Versatile 1551

Chapter 1551: Catching Everything in One Ne

In addition to the snake and scorpion demons, the undead, mostly mummies, gradually showed up, too. Cairo was already struggling to fend off the snake and scorpion demons, and now the undead army that was so tough to kill with its overwhelming numbers was pressing forward, too. It was difficult to tell how long Cairo could defend itself!

Cairo was in the worst situation possible. Half of the city had been taken by the undead. They had slowly reclaimed their land after holing up and waiting patiently for a long time.

The deathlight of the Pyramid of Khafre reached even further away than it usually did. The deathlight covered the entire city, and awakened the undead scattered across Gisele and the Bargo Land.

The longer the deathlight lasted, the more likely the mummies that were in deeper slumber would awaken. Even though Cairo's army was very experienced at defending the city, their defense would collapse without a doubt once a few Pharaohs showed up!

Thanks to the undead, the Battlemages no longer had time to waste on Mo Fan and the others!

There were a few patrol Mages still chasing them. A few squads showed up to intercept them, too, but as long as it was not a troop full of Intermediate Mages, they had no chance of stopping the three Advanced Mages.

Breaking into the city with force was a lot easier than they had imagined. That being said, they were not relieved at all, as their destination was obviously a lot more dangerous than just breaking into the city. They were going straight for the central military base!

The base was the army's headquarters, so the people in it were at least officers. There were captains all over the place, too...

"Mo Fan, are you sure she's at the headquarters?" Heidi asked him.

"Mm, I left some Dark Material on her, but it's very faint," Mo Fan replied.

The trio managed to shake the soldiers chasing them off after crossing a district. They had successfully snuck into the city. Mo Fan did not want to waste even a second further, as he still might be able to save Apas' life.

Fenna had brought them to the military base before. Mo Fan homed in along the trail left by the Dark Material. The base was exactly where the trail was leading them to, but the Dark Material was too faint. He was unsure if Apas was still alive, but if he was in the evil soldiers' shoes, Apas would be long gone by now!

"Let's go and save Zhao Manyan first, we'll be a lot safer with his help," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan had to struggle to cast powerful spells when he was surrounded by too many soldiers. However, if Zhao Manyan was around, he could easily blast the enemy with his spells without worrying about his safety!

"But we don't know where he is!" Mu Bai protested.

"I do," Mo Fan said.

Zhao Manyan always carried his national team Emblem. The Emblem was made of some special substance. Most warding spells could only shorten an Emblem's signal, instead of completely blocking off the communication between them!

Zhao Manyan should not be imprisoned too far away from Apas. Mo Fan believed the Emblem would start glowing once he reached the place. He had to save the idiot first, to increase their odds of saving Apas!

The fortress in the central base had an underground chamber used to lock up soldiers that had severely violated military law. However, many people were unaware of another level of cells beneath it, where some secret operations were going on.

The issue of the European University Institute's students was rather sensitive. Captain Saks could not afford to let the others know about their existence, so they were all locked up in the secret prison. Every cell was covered by powerful magic, preventing the prisoners from casting any spells.

"Are my students alright?" Vani asked worriedly.

"Don't worry, they are fine. We aren't a bunch of bandits, why would we do anything to them?" Captain Saks laughed.

"Humph, don't let me see that Mo Fan again, or I swear I'm going to skin him alive!" Gangma grunted.

Gangma had been greatly tortured by Mo Fan. The wounds still hurt even now, but luckily, Vani had been smart enough to escort him here safely.

Vani took a few steps forward, and saw his students sitting in the cells in low spirits. They seemed to be overwhelmed by fatigue, but apart from a little frostbite, they did not have any injuries.

Vani let out a relieved sigh when he saw they were alive.

It was fine as long as everyone was still alive. If any of them died, the European University Institute was definitely going to fire him! On top of that, these students were all from formidable backgrounds and factions. They would clearly hold him responsible, too! Even if he blamed it on the Egyptian army, they would not dare to trouble a country's army, meaning that he would still have to take the blame!

Vani walked to the cells and called out, "That's great, you all are still alive!"

"Mr. Vani, you came to save us. What did I tell you? If we placed our hope in Mo Fan, our hair would have turned gray by the time he showed up!" Galba exclaimed.

"He was so full of himself. If he didn't provoke the giant snake, we wouldn't even be here in the first place!" Ferrero sneered.

Zhao Manyan looked up and stared at Gangma and Captain Saks behind Vani.

Zhao Manyan might be trapped in ice, but he had clearly seen Mo Fan seizing Gangma as a hostage to guarantee their safety, yet the man had now returned...

He could guess with his toes that Vani must have secretly brought him back here!

They were in deep trouble; Mo Fan no longer had a bargaining chip! If the military was vicious enough, the soldiers might kill them all at any time!

Zhao Manyan did not feel relieved at all. He noticed Gangma and Captain Saks whispering to one another...

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"What now? Should we release them?" Captain Saks asked softly.

"Are you out of your mind? Of course we can't let them go! Lock this Vani up, too! We'll deal with them later. There are three others still on the loose. They are clearly no ordinary people, judging from their strength. We should get our hands on them first, then decide what to do about them!" Gangma said coldly.

If they were planning to silence them all, they had to catch everyone first! If they decided to kill the hostages now, the other three would immediately run away and sue them at the International Court of Justice. The Egyptian army might not be afraid of the International Court of Justice, but it would still be very troublesome for them!

Their best option was to catch the rest, and then decide to either silence them or let them go!

Captain Saks looked at Gangma and saw a vicious look in his eyes. If they did get their hands on the rest that were on the loose, he believed Gangma was more inclined to silence them permanently!

Chapter 1552: Falling Out

"Let's lock this stupid teacher up first," Saks slowly lifted his hand to signal a few Mages with the Psychic Element and Shadow Element.

They heard some rapid footsteps coming their way. A man in a sandy white uniform came up to Saks and Gangma.

"Major General, three intruders have snuck into the city from the south. They were spotted heading toward here!" the man reported.

"Just in time! I'll pay him back a hundred times the pain I suffered! Felton, summon my elite troops here!" Gangma ordered.

"Major General Gangma, your elite troops have gone to battle. The majority of the army has gone to the front line, too. They aren't many people left in the central base," the man answered. "The Khafre Mummies are here, but the light of the Tower is still on cooldown. We can't allow the undead to set even half a foot into the safe zone! Even the Commander-in-chief has gone to the front line. He's the main commander of the battle, and he asked you to settle matters as soon as possible. Otherwise, he won't go easy on you, either!" the man added.

"Damn it, damn it!" Major General Gangma yelled and waved his fists around like an enraged gorilla.

If his superior was the commander of the battle, he, as the commander's subordinate, could easily make some contributions at the front line. He would have a great chance of being promoted to full general and beating out his rivals. Unfortunately, he had lost the chance because he was held hostage by Mo Fan. He had waited a long time for this great opportunity!

"I won't forgive that assh***!" Gangma's eyes were burning with rage.

"We didn't have enough men. Those young Mages are pretty strong, especially the Fire Mage," Saks said. Saks was intimidated by Mo Fan, even though he was a Super Mage!

"Humph, it doesn't matter if we are short on men, we don't necessarily have to face them ourselves." Gangma was a weird man. He suddenly put on a dark expression, even though he was throwing a tantrum just a moment ago.

Saks was confused. If they did not have enough men, they might not stand a chance against their enemies. The soldiers of other factions would not be willing to lend them a hand, either!

Gangma went over to Mentor Vani, and patted him on the shoulder with a calm smile.

"Major General Gangma, isn't it time to let my students go? I promise we'll forget everything that happened in Egypt," Vani swore. He desperately wanted to leave this place!

"Mr. Vani, we would like to let you and your students go, too, but I'm afraid my superior is still a little concerned. As you know, there are three other people that know our little secret, and they don't seem to be willing to comply with us... the truth is, we didn't really want to harm you, or your students wouldn't be unharmed by now. My scouts told me that your three other companions are heading this way, and it seems like they aren't here for a nice little talk," Gangma informed him.

"I've already escorted you back as you requested, and you also promised me..." Vani said.

"Yes, I did give you my promise, but you must take into consideration our situation, too. If those three end up causing serious trouble, my superior is going to blame it on me! I'm a major general, so you can easily guess what rank my superior is if he can damn me with a single word!" Gangma murmured.

"I'm not with them. Major General Gangma, just let us go, we won't say a word, and we have nothing to do with them, either. We won't care what you do to them, so please let my students go," Mentor Vani repeated.

"I believe so too... how about this. If you really mean it, help me catch the other three. I trust the European University Institute. After all, you brought me back here, but the others, I don't think they are down for a nice little chat, so I'm afraid we can't afford to go easy on them," Gangma said.

"We really have nothing to do with them, but..." Vani replied with a troubled face.

