

Versatile 1691

Chapter 1691: A Failed Vile Person

The sky was slowly lighting up. The Salamander Demons floating on the surface of the lake were diving into the water. Most Salamander Demons preferred to show up at night; the surface of the lake would glitter like it was covered with pieces of copper under the moonlight.

When the dawn broke, most of the Salamander Demons would leave, allowing boats to travel across the lake once again. The Salamander Demons were relatively slow compared to many Warrior-level creatures; it was effortless to shake them off when traveling enough across the lake quickly enough. Their numbers were significantly higher, so it was easy to be surrounded by them.

Mo Fan waited patiently for Little Flame Belle to bring Lu Zhuo and Jiang Hua back to the Minghu Outpost. Gu Ying and the Flying Creek Snow Wolf arrived afterwards. They were in a pretty bad spot. It felt like they were struggling to even keep their eyes open.

Gu Ying briefly explained everything that had happened. Mo Fan subconsciously glanced at Lu Zhuo, who was terribly burned by Little Flame Belle.

“Oh, I see. I was wondering how I should explain to Lu Zhuo that Little Flame Belle actually meant no harm,” Mo Fan murmured after realizing the truth.

Yang Ning was utterly shocked. How bold was this Lu Zhuo to do these things when he was under the lead of a Seven Stars Hunter Master? Was he not afraid of being punished by the Hunter Union?

Yang Ning recorded the information in detail. She immediately contacted the Hunter Union to send someone to investigate the matter.

The investigators came pretty quickly, arriving at the outpost by noon. They took Lu Zhuo into custody and started investigating by interrogating Jiang Hua first.

To speed things up slightly, Mo Fan asked Apas to inject Jiang Hua with terror. The man told the investigators everything Lu Zhuo and he had done without any hesitation.

“I’m sorry that something like this has happened under our jurisdiction. We will deal with this Lu Zhuo right away,” an investigator said.

“Did you bring back the people that were drugged on the island?” Mo Fan asked.

“We’ve recovered them back safely. Among them, an Advanced Hunter called Li Yumei says she wants to expose Lu Zhuo’s crimes. She has requested a meeting with you in person,” the investigator told him.

“Alright, bring her to me,” Mo Fan agreed.

When Li Yumei came, she looked terrible, as if her face was painted with a layer of lime. Perhaps she never thought she would have a chance to open her eyes. She had fallen asleep in the grips of great terror.

Mo Fan was having a headache, too. Something like this was just bound to happen when he was hiring people to run errands for him. They were meant to be looking for the Great Salamander Demons, yet their progress was currently hindered by this incident. Luckily, Little Flame Belle had the perfect 'scum-detection' ability. She had simplified the situation by taking out Lu Zhuo!

Li Yumei soon confessed how their negligence of duty had cost the lives of the Cangjin Hunter Squad. She also told Mo Fan everything that Lu Zhuo had told her.

Mo Fan was initially not that interested in Lu Zhuo. He had seen far too many scum, and this Lu Zhuo was only a mere feather compared to the others, but his eyes flickered menacingly when he heard that Lu Zhuo was one of the first people to discover the fake blood serums!

"I thought he was just scum, but he's nothing but trouble instead!" Mo Fan glanced at the bound Lu Zhuo.

He was rather curious why he kept stumbling into scum like Lu Zhuo wherever he went. It was similar to how pure and innocent girls always ended up meeting playboys!

"You can say whatever you want, but you shouldn't be too pleased with yourself. It's only a matter of time until your crimes are exposed too! The blood that your hands are stained with, and the corpses your feet are stepping on, I'm afraid more people are going to despise you!" Lu Zhuo snorted stubbornly.

"Are you cursing me?" Mo Fan asked.

"So what if I am?" Lu Zhuo laughed. His laughter was sinister, as if he was trying to preserve his final hint of dignity by exposing the kind of person Mo Fan was under his disguise as a Seven Stars Hunter Master. He wanted everyone to know that Mo Fan was no different from him!

"I've built a little hell for lunatics. Mmm, you barely meet the requirements, but if you are thinking of cursing me, you should line up and ask for a number. It should be your turn after ten thousand years," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan was amused by Lu Zhuo's intentions. He seriously had nothing to say to a person like him. He still had to deal with the Great Salamander Demons; he did not want to waste any more time on Lu Zhuo.

"It looks like I'll have to get my hands dirty still. Hopefully, those Contribution Points I've spent aren't in vain... Zhong Li, are you awake? If you are, bring me to the Cave Island. Your analysis should be on point, the Great Salamander Demons are most likely there!" Mo Fan called Zhong Li over.

"I'm here, I'm awake, Brother Mo Fan...oh, Master Mo Fan, I, Zhong Li, am at your service!" Zhong Li seemed very excited.

Mo Fan arranged for a few people that were familiar with the terrain to be his guides. He decided to let the investigators and Yang Ning deal with Lu Zhuo instead.

After Mo Fan left, Yang Ning was extremely displeased by Lu Zhuo's attitude. She seriously did not understand why a vile person who was guilty of monstrous crimes dared still cause a scene.

"How ignorant," Yang Ning harrumphed coldly. She was obviously saying it to Lu Zhuo.

"I'm ignorant?" Lu Zhuo laughed.

Yang Ning could not stand him any further. She tossed a file containing a more detailed report of Mo Fan in front of Lu Zhuo. She said coldly, "Take a good look at who he is before you judge him with your corrupted mind!"

Lu Zhuo knew he was going to die for sure. He remained stubborn, like a criminal who was sentenced to death. He picked up the file that contained information about Mo Fan, not related to his achievements as a Hunter.

"How...how could this be... why was Councilman Luo Mian..." Lu Zhuo soon stammered.

The file only contained some brief descriptions without any details. Lu Zhuo was initially scanning it with an indifferent attitude, yet when he saw Mo Fan was responsible for arresting Councilman Luo Mian, the disdain on his face soon vanished!

