

Versatile 1651

Chapter 1651: The Magic Associations

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“Strange, why do I find this place a little familiar?” Mo Fan looked down from the sky and felt that he had seen this terrain before.

“We’ll reach the Tyrant Titans’ territory soon. We won’t be able to fly any further,” Kris told them.

“The Tyrant Titans’ territory?” Mo Fan fell into deep thought.

They flew for a few more kilometers. More folded mountains with different shapes showed up, forming the canyons, cliffs, creeks, and basins... the terrain was rather complicated!

The Steel Griffin descended to the ground. It was obvious that they might provoke the creatures ahead if they flew across their territory. Who knew if a Tyrant Titan would suddenly show up from behind a mountain and attack the Steel Griffin? It might even grab the Steel Griffin and the others on it down from the sky, like it was going for a rebounding basketball!

“Why are they so far away from the safe zone?” Mu Ningxue was confused.

“Perhaps they are here for some kind of Ritual. Isn’t that what Asha’ruiya told us?” Mo Fan said.

“They must have been preparing the Ritual for a long time,” Mu Ningxue said.

Bartholomew’s men had been collecting children’s hearts since the World College Tournament. They still had no idea how many Tyrant Titan’s hearts they had collected!

They traveled across the mountains, their altitude rising. The sky was no longer clear, like it was previously along the coastline. Thick clouds were constantly looming over them, and there was not much sunlight around. Due to the open view, they would occasionally catch a glimpse of an entire lightning strike piercing through the sky.

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Mo Fan’s feeling that the place looked familiar to him grew stronger the further he went. He finally recalled where it was when he saw some enormous mountains soaring into the clouds.

A strong wind started blowing, and they were having trouble keeping their eyes open. Mo Fan was about to tell Mu Ningxue where they were when he noticed an uninvited guest nearby. The person had remarkable cultivation. They did not see where he had appeared from!

“Come with me if you’re interested in the Ritual. Don’t do anything drastic, it’s not like you can cause any trouble in front of me. If you don’t want to watch the Ritual, you may leave now... oh, your friends are waiting for you,” a middle-aged man floating ten meters above the ground informed them.

The man was wearing a hat pulled down low, but Mo Fan immediately recognized him. He was the guy that had saved Bartholomew in the woods!

The guy was strong just as he thought!

Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue's hearts sank. It seemed like they had noticed Brianca and the others tailing them.

They could not just abandon the others. They did not have a choice.

"Let's check out the situation first," Mu Ningxue whispered.

"Mm, is your Ice Crystal Bow strong enough to take him out?" Mo Fan asked.

"Yes," Mu Ningxue said.

The man did not seal off their minds. He simply escorted them along.

They approached the huge mountains. The man summoned a wind and lifted them into the sky, as if he felt like they were moving too slowly...

They rode the wind further up the mountain. The folded mountains were soon below their feet, shrinking gradually until they became a tiny wrinkles on the ground.

"Isn't it dangerous to be flying in this area?" Kris asked.

"Don't worry, the most dangerous existence here is powerless to even defend itself now," the man smiled. "You guys are pretty stubborn to chase us all the way here. There are things that you can't settle by being hot-headed. I already asked the Priest to stop you, but you didn't accept my act of kindness," the man said.

Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue did not speak. Brianca was a Super Mage, yet she had fallen into their hands. It clearly showed how formidable these people were!

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They soon reached the highest mountain. Its peak was rugged with jagged rocks, resembling the spine of a dragon. On the other side of the mountain was a slope leading to a cliff above the clouds, like a lofty path leading to Heaven.

Mo Fan glanced at the slope and the cliff. Wasn't that the cliff where he saw the ancient dragon? He clearly remembered the fear and the sense of being so small the enormous creature had left him with!

Mo Fan had sworn he would never come back here again, yet now he was standing on top of the mountain. He was less than two kilometers from the cliff!

"Come, time to meet your friends," the man said.

They drew closer to the cliff. For some reason, Mo Fan's legs were already trembling. Perhaps he had yet to get over the fear that the Black Dragon Emperor had left him with.

There were many people gathered at the cliff. Mo Fan only realized that they were wearing the robes of the Magic Associations as he went closer. He could also tell from the runes embroidered on them that these people were relatively high-ranked in the Magic Associations!

"The Magic Associations!" Mu Ningxue was stunned.

"Who did you assume we were?" the man smiled.

Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue were thunderstruck when they noticed the people did not even bother to hide their identities. They even saw some people they normally only saw on the news!

Mo Fan had always thought the Guild of the Wicked was responsible for the Ritual, and these people must be its members, too. He was not too worried before, since Mu Ningxue's Ice Crystal Bow could deliver a deadly blow to them.

However, they were all mistaken!

The Ritual was not being conducted by the Guild of the Wicked, nor was it a collusion between some authority figure and the Guild of the Wicked. It was a gathering of the Magic Associations!

They saw Brianca, Zhao Manyan, Heidi, and Mu Bai were there ahead of them, perfectly safe. They were not even restrained. The foursome quickly came up to them.

"We looked just like you when we arrived," Brianca admitted, scanning their faces.

"What...what exactly is going on here!?" Mo Fan surveyed his surroundings in disbelief.

Chapter 1652: Destroying the Bridge After Crossing the River

"In the past, Europeans refer to dragons as calamities, mainly because the dragons were just too powerful, so powerful that every effort a tribe or a country put in was destroyed within a night. Since then, humans were hoping to have power, a power that would allow them to take on the dragons..."

"We now have access to magic, but after obtaining our own power, we realized just how strong the dragons are. Our magic is nothing but breezes and tiny waves to them. Even the Super Level Magic that many people admire is not enough to penetrate a dragon's scales. Hence, no matter how developed the magic civilizations in the past were, or even today, the ancient dragons remain inviolable. Luckily, nature is never biased toward a certain species. The ancient dragons have almost zero reproductive ability. The dragons that most people encounter nowadays are merely pseudo-dragons or crossbreeds... yet those people dare call themselves dragon slayers!

"The dragon under my feet is a real dragon. It has its name, its history, and the supreme power of a dragon. Not only will I, Su Lu, fulfill the ambition of humans from antiquity, I'll show the world that the dragons are inferior to us! Ancient gods, devils, or demons... they do not rule this world. We rule the world!"

Su Lu was standing on the cliff of Mount Tyrant. His speech was delivered with power, as if it would spread across the entire Continent.

Mo Fan could not sense his aura, yet it did not mean he was not strong. The area had become part of his aura; even the weather was under his control!

Mo Fan had wondered if any human could possibly challenge the Black Dragon Emperor after he escaped from the cliff with Asha'ruiya. He highly doubted it, but today, Su Lu was standing there to do the impossible!

“No matter how ambitious you are, it disgusts me that you’re using children’s hearts for it!” Mu Ningxue blurted out, interrupting Su Lu’s ambitious speech. It dragged the man whom everyone regarded as a legend back to cruel reality!

They were using children’s hearts to carry out the Ritual that would subdue the dragon, just to prove that humans were the ruler of the world, yet were they still worthy to be admired after what they did!?

“Children’s hearts? I only needed the Tyrant Titan’s hearts!” Su Lu exclaimed, staring at Mu Ningxue.

Ferran’s expression shifted as soon as he heard the words. He blurted out, “Master Su Lu, we’ve prepared the ingredients you need. Let’s hurry up and subdue the dragon. At last, our efforts over the years have not been in vain!”

“Ferran, what’s going on here?” Su Lu demanded.

“Humph, what else could it be? A part of the Tyrant Titan’s hearts that you are using for the ritual are refined with children’s hearts! How ambitious of you to prove that humans are the true rulers of the world, yet you’ve killed hundreds of children brutally and fed their bodies to the sea monsters! We tracked them all the way here. We thought the Guild of the Wicked was responsible for it, or perhaps the Black Vatican was planning something again, yet it turns out to be you guys!” Mo Fan said.

The Magic Associations? They always promoted how sacred the role of Mages was, yet they turned out to be so corrupt! What rights did they have to put themselves above the Black Vatican and the Guild of the Wicked?

“I see, I was wondering how you all find this place when I didn’t invite you here,” Su Lu realized.

“Don’t you dare achieve some great milestone of mankind while doing such evil acts. If you didn’t give your men permission to murder the children, I might actually be impressed by your deeds. However, you are more of a hypocrite than the Red Cardinals of the Black Vatican, who blatantly express their ambition to destroy everything!” Mo Fan harangued him.

“How could I do such outrageous acts as the President of the Asia Continent Magic Association? You’ve come to demand justice, I’ll serve you justice as you wish. Ferran, you have one minute to explain everything to me, and you better not lie to me!” Su Lu stared at Ferran.