"Then help us take them down. Don't worry, we'll deal with them afterward. The European University Institute will have nothing to do with it. As long as you help us catch those three, I can swear an oath with the Curse Element that I'll guarantee you and your students will all leave Egypt safely!" Vani said.

"Mr. Vani, those guys are the reason we are in this mess. I've wanted to teach them a lesson!" Galba was quick to respond.

"Major General Gangma, the whole thing was a misunderstanding. We never wanted to provoke your army. Those guys, and this guy over here, have nothing to do with us!" Ferrero pointed at Zhao Manyan.

Zhao Manyan cursed at Ferrero for betraying him, "Screw you!"

"Oh?" Gangma raised his brows. He stared at Zhao Manyan with a weird grin, "So, he's with the other three?"

"Ferrero!" Zoey glared at Ferrero.

Ferrero realized what he had done, but when he thought about the trouble that these people had brought them, and how his life was still in danger, he clenched his teeth and continued, "Yes, this guy is with them. They were the ones that suggested we look for the Tear of Medusa."

"Very well, HAHAHA!" Gangma burst out laughing.

What a surprise, Gangma initially thought they were all from the European University Institute!...

"Lock him up in a different cell, and break all his bones!" Gangma pointed at Zhao Manyan and said, "Do you have any idea how your friends treated me?"

"You are still in pretty good shape," Zhao Manyan noticed.

"Don't worry, I'll make sure you look that way, too!" Gangma smiled.

A few soldiers dragged Zhao Manyan away and locked him up in another cell. They soon heard him being tied up with chains of ice.

"Major General Gangma, please don't..." Zoey said with a troubled look.

"Zoey, keep your mouth shut. Do you not understand the situation we are in now?" Mentor Vanigrunted.

Zoey was frightened by Vani's voice, and did not dare say a word. The prison fell silent for a moment before the sound of something smashing to pieces came from Zhao Manyan's cell. It was somewhat eerie, but they did not hear Zhao Manyan crying out in pain.

"Have you made up your mind?" Gangma asked.

"We'll take the offer, but I hope the Major General will keep his promise, too!" Vani nodded.

They would rather face Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Heidi than the entire Egyptian army, especially when their lives were still in the army's hands!

"Not a problem! Once you are done with them, I'll use the Tear of Medusa to get rid of the Curse of Vengeful Eyes for you," Gangma smiled.

"The Curse... deal!" Vani was more convinced of his decision at the mention of the Curse.

The Curse of Vengeful Eyes was the real problem that was stopping them from leaving Cairo and the Bargo Land. They had nothing to worry about now that Gangma had promised to set them free and help them deal with the Curse!

"I've long found them to be an eyesore!" Ferrero rose to his feet.

"Especially that Mo Fan, he's so cocky. We must let him know how good the European University Institute is," Galba said angrily.

"What about them two?" Saks pointed at the old mercenary Chad and his brother Benz that were lying in the corner unconscious.

"Them... they aren't our concern either, just treat them anyway you please," Vani said.

"Hehe, very well!"

Most of the structures in the military base were sturdy fortresses. The steel buildings standing firmly in the night looked stern and imposing. When looking down at the structures from a great height, they formed a triangle, separated by the roads!

The town was also in the shape of a triangle, surrounded by a river of mud, with three different entrances.

Most of the soldiers were currently fighting at the front line. The front line extended forward in a huge arc, with the military base at the center. The demon creatures had to break through the front line before reaching the base, so not many soldiers had stayed to defend it. It seemed rather empty when looking down from above.

If Mo Fan and his crew had tried to invade the central base before the battle started, they would be blown apart in just minutes, probably stumbling into Battlemages who were much stronger than them. Compared to that, it did not take much effort to sneak into the base now. Not even a single soldier bothered coming out to stop them as they were walking down the main road.

The emptiness conveyed the enormous pressure Cairo was under from the invasion by the Pyramid of Khafre. Almost everyone at the base had to deploy to the front line!

"It really feels like there's no one around." Heidi was extremely surprised. Even though it was so empty, Heidi did not feel like they were walking right into a trap.

There was no trap, there was simply no one around. The equipment, soldiers, and commanders had all been transferred to the war zone. The base was nothing but an empty shell. The commanders could only return to the town to rest up and decide what their next step was after the threat to the city was eliminated!

"Khafre is the second-largest Pyramid. The army is clearly under a lot of pressure," Mo Fan deduced.

"Can you sense where they are?" Heidi asked him.

"Right ahead, in that tall gray fortress... but I'm afraid we'll have to deal with a few scum first!" Mo Fan stared at a few figures standing on the fortress through the haze.

Heidi finally saw the people Mo Fan was referring to after they moved forward a little.

Heidi initially thought they were Gangma and Saks' men, but she was stunned when she saw Vani, Ferrero, Galba, Sofia, and Zoey!

"Did Gangma really release them?" Heidi asked in a surprised voice.

"That's not possible. Can't you sense the aura they are emitting?" Mo Fan said.

"What aura?" Heidi was confused.

"A hostile one," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan was particularly sensitive toward hostility, since killing and fighting were daily routines for him!

Chapter 1553: Hillock Whale

"Vani, don't you know what's going to happen to Apas if she ends up in their hands!?" Heidi demanded angrily.

"Of course I know, but I also know that if we keep going against the military, my students and I will never leave Egypt alive! She's just a girl whose identity we can't even confirm, why do I care what's going to happen to her? As for you... it's fine if you want to get yourself killed, but you shouldn't drag us into the mess with you!" Vani grunted, pointing at Mo Fan and Heidi.

"You call yourself a mentor of the European University Institute? Aren't you ashamed of trading an innocent girl's for your own freedom!?" Heidi cursed at him.

"Enough talk, we are only in this mess because of you, it's time to put an end to it!" Mentor Vani had fallen out with them completely. He stood at the junction, glaring at them with dark brown eyes.

Heidi was about to use her magic when Mo Fan took a step forward without turning his head. His eyes were brimming with murderous intent. Heidi was intimidated just looking at his back!

"I said that I'll snap his neck. I'll let you handle the rest of them," Mo Fan told Heidi with an icy voice!

"Be careful, he's still a Super Mage!" Heidi warned him.

Mo Fan did not speak any further. As soon as he saw Vani, he immediately recalled Apas' hope-filled eyes, despite the tough situation she had been through. The more he thought about it, the madder he was!

Lightning Tyrant!

Lightning bolts rolled like dragons in the ocean in the dark sky. They rapidly gathered toward Mo Fan, sparking in the air, condensing into the forms the shape of chains, claws, and petals. They were lighting up the sky like it was the middle of the day.

The lightning intertwined all around Mo Fan as an eerie shadow loomed over him. When the lightning came streaking in from different angles, his shadow was projected in different positions, too. Mo Fan stood motionless, yet his shadows had different shapes and forms!

"Who do you think you are? Do you seriously think you can take on a Super Mage? You're just an Advanced Mage, I shall teach you how petty your strength is when compared to the Super Level!" Vani knew he was going against his conscience, yet he would not admit his shortcomings now that he had made his decision. He had transformed all the negative emotions into anger directed at Mo Fan.

It was Mo Fan who had started it all. The arrogant young man was seriously provoking his dignity as a Super Mage!

"No matter how impressive your cultivation is, it won't change the fact that you're worse than a dog!" Mo Fan spat back disdainfully.

Some people might be weak in terms of cultivation, but they truly deserved Mo Fan's respect. Old Chad was one of them. Meanwhile, some people might be a Super Mage, but they were worse than pigs and dogs in Mo Fan's eyes!

"You! I swear I'm going to crush you!" Mentor Vani was infuriated when Mo Fan purposely poked him in his sore spot.

His eyes darkened further. The spacious street started twisting eerily under his powerful will and Domain. The surrounding structures were untouched, yet where Mo Fan and Heidi were standing was experiencing strong quakes. They could not even stand properly.

"Hillock Whale!"

At Vani's yell, something suddenly burst out from the ground. A dark brown silhouette leapt into the air like a fish, stirring up a huge wave of rocks and stone shards!

The enormous figure that had burst out from the ground resembled a gigantic whale. Its body was made up of lustrous sturdy rocks!

The enormous Hillock Whale loomed above the structures on both sides of the road, its shadow covering half the street. After reaching the highest point, it dove right down at Mo Fan with suffocating pressure. A terrifying sandstorm surged at him before the Hillock Whale even reached him!

Mo Fan did not clash with the Earth Magic directly. He turned into a blurred shadow and drifted back along the street.

The Hillock Whale smashed into the ground heavily, stirring up a shocking wave of rocks.

However, the magic was not as clumsy as Mo Fan had imagined. The Hillock Whale's body did not break into pieces after slamming into the ground; it actually dove under the surface, like a fish returning into the ocean.

Mo Fan felt that the ground was not safe. He immediately jumped onto a warehouse built of steel, a better place for him to observe the ground.

The warehouse under his feet collapsed before he could react!