Yang Ning was seriously displeased by Lu Zhuo's twisted character. Mo Fan did not bother teaching him a lesson, but Yang Ning believed otherwise. She even recorded the achievements that Mo Fan had regarding his fight against the Black Vatican toward the end of the file.

Lu Zhuo was going to be sentenced to death. It would not matter if he had read the information. Even though Yang Ning was breaking the rules as a Hunter Mistress, she could not stand Lu Zhuo's ignorantly proud attitude!

As a matter of fact, Lu Zhuo was already losing his mind when he learned Luo Mian had fallen because of Mo Fan. He was dazed when he saw the information about the fall of the Black Vatican's Red Cardinal, the Cold Prince!

"A...A Red Cardinal..."

"Councilman Luo Mian, who you greatly admired, was like a three-year-old compared to the Cold Prince. What about a black-hearted dog like you, who Luo Mian never cared about?" Yang Ning spat at him.

Lu Zhuo finally understood what Mo Fan meant when he said he should be lining up in Hell for his number first. Mo Fan was already being respectful if he bothered comparing him to the others on the list!

"Impossible, how could he do all this? That's impossible... it must be his partner, he has a partner!" Lu Zhuo found an excuse to convince himself. He still had a final glimpse of light in his eyes.

"Partner? Are you referring to her?" Yang Ning almost burst out laughing.

An investigator who was familiar with Mo Fan's achievements shook his head in amusement when he heard Lu Zhuo's response.

The investigator came over and helped Lu Zhuo, who was stiffening up, to flip to the page with Lingling's information.

Lu Zhuo was reading Lingling's information carefully. He assumed Mo Fan's achievements were only possible with the help of his partner, but when he saw the information...

Lingling's information destroyed the final glimpse of light in Lu Zhuo's eyes. He completely lost his will to live, as if he was no different than a dead person.

"Can...can I take a look at it?" Gu Ying, who was watching them on the side, asked softly. She picked up the file that Lu Zhuo had dropped to the ground without waiting for Yang Ning and the investigator's permission.

The file only had simple information. Yang Ning would not write the details on the report, since most of the information about Mo Fan and Lingling was actually confidential. It did not take Gu Ying too long to finish reading, yet the few lines were already beyond her imagination.

She initially did not understand why Lu Zhuo had suddenly lost his mind, but she did after reading the information!

If an evil person was being full of himself when he was arrested, it was likely that he believed he was a notable character. At least the people were afraid of him and hated his guts... In simpler words, he was a successful crook! The Seven Stars Hunter Master that had brought him to his end was not even as impressive as he was!

However, his twisted sense of achievement collapsed instantly as soon as he read the information.

He had nothing left; he was comforting himself with his last hint of dignity, yet he finally realized it was never there...

It was already humiliating to be taken out by the man's Contracted Beast with a single move, yet the evil deeds he was proud of were not even worthy enough to include him in the list of scum the man had taken out!

The sense of failure had shattered Lu Zhuo's soul like lightning from the clear sky. He proceeded to confess all the things he had done.

What else could he say, if he had failed so hard trying to be a bad guy?

The investigator had no trouble settling the case after Lu Zhuo had confessed to it all.

To his surprise, apart from Jiang Hua, who knew about Lu Zhuo's true nature, the others in the Pancheng Hunter Group had no idea about Lu Zhuo's past. They were utterly shocked and relieved he was caught when they found out what he had done. They were glad that Mo Fan had gotten rid of him. Otherwise, they might have ended up as stepping-corpses for Lu Zhuo on his way up!

The Hunter Masters felt like they had escaped the jaw of death, and worked even harder to search for the Great Salamander Demons as a way to repay their debt to Mo Fan. They took the initiative to search through the caves and confirmed that the Great Salamander Demons were indeed hiding in the Cave Island!

Chapter 1692: Isn't He Worried About His Kidneys Exploding!?

"Master, we found traces of Carnage Poisonous Salamanders in the cave. I'm afraid there are at least ten of them. As for the area connecting the cave and the lake, we didn't dare go too close, but we are sure that the Great Salamander Demons are in the water," Wang Zhouming of the Pancheng Hunter Group informed Mo Fan.

Wang Zhouming was the vice leader of the Hunter Group. He had not gotten along with Lu Zhuo. He was planning to quit the group and look for another team after the quest, but the incident took him by surprise.

It was actually in Wang Zhouming's favor that the rest of the members in the group were clean. He could not just disband the team that had been working together for so long because of a single person!

"I'm not good at fighting underwater. Is there any way to lure the Great Salamander Demon to the island?" Mo Fan asked.

"That won't be necessary! Based on our observation for the past few days, the Great Salamander Demon will come to the island on its own. Otherwise, it will just hide at the bottom of the lake. There's no need to turn this Cave Island into its den," Wang Zhouming said.

"It will come out on its own?" Mo Fan blurted out in surprise.

"Yes, we've discovered that all the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders in the Thousand Islands Lake are female! These female Carnage Poisonous Salamanders are offering the Lizard Demons to the Great Salamander Demon as sacrifices. When the Great Salamander Demon is satisfied, it will mate with those female Carnage Poisonous Salamanders. The Carnage Poisonous Salamanders will then take a huge number of eggs from the Salamander Demons and scatter them across the lake. A female Carnage Poisonous Salamander can lay around five hundred eggs by mating with the Great Salamander Demon once, hence why the Thousand Islands Lake is crawling with the Salamander Demons," Wang Zhouming said.

The Foehn Hunter Squad had made a huge discovery. They had learned that these female Carnage Poisonous Salamanders were carrying the eggs of the Salamander Demons!

The Thousand Islands Lake did not have a male and a female Great Salamander Demon, it only had a male! It was like a machine that would place his offspring inside the bodies of the female Carnage Poisonous Salamanders that had submitted to it. The Carnage Poisonous Salamanders would then scatter the eggs of Salamander Demons on different islands so they could absorb the particles of the Ward Rocks as nutrients.

