

Versatile 1611

Chapter 1611: Medusa's Descendant

Would that really work?

Mo Fan was astounded. He never heard of anyone using the Contract Summoning as a form of mental attack!

However, he knew if he wasted any more time, things would get seriously out of control!

The lunar-white light reappeared as Mo Fan drew a Star Pattern on his palm. He looked at Apas, who was now covered in a layer of golden dust, and slammed the imprint hard on her forehead!

Apas' face came alive the moment he placed his palm on her forehead. She glared at Mo Fan as if she was going to eat him alive.

"You're only making me madder!" Apas declared coldly.

Mo Fan did not respond. He was focusing on inserting the imprint into Apas' soul.

Mo Fan found Apas horrifying, but he had no other choice. He had to help the Queen of the Netherworld secure victory!

When Mo Fan entered Apas' Spiritual World, he was surprised to see that Apas' soul was nowhere near as scary as he thought.

When Mo Fan first tried to apply the imprint on Apas' soul, it was like a petty human trying to tie a rope around the body of a huge dragon. He had zero chance of subduing the beast!

However, Apas' soul had weakened significantly after the intense fight with the Queen of the Netherworld. She was alert and anxious, like a little snake. Mo Fan no longer felt such a suffocating pressure from her.

"I won't go easy on you then!" Mo Fan immediately tied the rope around her!

Most demon creatures were reluctant to submit to a human, but if the Summoner was strong enough to overwhelm the creature and make it afraid, it was possible to establish the Contract forcibly. The creature's soul would be permanently tied up by the Contract, forcing it to submit to the Summoner's will.

Mo Fan did not like the idea of forcing someone else to submit to him. He believed a Contract should be signed on the basis of a mutual agreement, like what he did with Little Flame Belle. He had raised her since she was young. It was lovely...

Unfortunately, the situation did not give Mo Fan any chance to slowly reform this Medusa of unknown lineage with love. Mo Fan turned into a criminal as he forcibly tied Apas up!

There was no way Apas would allow Mo Fan to wrap the rope of slavery around her noble soul, and she resisted angrily. Even though she was still fending off the Queen of the Netherworld, her soul was still strong. She broke free from Mo Fan's rope in an instant!

"Stop wasting your time!" Apas snapped.

How could the little imprint possibly overwhelm her soul? It was like she had just been felt up by a pervert who blatantly showed his private parts to her!

"It's fine, I still have plenty of energy," Mo Fan smiled.

"Take down this little b**ch!" the Queen of the Netherworld burst out laughing.

"I'm going to tear you apart first so you can never be reincarnated!" Apas was enraged. Her calm Spiritual World was suddenly filled with wild and violent storms!

The Queen of the Netherworld's power was still impressive, even though she was currently in Apas' Spiritual World. Mo Fan saw a serene blue tsunami rising from the edge of the darkness.

Mo Fan knew the two women were about to fiercely clash with one another again. He quickly left the Spiritual World and waited until the psychic attacks faded away before making another move!

After half a minute, he could sense the attacks dispersing. He immediately drew another Star Pattern of the Contract Seal and slammed it on Apas' forehead while she was trying to recover her energy.

The seal went right into Apas' soul. She was obviously in a vulnerable state, but she still had to waste her energy on dealing with the enslaving spell!

The Contract Seal was quite an annoying spell. If the target did not resist it in time, it would keep going until the Contract was established!

"It's not going to happen!" Apas' soul trembled in anger. She immediately shattered Mo Fan's dream of enslaving her.

"Everyone has their first time. You will find it difficult to get used to it at first, but you'll soon adapt to it once I enter your body a few times!" Mo Fan did not forget to provoke Apas verbally. He was acting boldly, knowing that the Queen of the Netherworld was looking after him.

"Your big sister is going to attack again. Can you hold your ground still, little girl?" The Queen of the Netherworld adroitly went along with Mo Fan's remark. She even laughed sleazily, which greatly annoyed Apas.

The Queen of the Netherworld had managed to secure the upper hand in the fight. A greater storm surged into Apas' Spiritual World while she was distracted, and rammed into Apas. Her soul swayed as she struggled to hold her ground from the impact!

"Damn it!" Apas had not expected such a powerful phantom to be hiding inside Mo Fan, and to make things worse, she had allowed the phantom to sneak into her own body. Her soul was seriously injured by the attacks, putting her in a very unfavorable position!

“Little b**ch, didn’t you say you were going to crush me? Let’s see who’s getting crushed in the end!” the Queen of the Netherworld harrumphed coldly. Apas’ soul trembled once more.

Mo Fan realized his Contract Seal had managed to distract Apas. Thank the Heavens the Queen of the Netherworld was able to suppress the beautiful snake lady in the end. He could feel his limbs turning cold when he recalled how he had lost himself in the stare of her dusty gold eyes.

“You cannot kill me. There’s no way you can kill me!” Apas screeched. Her face became slightly transparent. The blue veins under it were now visible.

“Is that so? You’ve truly underestimated me, considering that I’ve been around for over a thousand years!” The Queen of the Netherworld proceeded with her final attack. Her tone had changed completely now. It was no longer alluring, but held great power.

Perhaps this was the real Queen of the Netherworld. Even though she was only a phantom, she would not allow anyone to challenge her authority!

Her overwhelming power surged into Apas’ Spiritual World. Nine silver waterfalls poured down fiercely and drowned the area, the fierce waves striking Apas’ soul. If the Spiritual World was a direct reflection of her soul, it was clearly collapsing, like a world facing its own destruction!

“No... no... you can’t kill me... no... you will never kill me...I’m Medusa’s descendant, a petty phantom like you can never...never...” Apas sounded like a ghastly demon!

“You asked for it yourself!” The Queen of the Netherworld’s voice weakened slightly. She was severely drained after using that last attack. However, she had still won the fight with it. The soul claiming to be Medusa’s descendant was the one losing!

Apas had managed to disguise herself as an innocent little girl, but she never expected to be defeated at the hands of Mo Fan and the Queen of the Netherworld!

Apas’ Spiritual World was severely damaged, her soul was in bad shape. The Queen of the Netherworld did not show any mercy. She knew Apas could easily turn the tables around if she lowered her guard. She would then devour both her and Mo Fan; it was either her or them!

Mo Fan noticed the golden dust around Apas fading away. She suddenly looked like a seriously ill young girl with a pitiful face.

It was the law of the wild. The most beautiful creatures in the world were usually the deadliest. Apas was a typical snake woman. She looked no different than a normal human, but anyone that dared to touch her would find themselves eternally damned!

Mo Fan felt his heart wrenching, staring at Apas.

It was obvious that the military had fed little girls to the Medusae for temporary peace in return. Perhaps there had indeed been a little girl called Apas on an island in the Aegean Sea. She was just as gorgeous, but he had failed to save her in time. She had died long before he arrived at the Sunset Shrine. The young Medusa had eaten her to claim her youthful looks...

The faces that Apas had displayed must have belonged to the young girl, too. However, it was the vicious and cunning Medusa living inside her image, something that Mo Fan would not show any pity to!

Mo Fan closed his eyes. He did not want to see Apas dispersing like scattering ashes. He really hoped it was just a dream. He hoped that the little girl he rescued at the Sunset Shrine was just an innocent little girl that would keep calling him big brother. He missed the pure innocent smile that the little girl had, despite the tough situations she had been through. He had been willing to teach her magic, even if she was not that good at it.

Mo Fan suddenly felt a sharp pain in his heart!

He took a deep breath as he immediately broke out in a cold sweat. His face was extremely pale.

What had just happened? It felt like his soul had just been attacked. Was it a deathbed struggle from Apas? Did the Queen of the Netherworld fail to suppress her?

Mo Fan almost fell to the ground when he felt the pain again.

He grabbed his chest and quickly inspected his Spiritual World. He was dumbfounded when he saw his soul being torn by a force!

“Wait! Queen of the Netherworld, stop it!” Mo Fan yelled.

“Mo Fan, are you out of your mind? If I don’t kill her now, we are both going to die! She won’t spare our lives!” the Queen of the Netherworld said.

“If you crush her soul, I’ll die too!” Mo Fan said.

“What are you talking about?” the Queen of the Netherworld said impatiently.

Mo Fan was too weak to speak. He used all his remaining might and yelled, “Damn it, she...she accepted the Contract! It has bound our souls together!”

Chapter 1612: New Contracted Beas

The people of Cairo finally had a chance to catch their breath after the army of undead retreated. It was rare to enjoy a quiet night in the luxurious city. Many people were out enjoying their lives, since it might be their last chance to do so.

Zhao Manyan sat at the bar of his hotel. He decisively rejected a gorgeous lady that approached him and fondled his waist.

He had been too crazy for the past few days. He felt extremely empty down below. He could not keep it up any longer, or it might really cost him his life!

“I wonder how Mo Fan is doing... tsk tsk tsk, little Apas is very attractive ! Her youthful beauty is clearly a bonus. I wonder if that jerk Mo Fan is going to go easy on her. Speaking of the guy!...”

The bar was close to a row of French windows facing the street. Zhao Manyan happened to see Mo Fan walking in as he was thinking about him.

Mo Fan was shuffling his feet. His eyes were hollow, and his face was pale, like he had emptied his strength.

“Holy crap, was it really that crazy? Why do you look weaker than I am!?” Zhao Manyan was shocked.

