when he laid his eyes on her the first time. It was the main reason why he assumed she was the young Medusa, her innocent yet alluring looks. She was supposed to be a pure little girl, yet her temperament was so attractive.

Mo Fan moved his gaze away. Otherwise, the girl might notice that she had hooked his soul away.

“Do you like me?” Apas said in a serious voice.

“Ah? Why would you ask that!?” Mo Fan was startled.

“If you don’t like me, why are you protecting me?” Apas asked.

Mo Fan was slightly amused by the question. He explained, “It has nothing to do with liking a person or not. I’m a man with flesh and blood. Just like most people, I hate cruel and filthy things. However, the

world is full of these things, and I can't eliminate them all like a hero of justice. But if I stumble into them, I can't just treat it like I didn't see it!"

"Oh, oh, so that means if it was someone else instead of me, you would do the same thing too, right?" Apas asked.

"More or less, but it's a world that fancies the good-looking. Maybe I'd be more serious if the person is better looking, and I'd be more determined to save the person too," Mo Fan agreed.

Heidi was not far away. She was quite touched when she heard the first sentence. Her impression of Mo Fan was about to change dramatically, but after hearing the second part of the sentence, she once again believed that Mo Fan was being his usual jerk self!

"This one is the last bottle we have. It will help us survive the night." Mu Bai came over and gave them a bottle of some thin liquid.

Mu Bai managed to produce a serum that could temporarily restrain the Curse of the Vengeful Eyes. Unfortunately, the serum could only buy them some time. It could not get rid of the Curse.

"Let's rest up. I bet we'll be fighting a lot tomorrow, be ready for it," Mo Fan said.

Mu Bai nodded. They had not gotten any rest for the past few days, and had even been injured by the soldiers. If they kept forcing themselves, their bodies and minds were going to break down soon.

—

The group found a safe spot to rest for the night. The snake demons did not find them when evening came; Mu Bai's serum had worked as intended.

They were all very tired. They had to stay focused at all times during their attempt to capture the young Medusa, not to mention the endless torture of the Curse of Vengeful Eyes. They barely escaped from the army, yet the snake demons and the soldiers were still grabbing for their throats...

### **Chapter 1548: Mo Fan Enraged!**

Mo Fan closed his eyes and set up a circle with the Dark Material as a defensive perimeter. If anything came close to the perimeter, the Dark Material would alert Mo Fan right away.

Mo Fan needed to rest peacefully.

Mu Bai and Heidi leaned against some rocks and soon fell asleep. Vani too was worn out, too. He lay on a pile of sand, snoring heavily.

Apas leaned against Mo Fan and breathed softly, like a little stray cat.

Their hostage Gangma no longer had any energy left, and was unable to pose any threat to the group. They did not have to worry too much about him.

The reign of the deathlight began as the evening came to an end. The serene light emitted by the Great Pyramid of Giza over a hundred kilometers away shone down upon the Bargo Land and the city. Eerie cries came out of the ground, which was surprisingly quieter than the demon creatures during the day. However, it was just the calm before the storm, a sign that the undead and the demon creatures were gathering their forces. A huge battle would erupt in less than three days. When the time came, Cairo and even the entire Bargo Land would be trembling from the marching of the enemy troops!

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Mo Fan was able to fall into a deep sleep without the Curse of Vengeful Eyes disturbing him.

He sensed an emptiness in his heart while he was asleep. He had an urge to wake himself up a few times.

However, he was just too tired. His instincts failed to wake his worn-out body.

The temperature dropped significantly past midnight. Mo Fan realized that not everyone had sturdy flesh like him. Apas might die to the cold...

He woke up and instinctively tugged the little stray cat closer to him to help her survive the icy night.

He soon realized there was nothing on his arm!

That immediately woke Mo Fan up. He took a closer look beside him and realized that Apas was no longer there!

Apas had been sticking close to him for the past few days. She was constantly hiding in his arms, as if it was the only safe spot for her, even when she was sleeping.

However, she was no longer there. Mo Fan immediately had a bad feeling!

Mo Fan rose to his feet and looked around him.

Strong anger burned in his chest. He had purposely set up a perimeter with the Dark Material to prevent any outsiders from coming closer when they were asleep, yet he had forgotten something very important. Someone on their team had been a coward since day one!