“Well... President, basically, I asked my reliable subordinate to try his best to look for the Tyrant Titan’s hearts, yet that useless guy failed to collect enough hearts. He ended up colluding with the Silver Ornament Master of the Guild of the Wicked, Bartholomew, to replace the hearts we were lacking with some inhumane methods. I don’t really...” Ferran sounded unsure of himself.

“Do you know about it?” Su Lu asked.

“I...I only learned about it when...” Ferran replied haltingly

“You turned a blind eye to it, am I right?” Su Lu demanded.

“No, I didn’t...” Ferran was nervous.

“If you didn’t, why did you ask Priest Bude to intervene with our investigation? If I didn’t arrange for them to follow you secretly, we would never have known that the people of the Magic Associations were animals disguised with human skin!” Mo Fan grunted.

“Mo Fan, I believe you’ve misunderstood Master Su Lu. We didn’t know the Tyrant Titan’s hearts were tied up with something so brutal. You can explain the details to us after today. We promise you that we’ll find out the truth to serve the kids justice,” the Head of the Donghai Magic Association intervened.

The Head of the Donghai Magic Association clearly recognized Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue. Fanxue Mountain’s influence was constantly growing in the Donghai region!

“The Asia Continent Magic Association... the call is yours. It doesn’t matter if you admit it now, since minor characters like us don’t stand a chance against you. You can easily silence us here, so there’s nothing to be afraid of. After all, I’ve met people that are just as bad!” Mo Fan persisted.

“Mo Fan, don’t be so reckless! Many of us here are playing important roles in our respective organizations. There are always vermin and heartless people in the system. Even I would try my best to find out the culprit, let alone someone as fair and righteous as Master Su Lu,” the Head of the Donghai Magic Association said.

“Throw Bartholomew off the cliff!” Su Lu ordered suddenly.

Bartholomew was indeed among the crowd, standing close to the man with a hat. He shuddered when he heard the words.

He had put in so much effort to gather the children’s hearts for these authorities, yet they were demanding he be tossed off the cliff?

They were destroying the bridge after crossing the river!

Chapter 1653: Did the People That Are Supposed to Be Dead Die Yet?

“Elder Ferran...” Bartholomew noticed that something was not right. Two powerful Mages had restricted his movements!

Ferran could not care less about Bartholomew now. He was just an evil minor character. It was time to get rid of him after he had done his job. Even if Su Lu had not intervened, Ferran would have eventually found someone to take Bartholomew out secretly to preserve his reputation!

“President Su Lu, I really had no idea about it in the first place. It’s my fault for not controlling my men. I didn’t think they would go to such extremes just to fulfill their duties. I will take care of Eisenberg, who colluded with Bartholomew, too. They shall pay for their crimes!” Ferran declared.

The man in the hat began to panic too!

The man was still acting arrogantly when he was guiding Mo Fan and the others here, as if there was nothing Mo Fan and his crew could do to him, even if they knew what he had done.

To his surprise, his superior Ferran betrayed him right away when Master Su Lu was involved. His face turned extremely pale.

Ferran had no idea what was going on?

How could he not know what happened? If he hadn't made the arrangements, how were they able to trick the government and the Magic Associations to hide their crimes?

"Elder Ferran, you can't do this! There's only a limited number of Tyrant Titans left in the world! There's no way we could collect the number of Tyrant Titans' hearts you asked for. I never stopped searching for an alternative solution. I was merely taking orders from you! In the beginning, I only asked Bartholomew to look for the kids that had passed away in the hospitals, but he went on to kidnap children to speed up the progress. Wasn't everything just to make sure we have enough Tyrant Titans' hearts?" Eisenburg protested.

"How amusing! It's true that you didn't specially ask me to do it, but you're telling me you have no clue where the hearts were from when I delivered them to you?" Bartholomew laughed hollowly.

Bartholomew had done many evil deeds on behalf of the corrupted governments of some countries. He also worked with a lot of proper organizations, too! Otherwise, how had he managed to stay alive until now?

However, Bartholomew did not expect Su Lu to treat Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue so seriously. The man did not hesitate to take him out!

The reason why their Guild of the Wicked existed and was able to grow so quickly was that the governments of many countries needed people like them to do their inconvenient deeds, such as collecting the hearts of children!

The world only had a limited number of Tyrant Titans. They could only collect two-thirds of their requirements even if they killed every Tyrant Titan in the world! The children's hearts were the only way to replace the missing hearts!

The upright organizations or government would never do such things on their own, yet they desperately needed them. Therefore, at a tea party, these people would hint that they would not collect the children's hearts, they would never do such a deranged act. Only people like Bartholomew would do so!

It was their usual style. The people who failed to read between the lines would assume the authorities were holding fast to their principles. Some others might get the message, but they did not have the guts or cruelty needed for the job. As for Bartholomew, not only did he get the message, he was cruel enough to carry out the deeds! It had helped him become a Super Mage and turned him into an evil mercenary working for governments. It was how he had remained at large despite the crimes he had committed!

In terms of doing outrageous acts, Bartholomew could swear with his soul that the things he did were nothing compared to what Ferran had done. Otherwise, how had the man become an elder of the Magic Association?

As for Su Lu, who was even higher than Ferran...

Bartholomew had never had a chance to come into contact with someone on the same level as Su Lu. When he knew he was doing Su Lu a favor, he was even more reckless, hoping that he could get into the good graces of Su Lu. Not only would he remain unfettered, he might have a chance to be appointed as an authority of some proper organization!

He was only doing such outrageous acts for the benefits and gains. No one else who wasn't mentally deranged would be willing to get their hands dirty. Bartholomew was hoping to whitewash himself and gain a similar role to Ferran, getting all the respect while others were handling the dirty acts behind the scenes. He would no longer have to be worried or scared!

Bartholomew had believed only someone like Su Lu could whitewash him!

It was not like Bartholomew had never thought of the current outcome as a possibility. It was just how things might go when he was helping someone like Ferran. It was a gamble, he was betting on the possibility that Su Lu was just like Ferran, who needed someone like Bartholomew to handle the evil deeds on his behalf!

As a matter of fact, Bartholomew strongly believed Su Lu was just like Ferran, with even greater power. Whenever anyone dared to pose a threat to him, if they were a crook like Bartholomew, he would get rid of them righteously to serve justice. If it was a righteous person, he would take care of them behind the scenes to guarantee himself a clear path!

Bartholomew stared at Mo Fan and said furiously, "Kid, don't you feel too good about yourself. Even if you took me out, you still offended someone terrifying. You are going to die a worse death than me one day!"

If it wasn't for Mo Fan and his crew showing up out of nowhere, he would have easily become Su Lu's subordinate and used the position to do many things else. Therefore, he insisted on blaming Mo Fan! This busybody who naively thought he could be the light of the world was the reason for his fall!

Mo Fan ignored Bartholomew's 'kind' reminder. He felt like he would humiliate himself if he bothered talking to the prick.

"I'll punish them myself!" Ferran proclaimed, suddenly making his move.

He used Poison Magic, placing his left and right hands on Bartholomew and Eisenburg respectively. The poison lunged forward like a snake and plunged into their bodies.

The poison spread crazily fast. Their veins turned an odd purple, followed by their skin, looking like it was soaked in some dye.

Even their pupils had turned purple. Their veins were filled with poison, and on the verge of exploding!

Eisenburg could not accept his fate. He tried to break free, but his body was restrained by two other Mages. He did not stand a chance against a powerful Poison Mage like Ferran!

Their bodies began to corrode, leaving only their skin and hair behind. Both men soon turned into bubbling puddles, only their hair and scalps left behind on the surface. It looked utterly disgusting!

"Some people keep abusing the name of the Magic Associations to commit their outrageous crimes. They naively thought people weren't going to find out the truth, but I must say, there's no running away

from justice. Those people will pay for their crimes eventually. Bartholomew and Eisenburg are the perfect examples... Ah yes, I should thank these young Mages for exposing them. I thank you on behalf of the Asia Continent Magic Association!" Ferran put on a righteous act after taking out his own men.

Mo Fan found his words more disgusting than the puddle on the ground!

"Of course, I must bear the blame too. I will visit the families of the victims in person to comfort them. I will let them know that I've punished the people responsible for their children's deaths... President Su, are you satisfied with the outcome? If there's anything else you want me to do, I'm willing to bear the responsibility!," Ferran inquired somberly.

Ferran had taken the initiative to deal with his men. It was his typical way of abandoning his pawns to protect himself. Everyone was watching him coldly, yet they did not bother exposing him.