The particles of Ward Rocks were very suitable for the growth of Salamander Demons, hence most of the eggs would hatch!

"I see!" Mo Fan realized.

Lingling's analysis was a little off-track. There was no female Great Salamander Demon. The female Great Salamander Demon was actually these Carnage Poisonous Salamanders!

A few deep cries sounded from deep inside the cave while Mo Fan and Wang Zhouming were talking softly. The cries sounded like a crow. They were not very clear after bouncing off the walls a few times.

The cries sounded quite special. Mo Fan subconsciously turned his head around and asked Apas, who was standing beside him, "What does that cry mean?"

Apas turned her head away. She was not willing to answer the question.

"I'm asking you a question!" Mo Fan said in displeasure. Was his Contracted Beast a tsundere? He would have to punish her by smacking her butt if she did not listen to him again!

"Master, the Great Salamander Demon is summoning the female Carnage Poisonous Salamanders. In our words, it's feeling horny!" Wang Zhouming said awkwardly.

Wang Zhouming had done a great job with the investigation. Mo Fan was glad that his money and Contribution Points were well-spent.

"Oh, does that mean they are going to distribute the eggs of Salamander Demons soon?" Mo Fan asked with a straight face.

"Yes, the Great Salamander Demon is like an ancient emperor. It will summon the female Carnage Poisonous Salamanders to its nest at times and choose one that appeals to it to mate with. The creatures are amphibians. They live in the water, but they mate on land. This Cave Island is pretty much the Great Salamander Demon's mating ground," Wang Zhouming said.

Wang Zhouming purposely lowered his voice, and would glance at Apas at times. Perhaps he believed it was inappropriate to be explaining it in front of a minor!

"Mm, mm, I didn't expect you to investigate it so thoroughly. It's very simple, then. We'll wait for the Great Salamander Demon to come to the island!" Mo Fan nodded.

"But there's one tricky problem," Wang Zhouming went on.

"What is it? Do you think it's impolite to disturb them while they are mating?" Mo Fan had to smile.

"No, that's not it. Basically, the rest of the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders will be guarding the island after the Great Salamander Demon picks a Carnage Poisonous Salamander to mate with. Therefore, if we are planning to engage when they are mating, the rest of the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders will flank us..." Wang Zhouming explained.

"Oh my, that son of a b**ch, not only is he able to choose among the female Carnage Poisonous Salamanders to mate with for the day, he even lets the others watch them from the side!" Mo Fan cursed. He had never seen anything so lascivious. He was so jealous that he simply had the urge to kill it!

Cough cough! "Master, don't be too stirred up now. We will be in trouble if our existence is exposed. The Carnage Poisonous Salamanders are heading our way," Wang Zhouming said.

“I’m just angry!” Mo Fan said. He turned around and asked Apas insensibly, “Apas, isn’t your tribe pretty extreme with things like this too? Don’t you think the Great Salamander Demon is a little overboard?”

The snakes and scorpions were the lascivious kinds, too. Otherwise, they would not have so many species and such a huge empire!

“My sisters spend most of their time curling up with those disgusting things when they are not expanding their territories. They will normally take on more than a hundred male snakes alone.” Apas did not seem interested in the matter. She replied expressionlessly, with a hint of disdain.

Wang Zhouming almost dropped his jaw. He took a closer look at Apas and imagined her two beautiful sisters and a bunch of muscular men... He was curious why she had described the men as male snakes, but it was still difficult to believe!

As a matter of fact, Apas’ sisters did not resemble humans. Their appearance was closer to that of a snake. Mo Fan was disgusted when he imagined a bunch of snakes curling up together. The scene he imagined greatly differed from Wang Zhouming’s.

“Let’s hold it right there...” Mo Fan was trying to tease Apas to embarrass her. He would be satisfied if he could see her blush. To his surprise, Apas had told him a more breathtaking truth. He felt defeated instead!

Wang Zhouming, who was observing the creatures, suddenly blurted out in a strange voice, “Master, I...I think we’ve miscounted. The number of Carnage Poisonous Salamanders is a little...”

Mo Fan glanced forward and saw many Carnage Poisonous Salamanders climbing out from the water. They all had different looks and physiques!

There were not merely ten of them. The ones in view already added up to twenty!

Mo Fan exclaimed in his heart, *Holy crap, isn’t the Great Salamander Demon afraid of his kidneys exploding!?*

Chapter 1693: Moon-Devouring White Wolves vs Carnage Poisonous Salamanders

Mo Fan heard footsteps approaching from behind while he was counting the number of Carnage Poisonous Salamanders.

“Master, master, we are going to die for sure. A bunch of Carnage Poisonous Salamanders has shown up. My God!” Zhong Li was jumping up and down like a panicking hare.

Zhong Li had rarely seen Commander-level creatures in his life. A Carnage Poisonous Salamander had become a nightmare for him and his master. He never imagined seeing a whole group of Commander-level creatures. It felt like he had nowhere to set his foot on!

“Calm down, calm down now!” Mo Fan said casually.

“How am I supposed to calm down? I don’t have a son yet. I don’t have anyone to carry on my ancestral line!” Zhong Li exclaimed.

“Master, we should retreat for now. We can still make it if we leave now. I believe the Great Salamander Demon isn’t that strong, but these Carnage Poisonous Salamanders are quite deadly. We can think of another way so we won’t need to provoke so many Commander-level creatures at once,” Wang Zhouming advised him.

The truth was, Wang Zhouming was feeling a little scared too. Their Hunter Group was able to fight a few Commander-level creatures at a time, assuming they did not make a lot of mistakes while they were working together. However, there was no chance they were going to survive against more than twenty Carnage Poisonous Salamanders!