Zhao Manyan left the bar, and approached Mo Fan after he did not see Apas around.

Mo Fan glanced at the squinting Zhao Manyan, who had a perverted grin on. He did not even have the strength to greet him.

“How was it? Did you overwork yourself? I thought you were the one going to trample a little flower, but somehow you look like your essence has been sucked dry instead. Nicely done, little Apas is pretty impressive... how was the box I gave you? Did you use it? Did the spiraling beads on them feel great...” Zhao Manyan asked, raising his eyebrows.

Mo Fan kept shuffling his feet like a zombie.

Zhao Manyan touched Mo Fan’s pocket and felt the small box in it. He took it out and noticed that the box still had its seal. His eyes widened. “Mo Fan, seriously? You should be responsible for your actions. How could you not use any safety precautions? What if she ends up pregnant? How are you going to explain yourself to your wives? You should stick to your principles, even if you’re cheating!”

Mo Fan walked into an elevator. Zhao Manyan followed him.

He took a closer look at Mo Fan. Something did not feel right about him. He did not look like someone who had just gone through some wild romantic activity. He asked with a serious face, “What happened? Where’s Apas? Why do you look like you are mentally injured? Did someone attack you?”

Mo Fan lifted his eyes. He glanced at the jabbering Zhao Manyan with low spirits and eventually replied, “If I tell you I just took a Medusa as my Contracted Beast, would you believe me?”

“Huh? How is that possible? Almost every Summoner in the world wants to catch a Medusa as their Contracted Beast, but even catching a Lesser Medusa and signing a contract with it is extremely difficult, let alone having a real Medusa as a Contracted Beast! The Medusae would rather die than accept the Contract. In their eyes, humans are actually an inferior species! Are you willing to become a dog’s pet? You wouldn’t agree to it even if your life was in danger, right?”

“The same logic applies to a Medusa. There’s no way I would believe it. As a matter of fact, if you didn’t raise Little Flame Belle, I doubt an Elemental creature with a pure lineage like her would be willing to become anyone’s Contracted Beast. You should be satisfied that you already have Little Flame Belle, who is surely going to reach the Ruler-level once she matures, but you’re still thinking of having a Medusa as your Contracted Beast too...” Zhao Manyan blabbered on.

“Mm, I don’t believe it myself, either,” Mo Fan replied weakly.

“Just go to bed.” Zhao Manyan patted Mo Fan on the shoulder.

Mo Fan was desperate to get some rest. He was so tired that he could not even reflect on the series of events that had occurred not long ago.

In the end, the Queen of the Netherworld had not destroyed Apas' soul. It was not her being merciful, but because Mo Fan had signed a Contract with Apas. If a Contracted Beast's soul was destroyed from the inside, it would inflict serious damage on its owner's soul too, since both souls were bound by the Contract.

The Queen of the Netherworld was releasing a great power in the end, since it had to be strong enough to destroy a soul with the pure lineage of Medusa.

Normally, when a Contracted Beast died, the damage dealt to the Summoner's soul was not enough to kill them. However, the Queen of the Netherworld's power needed the strength of a Great Ruler-level creature to kill Apas. Since Mo Fan had successfully signed the Contract with Apas, if the force killed Apas, the damage Mo Fan received from the broken Contract would be too much for him to handle!

Mo Fan went to his room and slammed the door shut.

He laid down on his bed and recalled the series of events that now felt like a dream to him.

A faint silhouette emerged from his body. It was the Queen of the Netherworld. She looked worn out, just like Mo Fan. She did not look as attractive as she normally was.

"That little b**ch!" the Queen of the Netherworld grunted.

"What do we do now?" Mo Fan said with a wry smile.

"What else can we do? She's your Contracted Beast now," the Queen of the Netherworld answered.

Mo Fan looked into his second Contract Space and saw Apas lying there. She was also overwhelmed by fatigue, and currently in a half-conscious state.

Little Flame Belle was pretty curious. Since when did someone move into the room next door, and why was Apas her new neighbor?

"I'm just worried that something might go wrong. Isn't she around the same level as you?" Mo Fan asked.

"Don't worry, a Contract is stronger than you think. Once it's established, it will enforce a master-and-slave relationship between you. The slave will be restricted by the Contract, regardless of their strength. She will not be able to resist it, unless she reaches the Emperor level," the Queen of the Netherworld informed him.

"Doesn't that mean she's still a threat to us!?" Mo Fan had to ask.

"Do you think it's so easy to achieve the Emperor-level? Even Medusa isn't a real Emperor-level creature, do you think her descendant can mutate and surpass her!? There are a lot more creatures more qualified than her to achieve the Emperor-level. As for her, she will have to train for another few hundred years!" the Queen of the Netherworld sniffed.

"Oh, I wasn't familiar with the levels of demon creatures. I didn't know it was that difficult to achieve the Emperor-level..." Mo Fan said.

“She cannot rebel against you before reaching the Emperor-level. Now that she’s your Contracted Beast, you can really teach her how to behave herself,” the Queen of the Netherworld instructed him.

“Thank you. I’ll repay your kindness during the Qingming Festival...” Mo Fan said.

“You dare mention the Qingming Festival now!?” the Queen of the Netherworld said angrily. She paused briefly as she realized how inappropriate her tone was. She added, “I wasted a few years worth of cultivation because of you. Both of us suffered a great loss from the fight, but you ended up securing all the benefits!” the Queen of the Netherworld sniffed.

“Calm down, my beloved aunt; you’re not beautiful when you’re angry. I’ll make up for it. I promise,” Mo Fan sighed.

“I’m not your aunt. Ask your Little Flame Belle to lend me her Contract Space. I don’t want to sleep in the same room with that little b**ch!” the Queen of the Netherworld said.

“Not a problem,” Mo Fan Summoned Little Flame Belle out. She did not like staying in the Contract Space, anyway, and preferred to lie on Mo Fan’s shoulder and head.

Little Flame Belle sat on the table and blinked rapidly, munching on a Soul-grade Soul Seed piece like a squirrel. She was enjoying her snacks after watching everything that had occurred today.

Chapter 1613: Who’s Eating the Girls? Part One

The Cairo Battlefield was one of the largest battlefields in Africa.

Huge gray clouds were looming over the Cairo Fortress, hanging close to the ground. The dim land looked gloomy and suffocating!

Half of the fortress had been destroyed. The line of defense constantly moved back as the tide of undead kept up the pressure.

The fourth phase of the war had finally arrived. The Mages in the fortress were extremely worn out. The walls and structures were run-down, yet they had no choice but to prepare themselves for the deadly fourth phase.

An uneasy atmosphere lingered under the dim sky above the deafening explosions. The occasional brilliant light of spells pouring down like rain was the only thing cleansing the presence of evil. It was the only thing keeping the people’s hopes up!

The first wave of the fourth phase was weaker than anyone had expected. Many analysts and advisors thought the defense would crumble during the first attack. To their surprise, the undead’s invasion was like loud thunder, with only tiny drops of rain. It immediately relieved the pressure the front line was feeling!

The army managed to fend off the first wave after fighting for two days and nights straight. Not only did the army hold their ground, they managed to take back some of the crucial forts required to reestablish more defensive magic formations.

“It seems China’s undead managed to apply some pressure to the Underworld!” General Haken exclaimed, smiling broadly.

“Humph, do you think I’m going to believe such a ridiculous thing?” General Ethan smirked.

“It doesn’t matter if you believe it or not, I’m the Supreme Commander now!” General Haken replied.

General Ethan clenched his teeth when he saw the cunning grin on General Haken’s face!

The authorities were growing doubtful of General Ethan’s capabilities toward the end of the third phase. The situation had turned grim for the army while he was in charge.

As a result, the authorities were unwilling to trust Ethan with so much power. They had asked Haken to remain in charge instead.

General Ethan did not disagree with the proposal, as he knew how serious the situation was. If General Haken took over, he would most likely be blamed if they lost the war. The army had no chance of holding its ground. They would have to retreat to Cairo City.

To Ethan’s surprise, the undead had not pushed as hard in the fourth wave. Even though General Haken did come up with a plan to bombard the army of undead with a few waves of spells, it would clearly not make any difference. However, they had somehow fended off the invasion!

General Ethan almost vomited blood after seeing it happen. In other words, he could have won the war if he had kept his position for another week. He would then be entirely worthy to be called Cairo’s military prodigy!

Instead, the people of Cairo were now cheering for General Haken. They had completely cast Ethan aside!

General Ethan left, no longer wanting to stay in the meeting room.

“General, where are we going?” Lieutenant Kevin asked him.

“To the city.” Ethan had no mood to participate in the war after losing his position as the Supreme Commander. He left after handing his responsibilities over to his second-in-command.

A black military jeep entered the city. A bunch of people were gathering at the army’s base with banners while yelling loudly.

“What are they saying?” Ethan asked.

“Well...” Kevin was not sure how to answer the question.

Ethan rolled down the window so he could hear the shouts.

“You should have let General Haken take over earlier. We almost lost Cairo when General Ethan was leading the army!”

“All hail General Haken, all hail General Haken!”

“We would have won the war by now if it wasn’t for General Ethan...”

The noisy crowd kept yelling outside the window. Ethan was enraged after seeing how the people had gathered to support Haken!

What did they mean by they would have won the war long ago without him?