"Are you satisfied with the outcome?" Su Lu looked at Mo Fan and the others and asked.

Mo Fan could not believe how ridiculous that sounded.

Are you satisfied with the outcome?

Was it any different from a rapist asking the victim if the position he was using was comfortable for her?

"Give us the children's hearts!" Mu Ningxue knew it was meaningless to discuss the topic any further.

Was getting rid of Bartholomew and Eisenburg going to make any difference?

There were demands for animal hides, so the hunters went hunting the animals. The hunters were caught in the end, but what about the people asking for the hides?

Why did the truth always have to be like this? It felt like punishing Bartholomew for his crimes of murdering the children brutally was not really that important after learning the truth!

"The hearts are already a part of the Ritual. The dragons and the Titans are the nemeses of one another. We can activate the poison in the Titan's hearts with the primitive power of the ancient Totem Beasts. When the dragon breathes in the poison, its lungs will be contaminated, preventing it from spitting out its breath. Their breath is a dragon's deadliest weapon," Ferran explained on behalf of Su Lu.

So that was the reason behind everything?

They were trying to nullify the dragon's breath so it was possible for them to defeat the dragon!

Mu Ningxue's heart was as cold as ice when she heard the words. She recalled the families grieving for their lost children, and the child they had buried with their own hands. The grudge and anger inside her were replaced with fatigue and a heavy weariness for the world. Even the air she was breathing in felt disgusting to her.

"It seems like you are not satisfied yet," Su Lu noticed.

"Master Su Lu, we've been preparing for many years. Let's worry about them after we are done with the dragon, if they aren't satisfied then..." an old Mage of the Europe Continent Magic Association proposed.

“Yeah, we should focus on the dragon for now. It’s about to show up.”

Su Lu looked at Mu Ningxue and Mo Fan and waited for their response.

“You can go ahead with your Ritual. Sorry for the inconvenience we have caused,” Mu Ningxue said, turning around. She had enough of this.

Mu Ningxue naturally had an icy bearing, yet her aura was even icier and lifeless as she turned around.

Mo Fan felt the same way after seeing Mu Ningxue’s reaction.

Their hatred was surging like waves, yet it was stuck in their throats like a fishbone!

Their wrath was enough to set the sky aflame, but they were disheartened after seeing these people’s attitudes!

Why was this happening? Perhaps those that were supposed to die were still laughing at them!...

Chapter 1654: Cry of the Black Dragon

The people of the Magic Associations did not stop them from leaving. Su Lu watched them go as well. He did not have any expression, yet his eyes were intrigued.

Mo Fan swore to eat his own heart if Su Lu was a good guy!

The look in his eyes clearly indicated his attitude.

If he was in the mood to be a righteous authority of the Asia Continent, he would do it! It only took him a single sentence to get rid of an evil crook like Bartholomew!

If he wanted to be a political ass*** today, he could simply have asked Mo Fan and his crew to piss off. They could not do anything to him. He would still be fine, even if Bartholomew pointed at Su Lu and accused him as the person that gave him the orders to collect the children’s hearts. He could also watch Mo Fan and his crew leave empty-handed!

The people that were supposed to die were still alive. Only the insignificant had died. Bartholomew was one example. Similarly, he was not treating Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, Brianca, and the others seriously, so he did not bother to do anything.

“If I was a Forbidden Mage, I’d destroy these sons of b**ches with a single spell!” Zhao Manyan snarled as they were heading down the mountain.

The demon in Mo Fan’s body was close to Awakening, but rationally speaking, he knew he would not stand a chance against these people, even with the Demon Element. They were the authorities of the Asian Continental Magic Association. Some among them were most likely half a step away from becoming a Forbidden Mage, especially Su Lu. If he dared to challenge the Black Dragon Emperor, it meant he was extremely confident in his strength.

The Forbidden Curse Level...

Mo Fan had not thought too much about it before. He only knew it was extremely powerful and would allow him to defeat every powerful demon creature.

But now, he was desiring it a little more!

He could only face these people once he became a Forbidden Mage!

Those that were supposed to die would never laugh at him again!

He would not leave with the sense of suffocation he had today after being asked if they were satisfied with the outcome, as if they had been shown a lot of tolerance and mercy!

‘Were you satisfied?’

Of course not!

He would prefer to watch them all die. That way, Mo Fan would be laughing until justice was restored!

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A deep cry suddenly came from the mountains.

It did not sound like anything special, but when the cry reached them, it felt like a terrifying explosion was occurring nearby. Mo Fan and his crew struggled to stand properly. They almost fell to the ground!

It was an absolutely terrifying roar. They almost lost consciousness before it.

It was torturing both their hearing and their minds. It was Mo Fan’s first time hearing a real dragon’s cry, very different from the pseudo-dragon he had stumbled into. The roar alone was able to destroy everything. The same thought crossed everyone’s minds when they finally came to their senses: It was time to get the Hell out of this place!

They were no longer above the clouds. They looked up the mountain and witnessed something shocking. Half of the giant tail from a black dragon was exposed below the clouds. Mo Fan could not help but gasp after seeing its size!

The last time, Mo Fan had only seen its claw, which was big enough to smash a mountain to pieces by itself!

This time, he saw the Black Dragon Emperor’s tail. He felt like the shocking creature actually belonged to a different world. He could not help but imagine the Black Dragon Emperor’s true appearance; Mount Tyrant was certainly not big enough to contain it. Even the spacious sky was too small for it!

“That...that’s the dragon?” Zhao Manyan was already stammering.

He only saw the creature’s tail through the clouds, yet the shock was greater than his first encounter with Baxia!

A creature that was more terrifying than Baxia!

For some reason, Zhao Manyan was a little relieved.

The Black Dragon Emperor was so powerful. The world would surely be a better place if it managed to kill everyone on the mountain!

“That’s the dragon?...” Blue Star Knight Kris mumbled to himself.

The mountain began to tremble. Pieces of rocks were rolling down from above the cloud level. They were only pebbles in the eyes of the Black Dragon Emperor, but Mo Fan and the others realized that the rocks were bigger than some houses as they came closer. Some of them were basically hills falling down from a greater height, stirring up huge clouds of dust into the air!

“Quick, we have to go now!” Brianca said.

If she was not mistaken, a Forbidden Mage would soon show up at the cliff. Brianca was well aware of the destruction that a Forbidden Spell could bring. They had to leave as soon as possible!

“Everyone, come onto my Steel Griffin!” Kris Summoned his mount.

They all jumped onto the Steel Griffin. It extended its wings and flew directly away from Mount Tyrant.

Normally, flying was forbidden in a place like this, but due to the dragon’s cry and the mountain shaking so hard, every creature was fleeing for their life. No one cared if they were humans or demon creatures!

More rocks fell from the sky, like the ashes of an erupting volcano, but the damage was a lot worse than a volcanic eruption. Many creatures in caves could not escape in time. A whole bunch of demon creatures were wiped out instantly when the rocks fell on their lairs!

Many demon creatures were beating their wings in the air. Two young vultures even appeared less than a hundred meters away!

They mistook the Steel Griffin as a related creature in a panic. They followed the Steel Griffin to seek cover under its wings, yet they seemed timid and wary too.

“Come here, don’t be afraid,” Apas said to the two young vultures gently.

The two griffins could not withstand the charm of the beautiful snake woman. They soon lowered their guard and flew closer.

They stayed under the Steel Griffin’s wings to hide from the rocks. The Steel Griffin was kind, and did not mind protecting the young vultures.

“Dinner is settled,” Mo Fan muttered aloud.

Mu Ningxue rolled her eyes at him.

Mo Fan laughed awkwardly and said, “I mean, I was thinking we could have some roast turkey as dinner tonight. I’ve seen these Wind Flame Lightning Vultures before. They are pretty tough. Maybe we should ask Apas to tame them and make them Fanxue Mountain’s guardian beasts?”

Chapter 1655: Dragon Breath: Dragon Flame

The two young Wind Flame Lightning Vultures escaped to safety under the protection of the Steel Griffin's wings. Their intelligence had not fully developed yet. They were not hostile toward humans, and with a little hint from Apas, they soon had an enjoyable time with the others. Everyone took out the snacks they had brought along to feed the young cultures. The two little creatures had never eaten anything so delicious. They completely forgot they were two savage flying beasts, and kept running around everyone in circles.

The sudden appearance of the two young vultures diluted the anger everyone felt after learning the truth somewhat. It was pointless to dwell on certain things, they still had to walk the path ahead. They were just disgusted after accidentally going to a landfill. The air was still fresh and refreshing after they left the filth behind!

"Everyone must be tired. We'll rest at the peninsula ahead and return to Athens tomorrow," Blue Star Knight Kris suggested.