“The Great Salamander Demon is always hiding at the bottom of the lake, surrounded by its army of Salamander Demons. There’s no way we can kill it while it’s hiding in the lake. If I get to choose, I’ll get rid of it when it’s on land. Wang Zhouming, you will bring your men and sneak into the cave when I engage those Carnage Poisonous Salamanders. Don’t let the Great Salamander Demon retreat into the water. I’ll handle it once I’m done with these Carnage Poisonous Salamanders!”

Wang Zhouming and Zhong Li’s eyes widened when they heard Mo Fan’s plans.

Why did the master sound like he was only drinking a bowl of soup? These were a bunch of savage Commander-level creatures. Did he really think he could take them all on alone?

“Master, we should be more pragmatic...” Wang Zhouming said softly.

“I didn’t ask you to fight the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders. Stop wasting time and do as I say. If you let the Great Salamander Demon escape, I’ll break your bones and stick you into the Salamander Demons’ shells!” Mo Fan berated them coldly.

Wang Zhouming and Zhong Li had pale faces, but they had no choice but to accept the plan.

Luckily, their job was to sneak into the cave and stop the Great Salamander Demon from running away. They did not have to face the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders head-on!

Wang Zhouming led his team to a relatively safe spot. Zhong Li was crouching on the side. He whispered to Wang Zhouming, “Brother Wang, I’ll plan our escape path. Let’s retreat when the master is dead.”

Wang Zhouming nodded and said, “Brother Zhong Li, even though you are weak, you are good at sizing up the situation. I’m proud of you.”

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The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was still dizzy, sleeping soundly in the Summoned Beast Plane. Mo Fan could not rely on him for the battle. The numbers of the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders had exceeded Mo Fan’s expectations. If a Super Mage without any special abilities was flanked by these starving Carnage Poisonous Salamanders, not even their bones would be left!

“There are fifteen of them climbing out of the water, and another seven in the cave,” Apas reported.

“How many of them can you take on?” Mo Fan asked.

“I don’t know how to fight,” Apas said bluntly.

“Don’t be so modest. How about this, I’ll take on the seven in the cave and leave the rest to you. Show me your courage as a Medusa, don’t let these lowly creatures strut around in front of your sacred bloodline,” Mo Fan said.

“Are you retarded?”

“Mind your words to your master. I’m warning you!” Mo Fan shot back.

“Ling~” Little Flame Belle came out of the Contracted Space on her own, as if she had smelled the scent of an approaching battle. She landed on Mo Fan’s shoulder, clenching her fist with a determined gaze, indicating that she was ready for the battle!

“Alright, I’ll let you roast those five creatures over there!” Mo Fan nodded.

Little Flame Belle volunteered to take on five Carnage Poisonous Salamanders. These creatures were not too strong for the Commander-level. Their strength was below average, thus Little Flame Belle would have no trouble fighting five of them at the same time.

Luckily, these Carnage Poisonous Salamanders’ main Element was Poison. If it was Water, Little Flame Belle might have struggled against them!.

“When can you be diligent and obedient like Little Flame Belle?” Mo Fan said to Apas.

“Are you done? I told you I’m not good at fighting,” Apas grumbled impatiently.

“I’ll Summon my wolves later. I’ll let you command them. Make sure there aren’t any casualties!” Mo Fan decided.

“Mmm.” Apas was more satisfied with the new arrangement, yet she was still uncomfortable. Mo Fan had completely treated her as his fighting pet!

She was a noble Medusa, the third-in-line for the Queen Medusa’s throne. Why did she have to follow this perverted man around to do his dirty jobs? She sighed in despair, thinking that she could only blame herself!

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“Dimensional Summoning: Beast Tide!”

Lunar-white Star Patterns appeared in the surroundings. The Star Orbits rapidly formed seven brilliant Star Patterns, constructing a Star Constellation.

The Star Constellation unleashed its energy, opening a huge gate connected to the Summoned Beast Plane. It stood firmly there in the damp woods on the Cave Island.

The dimensional gate was higher than the canopy. Its light immediately attracted the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders’ attention. The red creatures were incredibly slow in their reactions. They only now realized there were humans hiding on their island!

A fleshy Carnage Poisonous Salamander let out a roar. Its body was incredibly bloated, especially its belly, and its short and muscular limbs were struggling to support its weight. Its belly was moving along the ground like a bulldozer, smashing the rocks and the boulders in its way into pieces!

The Carnage Poisonous Salamanders considered flesh beautiful. The fleshiest Carnage Poisonous Salamanders had a higher status among them. Eight Carnage Poisonous Salamanders soon reached the dimensional gate that Mo Fan had established.

The Carnage Poisonous Salamanders were savage and ruthless. Mo Fan initially had some woods as cover nearby, but when the eight Carnage Poisonous Salamanders showed up, they simply razed the trees to the ground. The dense woods were like a small patch of grass to the Commander-level creatures!

Mo Fan was soon surrounded by the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders. Meanwhile, Wang Zhouming and Zhong Li were in the cave, preparing for their escape. However, they were still waiting out of the virtue of their profession. They wanted to witness Mo Fan's death... if the employer was dead, the contract would be terminated!

"Come out here and destroy these shameless female salamanders!" Mo Fan yelled, standing in front of the dimensional gate.

Excited cries came from inside the dimensional gate. The Moon-Devouring White Wolves were rather huge, the kind of wolf that could walk on two feet. They had to slightly lower their heads to squeeze their way out of the gate!

When the Enormous White Wolves evolved into the Moon-Devouring White Wolves, their bodies no longer had explosive muscles. The Moon-Devouring White Wolves' muscles had distinctive lines, as if they were professional bodybuilders. The bones of their limbs, necks, and backs were perfectly symmetrical, granting them a balance between strength and speed...

Their back limbs were more developed and stronger. They had more ways to attack and were more aggressive after they no longer had to rely on their front limbs to move around. Mo Fan was satisfied with what the Enormous White Wolves had become. He knew that giving the Soul Essences to them was the right choice!