Cairo would already be in ruins by now if it wasn't for him! They would all be dead, yet they had gathered such a huge crowd here while yelling such nonsense. What a bunch of idiots!

"General, please don't be bothered by it, there are always ignorant people like them," Kevin reassured him.

"What exactly is going on? Did they really open the entrance of the Underworld so China's undead could invade it? Why does Haken even deserve the praise?... damn it, I've been commanding the army throughout the war for half a year. How could they treat me like that!?" Ethan protested angrily.

The people had immediately forgotten all his achievements in the past, just because he had failed once. They regarded him as a prodigy just half a year ago, but now they were scolding the crap out of him!

"Cairo was in a pretty bad spot not long time ago. Many people were thinking of running away from the city, but the person in charge of maintaining the city's order failed to protect your image. He used violence on the people who were resisting, damaging your reputation... General Ethan, you shouldn't let it bother you too much. It's normal to have ups and downs in the military. Besides, Haken is getting old. His conservative approach will never bring peace to Cairo. You will soon show the world who the true prodigy of Cairo is!" Kevin declared firmly.

"Who's in charge of the city?" Ethan demanded.

"It's Saks, sir. Didn't you reassign him to the city after demoting him?" Kevin replied.

"Humph, he still can't do his job right! Ask him to come see me on the Cairo Hotel's rooftop!" Ethan ordered.

The Cairo Hotel's rooftop had an indoor swimming pool built with reinforced glass. Ethan had asked his men to seal off the perimeter before going inside the building.

A gorgeous young woman in a white bikini was swimming in the clear water. She had a slim waist and long, slender legs. She looked like an alluring snake woman as she wriggled her hips after diving into the water.

Ethan stood at the side of the pool. He immediately grabbed a towel and waited respectfully when he saw her coming out of the water.

The little beauty ignored him. A white bathrobe some distance away flew at her after she waved her hand, wrapping around her gently.

"There was a slight accident." General Ethan did not feel awkward at all. He placed the towel down and poured the little beauty a glass of juice. He placed it on the table beside her deck chair.

"I know," the little beauty said.

"Is the entrance to the Underworld really open?" General Ethan asked.

“What do you think that red deathlight was!?” the little beauty replied impatiently.

“I was just making sure... the situation is no longer in our favor. I might have a problem becoming the Commander-in-chief. Khafre’s invasion wasn’t as fierce as I imagined, and Haken has now earned a lot of support. We can’t let Haken stay as the Commander any further. Why don’t you Summon your people and defeat Haken’s army so he will struggle in the fourth phase? Once Haken fails to fend off the scorpions and snakes, I can reclaim the position from him. We’ll put on an act again and pretend that my army has won the war!” Ethan suggested.

The little beauty looked at him in disgust.

“Put on an act? In what way? My army will tear your men to pieces, and your soldiers will blast my people to death, too. You’ve thrown away your only chance of securing full control over Cairo. I won’t do anything stupid again with you,” the little beauty said.

“I can only help you with your goal once I have full control over Cairo. We should figure out a way to turn the tables around since we are working together now. Another thing... that Mo Fan is nothing but trouble for us. He will soon report my deeds to the International Military Tribunal. If the people found out how I’ve been winning the battles against the army of scorpions and snakes, my reputation will be damaged once again, even if they don’t have any solid evidence to prove I’m guilty. We will be even further away from our goals!” Ethan said.

“That means our cooperation has come to an end,” the little beauty said coldly.

“What do you mean!?” Ethan asked in a heavy voice.

The little beauty was about to say something when she felt a strong pulse in her mind. Her expression shifted as she rose to her feet anxiously.

“That annoying prick! Wait here, I’ll be back soon,” the little beauty said.

Ethan was confused, but he did not ask about it as he watched her leave.

The little beauty in the bathrobe took the lift to one of the presidential suites on the top floors.

“Come in,” Mo Fan said.

“Here’s your drink!” Apas indifferently placed her glass of juice in front of Mo Fan.

“I’m bored with cultivating. Sing me a song,” Mo Fan opened his eyes and looked at Apas, who had turned into a different person.

“I don’t know how!” Apas answered, clenching his teeth.

“Then you must know how to dance. Why don’t you dance slowly, strip off your bathrobe... fine, no dancing, stop acting like you’re trying to take me down with you. Why is your hair wet? Oh, did you go swimming? I’m thinking of going for a swim, too. Did you go to the pool on the roof?” Mo Fan stood up and stretched.

He had finally recovered after resting for a few days. He had been completely worn out after signing the Contract with Apas.

"I'm leaving if there's nothing else!" Apas said.

"By the way, you haven't told me what level are you among the Medusae? Why do you look exactly like a human? Why do you have such good-looking legs, instead of the lower body of a snake?" Mo Fan squinted as he stared at Apas' slender legs.

Apas did not answer the question. She stood there silently, raising her chin proudly.

Chapter 1614 Who's Eating the Girls? Part Two

"The first Medusa was a Maga with the Curse Element. You must be closely related to her since you look like a human, right?" Mo Fan prodded.

Apas remained silent.

"Does the army of snakes and scorpions take orders from you? You can Summon them to lend me a hand if I'm in any kind of trouble, right?" Mo Fan asked further.

"In your dreams!" Apas' chest heaved angrily.

"Who were you talking to just now?" Mo Fan inquired.

"Just an attendant in the hotel," Apas said.

"Tsk tsk, you still dare to lie to me? Don't forget that our souls are bound by the Contract. I know everything you are up to," Mo Fan said.

"It was Ethan," Apas admitted sharply.

"What's the secret between you and him?" Mo Fan pressed her.

"I always come to the city for fun. He makes the necessary arrangements," Apas said.

"He even kidnapped innocent girls to fawn upon you. How disgusting are you? Not only did you eat them alive, you even stole their appearance! I'm a little obsessed with the cleanliness of the soul. I can't believe I accepted you as my Contracted Beast!" Mo Fan said.

"Assh***, do you think I wanted to sign the Contract with you!?" Apas was poked right on her most tender spot. She almost jumped up and fought Mo Fan to death, but her rationality told her that she would just be hurting herself if she tried to harm him. She had no choice but to withhold the urge and continue, her eyes burning with rage, "A real Medusa doesn't have to eat young girls to keep their youth and beauty. Only the Medusae with the lineage of the Red Scorpion Gorgon feast on young girls. Don't you dare compare me with those lowly Medusae!"

"I've asked someone to verify it. Major General Gangma did kidnap many young girls, so stop pretending like you're innocent here. Tell me the truth right now!" Mo Fan ordered.

"They were doing it to fawn on my servants. What do I have to do with it?" Apas scoffed.

"Humph, you are their master, so you are just as vicious as your servants!" Mo Fan rebutted.

“How amusing! My servants only need to feed on young girls once every season. If Gangma did bring them girls based on their needs, there’s no way you would have noticed them missing!” Apas said.

“The numbers of missing girls I know of are clearly greater than you have claimed!” Mo Fan snarled.

“Then why don’t you find out who’s really eating them?” Apas mocked him back.

Mo Fan was startled. He could easily tell Apas was telling him the truth with the Contract.

If the young Medusa he tore apart was Apas’ servant, and even if she had quite a number of them, why would the numbers of missing girls reach a hundred every season?

Did Gangma eat them all instead? Mo Fan’s heart skipped a beat.

The Medusae did eat the girls, but the girls they fed upon were a lot less than the girls Gangma had eaten!

“You accuse us of being vicious, but you humans are the most vicious instead!” Apas said.

“This...” Mo Fan was lost for words.

“Ethan is on the rooftop. If you really care about what happened to the girls he kidnapped, feel free to ask him in person,” Apas smiled at him.

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Mo Fan went to the rooftop and saw Ethan standing by the pool. He had put on a little disguise so people would not recognize him.

“It’s you!” Ethan was enraged when he saw Mo Fan.

“You claimed that you were sacrificing those innocent girls to save more lives, but can you tell me why so many of them went missing when the Medusae only needed to feed on a few of them every season!?” Mo Fan asked coldly.

“You’re ridiculous, what do I have anything to do with the missing girls? I’ve never done anything like it. It was all Gangma!” Ethan said.

“Your heartless men were murdering innocent people while abusing your reputation, yet you did nothing to stop them!” Mo Fan cursed him right back.

“He’s responsible for what he did himself. I knew he had a fetish for toying with little girls. I also knew that he was using the little girls to pander to the authorities in the military and the government. He deserved to go to Hell, but it wasn’t my job to condemn him. I’m a general, my job is to keep the city safe!” Ethan replied disdainfully.

Mo Fan’s heart turned cold after hearing those words.

It turned out that the most vicious snakes and scorpions were nowhere as terrifying as humans driven by their own desires.

Mo Fan realized he had gone too easy on Gangma. He should have drawn his soul out and tortured him first!

“Stop being so naive and thinking you can be the good guy. If you go and look for the missing girls, you have no idea how many authorities you’re going to offend as a result. Gangma made friends with people that shared the same fetish as him, and most of them have formidable statuses and backgrounds if he catered to them. Do you think you can punish them all?” Ethan went on.

“I’m going to punish you first! You knew what kind of ass**** your subordinate was, yet you kept letting him be!” Mo Fan grunted.

“HAHA, do you really think you’re a savior because you’ve opened the entrance of the Underworld, and let the two kingdoms of undead fight one another? The crisis that humans are facing is greater than you could ever imagine! They are ten, even a hundred times scarier than what we are facing now!