Heidi glanced in Mo Fan's direction and was surprised to see the terrifying Hillock Whale emerging from below the warehouse. It forcibly smashed the warehouse into pieces and knocked Mo Fan into the air!

The Hillock Whale was about the size of the warehouse, while Mo Fan was as tiny as a little shrimp. The Hillock Whale sprang into the sky, while Mo Fan had disappeared among the debris scattering in the air.

A Super Earth Mage was ridiculously strong. Heidi was extremely worried for Mo Fan, afraid that Mo Fan could not resist Mentor Vani's attacks.

However, Heidi could not provide Mo Fan with any assistance either. Ferrero, Galba, Sofia, and Zoey had surrounded her. It seemed like the four of them had made up their minds, too. They were not planning to go easy on her.

Sofia was the first to move; she was a Shadow Mage. Heidi did not place any attention on her in the beginning, nor was she cautious enough, distracted by Galba's spectacular magic. To her surprise, Sofia suddenly showed up behind her and fired a Spear of Shadow capable of Sealing her mind at her.

Heidi was minding three things at once. She was capable of using a different Element while she was already Channeling a spell.

She disrupted Galba's Star Constellation with the Sound Element to nullify his attack before forming an invisible shield with her Will to block Sofia's Spear of Shadow. She then Blinked a certain distance away to avoid being flanked by her attackers...

Another huge crash rang out. The Hillock Whale pursued Mo Fan relentlessly. It had no intention to give up until it had smashed him into a pulp!

Mo Fan had accumulated enough Lightning Magic while dodging the Hillock Whale's deadly attacks. Storm Clouds gathered above Mentor Vani; thick lightning bolts descended rapidly when Mo Fan pointed The lightning bolts struck down on the area Vani was in wildly!

Vani glanced at the lightning bolts disdainfully. "Idiot, the Earth Element is the Lightning Element's weakness. You can't hurt me!" Vani sneered with a smile.

Vani did not move. Thick rocks appeared in front and behind of him simultaneously and connected above his head like two heavy doors. The fierce lightning bolts landed right on the rocks as soon as they were shut tight!

Even though the surface of the rocks was cracking, the defense did not collapse because of it. Vani was perfectly unharmed inside it. The rocks remained standing even after Mo Fan unleashing all his lightning.

The Lightning Element had outstanding penetration, but it struggled greatly against the Earth Element. The Earth Element could also stop lightning's conduction.

Vani was not afraid of Mo Fan's Lightning Element. No matter how strong his Lightning Element was, the defense of his Super Earth Element was impenetrable!

"Feel free to use everything you have, I shall let you taste some despair!" Vani laughed.

Mo Fan burst out laughing, too. He was not planning to inflict serious damage on Vani with the Lightning Magic. Under his Lightning Tyrant Domain, their surroundings were brimming with the presence of Lightning Magic, thus allowing Mo Fan to cast his Lightning Spells quicker. As long as Vani was unable to control the Hillock Whale, Mo Fan would be able to seize the initiative!

"The Swamp of Darkness!"

His Dark Material had long spread out about them. The Fiendish Night was truly a powerful spell. Its spread, growth, and thickening were unnoticeable. An enemy would never notice it until after they had long been surrounded by it.

The Dark Material could penetrate every object, and grow continuously on living creatures. Vani did not notice the dark energy attaching to his body and spreading through his surroundings, as he was busy with his defense.

A Swamp of Darkness was established around Vani. It covered the ground below his feet swiftly. Mo Fan also had a Swamp of Darkness around himself. The two swamps joined together and swallowed the entire area between them in darkness!

Vani began to panic when he noticed the darkness spreading under his feet.

The Hillock Whale was no longer able to move in and out of the ground due to the layer of darkness. It was suddenly replaced by his opponent's Domain!

"Why...why do you have so many Elements!?" Vani cried out.

"I'll let you have a taste of them all!" Mo Fan answered coldly.

Vani did not want to fight in his opponent's Domain. He started to move away, but soon discovered that the Swamp of Darkness had the effects of a maze. He had to learn its pattern before he could find a way out. However, there was nothing he could use as a reference point. The structures nearby had all disappeared in the darkness...

Vani might have been a Super Mage, but he had no clue how to deal with the eerie Domain!

Vani could not find a way to leave after several attempts. He decided not to waste his time any further, knowing the swamp would not last forever. It would disappear on its own after he took out Mo Fan!

"Do you think I only have the Earth Element?" Vani spat at the darkness surrounding him.

Vani stopped using the Earth Element, and started emitting an icy aura. Tiny frost particles floated in the air without clashing with the Swamp of Darkness.

Chapter 1554 A Tricky Opponen

Mo Fan hid in the darkness and observed the ice dust holding position around Vani like obedient soldiers.

It was clearly a Soul-grade Ice. Vani's Ice Element had reached the peak of the Advanced Level. Mo Fan would indeed have trouble attacking if Vani cautiously wrapped himself up with the ice dust. After all, the Swamp of Darkness only stopped Vani's Earth Magic from moving in and out of the ground freely. It did not stop Vani from defending himself with Earth Magic.

It was not easy to defeat a Super Mage who was not being restricted, especially when Vani already knew some of Mo Fan's abilities. Some of his best moves were no longer as effective, as he didn't have his usual element of surprise.

Vani's defense was quite outstanding, too. The guy stubbornly took a defensive stance throughout the duration of the Swamp of Darkness, not minding the standstill at all. He was not the one who was trying to save Apas. The longer Mo Fan waited, not only would Apas be dead, even Zhao Manyan might die, since Gangma was clearly a vengeful person!

"Show yourself! You can never defeat me, even if you use everything you have!" Vani yelled out mockingly. "HAHAHA, jumping into the middle of demon creatures for a dying Summoned Beast, and going against the army for a little girl when you don't even know her background and identity? I really don't know how to describe you!" Vani added on.

"Where did you even get your confidence from? Do you really think you can take me on with your mere cultivation? I'm a Super Mage, many people have to nod their heads and bow in front of me, so who do you think you are? When this swamp disappears, it will be time for me to trample you under my feet!" Vani yelled out.

Vani kept searching for Mo Fan's presence while he was talking. He was able to sense someone breathing not far away after he finished the sentence.

"Humph, such a boring trick, time to face your death!" Vani locked on Mo Fan's position, staring in the direction of the breathing. The ice dust suddenly spun at a terrifying speed!

The ice dust was as deadly as bullets when they reached a certain speed. When the countless ice particles flew in Mo Fan's direction, it was like a volley from a Gatling gun. Even a mountain would be left riddled with holes!

The ice dust sprang forward like a spray of bullets. Vani quickly noticed a silhouette switching direction in a panic.

Vani laughed. His opponent was still too young. The man had failed to remain calm after being provoked, thus exposing his location. The fight was a lot easier now. The ice bullets covered a huge area; it was too late for the boy to start running now. He would soon be riddled with holes like a beehive!

Vani watched the direction the ice bullets were fired into. He saw a figure being hit and heard the sound of impact.

Vani quickly went after it to see Mo Fan's bloody corpse. He was being extremely cautious. He had no intention to withdraw his Ice Magic until he was confident that the figure that was hit by the ice bullets was Mo Fan. He would cast a spell as soon as he detected any movement.

Vani did not see any trace of blood when he reached the spot.

The outcome did not surprise him. He quickly glanced around him...

A faint candle-wisp of fire suddenly approached him from behind.

Vani was startled. The fire was as small as a candlelight. Did Mo Fan really pull off a series of tricks just for this? How could it possibly hurt him?

"Something isn't right!" Vani rapidly realized that the candlelight was not as simple as it seemed. He noticed the tiny ice particles floating in the air were being compressed when the candlelight flew past them!

"Space Element, Fire Element..." Vani immediately linked the pieces together. He quickly finished his waiting spell without any hesitation.

An experienced Mage would finish a part of their Star Orbits and Star Patterns in advance, allowing them to complete the spell when necessary. It was a common move when casting defensive spells, since timing was the most important factor!

A Mage was able to control the Star Orbits, Star Patterns, and Star Constellations freely upon reaching the Super Level. They could even manipulate their drawing speed, connecting, and constructing their magic. Vani had already drawn six Star Patterns when he went forward to take a closer look at the corpse. He purposely slowed down the speed of the last Star Pattern, but when he realized something was not right, he immediately sped the process up to complete the Star Constellation.

In other words, it only took Vani the time to draw a Star Pattern to cast his Advanced Spell. It basically meant his opponent would not have any chance to pull a sneak attack on him!

The Fire Crystal Bomb unleashed terrifying flames when the force holding it in place was withdrawn. Vani had formed a thick shield to defend himself in time, but the energy of the explosion was greater than he had imagined. It overwhelmed his Advanced Spell and even sent him flying into the air!

Vani lost his balance while he was devoured by the flames. He quickly activated his magic Armor.