"Vani, if anything happens to Apas, I swear I'll seize you from the European University Institute and crush your skull by trampling on it!" Mo Fan was furious. The Dark Material gathered around him like cunning soldiers, forming a terrifying shadow around him.

Mu Bai and Heidi were awakened by Mo Fan's angry words.

"What's going on? What happened?" Mu Bai was given a great fright by Mo Fan's icy appearance.

"Apas, Vani, and Gangma are missing!" Heidi exclaimed.

Mu Bai looked around him and finally saw the three were missing.

He was utterly confused; everyone might be asleep, but they never dropped their guard. Who was capable of kidnapping them without alerting anyone?

Hang on, that wasn't it!



If the guy was that capable, why didn't he take them out instead? Mu Bai did not believe that the army would be so nice as to spare their lives after they discovered what the soldiers were up to!

"It's Vani... he took the others?" Mu Bai asked in astonishment.

"Why would he do that... isn't he a mentor of the European University Institute!?" Heidi struggled to believe it.

"His identity doesn't stop him from being a jerk!" Mo Fan's chest heaved with rage.

Mo Fan knew Vani was not trustworthy, yet he did not expect the man to believe Gangma's words so easily!

If the man did not want to stir up any trouble and provoke the army further, Mo Fan would not be so angry. Everyone had the right to make their own choices. However, Mo Fan could not tolerate his action of taking Apas away too!

How could Vani not know that the army was more concerned about Apas than them?

If Apas survived, their ugly doings would be exposed to the world. They would be condemned by their people and the world. If the truth was disclosed to the public, it did not matter how powerful the person responsible for it was, he would lose all his power and status in an instant, and would have nowhere to hide!

The army could spare Vani and his students' life, as long as they did not mention a word about what they had done.

The army could also let Mo Fan and his crew go, as long as they promised to forget what they saw.

But there was one person they could not spare, even if it meant eliminating the people of the European University Institute, Mo Fan, and his crew, regardless of their identity. They could not afford to let her live!

Her being alive was the best evidence to prove them guilty. Without her, no matter how the European University Institute, Mo Fan, and the others accused them, no one would believe them... but if Apas told the world what she had gone through...

The army was after Apas; she was even more important than the young Medusa!

Cairo was currently at war with the Pyramid of Khafre. The army was the city and the country's only hope. If the military found out that one of their leaders was responsible for the despicable act, they would still consider making Apas disappear for their own sake!

Therefore, Mo Fan would never have handed Apas over to the army. Even if Fenna personally asked him, Mo Fan would not agree to it. Even if Fenna was an honest person, it was part of her job to prevent Apas from influencing the morale of the army.

The assh\*\*\* Vani had compromised by handing Apas over to the army. She was most likely as good as dead!

It was the reason why Mo Fan was so furious!

“Mu Bai, Heidi, find a spot and hide, wait for Brianca,” Mo Fan said.

“What do you mean?” Heidi asked with a confused look.

“She might already be dead now, but I can’t just let it go,” Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan was not afraid of trouble, but he was not naive enough to go up against an entire army. If Apas was still alive, he might still have a chance to save her, but if Apas was dead, Mo Fan would never forgive the soldiers that were involved!

Soldiers that committed any crime were usually tried in a military court. Other factions or people had no right to accuse them!

Mo Fan would rather kill himself than be told not to kill anyone. There was no such thing as compromise in his beliefs. However, killing people like Gangma and Saks was surely going to infuriate the Egyptian army. The army would never forgive Mo Fan!

Things were about to get serious. Mo Fan did not want to involve Mu Bai and Heidi.

“Mo Fan, you’re not the only person with a pounding heart. I’m not Zhao Manyan, I’m not afraid of death!” Mu Bai said.

“If I do nothing, I’ll be living in guilt for the rest of my life!” Heidi agreed firmly.

#### **Chapter 1549: Breaking Through With Force!**

The security was tight. Even the simple openings guarded by sentries were protected by magic formations. If anyone came close to them, the sentries would be alerted immediately.

It was why they had struggled to find a way into the city, but Mo Fan could not care less anymore. He could only hope that Apas was still alive. He had no choice but to break into the city by force!

It was like a piercing note produced by string instruments. When Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Heidi crossed the formation, it immediately sounded the alarm. White rays of light shone down at Mo Fan and the others from different directions. The light was so bright that it was difficult to see their surroundings clearly.

“Intruders!”

“Prepare to engage the enemy!”