“People are going to die and be born continuously. Cities will fall and rise. You might have prevented a disaster from happening, but the casualties during the next calamity will easily outnumber the number of lives you’ve saved. It’s going to have the same outcome. Humans are still going to live like cowards in the safe zones while the wilds are full of demon creatures...

“There’s one thing that won’t change: the status of the upper class! They are the only ones worthy to be called humans. If we lose the war, who do you think is going to make it out alive? The authorities have already planned their escape. Only idiots believe in the government’s lies, and if they don’t, there is nothing they can do but go onto the streets in some meaningless protests and vent their frustrations!”

Ethan never hesitated to share his beliefs. Mo Fan’s expression sank after hearing his words. His temperature had dropped significantly!

“Besides, do you really think people are all kind and innocent? The people in the upper class are from the middle and lower classes, too! The truth is, those so-called kind people might even do something crueler and worse than Gangma did if they were given the power! Human society is built on the basis of killing one another. How many humans do you think the demon creatures can eat?

“You do have the option to punish every authority figure involved, but I can assure you, those people are holding important positions. Killing one of them might even put a town or a city in danger, and the number of casualties when something like that happens in times of war will easily surpass a hundred young girls!”

Chapter 1615 Punishing Ethan!

“Ethan, you’re seriously the most disgusting guy I’ve ever met. Even hearing your disgusting words for a second more is torture to me!” Mo Fan declared.

“Why so? You’re going to be disgusted by yourself, just like how you’re disgusted by me, in a few years. I know how detestable I am, yet it’s not going to change the truth,” Ethan replied indifferently.

“I seriously don’t understand why you keep saying I’m just like you. We are different. A jerk like you deserves to go to Hell!” Mo Fan rebutted instantly.

“Such a pity, the people that are capable of going to Hell are exactly the people I’ve mentioned before. Why do you think they would bother to take me down? As for you, I’m afraid you aren’t qualified to punish me, nor do you have the influence to convince the International Military Tribunal to pronounce me guilty!” Ethan burst out laughing.

Mo Fan knew that the International Military Tribunal was unlikely to judge a true general guilty. They were too deeply involved in the games of power.

On the other hand, Mo Fan was aware of Ethan’s strength. The guy was a powerful Super Mage. There was no way he could kill the bastard without relying on the power of the Demon Element.

However, Mo Fan had his own way of delivering punishment.

“Apas, give him Hell. Let him repent for a hundred years or two in it,” Mo Fan let out a hollow laugh, staring at the arrogant Ethan.

Apas was standing behind Mo Fan, Ethan finally noticed.

Ethan did not kill Mo Fan in the first place because Apas was having fun toying with him. He knew Mo Fan was Apas’ plaything. Once Apas had enough, Mo Fan would be doomed without Ethan’s intervention!

“Bring me Hell? HAHHAHA, it sounds like you still don’t understand the situation!” Ethan burst out laughing once again.

“It’s you who doesn’t understand the situation. Apas, what are you waiting for!?” Mo Fan turned around and glared at Apas.

Apas did not like being ordered around by Mo Fan, but she was left with no choice.

She stepped forward and approached Ethan. Her aura shifted slightly. Her attractive face was now displaying a hint of noble imperiousness!

Her gaze sharpened as she fixed her eyes on Ethan.

“What are you doing?” Ethan was surprised.

“I must obey his words,” Apas said.

“Are you kidding me? Do you really treat your plaything as your important friend now? You are the noble Golden Eyes Medusa! Who in the world dares to order you around?” Ethan was amused.

A pair of gold-dusted eyes suddenly appeared while Ethan was in the middle of his sentence. The eyes overwhelmed his vision and replaced the night view of Cairo City. Both Mo Fan and Apas vanished into thin air. The dusty golden eyes were the only existence in Ethan’s world. They were staring at him without any emotion, as if he was just as petty as a mere ant!

“How could you...” Ethan was astounded.

He did not understand why Apas would use the terrifying Curse on him. When did he provoke her!?

The Curse of the Snake Eyes originated from the Medusa's Curse, and as a Medusa with a pure lineage, the Curse from her golden eyes was several times scarier than the Curse Mo Fan had been placed under in the past. The Medusae in Cairo were able to apply the Curse on their enemies only because Apas was in the area!

The attack took Ethan by surprise. Even though he was a Super Mage, his mental state was not particularly outstanding, so he did not have much resistance against the Curse Element. The Curse left a deep imprint on his soul.

Ethan backed away in cold sweat. He slipped and fell into the pool, and was drenched in the cold water.

For some reason, the cold water scared him greatly, as if he was being wrapped in cold snake scales. In addition to that, the heads of the snakes were replaced with ghastly, familiar faces demanding his life!

Ethan was not afraid of ghosts, but that changed when he saw someone who terrified him the most. It was his foster mother, back in his hometown. An undead centipede had managed to sneak into the city after his men left their posts without permission. Many people had died in the incident, but Ethan decided to cover up the truth so it would not damage his reputation, as he was climbing the ranks back then.

Ethan would not panic if he was haunted by strangers, but he could not stand it when he was accused by his foster mother, who had died a miserable death back then!

Ethan climbed out of the pool, crazily wiping himself dry.

Apas pointed at Ethan and swore, "What did you do to me? What have you done!?"

"It's a Curse that will haunt you for a very long time. The thing that you are afraid of the most will haunt you whenever you feel you are safe," Apas said.

"Did...did you really listen to the kid's order?" Ethan gaped at her.

"Allow me to introduce her, she's now my Contracted Beast," Mo Fan went forward and smilingly fondled Apas' head, like she was his beloved younger sister.

Apas angrily shoved Mo Fan's hand away. She obviously hated being called a Contracted Beast!

"How is that possible? How could you possibly subdue the soul of a descendant of Medusa?" Ethan could not believe it.

Ethan had tried so hard to fawn over the young Medusa, yet he only managed to convince her to cooperate with him. How was it possible for Mo Fan to subdue a future Medusa Queen and make her become his Contracted Beast?

"Ethan, I know a man like you doesn't have a clean conscience, and you aren't disturbed by the sins you have committed. However, I believe you are well aware of the things you have done. Not only will you be spending the rest of your life in fear and remorse, but from now on, every sin you commit is going to worsen the Curse. It's the Hell I have built specifically for you. Enjoy! Once your twisted heart and rotten soul is cleansed by the torture, I suggest you surrender yourself to the International Military Tribunal! Once you confess every offense you and your men have committed, you will discover that living with a

clear conscience is the best way to live. The Curse will disappear on its own, too!" Mo Fan informed him cheerfully.

Ethan was already shivering in fear after being drenched in the cold water. He could imagine how great a torture the Curse was going to be if he was constantly troubled by it for the rest of his life. He would never be able to sleep peacefully, nor would he find anything enjoyable from today on! The mental torture was far worse than physical torture!

"I...I'm going to kill you!" Ethan yelled angrily. The magic of four Elements immediately burst out of his body. The air froze beneath his overwhelming aura.

As Ethan was about to make his move, Apas stepped in front of Mo Fan while her gold dust eyes emitted a sharp light. Ethan suddenly felt like he had shrunk rapidly before her. His aura was suppressed like he was a mere firefly, while Apas' dusty golden eyes were as bright as the moon!

Ethan fell feebly to the ground, a hollow look in his eyes, his face going pale.

It was the real Curse of the Snake Eyes, and Ethan ended up becoming the first victim of it. Ethan knew he did not stand a chance against a descendant of Medusa.

Because of her, there was nothing he could do to Mo Fan, either!

Despite realizing the situation, he still did not understand why Apas was willing to be Mo Fan's Contracted Beast. Was it really possible for a human to subdue a true Medusa?

"I hope you learn your place soon, it will lessen your pain," Mo Fan said indifferently.

Ethan had no one but himself to blame. He thought he could do whatever he pleased by abusing his power. He was disdainful of human life and the law, but ironically, it was Apas who had punished him in the end!

That being said, if it weren't for the sins he had committed, it was unlikely Apas' Curse could suppress a Super Mage like him so easily!

One should never scorn the laws of nature. Otherwise, even God was not going to forgive you!

Mo Fan was satisfied with the punishment delivered to Ethan.

Ethan might have done a lot of bad things, yet his military achievements could not be overlooked, either. If he died right away, it would deal a serious blow to Cairo. After all, he was still in charge of the military forces here.

The Curse would make him suffer and struggle to sleep peacefully because of his own sins. Every time he did something wrong, he would be adding fuel to the burning pot of Hell he was trapped inside. He would soon repent after he was overwhelmed by remorse.

After seeing the pleasant smile on Mo Fan's face, Apas asked coldly, "Are you happy now?"

"I am! Thanks to you, I finally punished that son of a b**ch!" Mo Fan was so pleased that he was humming along the way.

"Time to rescind the contract. We will part ways here," Apas said.

Mo Fan halted in his tracks. He turned around and looked at the stubborn Apas with a serious expression. He placed his hands on Apas' shoulders and stuck his face close to Apas' adorable nose. He said, "I will never do that. To be honest, you don't have to think so much about it. If you behave yourself, I can still treat you like the little fairy I stumbled into. You can call me big brother like before too... ah, I'm in quite a good mood today. Didn't you want to learn magic? Come, I'll teach you properly this time. It's pretty strange that you can learn magic. Luckily, I was smart enough to see through your trick. If it was anyone else, it would have tricked them so badly."