The silvery Ice Magic Armor protected him before the flames could harm him. The flames lost their effect after making contact with the Ice Armor. Vani was only hurt a little by the shockwave!

Vani fell from the air and slammed into a pile of debris.

He was enraged. To think that a Super Earth Mage would end up in such a miserable state against an Advanced Mage! How did the guy even train himself? The man's Fire Magic was ridiculously strong, powerful enough to break through his two layers of defense!

Vani rose to his feet. He caught a glimpse of the ground when he was about to counterattack, spotting some steel debris poking out from the Swamp of Darkness.

"So this is where I am now!" Vani realized when he saw the debris.

Wasn't this the warehouse that the Hillock Whale had smashed to the ground previously? He would be able to find his way out of the Swamp of Darkness using it as a reference point!

Awesome! That assh*** was going to face his death sooner than he thought!

The Fire Crystal Bomb might be terrifying, but it still was not strong enough to endanger the life of a Super Earth Mage. His priority was to find his way out of the Swamp of Darkness first!

Vani immediately followed the debris of the warehouse. The Fiery Fists coming from behind him were blocked by the walls he built with his ice dust.

Vani continued moving forward and finally saw the edge of the Swamp of Darkness. He was overjoyed!

What chance did Mo Fan stand against him without the Swamp of Darkness?

Chapter 1555 Evil Flame Charge

Vani let out a relieved sigh when he left the Swamp of Darkness.

He was quite intimidated by Mo Fan. He might actually lose to this Advanced Mage if he was careless!

"Now how are you going to take me on!?" Vani turned around and stared at Mo Fan.

The Swamp of Darkness had slowly dissipated, and could no longer trap anyone. It was meaningless to keep the Nyx Regime around. Mo Fan's figure gradually showed up on the street that the Swamp of Darkness had initially covered. The flames left by the Fire Crystal Bomb surrounded him in blazing red.

"I must admit that no Advanced Mage in the world is stronger than you, but I'm afraid this farce is coming to an end!" Vani's aura skyrocketed all of a sudden. The ground on both sides of his feet began to rise.

Two Hillock Whales even bigger than the one before stirred up huge waves of rocks. They leapt and crossed paths in the air before flanking Mo Fan from two directions. They were able to swim through the ground and rocks like they were water.

They flipped in the air and slammed on the ground like huge mountains. Their movements were totally unpredictable when they were charging at a target recklessly. It was already too late to run away by the time the person sensed the ground under their feet reacting abnormally.

"You are a dead man!" Vani declared coldly.

The two Hillock Whales swam amok. Mo Fan had no choice but to run constantly. He could not afford to stop for even a second to catch his breath.

When the Hillock Whales forced Mo Fan into a corner where he had no chance of reaching Vani, a smile surfaced on Vani's face.

Mo Fan had no chance of winning the fight now that he was being kept a distance away from Vani. The reason why Mo Fan was able to threaten Vani was because Vani had never had the chance to cast a Super Spell. The Hillock Whale was not a Super Spell.

"Sunken Land!"

Vani invoked the name of the spell. Star Patterns combined into brilliant Star Constellations around him, which further assembled into a magnificent brown Star Palace. Vani, standing under the Star Palace, was like the ruler of the area being drowned in the brilliance of the stars. He had both death and life under his control!

"It's not too late to regret it now!" Vani stared at Mo Fan imperiously.

Mo Fan finally freed himself from the two Hillock Whales, but he did not notice that the land he was standing on was covered in a brown energy with a huge line acting as its boundary. The actual land was separating from the land that Mo Fan was currently standing on!

"Do you have any idea what it meant when you hand Apas over to the army?" Mo Fan asked coldly, standing on the land that was sinking constantly.

"What does it mean? It means the girl is going to die! HAHAHA, even the life of a gardener in the European University Institute is more valuable than that little girl! So many people in Egypt die because of war every day! Who cares about a little girl that only knows how to weep in the corner?" Vani burst out laughing.

"It's because of how the world has so many pricks like you that I keep thinking how meaningful it is for me to become stronger," Mo Fan returned.

"Meaningful? I'm afraid you aren't clear about the situation yet. My Sunken Land..." Vani suddenly shivered in the middle of his speech.

He turned around and saw an image of himself standing right behind him.

Vani's face turned extremely pale. His eyes filled with disbelief.

The guy was pitch-black with evil-looking eyes. He had an eerie grin, too. Vani felt like he was looking right into an evil mirror. His reflection in the mirror was holding a shadow dagger, and stabbing him right in the back through his heart!

Vani's soul trembled in fear. He quickly withdrew his control of the Sunken Land and fled from the Rebelling Shadow miserably.

Vani had already used his defensive spells and magic armor. He was completely defenseless at the moment, especially since he was busily Channeling the Super Spell. To his complete surprise, an eerie shadow had appeared out of nowhere even after he had already left Mo Fan's Swamp of Darkness!

He was so close to being ambushed by the shadow. It turned out to be the real killing blow that Mo Fan was waiting for!

The Sunken Land was not fully Channeled. The area that Mo Fan stood in stopped after sinking a meter into the ground. Mo Fan had seen the Super Earth Spell before. He knew the area within the brown line would be crushed to pieces once it sank five meters into the ground.

It was not the scariest part about the Sunken Land. The deeper it went, the more the force crushing down would multiply. If the Sunken Land reached a depth of ten to twenty meters, even a Ruler-level creature would be flattened by it, leaving nothing but blood and flesh splattered across it!

Mo Fan did not allow Vani to Channel the Sunken Land any further, as he would have no chance of enduring the crushing force. He had implanted the Rebelling Shadow inside Vani some time ago, just to prevent him from using a Super Spell!

Vani wasted too much time and energy Casting the Sunken Land, yet the spell was interrupted by Mo Fan's eerie shadow...

Vani purposely fled into the distance so he was safe enough to Channel the spell. To him, that meant Mo Fan was too far away to cast his spells on Vani. Vani no longer had enough time to Channel another spell. His cultivation was not high enough to construct a Star Constellation with just a single thought!

"You didn't want to provoke the army, but let me tell you, you will actually die quicker since you provoked me instead!" Mo Fan exploded in anger. Flames of three different colors intertwined around him imperiously, like dancing dragons and phoenixes!

Meanwhile, a dimensional crack appeared in front of Mo Fan. The Flame Belle Empress had sensed Mo Fan's wrath and came out from it. Her alluring figure slowly merged with the other Soul-grade Flames!

When Mo Fan released the three flames himself, he was like some scorching lava. However, once Flame Belle Possessed him, the wildness and presence of his flames escalated even further!

The raging flames soared into the sky and dyed the clouds red. The scorching lava surged fiercely and devoured the land. Mo Fan was basically an erupting volcano: wild, violent, and dangerous!

Did it matter if he was up against a Super Mage? The Calamity Fire, Ardent Sunset, and Meteor Scarlet would still burn him into ashes!

Mo Fan stepped forward. The formidable energy that now resembled an erupting volcano followed him.

Mo Fan started sprinting. The spectacular and deadly flames sprang forward, too!

Fiery wings made up of countless burning feathers appeared on Mo Fan's back. The wings were not for flying, but to propel him. They were basically jet packs that abused the power of explosions to push Mo Fan's speed beyond his limits!

As Mo Fan's speed kept increasing, the flames that were erupting around Mo Fan kept growing, too!

After Mo Fan charged from one end of the street to the other, he had turned into an enormous beast covered in flames, bringing utter destruction upon the city!

Everything along the path either collapsed into debris or burned into ashes. Vani totally forgot to run for his life after witnessing the terrifying sight.

Was the guy really human? Did he really engulf himself in flames and charge at me like an enraged beast?...

"Rock...Rock Barrier!" Vani cast the defensive spell in a panic, trying to defend himself from the terrifying force coming at him.

However, a Rock Barrier the size of a small hill was like a mere bubble against Mo Fan's screaming fire dragon. It did not slow him down in the slightest!

The Meteor Scarlet's area would increase significantly as it burned through the air. It also worked when Mo Fan was charging along like a burning chariot on the ground! If anything, the area of the flames was even greater, since the Ardent Sunset could strengthen other flames!

Mo Fan had been forced to move quite far away to break free from the Hillock Whales' pursuit. The distance between him and Vani now served as the perfect runway for Mo Fan to accumulate fiery energy. There was no chance Vani's petty defense could stop the fire dragon's raging roar!

"DIE!" Mo Fan yelled furiously.

Mo Fan did not care if there was ice or rock blocking the path. He was going right after Vani, who was hiding behind his defense!

Vani was instantly devoured by the fire dragon. He thought Mo Fan was going to be stopped, but the reckless charge went right through him. It felt like the spot where Vani had met the train of surging lava was only the beginning. The street, structures, warehouses, and half-complete defenses were all razed to the ground by the fiery dragon. The scorched ravine had no visible end. As a matter of fact, the blazing flames continued to extend even further!