The Moon-Devouring White Wolves were extremely impatient. Their eyes glittered as soon as they left the dimensional gate. They could not move their gazes away from the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders!

Big Wolf pounced at the fleshiest Carnage Poisonous Salamander without waiting for Mo Fan and Apas' order. Big Wolf was the rough yet observant kind. Mo Fan recalled the scene of him blocking the tunnel with his body to protect the team from the Underworld Warriors in the Pyramid.

Big Wolf was only an Enormous White Wolf back then. He seemed to have realized that sticking with Mo Fan was going to guarantee him a bright future after he evolved into a Moon-Devouring White Wolf. Therefore, he was always the most diligent one whenever he had a chance to be on duty!

"Big Wolf, that one belongs to Little Flame Belle. There's a fleshier one that way. Go get her!" Mo Fan quickly stopped Big Wolf.

Big Wolf put on emergency brakes and skidded a certain distance across the woods from momentum.

His heart skipped a beat when he realized Little Flame Belle was already fighting the creatures!

Little Flame Belle was their little ancestor. They would not dare to provoke her even the slightest. Big Wolf immediately locked his gaze on a fat Carnage Poisonous Salamander after the friendly reminder from Mo Fan!

The Moon-Devouring White Wolves would normally sprint with all four limbs. Their powerful back limbs allowed them to sprint between the trees. Big Wolf leapt over a few skinny Carnage Poisonous Salamanders at the front and pounced at the fleshy Carnage Poisonous Salamander behind them!

The fleshy Carnage Poisonous Salamander was terrified. Where did this reckless Commander-level wolf come from? Why did it have to target her when there were so many other Carnage Poisonous Salamanders around?

The big and fat Carnage Poisonous Salamander turned out to be the big sister among the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders. She quickly summoned two skinny Carnage Poisonous Salamanders to her aid to keep Big Wolf busy!

Chapter 1694: We've Held Back For Too Long!

Big Wolf was discontent. Why couldn't the creature just take him on? Why did she call her lackeys to fight him instead?

Big Wolf had his brothers, too! He immediately howled to summon the other Moon-Devouring White Wolves when he saw the Carnage Poisonous Salamander calling for help!

The rest of the Moon-Devouring White Wolves were coming out of the dimensional gate while Big Wolf was being a showoff. Two Moon-Devouring White Wolves that had evolved from the Enormous White Wolves immediately came to Big Wolf's aid. They agilely wove through the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders to regroup with Big Wolf.

A total of eleven Moon-Devouring White Wolves had come out of the dimensional gate. The rest were Enormous White Wolves and the White-Marked Wolves.

Each Enormous White Wolf and White-Marked Wolf was the product of Mo Fan's efforts in collecting the Soul Remnants and Soul Essences. He preferred to keep casualties to a minimum. However, the rest of the wolves were not as intelligent as the experienced Flying Creek Snow Wolf. They would engage the enemy recklessly, especially the White-Marked Wolves. A single bite from the Commander-level creatures could easily cost them their lives.

That was the main reason why Mo Fan had placed Apas in charge.

Mo Fan was a battle maniac himself. He didn't have the time to command the wolves when he was engaging the enemy. Luckily Apas, who was extremely afraid of getting her hands dirty, was around!.

Apas seemed to be regarding the wolves with disdain. In her eyes, they were stupid and incapable. They were so much weaker than the Medusae Tribe!

“Big Wolf, Second Wolf, Third Wolf, come back here at once!” Apas ordered mentally.

Apas was seriously speechless after seeing how dumb the three wolves were. A few weak and skinny Carnage Poisonous Salamanders were right in front of them, yet they went straight for the fleshy Carnage Poisonous Salamander instead of eliminating the weaklings first. If they ended up being surrounded by the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders, they would have to rely on the other wolves to risk their lives and provide them with backup. What else could it be if they were not stupid!?

Big Wolf, Second Wolf, and Third Wolf were fighting enthusiastically, but they could not afford to disobey Apas’ order. If Little Flame Belle was their little ancestor, Apas was their new superior!

Luckily, the three wolves were very nimble, and managed to break free from the surround.

“Follow your leaders, don’t just attack mindlessly!” Apas commanded every wolf.

There were more than two hundred Moon-Devouring White Wolves, Enormous White Wolves, and White-Marked Wolves. It was a great mess when they all came out of the dimensional gate. The lowest-leveled White-Marked Wolves were charging at the enemy recklessly. They were no different than cannon fodder in Apas’ eyes.

The wolves were up against Carnage Poisonous Salamanders, a group of Commander-level creatures. The Warrior-level White-Marked Wolves would be poisoned to death in just half a minute if they wandered close enough to the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders; their numbers would not make any difference. Therefore, Apas immediately asked the three wolf leaders to regroup and restrict the movement of the White-Marked Wolves and the Enormous White Wolves!

Apas ordered the Enormous White Wolves and the White-Marked Wolves to stick to the closest Moon-Devouring White Wolf nearby. She proceeded to split the wolves, other than the three wolf leaders, into seven squads!

The seven squads each held a Commander-level Moon-Devouring White Wolf, three Enormous White Wolves, and around twenty White-Marked Wolves!

It was inappropriate for Apas to keep consuming a huge amount of her energy just to give orders to every White-Marked Wolf, considering their numbers. Therefore, the best way was to split the wolves into squads, meaning that she would only need to give orders to the Moon-Devouring White Wolves or the Enormous White Wolves. The White-Marked Wolves would not disobey the command of the higher-level creatures!

Apas just needed to focus on commanding the Moon-Devouring White Wolves and the Enormous White Wolves to control the entire army!

“You, lead your wolves and eliminate the one close to the edge of the island.”

“You, scarface, go take out the one that is spitting out poison.”

“The few of you, lead the White-Marked Wolves and keep those three Carnage Poisonous Salamanders busy. Try to split them up...”