Apas clenched her teeth. She was even more agitated when she saw the pleased grin on Mo Fan's face.

This guy was a hundred times more detestable than Ethan. He was the one that deserved to be punished!

Chapter 1616: One of the Seven Great Beasts

"Speaking of which, if the scorpions and snakes take orders from you, can't you also Summon them whenever I Summon you? You do know how many enemies I have, not to mention how much stronger they are. Things will be much simpler if your army of snakes and scorpions could lend me a hand!" Mo Fan said.

"Enough daydreaming," Apas grunted. "You have no idea how complicated the Medusa Tribe is!"

"I'm pretty interested in it. Tell me about it, I have plenty of time to spare now," Mo Fan said.

"She's just a descendant that doesn't attend to her proper duties!" a voice interrupted them.

Mo Fan heard the Queen of the Netherworld, but he did not see her anywhere. He looked around and saw her floating out from a painting nearby. She even had the appearance of the woman in the painting, clearly displaying the traits of a phantom. She successfully gave Mo Fan goosebumps.

It was quite terrifying knowing that a strong phantom could just Possess anything without alerting anyone!

Mo Fan looked at Apas and asked in confusion, "She doesn't attend to her duties? What does that mean?"

"Didn't you ask me to take care of the army of snakes and scorpions recently? I visited their evil temples, so I managed to figure out what's going on in the Medusa Tribe," the Queen of the Netherworld stated.

Apas remained silent, glaring at the Queen of the Netherworld. The detestable old lady was the exact reason she was here now!

"Tell me about it," Mo Fan was intrigued, and sat down on the couch. He did not notice the little squirrel who was enjoying her meal on it.

Little Flame Belle quickly moved away to avoid being flattened by Mo Fan. She cried out resentfully in displeasure!

Mo Fan put on an awkward smile. He hugged Little Flame Belle and treated her like a warm pillow. He was ready to listen to an exciting story!

Little Flame Belle prepared her snacks, too, waiting for the Queen of the Netherworld to explain the situation about the Medusa Tribe with wide eyes, even though she could not understand a single word.

“The Medusa Queen is dying,” the Queen of the Netherworld stated.

“...” Mo Fan almost fell from the couch.

The Queen of the Netherworld had told him such a shocking piece of news right off the bat!

The Medusa Queen was the real boss in charge of the horde of scorpions and snakes. She was the greatest ruler of the Medusae, yet to think that a powerful creature like her was dying... It was unbelievable!

Every country had some powerful creatures residing in it. They were considered the natural enemies of the countries, and were great restrictions to the country’s development. Some would occasionally invade the human cities ruthlessly, such as the horde from China’s Dongting Lake. If the greatest ruler of the horde died somehow, the whole country would celebrate!

Not only was the Medusa Queen a powerful beast in Egypt, she was also one of the greatest threats to the Arab states, Greece, Italy, and a few other European and Mediterranean countries. The horde of scorpions and snakes had been troubling these countries for many centuries, and it was led by none other than the Medusa Queen!

“The Medusa Queen, one of the Seven Great Beasts in Africa, is dying?” Mo Fan stared at the Queen of the Netherworld. He was struggling to believe it.

The Queen of the Netherworld glanced at Apas and said with a smile, “Isn’t the youngest daughter of the Queen Medusa right beside you? Why don’t you ask her about it?”

Mo Fan stared at Apas with wide eyes.

Are you serious!? Apas is the Medusa Queen’s daughter...

Mo Fan knew Apas’ rank in the tribe was high since she had the purest, noble lineage of the Medusa Tribe. However, he did not expect it to be that pure; the youngest daughter of the Queen Medusa! Wouldn’t that make him the Queen Medusa’s son-in-law? Wait, what son-in-law, she was his Contract Summons!

“Do you realize how lucky you are now?” The Queen of the Netherworld rolled her eyes at him.

Mo Fan nodded heavily.

Damn, he had clearly made a fortune! It explained why even a general like Ethan was trying so hard to fawn on Apas. It turned out that she did have control over Africa’s destiny... but she was now his Contracted Beast instead! HAHAAHA, not to mention how good-looking she was, too! Being kind-hearted did end up giving him good rewards. He should be doing more good things from now on! He would hunt down the evildoers so the Heavens would keep rewarding him by giving him beautiful assistants!

“If the Medusa Queen is dying, who’s going to be her successor?” Mo Fan suddenly realized something. He looked at Apas with great passion.

Apas could definitely compete for the throne. Wouldn’t that mean his cute Contracted Beast would eventually become one of the Seven Great Beasts of Africa?

“She has two sisters, Permoje and Diino. You wouldn’t want to mess with them. They almost noticed me when I was sneaking into the evil temple...” the Queen of the Netherworld said.

“Oh, their family is pretty lively then,” Mo Fan commented.

“Do you know why I say she doesn’t attend to her duties?” the Queen of the Netherworld smiled.

“Why is that?”

“Permoje and Diino are busy winning over the rest of the Medusae. They have expanded their influence further, to the snakes and the scorpions. They now have control over the hordes of snakes and scorpions from the Cape of Good Hope to the Mediterranean Sea. They have even formed an alliance with the other species in the deserts. Meanwhile, their youngest sister... look at what she was doing. Big brother, I want to learn magic... big brother, I want to eat this, I want to play that,” the Queen of the Netherworld mimicked Apas’ face and accent.

Mo Fan was amused by it, while Apas’ face darkened in rage. Her little fangs were starting to poke out from her lips.

“Why didn’t you compete with your sisters? You should be ambitious too, even if you are just a Medusa. Otherwise, how different are you from a salted fish!?” Mo Fan asked her.

“Why do you care!?” Apas was greatly humiliated. She had the urge to pounce on Mo Fan and tear him to pieces!

“HAHA, it’s not like she doesn’t want to compete for the throne. She was born too late. Her power is still too weak, so she could not win over the support of the hordes. If Queen Medusa hadn’t been protecting her, her two sisters would have cooked her into soup... speaking of which, she’s actually the prettiest among the sisters,” the Queen of the Netherworld mentioned.

“Wow, aren’t they sisters? Do they really have to be so cruel to one another? Why can’t they just be loving and kind to one another?” Mo Fan asked curiously.

“When the throne is at stake, they will try everything they can to butcher the rest of their siblings to secure the throne. There’s no such thing as a family in the game of thrones, let alone them?” The Queen of the Netherworld sounded like she could relate to them.

“Oh, that’s true. Does that mean she no longer has a chance to compete for the throne?” Mo Fan said.

“Unless her two sisters suddenly die for no reason! HAHAHA!... Even so, I doubt she can suppress the rest of the Medusae with her naive outlook. I bet even an aged Scorpion Lord Medusa would dare to challenge her,” the Queen of the Netherworld judged gloatingly.

Apas’ expression darkened. If it wasn’t for the goddamned Contract, she would eat them both alive right now!

“Does that mean she has no hope of commanding the army of snakes and scorpions?” Mo Fan asked.

“She won’t have any problem intimidating some of the weaker tribes with her lineage, which is more than enough to scare the Medusae with impure bloodlines, but most of the tribes are still going to side with her sisters. As soon as she shows up, her two sisters are going to find out where she is. They will soon give the order to kill her... of course, they wouldn’t dare to do anything reckless for now, since the Medusa Queen is still around. However, when she dies, the sisters are surely going to hunt her down with everything they have...” the Queen of the Netherworld trailed off.

Mo Fan reached his hand out and fondled Apas’ head until her hair was disheveled. He said with a pitiful look, “How sad! You should be grateful that I’ve accepted you.”

“I’m going to sleep!” Apas did not want to listen to their conversation any further. She preferred to return to her Contracted Space. It was quieter there.

“You haven’t answered me yet. What did Ethan offer you?” Mo Fan asked.

“What else do you think it could be? Ethan is a general, humans are just a beast faction in our eyes! Since her two sisters have already spread their influence among the demon creatures, she could only earn some support from the humans. Ethan was getting intel on the army of scorpions and snakes, and the privilege of asking the demon creatures to retreat. Once Ethan became the Commander-in-chief, he would help her get rid of her sisters...” the Queen of the Netherworld informed him.

“I see! Apas, you’ve clearly chosen to work with the wrong person. How can you possibly join hands with scum like Ethan? Besides, he isn’t even that capable. You should have chosen someone like me instead, someone who is blessed by nature, whose strong build can force the oceans and the mountains to bow before me. Leaving these traits aside, my charm alone is far superior to him. Look at my face, isn’t it so handsome that it is out of this world? Don’t you worry, now that you’re with me, I won’t shun you. Just serve me right, and I’ll hang your sisters up so you can either peel off their skin or tendons as you wish,” Mo Fan rubbed Apas on the head again, getting even more full of himself.

Apas was almost driven mad by this. She had never seen anyone more shameless!

Did he just say he would take care of her sisters for her? He could not even defeat a low-level Medusa with his current strength! If it wasn’t because of the old hag beside him, he would never have posed a threat to her...

“I’m tired!” Apas grunted. She would rather hypnotize herself and put herself to sleep for a hundred years than listen to their nonsense. She would comfortably wake up when Mo Fan was at the end of his lifespan!