The central base was not that big; the ravine that Mo Fan burned through the center of it was utterly shocking!

"Is...is he still human?"

Captain Saks was hiding in the tall fortress. He could see the ravine that now extended from one side of the base to the other... if he had not been manually silencing the alarm, the whole base would be ringing with wailing alarms by now!

The flames of the moving volcano slowly dissipated. Mentor Vani was laying between the burned trail and the debris. He was scorched black like charcoal, beyond recognition.

He seemed to have had a piece of defensive Equipment that he had held onto as his trump card. He did use it in time, but it still could not stop the flames. It did stop him from being burned into a pile of ashes...

He used all his might to point his finger at Mo Fan. His finger could break into pieces at the slightest touch. It was the only action that Vani could make, despite the grudge he was holding.

Mo Fan went up to him. The black hand grabbed the tip of Mo Fan's pants like a beggar.

Chapter 1556: Unstoppable!

"Please... spare..." Mentor Vani had lost his lips. Only his teeth had survived the heat. His black skeletal mouth looked quite miserable.

"You want me to spare your life?" Mo Fan looked down at Vani, who could not even rise to his feet.

"Ye...ye...yes..." Vani answered with all his might. He did not want to die, he seriously wanted to live! He was a Super Mage, a dragon among men! He still had yet to enjoy the endless luxury and respect from the others!

He knew that even as a Super Mage, he might still have lived a lowly life if he was not supported by a powerful faction, yet he never thought he would lose so miserably to an Advanced Mage. It was clearly not the outcome the Super Mage was hoping for!

"Mo Fan, Mo Fan, I beg you!" Zoey suddenly showed up nearby. She did not dare to come any closer when she noticed how different Mo Fan's temperament was.

Mo Fan lifted his gaze and looked at her with cold eyes.

"We didn't have a choice, please spare his life," Zoey pleaded.

Zoey had never wanted to fight Mo Fan. She had a very good impression of him along the journey, but when she witnessed the terrifying strength that was capable of crushing a Super Mage and his enraged appearance, she finally realized that he had only displayed his gentle side to them!

"You didn't have a choice?" Mo Fan chuckled.

"He was trying to save us! He's an impressive and righteous man. Please remember that he's only concerned about our safety..." Zoey said with a trembling voice. Her eyes were starting to tear up.

It was only meant to be an evaluation to determine whether they could graduate, yet it somehow came to this!

"Zoey," Mo Fan looked at the girl that was begging him and said, "You've misunderstood me. I'm not really the kind of person you think I am. I will never show any mercy to anyone that goes against my will and wants me dead, no matter who you are, or what reason you have!"

Zoey was stunned by his words.

Mo Fan raised his leg and stomped on Vani's scorched body with all his might. The stomp even sent a ring of the Calamity Fire out.

Vani was burned to ashes in an instant under Mo Fan's foot!

Mo Fan's eyes did not have the slightest hint of mercy. When he lifted his gaze to look at Zoey again, she fell to the ground and was about to break down mentally.

She burst into tears right away. She never thought her mentor would be trampled into dust by Mo Fan, nor did she expect Mo Fan to spurn her so coldly!

Why did the man that was willing to risk his life to save a Summoned Beast from the snake demons and was bold enough to go against an army for a strange girl not spare Vani's life despite her pleas?

Zoey was scared; Mo Fan had gone from a respectable and righteous man to a bloody devil in an instant... he was a truly terrifying man!

"You should leave, considering that we got along pretty well and the fact that you never crossed the line..." Mo Fan walked past Zoey. He could not be bothered with her anymore.

Mo Fan had taken Zoey as his enemy the moment she attacked Heidi. Mo Fan was a complete devil whenever he was facing his enemies!

Mo Fan did not look at Zoey. He headed for the fortress by taking the long ravine he had burned open in the ground.

The others no longer dared to fight after Mentor Vani's death, reacting similarly to Zoey. They did not dare Cast any spells again, unsure if the maniac was going to take their lives too!

"Gangma, get your ass out here right now! I've come to take your life!" Mo Fan yelled from in front of the fortress.

Captain Saks was still atop the fortress, where he had watched the whole fightfrom. He had planned to let Vani wear the enemy out first, while he waited for the perfect opportunity to take them down. To his surprise, the crazy kid ended up killing Vani right away!

Vani was a Super Mage; Saks was not much stronger than he was!

Saks began to regret his decision of not fighting Mo Fan together with Vani. No matter how strong Mo Fan was, there was no way he could take on two Super Mages at once. He now had to face Mo Fan alone. He even wondered if Mo Fan would end up killing him too!

"Damn it, why isn't there anyone reliable in this place!?" Gangma cursed.

The man in the sandy white uniform only collected his thoughts after a long time. He had never seen such a terrifying Fire Mage. An Advanced Mage killing a Super Mage... that was clearly something impossible to achieve!

"There...there isn't anyone left, they already sent everyone to the front line. Even those on standby have moved to the bases closer to the battlefield! As for the others that are left here... I'm afraid they are just going to die if they try to stop him!" the uniformed aide said.

The base was not completely deserted, but could the people that stayed behind really stop the man?

The aide was only an Advanced Mage. He assumed that someone like him could not last even single round against Mo Fan!

Mo Fan was able to kill a perfectly healthy Commander-level creature with his lightning and its twelvefold damage amplification. He did not have to rely on his three Soul-grade Flames. Meanwhile, a squad of Advanced Mages could barely take on a Commander-level creature!

Therefore, a Mage with a single Element at the Advanced Level was nothing to Mo Fan. The aide was well aware of their difference in strength!

Even if they were to summon everyone at the base, they would still have no chance of stopping him. Wouldn't they just be getting themselves killed, instead?

Besides, the majority of the people that had stayed behind did not take orders from them. Those people were not blind, either. Anyone with the slightest sense would not bother to show up after seeing the shocking crevasse that had almost split the base in half!

"Saks, Saks, keep him busy, I'll go to the front line to ask for backup!" Gangma began to panic. He never thought his life would be in danger after he returned to Headquarters. This scary man had actually forced his way in!

They were now at the headquarters of the Egyptian army. How ruthless was he!?

"The situation is so urgent at the front line. Why would they bother helping us with our personal affairs?" Saks replied.

"Of course I won't tell them the truth. I'll tell them that the Black Vatican has invaded the headquarters, and ask them to send someone powerful to kill him!" Gangma said.

"But they are not from the Black Vatican..."

"They won't be able to speak when they are dead! Besides, the others in the base also saw him destroying the place and killing people!" Gangma shouted.

"Al...alright!" Saks nodded.

They had no other choice under the circumstances. They would rather be scolded by their commander than have things spin out of control. They seriously did not have anyone capable enough at the base!

Chapter 1557: The Grave I"ve Built For You

Eerie cries, like a pig being slaughtered, were coming from the underground prison.

"One more time and I'm going to leave you here. It's just some fractures, do you really have to cry so loudly!?" Mu Bai shouted.

"Do you have any idea how painful it is when your joints break!?" Zhao Manyan howled back.

"Can't you see I'm already treating them?" Mu Bai retorted.

"What the heck are you putting on me, holy crap, what are you doing, are you planting a flower in my leg!?" Zhao Manyan screamed.

Zhao Manyan's joints had all been broken. Luckily, Mu Bai had come in time, or they would have broken more of his bones. The pain... Zhao Manyan did not want to experience it again, especially when the fractured bone went into his veins like glass splinters...

"What flower? It's the Bone Rebuilding Wood! Its roots will grow into your joints and melt the broken pieces! Its roots will then connect with your bones and slowly replace the broken bones. It's a trick that only some experienced Plant Mages know!" Mu Bai scoffed.

Mu Bai's third Element was the Plant Element. Even though he was still a rookie when it came to the Plant Element, he was very interested in it. This trick had saved his life once when he was in the wild, thus he was very familiar with it.

However, it was still very painful!

The roots would grow into a person's flesh and connect with their bones. The treatment was definitely a lot more painful than being bathed in a Healer's soothing light, yet even more effective than ordinary Healing Spells!

"Screw you, are you turning me from a cripple to a human vegetable!?" Zhao Manyan yelled.

"Stand up!" Mu Bai told him coldly.

"How do you expect me to stand up when my legs are broken..." Zhao Manyan tried to stand and realized that he could already feel his legs again through the pain.

He tried walking and jumping. His legs had been healed after enduring the tremendous pain!

"Oh my, that thing can really heal bones! Mu Bai, I didn't know you could mix stuff other than the aphrodisiac, well done!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

"Keep talking and I wouldn't mind breaking your bones and reconnecting them again!" Mu Bai hissed.

"Don't, I'm just kidding, you saved my life. We are brothers from now on!" Zhao Manyan declared.

"Enough with that, where's the girl? Did you see her?" Mu Bai asked.