Patrols came very quickly. Several Mages rode huge birds assigned to them as mounts. They flew from the watchtowers with glaring eyes!

“Tell us who you are immediately, or we will cast destructive spells at you!” a captain riding an enormous red bird in the air shouted at them.

“Tell you my ass!” Mo Fan was completely driven by anger. He insisted on breaking through forcibly.

He ignited his hand and tossed the flame into the sky.

Mo Fan was extremely quick at casting Basic Spells. As soon as the first spell rose into the sky, the second, third, and fourth followed immediately! The Fire Bursts formed a long spray of fireballs!

The fireballs exploded in the sky. The explosions knocked the patrols around and completely disrupted their formation. One of them even fell from the sky.

The feathers of the enormous red birds were set aflame. The flames of the explosions scattered in the air, making it difficult for the patrols to cast their magic.

“Chaos Vortex!”

The blinding light severely limited their vision, and their location was completely exposed. Heidi used her Chaos Magic to absorb the white light.

The white light was further enchanted by the Chaos Element. When the vortex spun in the opposite direction, it fired rays of light that were even brighter back at the sentries. They suddenly had no targets to cast their spells on after the light blinded them, or if they had moved. They might even accidentally cast the spells at their allies!

“This way!” Mu Bai led the way. He had Summoned a rapid-flowing tide under his feet. The tide was carrying him right toward the wall ahead.

There were around thirty Battlemages on the wall, but their cultivation was not very impressive. They did not stand a chance against the huge tide that Mu Bai had Summoned. They quickly fled to the sides, and did not even dare to connect their Star Orbits.

When the tide almost reached the wall, Mu Bai dropped down from it with a backflip. The enormous tide rammed into the wall like a fierce beast.

The watchtowers were knocked to the ground by the ferocious tide. It even caught a few soldiers that were too slow.

“Attack!” a commander among the soldiers yelled. Flames of different sizes appeared around Mu Bai before the tide completely dissipated.

The flames mainly consisted of Fire Bursts, supplemented by quite a number of Fiery Fists. The trajectory of the flames was obvious since it was nighttime, and their numbers were overwhelming.

“Frost Mirror!” Mu Bai uttered, slowly lifting his hands. Thick mirrors of ice formed in the air around him spreading across the area. They did not look sturdy, but the mirrors at different distances and heights started spinning in a counter-clockwise motion. They blocked the flames pouring down from different angles. Not even the slightest wisp managed to land on Mu Bai!

“Stay close to me, we shouldn’t waste too much time fighting them!” Mu Bai said.

Mo Fan saw Mu Bai clearing the path after he took out the Mages in the sky. He immediately turned into a shadow bird to catch up to him.

“There’s a squad ahead,” Mo Fan noticed another squad standing behind the fallen wall. It felt like they had been here all along, waiting for intruders.

“Wind Mages,” Heidi could sense a strong air pressure gathering ahead, indicating that they were casting Wind Spells simultaneously!

The Wind Disc spells could stack up without relying on a magic formation. They could easily produce a terrifying storm when enough Wind Mages were casting the spell at the same time!

“We can’t let them finish the spell!” Mu Bai harrumphed coldly, pointing his finger ahead. The mirrors of ice around him suddenly sped up significantly. They started flying at the squad of Wind Mages like enlarged icicles!

A huge bunch of the Wind Mages fell to the ground, blood splattering across the ground. The squad was instantly taken out by the icicles.

Mu Bai’s control of the Ice Magic was very impressive. The ice only severed the limbs of the Wind Mages, without endangering their lives. He could have killed these low-level soldiers with ease!

The sentries were incomparable to the elite soldiers. These soldiers had no chance of stopping Mo Fan and his crew!

A louder alarm was sounded. Mo Fan glanced at the military fortress not far away and noticed a few figures with wings heading toward him.

It seemed the sentries were well aware of their situation. They knew the enemy was too much for them to handle, so they immediately alerted the stronger troops nearby!

“We’ll reach the city after passing through here,” Mo Fan said.

The army’s numbers were overwhelming. There was no way the three could just keep fighting. Their best option was to sneak into the city before the enemy’s reinforcements came, and find a hiding spot there.

The main army was currently focusing on fighting the demon creatures. It was unlikely they would allocate too many soldiers just to deal with three intruders. Therefore, the trio had to find a way to sneak into the city before any stronger troops or Mages arrived.