The sky had darkened, and his Steel Griffin was a little tired from flying for the whole day. It needed a rest.

"Sure, let's get some rest," Mo Fan agreed.

They landed on the peninsula along the coast of the Mediterranean Sea after noticing many wooden huts scattered across some dense copses. The wooden huts were not jumbled up. There were small paths between the wooden huts for vehicles.

The center of the village was a small marketplace surrounded by a dozen huts. They noticed quite a few tourists frequenting the stalls full of colorful clothes. Men and women were visiting them in pleasant moods.

Kris had withdrawn the Steel Griffin back to his Contracted Space to avoid scaring the civilians. They slowly descended from the sky by riding Mu Ningxue's winds.

"This is a pretty fine place," Zhao Manyan looked around and saw many women with alluring physiques walking by. Their waists were long and slim, their body ratios slenderer than Asian women. Their curves were dazzling!

"We'll stay here for the night. Let's walk around and eat some food," Mo Fan suggested.

It was important to ease their minds. Otherwise, they might die from an excess of anger toward those bunch of ass**** authorities!

The others agreed. They found a resort with a spacious beach front and booked all the rooms. They did not want to be disturbed by some strangers.

The resort had a huge beach in front of it with an aged tree at its center. The two young vultures soon perched in it and fell asleep.

"They won't hurt anybody, right?" the owner of the resort said worriedly.

"They won't," Apas said confidently.

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Mount Tyrant, the cliff at the top of the mountain...

The cliff was heavily damaged now, the shocking mark of a claw left on it. A huge part of the cliff had been destroyed!

The sea of clouds initially shrouding the mountain below the cliff had countless holes along it, looking tattered and ragged.

Over a thousand black destructive rays were falling from higher up in the sky, a huge attack with wide coverage. The huge mountain had several peaks on it, but every black ray that fell from the sky would shatter a peak and flatten the jagged edges of Mount Tyrant!

The black destructive rays came from a great height. The air was unusually cold. Even a powerful Mage would be frozen in no time at that altitude.

The sunlight faded away as night arrived. An enormous black dragon extended its shocking wings, the wings loomed over the Mages on the mountain like they were a part of night's curtains. Its dominating bearing as a ruler of the Heavens and Earth was more than enough to make the tiny humans tremble!

Its wings shrouded the stars and the moon, its body occupied the sky. Even the divine beasts depicted in the legends were incomparable to the massive creature. It felt like the creature had come from a different universe. How could anyone possibly stand a chance against a creature like that?

A loud cry was heard, like the howl of a meteorite as it fell through the atmosphere, shaking the ground as the wind began to blow fiercely!

“Dragon breath, it's about to unleash its dragon breath!” an old Mage on the collapsed cliff yelled out in a panic.

The dragon breath was a true dragon's deadliest weapon. It left nothing alive as it surged across the land. Even a Forbidden Mage might die before it, and thus was why a true dragon was deemed an inviolable existence!

The wind stirred up a lot of dust. The Black Dragon Emperor hovered in the sky. It raised its head as its belly and the cavity in its mouth bloated.

The air began to reverse, as if a huge whirlpool had appeared in the air, sucking everything nearby into it!

The remains of the mountain were initially falling naturally, but they were now rising into the sky instead! It felt like the gravitational force of the whole mountain had upended. The pieces or rocks, broken cliffs, and trees were rising into the sky!

“Ahhhh!”

An old Mage with Wind Wings did not realize that the dragon breath possessed such a strong absorbing force before it was unleashed. The old Mage was too close to the dragon, and was dragged into the wild turbulence.

“Help me, help me!” the Wind Mage yelled.

Not many Mages on the cliff were able to guarantee their own safety. They were up against an ancient dragon, the most savage black dragon of all species!

No one dared to lend the Wind Mage a hand. It was the typical fate of someone who was trying to be a show-off!

Humans were too weak before the wind. The others soon lost sight of the Wind Mage, who vanished together with the debris being lifted into the air. It was impossible to tell how spacious the dragon’s cavity was. It had devoured over ten mountaintops, yet it still seemed to have a lot of space left!

“This is our chance!” Su Lu smiled.

He was the only person that was smiling. The others were already regretting their decision to challenge the black dragon!

A dark green gas rose from under the cliff, like a swarm of insects. It was not affected by the strong wind.

The Black Dragon Emperor soon absorbed the wriggling streams of gas into its stomach. Its chest suddenly glowed an eerie green.

The dragon was going to unleash its breath after the deep inhalation. As a matter of fact, no one there had ever seen the dragon breathe before, since no one had managed to survive to tell the tale. Even a group of elite Mages would be wiped out by a single breath!

From inhaling to exhaling, the Black Dragon Emperor was like a black sun. It was approaching the land to vent its flames of annihilation!

“It’s the dragon flame!”

A dragon had control over different magic, especially a Black Dragon. There were different kinds of dragon breaths, each bringing a different form of destruction!

Among them, dragon flame was like a falling sun. It would turn the surface into pits of flames and lava that would take centuries to recover!

Su Lu pointed at the Black Dragon Emperor and grunted, “From today forward, I shall take away the dragon breath that symbolizes the dignity of a dragon!”

As the dragon was exhaling, the dark green gas in its chest liquefied and condensed, like countless tiny eggs of flies...

The dragon breath surged from its insides. Its energy was accumulating in the cavity, but was the perfect nutrient for the eggs. They trembled in excitement along the walls of its lungs. One and another insect after another broke out of the eggs and attached themselves to the dragon’s throat...

Hordes of demon flies hatched from the eggs, growing as the dragon accumulated its energy. The demon flies were filling up the dragon’s throat while taking in its energy!

Flames sprouted out from the gaps between the Black Dragon Emperor's fangs, but it had failed to let out its breath as intended. The destructive flames were somehow stuck in its throat. It let out a painful cry!

"HAHAHAHA! Without the dragon breath, you only have thicker scales than a Ruler-level creature, and I have plenty of time to peel off your scales one by one!" Su Lu burst out laughing.

It was important to inflict serious damage on a true dragon to subdue it!

Su Lu did not come to slay the dragon; he was planning to enslave it!

One of his Contracts had been available for a long time. He was reserving it for the Black Dragon Emperor!

Even though the Black Dragon Emperor would not be able to use its dragon breath again, it was still a supreme beast. It was strong enough to help him conquer the world, even without its dragon breath!

"The pain is going to last for a while, ready the Forbidden Ritual!" Su Lu told Ferran.

"Got it!" Ferran had an excited face.

Everything was going according to plan. They had restrained the dragon's breath, greatly lowering the threat that the Black Dragon Emperor posed!

They just needed enough time to complete the Forbidden Spell. It should be enough to defeat the matchless beast!

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A man in a dark coat stood on another peak on Mount Tyrant. He was staring at the flickers in the night sky with a determined face!

"Now is not the time," he mumbled to himself.

He could only strike at the right time. There were too many experts of the Magic Associations on the mountain, and he was all by himself. If he did not strike at the right time, he was basically hitting a stone with an egg, not to mention that Asia Continental Senator Su Lu's formidable strength... he was able to cast a Forbidden Spell!

Norman clenched his fists after hearing the dragon's painful cry.

"Father, everyone has forgotten you and snorted disdainfully at your beliefs. They think they are better off chasing the demons, but they have already lost themselves..."

"I shall remember and protect your beliefs!"

"I will not let them get their way... Austin, I will keep fighting just like you!"

Chapter 1656: There's Someone In the Sky

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Life on the peninsula was relaxing and simple, the biggest reason it attracted many tourists. The Mediterranean Sea was currently the safest sea, and the best option for people that wanted to enjoy their vacation by the seashore.

“There’s a place called the Blue Woods around here. Is anyone interested?” Kris asked.

“Blue trees? Are they worth taking a look at?” Zhao Manyan replied absently. His thoughts were filled with the slender waists of the women along the beach. He was not interested in trees at all.

“Is there anything special about them?” Mo Fan asked.

“You’ll know when we get there!” Kris led the way.

They went past some crowded areas before approaching a primitive forest that covered half the peninsula. There seemed to be some demon plants inside the forest, as the people of the village had forbidden the villagers and tourists from going inside.

Kris and the others were Mages, so they were not too worried about their safety. They went straight through the forest.

“Kris, you seem quite familiar with this place?” Heidi asked him.

“Of course, I grew up here,” Kris smiled. He seemed a little shy.

“I see, so the blue trees you mentioned... wow, those trees... how...how...how are they growing on the sea?” Mo Fan brushed away the shrubs blocking his path and saw a bunch of blue plants along the coast.