"I didn't see her, but I think they took the young Medusa to the front line. That Saks and Gangma are both subordinates of a commander of the Egyptian army. If I'm not mistaken, the person in charge of the battle tonight must be their superior!" Zhao Manyan said.

Saks and Gangma had both assumed Zhao Manyan was a dead man walking, so they had mentioned some crucial information when they were conversing. Zhao Manyan was able to figure out some useful information from their conversation.

He had no idea who the person was, but he was deeply troubled, since a high general of the Egyptian army was involved. They clearly could not afford to mess around with a person like that!

"Let's get out of here first, Mo Fan and Heidi are still holding on!" Mu Bai told him.

"Mm! Your Bone Rebuilding Wood is pretty impressive, I feel like I've fully recovered!" Zhao Manyan agreed quickly.

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The two came out of the fortress easily, as there were not any guards around. A lot of loud blasts were occurring outside. Zhao Manyan was stunned when he saw Mo Fan chasing after Saks. He asked in disbelief, "You call that holding on?!"

Mu Bai was also speechless after seeing that. How crazy was Mo Fan, to be chasing after a Super Mage? Couldn't he leave some dignity for the man?

"Let's regroup with Heidi first," Mu Bai said softly.

Mo Fan was a distance away from them. The fight was clearly beyond their level. It was not like they could provide him any assistance!

Zhao Manyan immediately noticed Ferrero when they headed toward Heidi. He was enraged when he saw the man!

"Damn it, I'm not a man if I don't kill him today!" Zhao Manyan yelled. He ran at Ferrero like a mad bull.

"Zhao Manyan, forget it, let them go..." Heidi spoke up, after seeing Zhao Manyan's reaction.

Their Mentor Vani was already dead. The rest were left on their own, too. Their enemy was never the European University Institute, it was the people from the army.

Forget it?

Zhao Manyan dashed forward fiercely. How could he forget what the assh*** Ferrero had done to him? If Ferrero kept quiet, he would not have had to suffer at all!

Besides, if Mu Bai had not arrived in time, those people might even have beat him to death in the cell. Gangma was clearly going to kill him after torturing him!

Ferrero knew his words were going to get Zhao Manyan killed, yet he insisted on spilling the beans!

Could he really forget it?

"What do you want? Our mentor is already dead. What else do you want?" Sofia shouted angrily when she saw Zhao Manyan running at them.

"Move aside, Ferrero must die today! You can try and stop me, but I'm afraid you will die a tragic death too!" Zhao Manyan snarled.

Ferrero let out a hollow laugh when he saw Zhao Manyan running at him. "Who do you think you are? Do you really think you can face me!?"

"Dueling Ground of Death!" Zhao Manyan arrived right before Ferrero. He immediately set up the same perimeter he had used when he was fighting the Violet Ghost of the Black Vatican!

If Zhao Manyan, who treated his life so preciously, was willing to go so far, it meant he was really mad!

Sturdy rocks emerged and surrounded the area, forming a dueling ground. Even Sofia, who was trying to stop Zhao Manyan, was forced outside!

"Killing you is as easy as drinking water, you piece of trash!" Zhao Manyan stood inside the dueling ground. He was already wearing a suit of heavy rock armor!

"How I wish you were dead! Since Gangma didn't kill you, I'll do it myself!" Ferrero had totally lost his mind. He yelled and charged at Zhao Manyan too!

Zhao Manyan's cultivation was not weak, but most of his spells were more suitable for defensive purposes. His way of fighting usually involved letting the enemy attack first. When the enemy was worn out and their energy was depleted, he would then use his limited attacks to defeat the enemy.

However, since he had already established the dueling ground, he had no intention of backing away. He was going to break all of Ferrero's bones and let him die in agony!

"This is the grave I've built for you!" Zhao Manyan raised his hand. A Deathstrike Magic Equipment with a blazing white glow appeared in his grasp!

Rays of blazing white light slashed forward continuously, each increasing the damage of the Deathstrike Magic Equipment, like waves pushing the previous one to a greater height. The only requirement was to keep providing the Deathstrike Magic Equipment with energy.

Zhao Manyan truly wanted Ferrero dead. He had poured half of his energy into the Deathstrike Magic Equipment right away. The blazing white light ended up splitting into more than a hundred rays aimed at Ferrero. No matter where Ferrero was moving, the scorching light would slice the area in half. Most terrifyingly, each slash was deadlier than the one before!

Ferrero had no choice but to flee for his life. Normally, he would just flee into the distance when his opponent was attacking recklessly, but he was now stuck in the dueling ground. The limited space was clearly not in his favor!

Zhao Manyan showed no mercy at all, acting like he was trying to kill the man in a single blow. When the scorching rays stacked up to two hundred, each attack was stronger than some third-tier Advanced Spells.

Ferrero finally realized he was going to die at this rate. He immediately attacked Zhao Manyan, trying to prevent him from stacking the Deathstrike Magic Equipment's power up any further!

"How stupid are you to only realize it now!?" Zhao Manyan was amused.

This Ferrero was only good at bluffing, he was not that skilled. Most experienced Mages would try to stop him from using the Deathstrike Magic Equipment once they realized its traits, but Ferrero only realized it after its damage had already multiplied. It was obviously too late now!

"Take this!" Zhao Manyan saw through Ferrero's intentions. The Scorching Light Deathstrike Magic Equipment emitted another ray resembling a giant saber. It came down from a great height at a wave of Zhao Manyan's hand.

Ferrero was terrified. He immediately gave up on his attempt to attack and defended himself with a Rock Barrier. A little hill emerged from the ground in front of him.

The Deathstrike Magic Equipment was almost at the end of its duration, but the final slashes were the deadliest, too. The scorching light sliced through the rocks with ease. The huge impact sent Ferrero flying.

Zhao Manyan raised his other hand when Ferrero was in mid-air to prepare the final ray!

Zhao Manyan aimed it at the trail that Ferrero left in the air. The poised ray turned into a spear of light!

Ferrero slammed into the wall of the dueling ground. His body had just bounced off the wall when the spear punctured him in the shoulder and nailed him to the wall.

Blood poured out from the wound. The burning of the scorching light added more pain to the wound. Ferrero let out a cry of agony while twitching uncontrollably.

"I'm going to kill you!" Ferrero roared like an enraged beast.

It took him great effort to break free from the spear while enduring the immense pain. The muscles on his face twitched constantly. His eyes emitted an eerie, dark-blue glow as his pupils enlarged strangely.

"I thought you were going to pull off some insane trick, but it's only the Eyes of the Rock Demon, even when you're mad," Zhao Manyan said disdainfully.

The Eyes unleashed a petrifying force. A layer of dark blue rocks spread across the area that Ferrero's vision covered and surged rapidly at Zhao Manyan.

He spotted tiny, dense lumps on the surface of the rocks. Zhao Manyan might not be the knowledgeable kind, but he was not completely ignorant. He quickly set up a defense with the Light Element.

Four Ramparts surrounded him. Meanwhile, the lumps on the rocks became restless and spread apart like the mouths of a terrifying rock monster. Zhao Manyan could even see rows of fangs inside them...

"It's the Man-Eating Rock! Enjoy the pleasure of being reduced to bones by it!" Ferrero burst out laughing when the rock demon swallowed Zhao Manyan!

The Man-Eating Rock was an extraordinary rock demon. They were actually predators found deep in the woods in the mountains. They would disguise themselves as caves and provide shelter to some living creatures. When the time was right, they would shut the entrance and eat the creatures within them, until they were digested by the things that looked like lumps.

It was the same creature that Ferrero was using!

He pretended to cast Petrify to scatter the deadly rock demon around Zhao Manyan, allowing the rock demon to swallow Zhao Manyan right away.

Loud blasts came from the rock demon's stomach. Zhao Manyan was trying to break through the rock demon, but the rocks were incredibly sturdy. Many Commander-level creatures actually died of suffocation inside them.

Zhao Manyan took out his Deathstrike Magic Equipment once again, but it was clearly not enough to slice through the rock demon's stomach. He was surrounded by darkness, and having difficulty breathing. Even though Zhao Manyan knew how deadly the rock demon was, he had failed to escape from its sudden engulfment!

The defense of the Light Element was mere decoration against the rock demon. It did not even bother to destroy the Rampart, as it simply swallowed both Zhao Manyan and his defense. As time gradually passed, the rock demon would slowly digest Zhao Manyan in its stomach!

"It's not that easy to trap me here!" Zhao Manyan gave up on using the Deathstrike Magic Equipment. Since he could not slice his way out, he would make it burst instead!

"Titan Body!"

Zhao Manyan let out a roar and spread his arms in the darkness. A brown glow formed a silhouette of a statue in front of him.

The brown light expanded into the outline of a titan continuously!

The titan was incredibly huge. No matter how big the rock demon and its stomach was, there was no way it could hold a Titan Body that was over seventy meters tall. Most importantly, Zhao Manyan had strengthened the Titan Body with Baxia's Seal, so it was only sturdier than the rock demon!