“The rest of you, maintain your formation and kill that stranded Carnage Poisonous Salamander as soon as possible!”

Apas quickly assigned them their tasks. Her main approach was to split the enemy up and focus effort on one Carnage Poisonous Salamander at a time.

Wolves were very impressive when it came to taking down an enemy with numbers. They were good at fighting in a pack. That synergy allowed them to kill a creature who was slightly stronger than them without any casualties.

However, if they were up against the same number of enemies, they would easily lose their formation and end up fighting on their own.

Apas had allocated a portion of the wolves to split up the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders and harass them. Their job was not to inflict serious injuries and kill the enemy, but to minimize their threat and isolate the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders.

Once a Carnage Poisonous Salamander was isolated, Apas would immediately give the order to kill it. The Moon-Devouring White Wolves, Enormous White Wolves, and White-Marked Wolves would use their deadliest moves. It was unlikely that a Carnage Poisonous Salamander could survive them!

Apas split the battle into smaller fights, taking out the enemy one by one. It greatly minimized their casualties, while reducing the enemy’s numbers.

The snakes and scorpions were quite similar to the wolves in terms of their fighting habits. Therefore, the approach that Apas normally used to command the snakes and scorpions was very effective for the wolves, too!

Two isolated Carnage Poisonous Salamanders were soon surrounded by a few squads of the wolves.

Big Wolf, Second Wolf, and Third Wolf sat behind Apas. Second Wolf, who was the most impatient among them all, could not wait any longer, seeing how the others were having an enjoyable time killing the enemy.

Why aren’t we killing the enemy yet!?

“Stay here! If you keep running around like you did before, even if you eliminated the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders, half of the White-Marked Wolves were going to die too!” Apas glared at the three idiots.

Third Wolf howled, as if he was about to talk back. The observant Big Wolf immediately slapped Third Wolf on the head. Third Wolf lowered his head helplessly, since he did not dare to disobey his big brother. His howl weakened slightly, too!

“See that one that is spitting out poison far away?” Apas turned to the three Moon-Devouring White Wolves who were sitting upright on the ground.

Big Wolf, Second Wolf, and Third Wolf nodded. Their tails wagged rapidly.

“Kill it at your fastest speed and come back here,” Apas said.

“Awoo!!”

“Awoo!!”

“Awoo!!”

The three Moon-Devouring White Wolves immediately charged forward like rockets; they finally had a job to do!

*You little b**ch that keeps spitting out poison back there, we've held back for too long!*

Chapter 1695: His Magic Is the Real Deal!

The Carnage Poisonous Salamander spitting poison outside the woods had been separated from the others. When Big Wolf, Second Wolf, and Third Wolf caught up to it, it vainly attempted to run away, wriggling its short limbs in terror.

Big Wolf decisively lunged forward and stepped on the creature's tail. His sharp claws left two huge scratches on the creature's back. The Carnage Poisonous Salamander flung its body around in pain!

Second Wolf landed in front of the Carnage Poisonous Salamander. He did not attack with his fangs, knowing that the creature was poisonous. He suddenly reached forward and stabbed into the back of the Carnage Poisonous Salamander's neck!

The back of the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders' neck was their weakness. The skin was not tough enough to defend the vulnerable area. Second Wolf stuck his claws deep into the creature's neck and punctured its throat!

It was a critical blow, and green blood jetted out of the wound. The three wolves were quite experienced, and knew the right approach to handle a poisonous creature. Even their blood would be carrying the poison, thus they had to back away immediately after they were done attacking.

The wounds inflicted by the Moon-Devouring White Wolves' claws would not stop bleeding. The Carnage Poisonous Salamander ran amok and rammed everything in its path, leaving a trail of blood behind.

The three wolves waited in the trees while following the trail, jumping down from the trees when the Carnage Poisonous Salamander thought it was safe. They curled their bodies like bows being stretched with a great force.

When the Moon-Devouring White Wolves were right above the Carnage Poisonous Salamander, they used the momentum from their stance and swiped their claws in crescent motions. The claws tore through the Carnage Poisonous Salamander's back!

More green blood poured out from the wounds. The blood corroded the plants it splattered onto. The Moon-Devouring White Wolves landed elegantly on the ground, and quickly dodged aside before the blood poured down onto them. They nimbly jumped back up to the trees!

“Awoohhh!”

The three wolves lifted their heads and howled, facing the moon in the night sky.

The sacred moonlight sprinkled onto them, highlighting the white hair that was drifting in the wind. The howls echoed in the sky while blood was still pouring out from the Carnage Poisonous Salamander below them. Its life force was drained rapidly under the disdainful gazes of the Moon-Devouring White Wolves while it put up its deathbed struggle!

Diving from the trees, attacking with their claws, escaping to safety, and howling to the moon... the three wolves executed their actions smoothly, like the flow of water. They successfully acted like they were some aloof experts!

The three unsatisfied Moon-Devouring White Wolves had an urge to join the battle after dealing with the Carnage Poisonous Salamander. However, a young girl standing on a boulder had extinguished their passions with merely a cold look. They tugged their heads in and obediently climbed back to the boulder. They sat uprightly behind Apas and waited for their next order.

There were ten Moon-Devouring White Wolves in total. The other seven were leading their squads to eliminate the isolated Carnage Poisonous Salamanders, getting more used to the strategy under Apas' command. Normally, the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders could kill a low-level creature like the White-Marked Wolves instantly, but they ended up like besieged buffaloes after being flanked by them, instead. They were starting to lose their powerful demeanor as Commander-level creatures!

Mo Fan was only planning to let Apas keep an eye on his wolves to minimize the casualties. To his surprise, Apas was able to command them very effectively, like a well-trained army. They were killing the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders like they were merely some wild boars!

3

Mo Fan had to admit that these Carnage Poisonous Salamanders were not as easy to deal with as he had imagined. He had been prepared to fight a tough battle. He was not conserving his strength, but the perfect synergy between Apas and the wolves had eliminated a few Carnage Poisonous Salamanders in no time!