The wall was around five kilometers from the city. Those five kilometers used to be part of Cairo, but the people were all evacuated when the battle started.

The streets, structures, and warehouses in the area were roughly built. Mo Fan and his crew did not have to worry about civilians when fighting the soldiers.

However, there were still a lot of barracks nearby. They were worried that a strong troop would show up and stop them from advancing any further... Egypt’s capital was certainly not the easiest place to break through!

### **Chapter 1550: Khafre’s Invasion**

The trio sprinted across a deserted spacious land. Suddenly, a white bolt of lightning with hints of purple came down from the sky and landed on a truck in front of them.

The truck exploded instantly, bursting into flames. Its broken parts sprayed at Mo Fan, Heidi, and Mu Bai, forcing them to stop.

“Humph, you imbeciles dare to invade when I, Charun, am in charge? I will give you a chance to turn yourself in, considering how young you are. Otherwise, when I start to attack, you shouldn’t blame me for executing you right on the spot! As the chief guard here, I have the right to execute you right away!” A middle-aged man, flickering with a mix of white and purple light, was shouting from atop on a tall warehouse built with metal sheets.

Four squads of Battlemages showed up at the spacious junction while the man was speaking, each numbering around thirty people. Even though they were not necessarily elites, they were a lot stronger than the sentries!

“Chief guard, a lot of our sentries are heavily injured. We shouldn’t waste any time with them. They have broken the law and trespassed into a forbidden area with force. It’s the greatest insult to our army!” a soldier in gray casual clothes on the ground called out.

“Leave the woman to me!” a woman with disheveled hair beside the soldier in gray clothes spoke up, proud and disdainful, “I thought I could go to bed early tonight, yet some disrespectful jerks had to challenge our troop! Is it because we haven’t been on the front line for too long, so people have stopped treating us seriously?”

“The rest of you, just hold your positions and don’t let them run around like mice! Saudi, take out the Ice Mage, leave the guy beside him to me! Saumi... oh, you already found your opponent!” Charun jumped down from the warehouse. He did not let the soldiers interfere, showing how confident he was.

The three of them slowly moved up and stood opposite Mo Fan and his crew.

The Maga with wet hair, Saumi, walked up to them boldly. She stared at Heidi and said mockingly, “Hey, you have my favorite blue eyes. I should consider including your beautiful eyes in my collection after you die...”

“I’m in a hurry here, piss off, will you!?” Mo Fan was enraged after seeing how the woman kept making a display of herself and wasting his time.

Mo Fan summoned a bolt of lightning into his hand. The lightning crackled wildly and turned into a thick lightning spear when he tossed it into the air. The lightning surged fiercely and whipped at the ground and the buildings on both sides. The street lamps shattered in the strong electric field.

The Maga Saumi chortled. She casually slid backward with Earth Magic to dodge the spear. The spear landed on where she had been standing on a second late.

“I’m not interested in you, I said that my opponent is...” Saumi looked at Mo Fan disdainfully.

The lightning spear started releasing dense lightning arcs to form a giant web. It looked like countless enormous black eels weaving through the air rapidly!

The Lightning Disaster reached her feet before she could finish her sentence. The huge explosion the wild lightning triggered under her knocked her flying!

Saumi was sent tumbling from the junction all the way to the storage warehouse at the end of the road. The long hair she had delicately combed was now scorched black. She was stuck to a wall, twitching uncontrollably.

The four squads of soldiers were stunned after watching one of their leaders get sent flying across the sky and falling unconscious!

A single spell! Their leader was knocked out by a single spell!

How did the guy do it!?

“Damn it, such a dirty move!” Captain Saudi was infuriated. He sprang forward like a fierce gust of wind.

His movements were unpredictable. When someone saw him in front, he would instantly move to the side, looking for the perfect blind spot to attack his enemy!

“A piece of trash like you shouldn’t bother embarrassing yourself!” Mo Fan completely lost his temper. He had initially planned to go easy on them, since they were soldiers, but he had totally lost the patience for it.

Mo Fan’s eyes emitted a silver glitter as he suddenly glanced at the area Saudi was in.

An invisible rhomboid encapsulated Saudi like a transparent cage. Saudi had outstanding speed when utilizing his Wind Magic, but when Mo Fan locked his gaze on him, his speed dropped dramatically.