The rock strengthened by Baxia's Seal collided with the rock demon. In the end, a chunk of the Titan Body fell off while the rock demon's body burst open after a loud crash!

Rocks scattered across the place and fell onto Ferrero. The man even forgot to dodge them, staring at the Titan Body in disbelief...

The rock demon was Ferrero's trump card, yet it was destroyed so easily, before he could even celebrate!

"Stop struggling, just stand still and prepare to face death!" Zhao Manyan came out of the stones. The ground was shaking as he charged in his heavy armor!

Zhao Manyan had spent too much time around Mo Fan, and was being influenced by Mo Fan's violent fighting style. He sped himself up with the Earth Wave and rammed into Ferrero like a tank.

Ferrero was knocked flying once again, his bones bent out of shape from the enormous impact. He spat out mouthfuls of blood when he landed on the ground.

"Plummeting Rays!"

Light poured down like swords onto the area Ferrero had landed in. Ferrero tried to escape the dueling ground, but the light swords carrying Zhao Manyan's anger impaled him and left countless holes in his body.

Ferrero was on the verge of dying. The dueling ground slowly sank bck into the ground.

Ferrero's back was severely burned. He was lying on the ground like a dying dog, trying to crawl away from Zhao Manyan.

Sofia only saw the outcome when the walls of the dueling ground disappeared. She burst into tears when she saw Ferrero covered in blood on the ground.

"That's enough, please... we didn't want it to come down to this, either!" Sofia cried out.

Zhao Manyan stood beside Ferrero and watched him crawling on the ground while leaving a trail of blood behind...

He grabbed Ferrero's head and turned the man around to face him.

"Take a good look; this is the face of the person that you don't want to mess with. Killing you is no different than butchering a dog!" Zhao Manyan snarled, glaring at Ferrero.

Ferrero's mouth was filled with blood. He could not say a single word, only groan in pain.

"Keep crawling, did I give you the permission to stop!?" Zhao Manyan cursed him.

Ferrero still had a few breaths left. He immediately started crawling again after hearing the words.

"See that? Crawl to that woman's heels, and I'll spare your life!" Zhao Manyan spat.

Ferrero crawled harder after he heard the order. He was covered in serious injuries. He could not care less that Zhao Manyan was humiliating him. Staying alive was more important than anything else!

Ferrero actually obeyed Zhao Manyan's instructions. Sofia watched him, and even forgot to take a few steps closer. She remained still and watched Ferrero. This man who looked worse than the undead was no longer the Ferrero she knew. He was helpless, pitiful, and had lost all his dignity.

As a matter of fact, Zhao Manyan actually left as soon as he finished the sentence. He did not really care if Ferrero made it to where Sofia was standing. He believed the man would suffer more if he was left alive after his dignity was crushed to such extent. Ferrero was going to remember the pain for the rest of his life!

Ferrero was totally unaware of Zhao Manyan's thoughts. He was using all his might to crawl forward. He was scared that he might actually die if he failed to reach Sofia's feet. Meanwhile, Sofia wondered if she should be taking pity on the man, or be disgusted after seeing his pathetic actions...

"What if he comes to seek revenge in the future, if you don't kill him now?" Mu Bai pointed out. He was surprised that Zhao Manyan had actually spared the man's life.

"The Golden Rose Clan won't forgive me, unless we kill the two girls, too. Well, it's not like I'm scared of that European clan that sells flowers. I just don't see the need of killing him. Look at him, isn't he as good as dead?" Zhao Manyan dismissed the threat.

"True, I was just treating how you said that you aren't a man if you don't kill him today seriously," Mu Bai agreed.

Chapter 1559: Each of Them Was a Monster

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"Mo Fan, this guy is dragging out the fight on purpose!" Heidi said.

Heidi had joined hands with Mo Fan against Captain Saks after the people of the European University Institute had lost their will to fight.

Even though Saks was a Super Wind Mage, he still did not have a chance to catch his breath, as Mo Fan was constantly attacking. Most of Mo Fan's destructive spells struggled to land on Saks due to his unpredictable movements, but Saks was under great pressure as soon as Heidi joined the fight, since her strength was also quite ridiculous for an Advanced Mage!

Captain Saks did not take the initiative to attack. Normally, if a Wind Mage found himself in an unfavorable position, they could retreat at any time. Mo Fan and Heidi had no way of keeping him here, but the guy would stop fleeing after he moved a certain distance away to dodge Mo Fan's spells.

The man's intentions were too obvious!

"Mo Fan, we'll handle this guy while you go after that assh*** Gangma!" Zhao Manyan said.

"Alright, I'll leave him to you!" Mo Fan knew it was meaningless to waste his time on Saks.

Mo Fan was a little worried about letting Mu Bai and Heidi fight Saks on their own. The Thousand Leaves Saber was a great threat to them, but that was no longer the case if Zhao Manyan was around.

Zhao Manyan's defense was strong enough to endure the attacks of a Ruler-level creature. He would have no problem tanking a few Super Spells!

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Mo Fan found an opportunity to withdraw from the fight.

Saks was extremely cunning. He immediately rose to a higher position where Heidi could not reach him when he noticed that Mo Fan had stopped attacking.

A strong wind blew, visible blue gusts dancing wildly in the air, like the branches of willows over a thousand years old. The gusts descended in a spiraling motion after obtaining enough energy, and went right for Mo Fan as he was planning to leave the base.

Mo Fan cast Blink twice, traveling more than seven hundred meters into the distance. However, the Super Spell could reach over a few kilometers. The strong gusts whipped through the grassy area that Mo Fan was in ferociously.

The wild slashes left several terrifying marks around Mo Fan's feet. His defense was clearly lacking when the gusts left a few cuts on him, too.

"Mo Fan, just go!" Heidi's voice came from the distance.

Saks was trying to take hold of the opportunity to deal more damage to Mo Fan, but Heidi interrupted his Channeling in time and prevented him from controlling the deadly wind blades after Mo Fan.

Saks' head was spinning after Heidi blasted him with her Will Cannon. He had no choice but to direct the remaining wind blades at her.

"Heidi, keep going, I'll protect you!" Zhao Manyan said in a tone similar to Heidi's.

"Got it!" Heidi nodded.

Her Will accumulatedrapidly. She floated in the air and faced her palms at Saks.

A powerful force suddenly surged forward, lifting Heidi's clothes and hair!

"Will Cannon: Level Three!"

Heidi was able to mind three things at once, meaning that she could Cast three spells simultaneously. It was clearly an insane Innate Talent!

Heidi had used all her focus on strengthening her Will. Her mental strength was already outstanding, meaning that a single blast of her Will Cannon could easily inflict serious damage on a Super Mage, let alone three stacks of it!

Saks beat his wings, moving up and down in the air. The first blast was around a hundred meters above him. He managed to dodge it.

The second blast landed on Saks' back. He immediately expended the Wind Wings to defend himself.

The third blast struck him accurately, but he had a layer of Light Magic protecting him. The golden light still dissipated after it was struck by the Will Cannon. Saks fell from the sky and slammed heavily into a water tank.

Water splashed out onto the street. Saks was drenched when he climbed out of the tank, more than a little annoyed.

He directed the wind blades still circling in the air at Heidi. There were at least a few hundred of them left yet, and they sliced at Heidi from different angles. Heidi was hovering in the air, and quickly dove to the ground to dodge some of the blades that were approaching her at sharp angles.

"Don't worry, I'm here!" Zhao Manyan called out from nearby.

A Light Star Constellation lit up at the same time. Glowing scales flew toward Heidi and formed a glowing suit of armor on her. The number of scales was shocking. The rest of the scales circled Heidi like little guardian spirits in golden armor!

"That might not be enough," Mu Bai commented.

"Don't worry, there are more coming! Water Curtain: Barrier!" Zhao Manyan immediately cast a Water Spell after the Light Spell, obviously prepared to chain-cast the two spells at any time, and was done Channeling both spells in no time. The Water Curtain was pouring down around Heidi like a huge umbrella before the wind blades could arrive!

Zhao Manyan had strengthened the two defensive spells with Baxia's Seal. In addition to that, the two Elements were enchanted by Soul-grade Seeds that provided them with extra resistance, absorption, and immunity. The two spells would have no problem resisting a Super Spell!

Zhao Manyan was not afraid even if Saks cast a stronger Super Spell. He still had a trump card available: the defense of his Earth Element!

His Earth Element was strengthened by the Blessing of the God's Seal. Together with Baxia's Seal and his Soul-grade Seed, he was quite confident that Saks' Super Spell would never be able to hurt Heidi!

"Damn it, these guys are monsters too!" Saks grumbled anxiously.

Not only was Mo Fan able to kill a Super Mage, this woman with pure Dimensional Magic was a tough opponent too! Saks had no clue what to do against her outstanding mental strength, and had to keep dodging her attacks. To Saks' surprise, Zhao Manyan, whom they had locked up before, was a maniac, too! The man could even nullify his Super Wind Spell!