Even though they had only eliminated five Carnage Poisonous Salamanders so far, it was only a matter of time until the rest of the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders were killed. The lower their numbers, the easier it was to isolate them, and the more Moon-Devouring White Wolves who would be free to attack them!

“I didn't expect them to be so strong when they have a commander overseeing them!” Mo Fan was surprised.

Mo Fan had invested many Soul Essences into the Beast Tide, increasing its capacity with the Magic Medium Ring. He had been fighting a lot of Ruler-level creatures lately. He normally used the Beast Tide

to provide him with some relief in a fight, but he was not willing to use it most of the time, since his wolves were going to die horribly against a Ruler-level creature!

To his surprise, they were now able to take on Commander-level creatures!

Twenty Commander-level creatures were a great threat, even if their strength was below average. However, the battle was a lot easier than he thought with the help of the wolves!

Little Flame Belle had no trouble facing five Carnage Poisonous Salamanders on her own. Her battle was already approaching its end.

The wolves took out eight Carnage Poisonous Salamanders before Mo Fan's Summoning Element energy was depleted.

Mo Fan had killed six Carnage Poisonous Salamanders himself. The rest had totally lost their will to fight. They began to flee for their lives into the water.

The battle did not last too long. The Hunters who were hiding close to the cave were absolutely dumbfounded when they saw the remains of the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders scattered across the place. They almost forgot what they were here for...

"Is...is he really human!?" Zhong Li said after some time. The map with the escape path that he was holding previously fell to the ground.

"I've never seen a stronger Summoner than him!" Wang Zhouming's heart was pounding heavily.

Twenty Commander-level creatures!

Even a group full of Two Star Hunter Masters would struggle against one or two Commander-level creatures, but the man had single-handedly eliminated a group of them on his own. It might be possible for a Super Mage, but they did not see him use a single Super Spell!

"Perhaps this is why he's a Seven Stars Hunter Master, and we are just a bunch of scrubs..."

"I feel like the magic I've learned for my whole life is a waste."

"I have the same feeling, too. His magic is the real deal, ours is like little magic tricks."

The Hunters did not forget their task. They had sealed off the path from the cave to the lake while Mo Fan was busy fighting outside. The Great Salamander Demon, which resembled a heavy tank, had no chance of escaping.

Mo Fan asked Little Flame Belle to take out the rest of the creatures. He went into the cave to deal with the Great Salamander Demon.

The Great Salamander Demon had a weird appearance, and its cries sounded odd, too. The strangest thing was, the creature had no intention of attacking them.

The Great Salamander Demon was not a Ruler-level creature. As Wang Zhouming had mentioned, it was extremely weak. Mo Fan could not help but wonder if the Great Salamander Demon would even stand a chance against a Carnage Poisonous Salamander!

“There’s nothing special about it apart from its hard shell, even though it’s protected by a bunch of Commander-level creatures!” Wang Zhouming remarked in confusion.

“That’s normal, Nature has its balance, too. Its ability to mass reproduce is its strength. It can easily produce a destructive army, but in return, it is extremely vulnerable. It’s doomed if we manage to track it down,” Mo Fan said.

“Master is indeed knowledgeable!”

“As expected of a Seven Stars Hunter Master, even your words are full of philosophies.”

The Hunters were truly impressed by Mo Fan. They could not help but fawn upon him whenever he spoke.

“Since the creature is so weak, master, you may take a rest and let us handle it!” Wang Zhouming said respectfully.

“You won’t be able to break through its defense. I’ll use my Lightning Element instead. The rest of you can clean up the remains of the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders... mm, you may split the valuable loot among yourselves,” Mo Fan said generously.

“We can claim the loot?” Zhong Li blurted out. He thought he had heard it wrong.

Wang Zhouming and the others from the Pancheng Hunter Group were in disbelief!

Those were the remains of twenty Commander-level creatures! Even if they did not drop any mutated blood or bones, they were still quite valuable! The Hunters were indeed fascinated by them, but they knew the Seven Stars Hunter Master had killed them all by himself. It was unlikely that he would share the loot with them.

To their surprise, the Seven Stars Hunter Master had the heart of a Buddha!

“The loot isn’t just for you, but for everyone that has participated in the quest. You can decide how to distribute the loot among yourselves. Even though Lu Zhuo was a bad apple among us, our quest is still a success. Consider the loot your bonus,” Mo Fan said.

“Master, you’re like a second parent to us!”

1

“Master, I can’t express how grateful I am. Please let us know if we can provide you with any help in the future!”

“My daughter is fifteen years old this year. Master, do you mind waiting for a few more years...”

Mo Fan stared at the middle-aged Hunter speechlessly.

1

The Great Salamander Demon did not put up a fight. Mo Fan restricted it with a Shadow Spell and used the Lightning Tyrant to break through its shell.

It took him some time, but he managed to kill it without any surprises.

“Is that a Salamander Demon’s Heart Orb?”

A shining orb rolled out of the Great Salamander Demon’s body after it died!

The Great Salamander Demon’s Heart Orb was significantly bigger than the Heart Orbs of the Salamander Demons, and was actually crystalline. Mo Fan could easily tell it was extremely valuable at first glance. He gladly claimed it for himself!

As a matter of fact, he had also gained a Commander-level Soul Essence from the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders that died. Whether he was going to sell the Soul Essence for money or use it to evolve an Enormous White Wolf into a Moon-Devouring White Wolf solely depended on his mood. It was the main reason why Mo Fan was generous enough to give the loot to the Hunters!

Chapter 1696: It Was No Land

The group left the Cave Island as it was reaching noon.

The Great Salamander Demon was dead, and the Carnage Poisonous Salamanders had fled for their lives. The numbers of the Salamander Demons would stop increasing. It would be a lot easier for the government to take out the rest of the demon creatures.