Mo Fan did not trouble Apas any further, and let her enter the Contracted Space.

Apas soon fell asleep. Mo Fan peeked into her room and saw her sleeping, and did not disturb her any more.

Chapter 1617: The Cruel Ocean Serpen

“You asked her to place Ethan under a Curse?” the Queen of the Netherworld asked Mo Fan.

“Yeah, I didn’t feel right without teaching him a lesson,” Mo Fan nodded.

“Her soul is seriously damaged. She is a lot weaker now, yet she was forced to use such a powerful Curse on a Super Mage. She must be worn out,” the Queen of the Netherworld said.

“Oh, is she going to be fine then?” Mo Fan asked worriedly.

“If she was either of her sisters, I would advise you to release her from the Contract right away, even if it meant injuring yourself. They are just too vicious, and could do anything to achieve their goals. They might not be able to harm you, but they would target the people around you to drive you crazy. As for Apas, from what I know, she has spent most of her time around humans. The Medusa Queen has been in bad shape for a long time, and her sisters are eying the throne covetously. It was difficult for Apas to survive in the evil temple, which is why she has been wandering in the human world...” the Queen of the Netherworld explained seriously.

“So she was disguising herself as a human to run away from her sisters, while searching for someone that could contend against them?” Mo Fan asked.

“Mm, there’s something I should tell you too. She’s now extremely weak because of her soul’s injuries, and there’s some kind of spiritual bond between her and her sisters. Therefore, her sisters should be aware of her condition. It’s unlikely they will leave the evil temple, but the other Medusae might hunt her down to appease the sisters,” the Queen of the Netherworld warned him.

“That makes a lot of sense,” Mo Fan nodded.

The law of the jungle was applicable in every species. Apas’ soul was severely injured. Normally, she would only have to worry about her own safety if her sisters were coming after her, but now that she was in a bad shape and her strength was limited by the Contract because of her master’s cultivation, many Ruler-level creatures would dare to fight her now!

“Therefore, since you’ve used all her strength to punish Ethan, you will have to deal with the upcoming trouble yourself,” the Queen of the Netherworld informed him.

“That’s fine, punishing Ethan was more important. I’ll take care of the rest... such a pity, I thought I would have control over the army of scorpions and snakes after making her my Contracted Beast, but I ended up attracting more enemies to me instead,” Mo Fan lamented.

“There’s no free lunch in this world. Stop complaining; if you help her recover from her injuries as you become stronger, she will easily conquer a vast land for you in the future,” the Queen of the Netherworld declared.

“Mm, I’m satisfied with the outcome,” Mo Fan nodded. He could not afford to be too selfish. He had to pay a price after obtaining something. He looked at the Queen of the Netherworld and asked, “By the way, how are your injuries?”

“Of course I’m in bad shape now. I’m a phantom, my soul is my main source of energy. I would like to find a peaceful place and rest for a few dozen years to recover my strength...” the Queen of the Netherworld grunted.

“How can I help you?” Mo Fan was a little sorry for her.

“Sure, you must have heard how a ghost can nourish their Yin by taking the Yang of men. I’ve never tried it before. Why don’t you volunteer yourself? I’ll suck your Yang dry. I should be able to recover in no time!” Her eyes glittered hungrily.

“About that... I have a friend, his surname is Zhao, I believe he’s a fan of the method you just mentioned. Why don’t you ask him for help instead?” Mo Fan said.

“Humph, you were the one that offered to help!”

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Mo Fan did not stay too long in Cairo, knowing that Apas might lure some powerful Medusae to him. He quickly packed his stuff and left after claiming his rewards.

The war would continue for some time, but they had no trouble leaving the city. Haken personally cleared a path and escorted Mo Fan out of the city.

Mo Fan was thinking of visiting Greece after he reached the Mediterranean Sea. He noticed Xinxia was a lot skinnier when he saw her on the news the other day. Her chubby face was much leaner and sharper. Mo Fan was quite worried about her.

“Mo Fan, when did you regrow your hand?” Mu Bai was surprised that Mo Fan’s hand had already grown out, even though it had only been a few days since he last saw him.

“Meos invited an old Healer from her clan to help me out,” Mo Fan explained.

“Why did you bother, since you are going to Parthenon Temple anyway? Aren’t the Healers at the Parthenon Temple better? They can even heal away the blisters you’ve had for more than twenty years,” Zhao Manyan said.

“I bet he doesn’t want someone to be worried,” Mu Bai said.

“I’m not going!” Heidi said seriously.

“I didn’t ask you to visit the temple. You’re not breaking the rule if you just hang around in the city. Seriously, what year is it already? Why are you still being so stubborn!?” Mo Fan said.

“I have the right to be stubborn,” Heidi said.

“...”

The sea breeze was sweeping at them as they stood on the white deck of the boat. Mo Fan was utterly relaxed as he enjoyed the soothing breeze he would never feel from the desert. Screw the Pyramids, Mo Fan was never going back there again!

“Isn’t the Mediterranean Sea a lot safer than the rest of the oceans now?” Heidi’s long hair drifted in the wind. Her blue eyes were as charming as the blue ocean.

"I think so, but the oceans occupy a bigger portion of the world. Humans have only explored a small percentage of them. We always thought the kingdoms of demon creatures on land were our greatest enemies. Little did we know, the oceans are actually the land's biggest enemies. Even the demon creatures on land are terrified of the sea monsters," Mu Bai explained.

They had always assumed their cities were perfectly safe for ages, but it turned out that the dangers to humanity were never resolved. Disasters where blood was shed and lives were lost were happening constantly across the world. Peace was only temporary, making it more precious than ever.

"Here, try out the cocktail I've made," Zhao Manyan had suddenly become a bartender, and was carrying a tray of cocktails to the deck. He was the one that had hired the yacht. He knew how to enjoy himself at all times!

"Do you serve peanuts?" Mo Fan asked.

"...it's a cocktail. What do you need peanuts for? Hey, Heidi, go and change into your bikini and dance for us," Zhao Manyan said.

Heidi glared at Zhao Manyan. Her expressionless face was clearly telling him to piss off!

A lunar-white gap in space suddenly appeared behind Mo Fan. Apas, wearing an amber summer dress, walked out from it. Her long hair dangled elegantly to the side.

"Ah, Apas, it's fine if you are the one dancing... huh, Apas, since when are you on the boat? Were you with us just now?" Zhao Manyan was dumbfounded.

He clearly remembered only the four of them were taking the yacht from Egypt to Greece. Where did Apas come from?

"There's something in the water behind us... it's the Cruel Ocean Serpent!" Apas frowned. Her pale face had an inviolable expression!

Chapter 1618: Fighting the Demon Snake on the Ocean

Mo Fan jumped to the top of the currently unneeded sail on the boat and looked behind them.

The yacht was moving quickly, driven by a looping Water Spell that Zhao Manyan had cast. Waves were extending to the side like white curtains on the surface of the sea; behind them was a long shadow. It was still a certain distance from the surface, but it was obvious because of how clear the water was. It was extremely sinister to see!

When did the creature start following the yacht?

Mo Fan had assumed they would not stumble into demon snakes again after leaving the deserts in Egypt. To his surprise, there was such a deadly creature in the Mediterranean Sea!

"Its level isn't low, be careful!" Mo Fan warned the others.

Luckily, his missing arm had grown fully back. Otherwise, he would have struggled to wield his full strength. Mo Fan glanced at Apas, who looked back at him helplessly.

If Apas had not used the Curse on Ethan, she would have no problem dealing with the Cruel Ocean Serpent. However, her mental energy had dried out. She could not lend a hand, since she mainly relied on her Spiritual Magic!

“Holy crap, which god did we end up provoking this time? Why do we always find ourselves in dangerous situations like this? Why did we have to stumble into a thing like this while we are enjoying ourselves!?” Zhao Manyan grumbled.

It was fine if some random serpent or monster showed up while they were traveling across the Mediterranean Sea. They could easily just take them out, so why would such a deadly Ruler-level creature show up out of nowhere? Were Ruler-level creatures so common nowadays? How were average Mages going to survive?

“It’s coming,” Mo Fan frowned. He was trying to figure out a way to deal with the Cruel Ocean Serpent.

Any creature that had come for Apas’ head was at least a Ruler-level creature. The Cruel Ocean Serpent was only a little weaker than the Dark Swordmaster!

If they were on land, with Mo Fan’s current strength and the help of his teammates, he might have had a chance against the Ruler-inferior creature, but if he was fighting on the sea...

First, the sea greatly limited Mo Fan’s Fire Magic. His powerful Fire Magic and the fighting capacity he had when Possessed by Little Flame Belle was his best trump card when fighting a Ruler-level creature. Without it, a Ruler-inferior creature could easily kill him.

Second, the Beast Tide spell was completely useless, too. The Moon-Devouring White Wolves, Enormous White Wolves, and White-Marked Wolves were all landlubbers. If they were Summoned onto the sea, they would end up like dumplings in boiling water. Last but not least, his enemy could move freely in the water, while his movement was greatly restricted!

It would be better if there were tall buildings that served as stepping stones around him, like Japan’s maritime battlefield, but they were currently in the middle of the sea. He could see nothing but water. The environment was unfavorable to him!

“Are we fighting?” Mu Bai asked.

“Mu Bai, how long will it take you to freeze the surface of the sea?” Mo Fan said.