The blue plants were not growing on some sand or soil. They were growing out of the sea!

The water near the peninsula was calm. The bright moon really set off the elegant view of the coast at night. The trees growing on the surface of the sea were reflecting a mystical light under the dim dances of the fireflies. Most importantly, they could see the water flowing through the trunks and the branches...

“It’s so pretty!” Heidi was dazzled by the spectacular view. She did not expect to find such a unique plant on the peninsula.

“In the past, no one dared to come here. They kept saying the demon trees would drag us away and eat us, but I always came here alone secretly. For some reason, it’s easier for me to calm my thoughts when I cultivate here. I feel calm and peaceful. I bet everyone is in a bad mood after what happened today, so I decided to bring you all here to help forget the unpleasant experience,” Kris told them.

The place was like his secret little garden. The people on the peninsula never came here. The blue trees growing on the sea were as mystical as usual. He was filled with hope whenever he looked at them.

“Kris, what kind of trees are they? Is it only possible to grow them here?” Mu Ningxue asked.

“Oh, I call them the Blue Ocean Trees. I don’t really know how they are growing on the water. I found some fruits when I was just a kid. I threw the seeds into the sea after eating them. To my surprise, the seeds sprouted as soon as they touched the water, and they grew into these trees in just a few years. I was amazed by how good they looked, so I collected more seeds and threw them into the sea,” Kris said.

“Are there a lot of the fruits you mentioned?” Mu Ningxue asked.

“Quite a lot of them. They normally grow on land, but no one bothers eating their fruits since they aren’t very tasty. I think no one knows their seeds will grow into trees on the sea. Do you like them? I can help you collect them if you want. If you have a private beach, you can make it prettier by planting these trees!” Kris said.

“I’m not just treating them as decoration. Our Fanxue Mountain is facing the sea and close to a maritime battlefield. If these Blue Ocean Trees can grow on the water, it means we can make the battlefield into more favorable terrain. It will help a lot when we fend off the sea monsters. It might lower the casualties,” Mu Ningxue said.

“That’s right, these Blue Ocean Trees could be planted at the maritime battlefields! Why didn’t I think about that before!?” Kris smacked himself on the head.

He had only noticed how beautiful they were, yet Mu Ningxue immediately thought about how she could plant them along the Fanxue Mountain’s coast to give humans an advantage when fighting on the sea!

If it did not take much effort to plant these trees, they could plant a whole bunch of them to form a natural barrier along the coast at Donghai. It would protect the coast from huge tides and slow down the invasion of sea monsters!

“Let me handle it, these trees are very interesting indeed. If we can plant them at a large scale...” Mu Bai said.

Kris was glad to be of any help. He led Mu Bai deeper into the forest to show him the fruits.

“Xuexue, you are starting to look like a mayor,” Mo Fan complimented.

“I need you to stay at Fanxue Mountain for some time when we go back. There are a lot of things we need to do,” Mu Ningxue said.

“Sure, I promise to stay by your side at Fanxue Mountain. I’ll do everything you say!” Mo Fan agreed promptly.

Zhao Manyan immediately rolled his eyes. He should not have come in the first place. His eyes were hurting from the public display of affection between the two. It was just some trees floating on the water. How was it even impressive? He preferred to lie on the tender bellies of the ladies...

“The stars here are pretty too... huh, is that a meteor!?” Heidi was lying on the beach. She suddenly pointed at the sky.

“Heidi, why are you acting like a little girl? Why don’t you make a wish? It’s a meteor after all... holy crap, why is the meteor so huge?” Zhao Manyan lifted his gaze and was shocked to see a meteorite sweeping across the sky. It seemed to be heading toward them!

“That thing is flying so fast, it’s setting the sky on fire!”

The object falling from the sky left a burning trail behind. The thing was engulfed in flames too. It did not take long for it to fall from the sky. It did resemble a meteorite that had fallen into Earth from space!

“It looks like a person,” Mo Fan said with a frown when he saw the thing approaching.

“Wouldn’t a human burn to death traveling at such a crazy speed? Is his flesh indestructible or what!?”

“I think I’ve seen it before!” Kris’ voice came from the woods behind.

Chapter 1657: Exploding At The Slightest Touch

The meteorite slammed into the seawater around two kilometers away from the peninsula. The wave it stirred up soon arrived with a strong heat surge. The strong wave was high enough to roll over the trees on the surface of the sea, but to Mu Ningxue’s surprise, the beautiful trees were surprisingly firm. They did not bend after being struck by the strong wave.

“That thing looks like our Golden Sun Combat Officer, Norman’s skill. I saw him using it when I was young... I have admired Combat Officer Norman since then,” Kris exclaimed.

“Norman, why is he here? Is he pulling off a stunt? What is he doing, diving into the ocean like that? Is he going to soar into the sky next? That’s pretty cool!” Mo Fan said.

“I...I don’t know,” Kris admitted.

Mo Fan’s words convinced the rest of the group that Norman might be practicing some extreme ability. Not many people had the ability to sweep across the sky like a meteorite. His speed was just too crazy. It easily outmatched the distance covered by a Blink spell. After all, Blink needed a certain time to Channel!

“By the way, why hasn’t he come out of the water yet? It’s been quite a while,” Mo Fan noted.

“Did something go wrong?” Heidi wondered.

“I knew something did not seem right.”

“Let’s go check him out!”

They went further out to sea and discovered the place where the meteorite had landed. There were some reefs nearby broken into pieces, indicating that the man had dove deeper into the sea.

“Old Zhao, go take a look,” Mo Fan prodded his friend.

Zhao Manyan was not too willing, but he had no choice but to dive into the water. The others waited for him on the boat.

A while later, Zhao Manyan’s head poked out from the surface of the sea. He said indifferently, “I see nothing. He might have left. Why are we wasting our time here?”

“Search carefully, in case something bad happened,” Mo Fan said.

“Why don’t you do it?” Zhao Manyan snapped.

“I’m not a good swimmer,” Mo Fan answered serenely.

Zhao Manyan rolled his eyes and dove into the water again.

“Strange, why do I feel like I had the same conversation before? I’m not a good swimmer...I’m not a good swimmer...” Mo Fan mumbled to himself.

Zhao Manyan was gone for a longer time. They finally noticed some movements under the water ten minutes later. A head with disheveled hair soon poked out from the water. Mo Fan thought it was Zhao Manyan and leaned forward to ask if he had found anything, but was greeted by a strange pale face with cracks on it. He almost threw a Fiery Fist at it on impulse!

“It’s so tiring!” Zhao Manyan dragged the man onto the boat and panted heavily to take in the fresh air.

“Old Zhao, why did you bring a water ghost back? Are you having another new fetish?” Mo Fan inquired blankly.

“Water ghost my ass, this a human! A strange fish with jagged teeth was eating him when I was down there. If I hadn’t saved him, he was most likely going to end up as the creature’s supper. I’m seriously speechless; it’s my first time seeing someone almost killing themselves after pulling an acrobatic stunt in the sky,” Zhao Manyan said.

Kris went closer and moved the person’s hair aside. He took a closer look at the man’s face and blurted out, “It’s Master Norman. Goodness gracious me, it really is Master Norman!”

“How did you even recognize him?” Mo Fan looked at the face that was damaged beyond recognition. He was actually impressed by Kris’ ability to recognize the guy.

“He’s suffering from serious injuries. Most of them are inflicted by Elemental Spells. He must have fought an intense battle!” Mu Ningxue said.

“An intense fight? This guy killed a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan in an instant! How many people in the world can even defeat him, let alone hurt him like this!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

Mo Fan had witnessed Norman’s strength in person. This man could take him on even if he was using the Demon Element! He was easily one of the strongest Super Mages, with the ability to roam across demon hordes freely, so how did someone like him end up in such a state? Did the guy enjoy courting death, just like him?

“He’s still breathing,” Heidi said.

“How did this happen? Master Norman is easily ranked in the top five in the Parthenon Temple! This isn’t possible, it’s unbelievable!” Kris was lost in his thoughts. He acted like he had suffered a humiliating defeat himself.

“Speaking of which, didn’t he come from the direction of Mount Tyrant? Was he fighting the Black Dragon?” Zhao Manyan said.

“Most of his injuries are from Elemental Spells. If he escaped from the mountain, he was most likely fighting the people there instead of the Black Dragon... Could it be?...” Mu Ningxue’s eyes glittered.

“Does that mean he really injured himself when he was pulling off a stunt?” Kris was still considering Mo Fan’s speculation.

Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, Heidi, and Mu Ningxue fixed their eyes on Kris. Kris immediately realized how stupid he sounded, and quickly shut his mouth.