A moment later, the blowing wind that was carrying Saudi turned into a Wind Track, and Saudi had gone from riding the wind to running on his feet. When the light emitted by Mo Fan’s eyes reached its peak, Saudi was shocked when he noticed he was actually walking quite slowly.

“Space Element: Time Stasis!” Chief Guard Charun blurted out in astonishment.

Saudi was so slow in Mo Fan’s Space Rhythm that he was barely moving. In the end, he was knocked into the air by Mo Fan’s Telekinesis.

Saudi spat out a mouthful of blood like a red fountain as he flew into the air. The soldiers suddenly felt their view of the world toppling once again after witnessing Saudi’s miserable defeat!

“You’re the only one left. Are you going to leave yourself, or do you want me to do it for you?” Mo Fan looked up at the Chief Guard.

The pride and imperiousness that Charun had initially displayed had only lasted briefly. He finally realized that these three young mages that had dared to break through their defense by force were no ordinary people!

“Humph, the Space Element isn’t necessarily unbeatable. Have a taste of my Eagle Lightning!” Charun had no excuse to back away as a soldier.

“I’ll give you three attempts to attack me with your lightning. If you can hurt even a single strand of my hair, you can do anything to my friends and I. Otherwise, take your men and leave at once, so you won’t waste any more of my time!” Mo Fan returned.

“You’re too full of yourself!” Charun was enraged.

Charun was an Advanced Mage. When he drew the seven purple Star Patterns, a glowing purple eagle sprang into the sky as the Star Constellation was formed.

The Starry Eagle dissipated in the sky and brought down a fierce bolt of lightning. The lightning eagle dove down at Mo Fan recklessly.

Mo Fan remained motionless. He did not use any magic to defend himself.

The powerful Eagle Lightning landed on him. The people nearby felt their ears buzzing and their eyes dazzled by the terrifying impact.

The ground cracked apart. The steel gates and windows nearby were shattered into pieces, but Mo Fan, who was right in the middle of the impact, was perfectly unharmed. Instead, he seemed to be enjoying it, as if it was some soothing sunlight.

“This...” Charun’s eyes almost fell out.

His lightning was ineffective against the kid?

“He...he really is... unharmed...” The soldiers that were standing further away struggled to believe their eyes.

Their commander was an Advanced Lightning Mage, yet he could not even harm a young man in his twenties!

“Again!” Charun yelled angrily. He cast a Silent Deadly Bolt at Mo Fan. The extremely penetrative lightning bolts struck Mo Fan with their full force!

In response, a dark lightning barrier surrounded Mo Fan and nullified the bolts. He was unharmed once again!

Charun was on the verge of losing his mind.

He did not even bother with his third attempt. His first two attacks were already his strongest lightning spells, so other spells were clearly not going to work. Charun was now convinced that the guy had a Soul-grade Lightning Seed at least a few times stronger than his. However, he was still struggling to accept the fact that his Soul-grade Lightning Seed could not even hurt a single strand of the guy’s hair!

“Chief... are you alright?” A few soldiers went over to support the demoralized Charun.

It took Charun some time to collect his thoughts. He glanced at Mo Fan and the other two, who had already headed into the distance.

It was truly a great humiliation. It felt like his flesh had just been struck by a bolt of lightning. His dignity had dispersed like smoke!

He never knew the difference between Mages of the same level could be so huge!

A loud crash came from the wall when Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Heidi were on their way to the city. Mo Fan turned around and saw half of the nearby fortress collapsing to the ground all of a sudden. He noticed an enormous silhouette revealed by the faint glow of magic. It had just slammed its tail into the fortress’ walls!

Not long after, more enormous creatures showed up from the same direction. The Mages with wings that were previously on their trail quickly turned around and headed back toward the fortress.

“What’s going on?” Heidi blurted out.

“It seems like they are being attacked by an enormous snake,” Mo Fan said.

“Just in time, there won’t be any resistance then,” Mu Bai nodded without a shred of sympathy.

The Mages in the fortress were the true elites in the army. The sentries, patrols, and guards did not stand a chance against Mo Fan and his crew.

Mo Fan might have considered lending a hand if the army had not manipulated the truth and inverted right and wrong. He had always been a fan of fighting demon creatures.

However, not only did he pretend he did not see the fortress collapsing, he was even grateful for the demon creatures distracting the powerful Mages!

“The Pyramid of Khafre is finally invading the city tonight!” Mu Bai guessed.