“An area this size? It least ten minutes,” Mu Bai replied.

“...” Mo Fan was left speechless.

Ten minutes was enough for the creature to digest them into poop. If only Mu Ningxue was here, it would only take her a few minutes to freeze the surface. That would significantly lift the restrictions that Mo Fan was under!

Mo Fan was giving Mu Bai a how-useless-are-you look when Heidi, who was eavesdropping on their conversation, blurted out as a thought crossed her mind, "There's an island behind the mist ahead. Let's fight it there!"

"Great idea!"

"I'm only worried if this shitty yacht will make it that far."

"What did you say? I spent so much money on the yacht. I gave it the name Le Grand Amour! Damn it, if that thing dares to destroy my yacht, I'm going to skin it and use it to cover my deck!" Zhao Manyan yelled.

"Enough talk, hurry up and set up a defense around the ship. Otherwise, it can smash your yacht into pieces with a single wave of its tail!" Mo Fan told him.

The Cruel Ocean Serpent did not attack right away. It was obviously probing the strength of the extra people on the yacht. Its long body undulated slowly as it drew closer to the yacht!

It quickly finished probing their strength. It was on the move!

The Cruel Ocean Serpent was massive. Its head reached the right side of the yacht and drew a huge arc under the water. Its long body was curling around the area that the boat was in!

It felt like the yacht had reached a dead end, surrounded by black reefs. The white yacht was like a leaf that was going to sink at any second. Its size was a great contrast to the Cruel Ocean Serpent's massive body.

Normally, the fear they felt would be coming from above, when the shadow of some massive creatures loomed over them with an overwhelming presence strong enough to make their hearts pound while they struggled to breathe!

This time, the fear was coming from the water under the yacht. Where they were standing no longer felt safe, as if they would be dragged to the bottom of the sea and drowned in the icy cold water with no chance of resisting!

The water level dropped rapidly. The group suddenly felt weightless!

The yacht was initially moving on the surface of the sea, but they suddenly noticed a chasm opening up. They saw the water rising above them like a massive wall!

"It's drawing the water away from this area. It's dragging us to the bottom of the sea!" Zhao Manyan yelled.

The Cruel Ocean Serpent did not bother directly attacking the yacht. It was removing the water from beneath the boat. Once the yacht reached a certain depth, it would withdraw its control, and the weight of water pouring down on them would crush them to pieces!

It was unwise to underestimate the force of the sea. Heidi immediately used her Telekinesis as the yacht was sinking.

It formed a silver wedge, holding the yacht in mid-air. The water below continued to fall, but the white yacht floated in the sky.

“Cunning bastard, it’s trying to drown us!” Mo Fan cursed. Luckily, Heidi had reacted in time to hold the yacht in the air.

“Heidi, can you hold it?” Mu Bai asked.

Heidi did not bother to answer him. She slowly lifted the yacht and brought it back to the surface of the sea.

“Let’s leave this place first,” Heidi said.

“Do you need help?” Mo Fan asked.

The yacht was not light. It was a great burden to Heidi’s mind and energy to use her Telekinesis to keep the boat floating.

Lifting objects with the Telekinesis was mainly used for attacking. They only needed to speed up the objects after lifting them into the air to either knock their targets away, or throw the objects at their enemy. It was just like a person picking up a stone and tossing it into the distance. The process only lasted for a few seconds at most.

However, levitating an object was different. It required the Space Mage to constantly focus on the object as long as the object was still aloft. The burden to the Space Mage would multiply, depending on the size and the mass of the object. It was just like a person carrying a heavy object with both hands. It was not a trivial task!

Luckily, Heidi’s Will was very strong. If Mo Fan was lifting the yacht, it would turn into a drop tower from an amusement park if he was distracted somehow.

Heidi’s Telekinesis was rather impressive. She forcibly dragged the yacht out from the chasm and tossed it back onto the sea’s surface.

The yacht flew three hundred meters in the air. It finally dropped back to the sea as Heidi struggled to hold on just long enough.

The yacht landed heavily on the surface of the sea and kicked up a huge wave up. Zhao Manyan was bounced from the deck to the back of the yacht. He would have fallen into the water if he had not grabbed the rail in time.

The yacht was obviously damaged from the fall. Zhao Manyan rose to his feet and cried out pitifully, “It’s no different than being attacked by the creature. A few more times, and my yacht is going to fall apart!”

Mo Fan turned around and saw water pouring back into the chasm to fill up the empty space. Currents were flowing from beneath the ship, too. They eventually formed a giant whirlpool with a deafening rumble.

“Is it back?” Mu Bai asked.

“Most likely,” Mo Fan cautiously looked around him, but the water nearby was calm. He eventually grumbled, “Damn it, I can’t see anything on the surface. We won’t be able to tell where it is if it’s moving around deep in the sea!”

Mo Fan did not like the sea; he kept feeling like the enemy would suddenly attack from below him, forcing him to be passive. He began to wonder why he even agreed to Zhao Manyan’s stupid suggestion of taking a yacht to Greece. Wouldn’t it be better if they had traveled on land?

“It’s nearby, don’t lower your guard!” Heidi warned them. Her face was covered in sweat; she was clearly worn out from using her Telekinesis like that. “I can hear it moving!”

A Sound Mage was particularly useful in a situation like this. Heidi could easily figure out where the Cruel Ocean Serpent was while the others were struggling.

Mo Fan was getting agitated. He could not use his strength at all. He had an urge to punch the Cruel Ocean Serpent right in the face. He wanted to throw a few punches at the water nearby to vent his frustrations!

Chapter 1619: Evil Serpent Disturbing the Seas

“How far are we from the island?” Mo Fan asked.

“Around three kilometers, you should be able to see it after we leave the mist... there it is!” Mu Bai said, pointing ahead.

The yacht had already passed through the fog. An island covered in oak trees was right ahead. It was a lot closer than the others had thought, mainly because the mist limited their vision.

“Good, lure that thing to the island. I’m going to blast it into pieces!” Mo Fan clenched his fists with glittering eyes.

The sea became restless again. The Cruel Ocean Serpent was on the move. The clear water suddenly became cloudy, and started to shake around them!

Countless red snakes sprang out from the water. They rose into the air and came down like elastic spears.

The snakes were pouring down like rain, crazily dangerous. They could not tell if the Cruel Ocean Serpent had Summoned the snakes, or if they were some kind of magic. The strange red snakes went right through Zhao Manyan’s Water Curtain without any resistance, completely ignoring the magical barrier!

Zhao Manyan was dumbfounded. The Water Curtain was clearly standing there intact, but the red snakes had passed through it instantly. He had never encountered anything like it.

“Plummeting Rays: Sacred Wall!”

Zhao Manyan tossed a ray of light ahead. It exploded after reaching a certain spot, leaving countless octagons scattered in the air. The octagons joined together and formed a wall of shields.

There were crazy numbers of the red snakes, and they were coming from all directions. Zhao Manyan's golden shield could only form an arc of protection in a specific direction. It could not protect the entire yacht!

Zhao Manyan was using everything he had to protect his yacht. He immediately cast a few more spells, tossing a few more rays of light into the air, forming the same shield around the yacht.

The Light Magic was much more effective. The red snakes melted into a puddle of filth after smashing into the light shields, their remains slowly sliding down the octagons. They seemed to be extremely vulnerable to the Light Magic.

The light shields stopped most of the red snakes from landing on the ship. The yacht continued forward unhindered.

"Nicely done, we are almost at the island. My fists can't wait any longer!" Mo Fan grinned.

He was going to make it pay for chasing them all the way here!

Mu Bai was steering the boat. He was surprisingly skilled at many things. It was bumpier on the ocean than on land, but Mu Bai was able to steer the ship around and use the waves to speed them up. The ship darted toward the island.

"We're almost at the bay, be ready..." Mu Bai called out, searching for a suitable spot to dock the yacht.

They were in luck. The side of the island they were approaching was a bay instead of a tall cliff. There was no sign of dangerous reefs nearby, either. The yacht raced toward the bay, borrowing the force of the waves...

However, Mu Bai suddenly noticed a row of bright-colored umbrellas along the beach.

Umbrellas?

Mu Bai was startled. He glanced at the beach and saw a lot of people there, just tiny black dots at this distance. It was difficult to see them.

"Shit, we can't go to the island!" Mu Bai quickly veered the boat around on the restless water.

"Holy crap, are you seriously drifting with my yacht!?" Zhao Manyan shrieked.

"Mu Bai, what are you doing?" Mo Fan was confused.

How were they supposed to fight the Cruel Ocean Serpent without going onto the island? At this rate, they were all going to be buried at the bottom of the ocean!

"There are people on the island, it's a vacation island! If we lure the creature there, many people are going to die!" Mu Bai blurted out.

Mo Fan was so focused on the Cruel Ocean Serpent that he had not taken a close look at the island. He took a quick glance at it and noticed the crowd on the beach.

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The bay of Fakaerun Island...

A European woman heard some noises from the sea. She took off her sunglasses and stared at the dark sea, and the sky that had suddenly fallen to darkness. A giant serpent rose from the water, its head almost touched the black clouds. Its body was like a massive tower.

The sight gave the lady a great shock. She completely forgot that she was not wearing her bikini top, since she was enjoying a sunbath!

However, the people on the beach had no time to enjoy her stunning body. They were all staring at the ocean with wide eyes.