“I bet Su Lu and his men did this. Now that I think of it, they are the only ones that could injure him so badly,” Mo Fan had a stern face.

He did not expect Norman to be related to the Black Dragon. However, he was struggling to understand why Norman was trying to stop Su Lu and his men.

Su Lu’s plan to capture the Black Dragon should be none of the Parthenon Temple’s concern!

“Either way, let’s bring him back to the Parthenon Temple to treat his wounds. His injuries are too serious, he might not live until morning if he doesn’t get treated soon,” Mu Ningxue said.

“The creature tore off quite a lot of his flesh. If Mo Fan hadn’t convinced us that he was pulling off a stunt, he would be a lot better than he is now if we had found him earlier,” Zhao Manyan muttered, but nobody paid attention to him.

They rowed the boat back to the beach. Mu Bai happened to be walking out of the woods. He promptly teased Zhao Manyan when he saw him carrying a body with cracks and covered in seaweed, “Old Zhao, why did you catch a sea ghost? Is it male or female?”

“Sea ghost my ass, hurry up and treat his wounds. This guy is a Super Mage. His life is precious!” Zhao Manyan grunted in dissatisfaction.

Mu Bai was just about to discuss the fruits with Mu Ningxue, but he quickly took out some medicine he had brought along for emergency purposes after seeing how badly injured the man was.

“His injuries are all from Super Spells!” Mu Bai deduced with a frown.

There were two burn marks on Norman’s back that were obviously inflicted by the Light spell Holy Extermination. The Holy Extermination was the deadliest single-target spell at the Super Level. Mu Bai could not imagine anyone was still alive after being hit by the Holy Extermination twice!

Most importantly, apart from the wounds on the back, there were wounds inflicted by Super Spells all over his body. Mu Bai roughly estimated the person had been hit by more than twenty Super Spells, judging from his wounds!

Twenty Super Spells were enough to raze an average city to the ground. This person was most likely the Diamond Sacred Warrior of the Parthenon Temple if he was still alive now!

“I can only stop his wounds from worsening. He needs to go to the Parthenon Temple if he wants to live, and you’ll need at least a Muse to heal him,” Mu Bai said.

“Leave it to me, I’ve always admired Master Norman! I’ll bring him to the Parthenon Temple as soon as possible!” Kris swore.

While he was talking, a strong gust of wind swept across the night sky. The Blue Ocean Trees swayed wildly while huge waves rolled across the sea.

A bird with blue scales was beating its wings and hovering under the clouds in the night sky. Its sharp eyes were scanning the pitch-black sea below as if searching for something.

“He should be around here, how fast was he? He might have escaped if we hadn’t happened to be on standby nearby and saw the trail he left behind,” Zu Kuangli said.

“By the way, are we even strong enough to handle that guy? He seems pretty strong,” Zhao Liwan said worriedly.

“What are you being afraid of? He’s seriously injured. He might be weaker than an Advanced Mage now...”

“Damn it, there’s nothing but sea here. There’s no point of reference either. We have no clue where he is,” Zu Kuangli said.

Zu Kuangli glanced below him. He could see nothing but water. Even if he knew the target was in this area, it was still difficult to search the sea!

“Look, it looks like a peninsula over there, let’s take a look,” Zhao Liwan said.

The group of three rode the Blue-Scaled Hawk over to the peninsula. They went past the Blue Ocean Trees and noticed several figures on the beach.

Zu Kuangli glanced down at the people aloofly and called out, “Hey, you guys, did any of you see a man engulfed in flames around here?”

Zu Kuangli was an expert, and did not treat the villagers and tourists of a remote place like this seriously.

“Strange, why did that gigolo-like voice sound so familiar?” someone spoke up.

“Are you asking for your death!?” Zu Kuangli was enraged. He ordered the Blue-Scaled Hawk to dive at the beach. The strong wind stirred up the sand as the creature landed, broadcasting an overwhelming presence!

“I’m currently in a bad mood. Bring it on if you’re looking for a fight. I’ve come here to enjoy a peaceful evening with my wife, so why did I have to stumble into an eyesore like you!?” The person on the beach was hot-tempered, looking ready to fight Zu Kuangli right away.

Zu Kuangli was startled too. Where did such a hot-tempered guy come from? He was both surprised and disgusted when he took a closer look at the man.

“It’s you!” Zu Kuangli finally recognized Mo Fan, and found himself brimming with anger.

Chapter 1658 Don’t Just Argue If Using Violence is an Option

The fourth-tier Silent Deadly Bolt possessed remarkable strength on its own, not to mention Mo Fan's Lightning Magic was further enhanced by the Lightning Tyrant and the Blessing of the God's Seal. Its damage was not much weaker than a Super Spell. Zhao Liwan was still smirking when the wild lightning broke through his defense with surprising ease!

Zhao Liwan immediately Summoned his magic Armor in a panic. However, he seemed to have forgotten that the Lightning Magic could penetrate magic Armor quite easily. His Armor was of superb quality, yet it still broke into pieces when the Electro Cannon hit him. The lightning landed right on his flesh!

It did not feel good at all. Zhao Liwan cried out in pain as he was sent flying, surrounded by arcs of lightning, and fell into the sea.

Zu Kuangli was stunned. Zhao Liwan was supposed to be a Super Mage. How could he fail to withstand even a single blow from Mo Fan?

Zu Kuangli was Channeling a Light Spell, a majestic Star Palace consisting of Star Constellations.

"Demon Judgment Sword: Holy Extermination!"

To Mo Fan's surprise, Zu Kuangli was also a Light Super Mage, but it was obvious that he had only achieved the Super Level quite recently. It took him a long time just to Channel the Super Spell. On top of that, the Demon Judgment Sword's presence was significantly weaker than the one Bartholomew had cast!

"Skyfrost!"

Mu Ningxue unleashed her aura, establishing her Ice Domain across the sky. Frost began to form in the air like clouds of ice.

The Demon Judgment Sword fell from the sky, but the icy clouds were impeding it. Its speed and damage dropped dramatically.

By the time the Demon Judgment Sword reached Mo Fan, it was already a tiny lightsaber. Even though Mo Fan could not dodge it, the Light Spell was nowhere enough to hurt him!

"Demon Judgment Sword! Humph, it's the spell I hate the most!" Mo Fan looked up and stared at Zu Kuangli.

Zu Kuangli was stunned. Not only was Mo Fan's Lightning Magic as strong as a Super Mage's, how did Mu Ningxue's Ice Magic weaken his spell to such a great extent?

These two were just Advanced Mages, so why was a Super Mage like him feeling uneasy after witnessing their strength?

"Ice Painting!"

Mu Ningxue's Ice Domain formed a little slower, but once the frost was scattered across the area, it was definitely scarier than Mo Fan's spells!

Her frost had the power to put everything, including time, into stasis. It did not just freeze the sky. The sand was freezing rapidly, the sea had come to a still. The Blue Ocean Trees swaying on the sea had turned into a white painting!

Zhao Liwan was about to make a comeback by rising from the water, yet was greeted by the deadly cold. The bone-chilling frost penetrated his soul before he had recovered from the shocks from the lightning. It was like nothing he had felt before!

“You still dare to show yourself still!? Tyrant Call!”

Mo Fan saw Zhao Liwan poking his head out of the frozen sea, trying to break free from the frost. He activated the Lightning Tyrant Scars right away!

The Electro Cannon had left many Lightning Tyrant Scars on Zhao Liwan. Mo Fan decided to give Zhao Liwan another huge blow before the scars disappeared!

The attack was not too overbearing. After all, Mo Fan’s target was a newly leveled-up Super Mage. The lightning strikes only left him in great pain, but Mo Fan could not have cared less whether the lightning was going to injure him badly.

Zhao Liwan was indeed suffering great pain from the lightning and the frost. He was being too careless. He thought he could easily crush an Advanced Mage by abusing his cultivation, without needing to waste too much of his energy. To his surprise, these two Advanced Mages were monstrously strong!

He could not afford to underestimate anyone that stood out during the World College Tournament, but he had forgotten that...

“You two imbeciles, no one can protect you if you dare mess up our plan!” Zhao Liwan finally broke free from the lightning and the cold. His face was twitching madly.

Mo Fan looked at Zhao Liwan with wide eyes. He was surprised that the guy still dared to say something so arrogant after the lightning left him in such a miserable state!

Since Mo Fan was daring enough to stir up troubles in foreign countries, he had nothing to be afraid of when he was fighting people from his homeland!

Zhao Liwan was obviously going to cast a Super Spell, he had finally learned his lesson. He hid between the frozen Blue Ocean Trees and asked his other ally on the Blue-Scaled Hawk to cast a defensive Spell on him, starting to construct the Star Palace after his safety was guaranteed.