Unfortunately, Saks' Super Wind Spell was only in the first tier. If he could strengthen the Thousand Leaves Saber into the Slaughtering Wind Slash, these kids would have stood no chance against him!

Saks suddenly felt a great chill coming down from above while he was grumbling to himself.

He looked up and saw an enormous Icebound Coffin diving at him rapidly.

Saks quickly ran away with a Wind Track. The Icebound Coffin's frost spread at a terrifying pace as soon as it touched the ground.

The water that had poured out from the water tank froze instantly, actually speeding up the spread of the frost. The drenched Saks could already feel his body stiffening...

Chapter 1560: Fortress Cairo

Mo Fan had already sent a Rebelling Shadow to the main fortress to follow Gangma when he was busy fighting Vani and Saks. Unfortunately, Gangma was too quick at running away. The shadow failed to find him in time.

Mo Fan could only follow the slight trace of the Dark Material, which never stopped spreading. The objects that the target came into contact with, the ripples of magic, and even some communication devices could be infiltrated by the Dark Material. Gangma was still stained by a thin layer of Dark Material. Mo Fan could barely stay on his trail!

The fortifications were around four kilometers from the front line. Mo Fan sprinted through the dark and cast Fleeing Shadow continually. He was not slow; he could already hear the deafening noises from the fighting at the front line after traveling for more than ten minutes in the form of a shadow bird.

Mo Fan was quite familiar with those noises. It was the same for every battle: the magic blasts, the energy explosions, the roars of demon creatures, and the cries of agony from the wounded...

After crossing a reserve trench, Fortress Cairo, built from soil and sand, showed up in front of Mo Fan. Every continent had quite a number of reputable fortresses. The East Maritime Fortress that Mo Fan had visited in Japan was the most frequently involved in battles there. Meanwhile, the scale of the wars in Africa, including the one that Cairo was involved in, were exceedingly huge. The war between humans and the undead had lasted for thousands of years, and was still going on today. Similar to the black land around the Ancient Capital, the tombs, underground, catacombs, mausoleums, and terrifying creatures that were unwilling to depart from the world even when they were dead could be seen everywhere.

"He already went inside, damn it!" Mo Fan grumbled, staring at the fortress.

There were a lot of Egyptian soldiers inside the fortress. There was no way Mo Fan could fight them all by himself...

However, Mo Fan was not willing to let Gangma escape just like that.

"Huh? He used magic?" Mo Fan saw a black fly approaching him from the distance.

The black fly was the feedback from the Dark Material. Gangma had underestimated Mo Fan's tracking ability. He did not even bother asking a Light Mage to Purify him and his communication devices!

Not only would the Dark Material not dissipate, it would continue to spread inside his body. The spread might be slow, but once the Dark Material reached a certain level, Mo Fan could trigger the Dark Wither when Gangma was in deep sleep and murder him, just like Bei Jiang had murdered Leng Qing without alerting anyone!

Mo Fan had the same ability too, but the conditions were stricter. One of them was the need for a Commander-level Soul Essence.

A Commander-level Soul Essence was extremely valuable. Mo Fan could Summon an extra Commander-level Summoned Beast if he offered it to the Magic Medium Ring that Brianca had given him!

"Damn it, that son of a b**ch is going to harm more little girls if I let him live. I can always collect more Commander-level Soul Essences, but Gangma has to die!" Mo Fan clenched his teeth, deciding to take out Gangma!

Gangma had already fled into the crowded fortress, but it also meant the man had most likely let his guard down. Bei Jiang was able to kill someone more than a thousand li away, Mo Fan believed it was his turn to give it a try!

"I'll sneak into the fortress and spread as much Dark Material as I can," Mo Fan said to himself.

The fortress was currently fending off the undead army. It was unlikely that anyone would put too much attention on Mo Fan.

If he stumbled into some old generals with impressive cultivation, he would still be able to escape with the Dark Noble Mantle, so he was bold enough to give it a go!

He entered the fortress from the rear. The fortress was largely built of soil and sand. Only some of the important structures were built with sturdy rock; those structures were usually located on higher ground.

The terrain in the fortress was complicated and odd. There were sand dunes, twisting barriers that consisted of hard piles of soil, and interconnected buildings. The whole fortress resembled an enormous maze made of thick sand. The terrain was favorable to Mages when they were fighting against the undead.

The area of the East Maritime Fortress in Tokyo was less than a fifth that of Egypt's Fortress Cairo. It was extremely convenient for a Shadow Mage like Mo Fan to move around in. He could easily avoid patrols by hiding in the buildings that were connected to one another.

There were many Mages with the Undead Element in Egypt. The battle at the front line was a great mess, as the undead Summoned by the Mages and the undead from the Pyramid of Khafre clashed with one another. Mo Fan could only see black masses of undead moving around from afar, and enough blood that it had formed a lake!

Khafre's army was unstoppable. When Mo Fan glided across the tall buildings, he could see more undead further away reinforcing the army of undead at the front line.

The enemy undead kept coming. Even if the Mages stacked their Summoned creatures like walls of flesh, it was only a matter of time before they collapsed to the ground. Loud, colorful spells poured down like raindrops, but the undead still managed to climb to their feet, swaying with broken limbs.

The army of snake and scorpion demons was the real problem for Cairo's army. They were positioned on both sides of the enormous lake of blood. They kept ambushing and harassing the troops, resulting in great losses to the Egyptian soldiers.

Mo Fan landed on a building, just as an enormous scorpion demon rammed into the first four levels of the building. The floors below collapsed instantly.

There were a few Hunters and members of the Magic Association on the building. A Huntress in her thirties was giving orders to them. Mo Fan did not understand her since she was talking in Egyptian.

"Which troop are you from? Why aren't you running away still? Do you want to die!?" the Huntress scolded angrily when she saw Mo Fan running around.

Mo Fan landed on the ground and dodged the building that was now collapsing on him. Unfortunately, the black scorpion had its eyes on him. It spread its legs and produced the sound of a crop reaper!

The Huntress noticed that Mo Fan was not an Egyptian, and quickly yelled at him in English, "Find somewhere to hide, you idiot!"

Mo Fan remained motionless. The building broke into pieces less than six meters from him. The huge black scorpion was extremely close to him, too. The Hunters nearby all let out a sigh, as they all assumed he was dead for sure.

A faint silver light flashed. Mo Fan's eyes sharpened as the debris falling from the building was eerily encapsulated by the silver light. It all came to a stop in the air, not even the dust particles were falling.

"Go!"

The debris that was supposed to fall on him flew at the huge black scorpion at an even greater speed!

The black scorpion had thick skin and sturdy flesh. The Hunters had not inflicted any injuries on it after casting a few Intermediate Spells, but the debris that Mo Fan had sped up smashed the black scorpion flat. Its pulped meat and blood oozed out of its carapace and scattered across the ground.

"A...A Space Mage!" The Huntress and her allies were dumbfounded.

They had failed to kill the black scorpion despite putting in so much effort, yet the young man had killed it in an instant, so easily!

"Can I ask who's commanding this battle?" Mo Fan put on a friendly smile, looking at the blank-faced Mages.

The Lightning Element was already a very impressive Element among ordinary Mages, so these Mages were utterly shocked when they saw anyone with the Space Element.

Mo Fan, on the other hand, was constantly surrounded by geniuses, elites, talented Mages, and even the people he came across in other countries were all from the upper class. Therefore, Elements like Space, Lightning, and Summoning were not that special to them.

"It's General Ethan!" the Huntress replied after a brief pause.

"Can you tell me about him while you are treating your injuries?" Mo Fan asked.

"That won't be a problem, I'm Jenny," The Huntress was a lot friendlier than before. Her eyes purposely looked him up and down.

Jenny was a Hunter. Her squad consisted of seven people, each with some injuries. The poison was spreading, too. It was going to be a tough fight between them and the black scorpion, but Mo Fan had shown up in time to rescue them from the pinch.

The truth was, in addition to the soldiers fighting at the front line, the members of most factions would form squads when the city was at war. Mo Fan did not have to disguise himself. He would not gather too much attention, despite his nationality, as long as he did not enter the areas forbidden by the military.

There were countless squads similar to the one led by Jenny in Fortress Cairo. Some were recruited by the army, others were voluntary.

"The commander-in-chief of the battle is General Ethan, one of five Generals in Cairo. He's from the renowned Maekar Clan. He has been serving in the military since he graduated from the military academy. Even though he's from a renowned clan, he's been slowly climbing through the ranks, starting from being appointed to the secondary towns at the head of the Nile, to his current position. I remember that he was the General of my city when I was studying in Lita. The demon creatures kept invading the plantations around the safe zone and endangering the city. It was General Ethan who defeated the demon creatures and took back our important land..." Jenny obviously admired General Ethan. He was a military prodigy, and national hero to her!