It was sunny just a moment ago, but the sky had darkened in an instant as the evil serpent rose from the sea. Most ridiculously, a white yacht covered in a golden light was heading right toward the restless water!

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“Damn it, how brainless are these people? Why don’t they run!? They always accuse us Chinese of being busybodies, yet these Europeans are the same way! Shouldn’t they be running by now?” Zhao Manyan cursed.

They could not go to the island if the crowd stayed on the beach!

If it was only a Commander-level creature, they were confident of keeping the creature around the bay, but if it was a Ruler-inferior creature, it might sink the whole island if it had the time. They did not dare place these innocent people in danger by luring the creature there!

“What should we do now? We are screwed if we tried to avoid them!” Mo Fan was having a headache.

Why did the island they stumbled into turn out to be a vacation island? Didn’t they know how dangerous the oceans were? Couldn’t they just stay away from the water!?

Mo Fan had difficulty using his magic when he was not on land. Zhao Manyan, Heidi, and Mu Bai could not handle the Ruler-inferior creature on their own!

“Apas, don’t just stand there, think of a plan!” Mo Fan said.

“If you can’t even handle a situation like this, you are not worthy to be my master, humph!” Apas replied coldly.

“...” Mo Fan did not expect to be scorned under such circumstances!

Chapter 1620: Holy Essence: Heaven Protection Sword

The Cruel Ocean Serpent attacked as the yacht turned around. This time, it took the straightforward approach. It simply slammed its massive body into the yacht!

Zhao Manyan quickly set up a defense. The serpent's tail slammed through the water and knocked the yacht into the air, like a bat hitting a home run. The people on the yacht immediately felt the world spinning!

Luckily, the attack did not break through Zhao Manyan's defense. He managed to protect the yacht too, but it clearly did not work faultlessly. A few more hits, and both the yacht and the people on it would be crushed to pieces.

"Don't just rely on me, I can't hold on any longer!" Zhao Manyan blurted out with a twisted expression.

Once again, Zhao Manyan was facing a Ruler-level creature. He really missed the pleasant days when he could just stand there and let the Commander-level creatures attack him at will. Unlike then, he now had to use his strongest defensive spells against a random attack from a Ruler-level creature. If he took another hit, all his defensive equipment was going to be useless!

"We are at its mercy since we can't go to the island!" Mo Fan grumbled.

"It's coming again!" Mu Bai yelled.

Mo Fan cast a Lightning Spell, but the Cruel Ocean Serpent was extremely cunning. It quickly hid in the water as soon as it noticed the destructive presence of the Lightning Magic. Even though the water would conduct lightning, it would weaken its damage at the same time. It would be difficult to stop the creature when it returned after dodging Mo Fan's spell.

As a matter of fact, there was nothing they could do when the Ruler-level creature was abusing its surroundings like that. It could easily drag the four of them to the bottom of the ocean without losing a single scale!

The Cruel Ocean Serpent sprang out of the water, its body extending horizontally over the surface. The dense scales covering it suddenly rose up like spikes!

"F**k me, was this thing crossbred with a hedgehog!?" Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

The Cruel Ocean Serpent was now fully covered in spikes. As the creature started to spin at a shocking rate, the spikes became the blades of a shredder!

The Cruel Ocean Serpent was huge. It felt like a meat mincer was rolling at them. The yacht had no chance of outrunning it. Water was spraying all over the place from the spinning blades!

"We are done for!" Zhao Manyan's face was full of despair.

Mo Fan had a stern face, too. The Cruel Ocean Serpent was attacking them at close range after wearing out their defense. They would need a Super Spell to defend themselves from the creature's move!

"Should we just jump into the water?" Mu Bai asked quickly.

"It's going to swallow us if we go into the water," Heidi countered.

"Should we all just fly our separate ways then?" Zhao Manyan suggested prior to dying.

"Are you f**king serious? How did you mess up the proverb?"

“Are you f**king serious? Why do you even care if I’m using the right proverb at a time like this?”

Heidi was utterly speechless about how reckless these men were. The horrifying meat mincer was right before them, yet they were still yelling at one another. She knew she could not rely on Mo Fan’s defense. She saw Mu Bai trying his best to prepare himself. She also unleashed her Will.

Heidi had gathered all three facets of her Will. She was planning to set up a wall in front of her, using the waves to reduce the Cruel Ocean Serpent’s speed.

Unfortunately, the silver glow did not last very long, nor did the Cruel Ocean Serpent slow down by much. It was still closing on them. Its massive body and terrifying spikes were crushing them mentally, as if there was nothing they could do apart from waiting for their deaths!

“Holy Essence: Heaven Protection Sword!”

A sacred voice suddenly descended from the sky, like protection from the God of Light. A holy blue light pierced through the gloomy clouds, followed by an enormous sword engulfed in a sacred blue radiance. It was spectacular, as if God’s punishment had descended upon the mundane world.

The huge sword slammed into the ocean in front of the yacht. Mo Fan and the others lifted their eyes and saw the light of the sword keeping the Cruel Ocean Serpent away from the yacht.

The Cruel Ocean Serpent rammed into the light barrier, and amazingly some of its sturdy spikes were broken at the impact! Fresh blood was pouring out from the wounds!

The Heaven Protection Sword was unstoppable; its incredible light knocked the Cruel Ocean Serpent back. The creature thrashed about on the surface of the sea while its blood poured out like a storm. Mo Fan and the others behind the Heaven Protection Sword were lost in wonder. How much force did it take to knock the enormous creature flying?

A moment later, the Cruel Ocean Serpent returned to the surface. It had been seriously injured and frightened by the spell. Its head rose from the water, and it stared at the human shrouded by the sacred light.

The Cruel Ocean Serpent did not dare to provoke them further after sensing their formidable aura. It dove into the water and fled for its life!

The sea had provided the creature with a perfect environment to run away in. It was difficult to hunt the Cruel Ocean Serpent down unless there was a strong Water Mage around.

The figure encapsulated by the holy blue light slowly came down from the sky. Zhao Manyan knew she was beautiful just by looking at her silhouette. He blurted out, “The goddess of light has come to save us!”

The light eventually faded away. The woman soon revealed herself. She smiled at Mo Fan and Heidi before saying gently, “What did you all do to provoke a strong creature like that?”

“Miss...Miss Brianca!?” Zhao Manyan yelled with mixed feelings.

Zhao Manyan was extremely excited after being saved. He was utterly taken in by the woman’s Light Magic and her beauty. Wasn’t she the goddess he had been looking for all along?

He did not expect the woman to be Brianca. It was actually his first time seeing her using Light Magic. Since when was her Light Magic so powerful?

“Miss Brianca, if you were even a little late, we would all be dead by now,” Heidi said.

“But, how come you’re here?” Mo Fan was overjoyed, yet confused.

When Brianca parted ways with them, she said she would be back in half a month, but they had not heard from her since then. They eventually went to the Pyramid and spent four months in it, meaning that it had been half a year since Brianca left. They thought Brianca had already gone back to the Alps Institute!

“I tried looking for you, but Fenna didn’t want to tell me where you went, so I’ve been staying in Venice. I heard from Heidi that you were going to Greece. I was a little worried about you guys, so I’ve been waiting for you at the island!” Brianca let out a relieved sigh after learning that everyone was fine.

She had to leave before because of something important. Otherwise, she would not have been away for so long.

“It looks like a group of Mages is heading our way,” Mu Bai called out to the others.

Brianca looked back at the island and said, “I bet they are from the Shoreline Alliance. They must have come to ask what happened.”

“They didn’t bother showing up when the Cruel Ocean Serpent was so close to the island. They only show up at the end, just like usual. I don’t want to waste my time on them. Let’s continue on our way to Greece,” Mo Fan scoffed.

“Fine,” Brianca nodded.

Mo Fan was worried that the people of the Shoreline Alliance would ask them about the Cruel Ocean Serpent. The creature was after Apas, and her sensitive identity might bring them some unwanted trouble. It would only complicate things if they ended up being accused of disturbing the peace of the resort island. Besides, he had no idea which country the island belonged to, or what kind of rules their Magic Association had.

“Lucky, the yacht can still move. Zhao Manyan, use your magic to speed it up. The Shoreline Alliance is catching up to us,” Mu Bai said.

“Miss Brianca, you are a Light Mage, too? Can you give me some advice if you are free? What tier is your Holy Essence? It’s so cool. I didn’t know the strongest single-target Super Spell could be used defensively, too! That’s so crazy!” Zhao Manyan was very taken with Brianca after seeing her Light Magic. He was like a primary school student, about to take out his notebook to record everything he was told.

“Humph, now you know how strong Miss Brianca is!” Heidi stated.

“Hehe, does Miss Brianca accept male disciples?” Zhao Manyan asked, grinning foolishly.

“You should take care of the yacht first,” Brianca smiled. She did not take Zhao Manyan’s words seriously. She was looking Mo Fan up and down instead.

Mo Fan rubbed his chin and asked directly, "Why are you looking at me? Do I look more handsome now?"

"You've done something incredible again. I heard an island has appeared at the end of the Red Sea..."
Bianca said.

"Miss Bianca, I'll tell you everything. We are still pretty far from Greece." Heidi had suddenly turned into a talkative little girl. She wrapped her arms around Miss Bianca like her teacher was her older sister.

"Sure, I can't wait to hear it!"