Mo Fan glanced at the third person hiding on the Blue-Scaled Hawk. He realized that the person was a defensive Mage. No wonder he was staying a certain distance away, just like Zhao Manyan!

“Apas, take him out,” Mo Fan said to Apas, who had been watching the fight for some time.

Apas was extremely unwilling.

She would barely agree if she was asked to deal with some strong Super Mages; why did she have to deal with a bunch of scrubs, too?

She was also feeling a little sleepy. They had gone through quite a lot today.

She yawned and walked toward the man who was maintaining his distance from the shore.

She seemed to be taking a stroll. Her steps were smaller than a normal teenage girl's stride, but her tiny steps were actually covering a great distance. She quickly arrived close to the Blue-Scaled Hawk.

The Blue-Scaled Hawk began to panic when it saw Apas approaching. It beat its wings wildly, trying to escape into the sky.

"What are you doing!?" Li Jingyu snapped when he saw his Summoned Beast misbehaving.

The Blue-Scaled Hawk just panicked even more. It almost shook Li Jingyu off its back. Li Jingyu had no choice but to jump down from the Blue-Scaled Hawk's back. He was confused and angry when he saw the creature soaring into the sky, fleeing for its life!

In a normal food chain, hawks and eagles were usually the predators of snakes. However, Apas was no ordinary snake. She was the noble descendant of Queen Medusa! Even the Golden-Feathered Eagle Emperor in the Pyramid was afraid of her!

The Blue-Scaled Hawk had a keen sense for danger. It was utterly terrified when it saw Apas approaching.

However, humans lacked the ability to sense danger like that, they could not detect the presence of death as it approached. On many occasions, humans were still too arrogant to back away, even when they sensed the extraordinary presence of their enemy.

Li Jingyu was totally unaware of Apas's overwhelming presence, and was utterly confused when he saw Apas strolling toward him. What did this young girl with the face of an angel and the body of a temptress want? What should he do with the little girl? Would it be illegal to use magic on an underage girl?

"Li Jingyu, what are you doing!?" Zhao Liwan suddenly yelled.

Li Jingyu immediately came to his senses. He looked at Zhao Liwan and saw him being blasted constantly by a man engulfed in flames. Zhao Liwan had been forced to use his defensive spells. He had even Summoned most of his defensive equipment, yet he was still at a disadvantage!

Li Jingyu knew Zhao Liwan was only average when it came to defense. His destructive spells were very impressive, but his opponent had attacked preemptively to secure the upper hand!

"I...I can't use violence on a little girl!" Li Jingyu was hesitant.

"Are you out of your mind? Who asked you to waste your time on that little b**ch? Use your defensive spells on me, you idiot!" Zhao Liwan yelled.

Li Jingyu was startled.

Yeah, why did he even care about the little girl? He was a defensive Mage. He should focus on protecting his teammates! What was wrong with him today? He was clearly not himself. Perhaps his mind was a little foggy after being ordered around by Zhao Liwan and Zu Kuangli like a dog for the past few days.

Yeah, that must be the reason. I'm too tired...

“Strange, shouldn’t I be casting defensive spells on Zhao Liwan to protect him? Why are my thoughts drifting away again?” Li Jingyu was shocked by his wandering thoughts.

Li Jingyu shook his head to clear his mind. He quickly cast a Water Curtain between Mo Fan and Zhao Liwan.

The Water Curtain had two layers, the effect of Li Jingyu’s Innate Talent. Every Water Spell he cast had two layers, making him stand out among Water Mages!

“Li Jingyu, are you insane!?” Zhao Liwan suddenly yelled angrily.

Li Jingyu’s head was buzzing. He was puzzled. Didn’t he already cast a defensive Spell? Why was Zhao Liwan still scolding him? Did he get into the habit of scolding him?

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Zhao Liwan was about to lose his mind.

Not only did that idiot Li Jingyu fail to protect him, the guy even set up a Water Curtain between him and Mo Fan to block his flames when he finally had a chance to counterattack Mo Fan with a Super Fire Spell!

His teammate had perfectly ruined his only chance to turn the tables!

Mo Fan was unharmed under the protection of the Water Curtain. He glanced at Apas and saw she had an extremely bored look in her eyes. It felt like she could not wait to get herself a nice nap.

Li Jingyu had only behaved so weirdly under Apas’ influence. His mental strength was just average.

Zhao Liwan had lost his only chance to counterattack. Mo Fan would not give him another chance to use his Super Spell.

On the other side, Zu Kuangli’s Super Light Spell did not have any advantages over Mu Ningxue’s Ice Domain. Zu Kuangli even noticed his body was going numb after a few rounds...

Chapter 1659: Are You Out of Your Mind!?

“Who is he?” Zhao Liwan asked, confused.

“He’s Mo Fan, the jerk with ill-luck!” Zu Kuangli snapped.

“He’s Mo Fan?” Zhao Liwan was surprised too.

The three of them had not gone to the peak of Mount Tyrant, they were stationed further away to stand guard. After all, only the people of the Magic Associations with a certain status were allowed on the peak. They were not worthy enough to show their faces in front of Su Lu!

“I wanted to teach him a lesson last time, but I never had the chance!” Zu Kuangli rubbed his hands in expectation.

“Not now, we have something important to do first,” Zhao Liwan advised against it.

Zhao Liwan did not let Zu Kuangli fight Mo Fan. He put on a smile and said politely, “Sorry for disturbing you. I am Zhao Liwan. We were chasing after a criminal, but lost sight of him here. Please let us know if you happened to see him around here. We are grateful for your help.”

“I have only seen your ugly faces around here. Piss off if you don’t want to fight, so you don’t corrupt the scenery and the fresh air here,” Mo Fan retorted promptly.

“Who are you asking to piss off? Who do you think you are? How dare a little imp like you yell at us!?” Mo Fan’s arrogant behavior was driving Zu Kuangli mad.

“Don’t, not now, Zu Kuangli! We can’t afford to waste our time arguing with him,” Zhao Liwan blurted out.

The man that had escaped was very important to Su Lu. They could hear Su Lu’s furious roar from the peak even when they were so far away from the mountain. The man must have taken something important from Su Lu.

Apart from Su Lu, the rest of the elders were frustrated, too. They had no idea what exactly had happened, but if they could bring the heavily-injured man back to Su Lu, they might be rewarded handsomely for it!

It was a rare opportunity for them to earn Su Lu’s favor, thus their priority was to find the man who had provoked their superiors. As for this idiot named Mo Fan, they had plenty of time to deal with him later. After all, they were all from the same country, weren’t they?

Zu Kuangli kept taking deep breaths. He was aware of how important the task at hand was. Normally, he would simply charge forward and trample on the prick’s face. Not many people dared to talk to him like that in his homeland!

“Did you really not see anything? It looked like a ball of flames. Oh, it was similar to a meteorite. It landed not far from here. If you were here just now, you must have seen where it landed. Brother Mo Fan, if there was some misunderstanding between you and Zu Kuangli, I apologize to you on his behalf. I shall treat you to a feast at my place some other day. Feel free to let me know if you need any help, but please do me a favor today. We are friends anyway,” Zhao Liwan delivered a marvelous speech.

“Who’s your friend here? Do you think you’re worthy to be my friend? Don’t make me repeat myself for the third time. Piss off, stop disturbing me from flirting with my wife!” Mo Fan did not show them any respect.

Zhao Liwan’s smiling face darkened immediately.

There was a saying, “An angry fist does not hit a smiling face”. Zhao Liwan was no ordinary person in his homeland. Apart from the elders of international organizations, most of the so-called geniuses, talented students of institutes, and talented disciples of renowned clans fawned on him. He was humbling himself to talk to Mo Fan in a friendly manner, yet it was like the person was feeding him poop in response!

‘Do you think you were worthy to be my friend?’

He had never seen anyone more arrogant! He could not stand it any longer!

“Zu Kuangli, you really shouldn’t waste your time with an idiot like him. If you don’t teach him a lesson, he’s going to think he’s the Heavenly Sovereign. He seriously thinks no one in China can touch him!” Zu Kuangli was on the verge of exploding.

“Calm down, calm down, we are currently working for Su Lu. We must remain calm. They must have seen something... we have to stay calm...” Zhao Liwan was better than Zu Kuangli at controlling his anger.

Zhao Liwan retained his friendly smile after convincing Zu Kuangli.

Unfortunately, Mo Fan struck again with his scornful words before Zhao Liwan could speak.

“Are you a dog? Why are you licking the face of the person that is scolding you? Can’t you hear me? I won’t just say it with my mouth if I have to repeat it for the third time!” Mo Fan pointed at Zhao Liwan and grunted.

Zhao Liwan was about to lose his temper!

He finally understood why Zu Kuangli was enraged as soon as he recognized Mo Fan. It was impossible to talk with him properly!

He could not stand it any longer! If he continued to withhold his anger, he was going to vomit blood!

“You asked for it. It looks like I’ll have to teach you some manners...” Zhao Liwan’s eyes flickered viciously as his face darkened.

However, he saw Mo Fan’s right hand unleashing wild lightning before he could finish his sentence.

“Screw you, my fist has been tolerating you for too long!” Mo Fan took the initiative to strike first!

Zhao Liwan was about to go mad!

Did he just say he had been tolerating me for too long!?

I was the one that felt like exploding for tolerating you, yet you dared to attack first!?

Mo Fan tossed the lightning out. The lightning sphere exploded close to the Blue-Scaled Hawk. More lightning arcs lashed out fiercely, resulting in a series of sparkles!

Zu Kuangli jumped down from the Blue-Scaled Hawk. He was an Earth Mage, and controlled the sand to wrap around himself swiftly. The wild lightning soon dissipated after hitting the sturdy sand wall.

Zu Kuangli withdrew the sand and said arrogantly, “Strongest of the World College Tournament my ass. Is that all you have? Who are you trying to hurt with your stupid lightning?”

“Electro Cannon!” Mo Fan was too lazy to talk with the guy. He immediately used his strongest Lightning Spell once he gathered enough Lightning Magic to his surroundings!

The Electro Cannon was the upgraded version of the Silent Deadly Bolt. It began to accumulate several layers of Lightning Magic as Mo Fan drew the Lightning Star Constellation with the Lightning Tyrant Domain...

“You shouldn’t embarrass yourself with just an Advanced Spell!” Zhao Liwan was angry too. He realized how stupid he was trying to convince Mo Fan after realizing that he was only an Advanced Mage.

It would not take them too long to get rid of the idiot first. If he was to endure the grudge, he might feel uncomfortable for several years!

Chapter – 1660 Not a Worthy Opponent

“Damn it, Zu Kuangli, let’s go! There’s no point wasting our time on these lunatics!” The number of burns on Zhao Liwan was increasing!

They were both Fire Mages, yet Zhao Liwan was having difficulty facing off against Mo Fan, even though Mo Fan was not a Super Fire Mage. Zhao Liwan had never felt so humiliated. To make things worse, he had a useless teammate!

“I agree, we have better things to do!” Zu Kuangli agreed quickly.

Zu Kuangli had already realized that if the battle continued on, Mu Ningxue’s Nirvana Ice Domain was going to double in strength. When that happened, she could easily cover him in thick frost by just pointing her finger at him. The spreading frost was too growing too quickly for him, even if he tried to get rid of the frost with his magic.

Zu Kuangli did not dare stay any longer, nor was he willing to admit he was being beaten by an Advanced Ice Mage.

Therefore, running away was clearly the best option!

Zhao Liwan and Zu Kuangli were shameless, and decisively fled for their lives when they realized they had no chance of winning the fight.

This time, Li Jingyu was not absent-minded. The Blue-Scaled Hawk finally came down from above and picked them up.

The Blue-Scaled Hawk quickly retreated into the sky. Zu Kuangli and Zhao Liwan purposely turned around to look at Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue. They were relieved when they did not see the two chasing after them!

They were extremely shocked even now. Those two were absolute monsters!

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The trio quickly left the peninsula. Zhao Liwan clenched his teeth, feeling a strong grievance. He snapped suddenly, “What was wrong with you!?”

“I...I don’t know!” Li Jingyu began to panic too. He did not understand why he was behaving so strangely today.

Zhao Liwan thought of something when he saw Li Jingyu’s weird reaction. He harrumphed coldly and said, “Li Jingyu, I’m telling you, enough with your petty little tricks. I admit that I slept with your woman last month, but she flirted with me first. Just spill it if you’re not pleased with me. I won’t stop you from

leaving, but you should know that we are currently working for Su Lu. You can have any kind of woman you want. Why would you bother falling out with me over a withered willow?"

Li Jingyu was reflecting on his behavior, and was prepared to be scolded by Zhao Liwan. He was thunderstruck when he heard Zhao Liwan's words.

Even Zu Kuangli was stunned. He finally blurted out, "Zhao Liwan, you...you slept with his woman?"

"Yes!" Zhao Liwan said firmly.

In Zhao Liwan's eyes, the woman was nothing but a whore. There was nothing special about her, apart from her looks. Only someone like Li Jingyu would fall for her.

Li Jingyu stared at Zhao Liwan. His eyes gradually became bloodshot.

"I'm going to kill you!" Li Jingyu suddenly lunged at Zhao Liwan like a beast.

"Are you f**king out of your mind!?" Zhao Liwan yelled angrily. He was already injured. His wounds were still bleeding when Li Jingyu attacked him so recklessly.

The two began tearing at one another in the sky. Li Jingyu, who had been gifted a green hat, could not have cared less. Zhao Liwan was constantly picking on him. Despite calling him a brother on the surface, Zhao Liwan had always treated him like his pet dog. Li Jingyu had no choice but to withhold his grudges every time he was bullied. After all, Li Jingyu was not hopeless. He still had a beautiful wife waiting for him back at home...

Little did he know, Zhao Liwan had taken his woman, too! That had basically crushed Li Jingyu's remaining dignity as a man. How could Li Jingyu not fight Zhao Liwan with his life!?

Zu Kuangli did not dare to intervene after seeing the two trying to brawl one another to death.

Zhao Liwan had clearly crossed the line. Zu Kuangli admitted he was a pervert, but he had to understand that it was unacceptable to be hooking up with a friend's wife. To his surprise, Zhao Liwan, who had always taught him to behave himself, had done something so absurd instead...

"What are you doing? Are you crazy!?" A man with Wind Wings suddenly descended from the black clouds. His imperious voice froze Zhao Liwan and Li Jingyu in place.

Zu Xiangtian looked up, and saw his brother, Zu Xiangtian.

As expected of their leader, they did not dare to misbehave in front of him, knowing his arrogance and outstanding strength!

"Xiangtian, you came just in time. This Li Jingyu has done something unforgivable," Zhao Liwan pointed at Li Jingyu and grunted.

"Assh***, you dare say that!?" Li Jingyu was enraged. He had the urge to fight Zhao Liwan again right in front of Zu Xiangtian!

"Shut up, both of you! Zu Kuangli, what's going on here? Weren't you looking for Norman?" Zu Xiangtian demanded.

“Brother, this is what happened...” Zu Kuangli immediately reported the series of incidents that had befallen them.

Zu Xiangtian frowned after hearing their explanation.

“You idiots, you’re tearing at one another like wild dogs over a woman, yet you dare say you want to serve Su Lu? Even the reckless Bartholomew was a lot more useful than you two!” Zu Xiangtian scolded them.

“Brother, something felt strange to me,” Zu Kuangli admitted after calming down.

“Why were Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue there?” Zu Xiangtian asked.

“It must be a coincidence, but I think they must have seen Norman escape. They intentionally argued with us to cover his escape, in order to delay our search!” Zu Kuangli guessed.

“Is that so? Are you saying that they know where Norman went?” Zu Xiangtian said.

“Mm, we’ve been following his trail. Norman should have landed close to the peninsula,” Zu Kuangli said.

“How dare they oppose us? I would like to see how long these clowns can amuse us for!” Zu Xiangtian’s eyes flickered with disdain.

“Should we tell Master Ferran?” Zu Kuangli asked.

“That won’t be necessary, it’s harder to control the Black Dragon after Norman’s intervention. They need a certain number of people to keep an eye on it. If we can’t deal with a trivial matter like this ourselves, how would Mr. Su Lu see us? Mr. Su Lu only acknowledges people reporting back to him after completing their jobs, instead of idiots that beg for his forgiveness after failing their tasks,” Zu Xiangtian stated.

“Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue are a lot stronger than we imagined...” Zu Kuangli said worriedly.

“They were the best duo of the World College Tournament for a reason. Their Innate Talent, Soul-grade Seeds, control, and strength clearly exceed ordinary Mages. How could you two that achieved the Super Level because of resources provided by the clans possibly stand a chance against them?” Zu Xiangtian scoffed.

“Brother, we have been working hard too! It’s just that we don’t have an insane Innate Talent like you. However, those two are no longer a problem now that you are here!” Zu Kuangli said respectfully.

Zu Xiangtian grinned. He never thought of treating them as his worthy opponents!