The rest was no longer Mo Fan’s concern. Many Hunter Groups were currently stationed at the Thousand Islands Lake to collect the Salamander Demon’s Heart Orbs. Their numbers would soon drop significantly.

The Hunters were not brainless. They eventually figured out an easier way to hunt the Salamander Demons, and it began to spread among the Hunters. It was not as difficult to collect the Salamander Demon’s Heart Orbs as it used to be in the beginning. The Salamander Demons’ attacks were not very dangerous, either, so the Hunters gladly stayed for the chance to earn some quick money.

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Mo Fan showed the Heart Orb of the Great Salamander Demon to Lingling and asked curiously, “What do you think of this?”

“It contains pure particles of the Ward Rocks,” Lingling soon concluded.

“Does that mean it’s extremely valuable?” Mo Fan was overjoyed.

“Mm, the Great Salamander Demon must have absorbed a huge amount of particles from the Ward Rocks in the Thousand Islands Lake. As a matter of fact, the government doesn’t even have the technology to refine the particles to such a fine level like this. The Ward Rocks are no different from ordinary metal if they are impure,” Lingling told him.

“Wow, does that mean we are rich?” Mo Fan blurted out excitedly.

“Something like that. This thing should be enough to construct a dam over three kilometers wide. Only important military cities will have a dam like that. I suggest you not sell it. It’s difficult to determine its price just by selling on the marketplace. To be honest, these materials usually belong to the government. Only a few countries will sell it them the highest bidder. Most countries will seize them by force and give you a small benefit in return. Since you are the mayor of new Fanxue City, it’s better if you use it to improve the city’s defense,” Lingling told him.

“Is that so? That sounds like a great idea too! If Fanxue Mountain’s defense improves further, more factions will be willing to set up their businesses in my territory. I can still earn a lot of money by renting my land to them,” Mo Fan plotted quickly.

“It’s surprising that you could think of that. I thought your brain was only concerned about cash!” Lingling sniffed.

“Speaking of which, Mu Ningxue’s birthday is around the corner. Lingling, do you think I have a chance to sleep with her if I give this to her as a birthday present?” Mo Fan asked her.

“I’m still a minor!” Lingling said.

“Oh...” Mo Fan turned around. He was going to ask Apas, but he realized she was technically a minor, too.

“Ling~” Little Flame Belle was lying on Mo Fan’s head suddenly cried out in joy, as if she was confident that Mo Fan’s plan would work.

Mo Fan flicked the little creature on the forehead and said, “You haven’t even stopped drinking milk. It’s not a suitable topic for you, either!”

“Something still feels strange to me, a creature like the Great Salamander Demon...” Lingling mumbled aloud.

“Why do you care so much? We’ve already killed the thing. You should report back to Jiang Xia that we have completed the quest. I’m still looking for the Deer God. Otherwise, how long will it take for me to reach the Super Level? That idiot Mu Bai is close to drawing a Star Palace...” Mo Fan rambled on...

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The sky above the Pacific Ocean was clear and bright after a period of strong winds. A helicopter was slowly patrolling above the ocean. Its clear reflection could be seen on the calm seawater.

The rotor was spinning rapidly. A Mage wearing the uniform of the Shoreline Alliance was reading a book in the helicopter. He would occasionally glance at the water below.

“We patrolled this area not long ago. We can head back to Hawaii after a quick run,” the pilot said.

“I don’t mind; I do miss the resorts and the beautiful women in Hawaii. There’s nothing to do apart from reading books while I’m on duty,” the Mage agreed.

“Speaking of which, did you offend anyone? Why was a talented Mage like you assigned such a boring job?” the pilot smiled.

“I’m just tired of working so hard. Cultivating is seriously a torture for me. Once my cultivation is strong enough, I’ll find myself a relaxing job and enjoy my life,” the Mage closed his book and leaned on the edge of the door, a leg dangling outside.

“HAHA, I understand!” the pilot nodded.

The Mage was casting a side glance at the ocean ahead. He was wondering which woman he should hook up with once he returned from his duty when he suddenly noticed a silver-white land entering his view!

The land was not particularly outstanding, spreading out along the curves of the ocean. It was not dark like the usual rocky terrain, or green because of the plants covering it. It was a unique mix of silver, white, and gray under the sunlight. It had a special luster when the helicopter slowly approached it. It felt like silver being scattered across the ocean, an elegant and astonishing sight!

“I don’t remember there being an island here?” the Mage murmured.

“It...it looks like... a small island?” the pilot murmured after he saw the astonishing sight.

“There shouldn’t be any island around here, and we are very far from the land, too,” the Mage said confidently, furrowing his brows.

Why was there a glittering silver-white island here?

They were in the middle of the Pacific Ocean. There was never an island here, let alone such a huge one!

“Perhaps we’ve discovered a new unknown island?” the pilot offered optimistically.

“Let’s get closer, but slowly,” the Mage said.

“Alright!”

The helicopter continued to fly ahead. They were able to see the vast land clearer.

The Mage was surprised when he realized that the island was much bigger than he had imagined. He could not even see the other end of it! It was a few times bigger than Hawaii, but the problem was, no one had ever reported seeing such a huge island in the middle of the Pacific Ocean.

As a matter of fact, it did resemble a small continent. The Mage suddenly felt like they had reached the coastline of North America. The spacious land soon filled up his view and replaced the seawater.

“There’s no sign of mountains or plants. It’s flat, just like a metal sheet. Such a strange island...” the Mage murmured.

The Mage’s expression began to shift as they went closer to the island.

“Should we keep going?” the pilot asked.

“Go on,” the Mage said with a weird voice, as if he was trying his best to stay calm.

When they drew closer, the Mage and the pilot could no longer withhold the shock they felt!

What did they just see!?

They swore they had never seen anything like it even in the most ridiculous nightmare they had, let alone in reality!

It was no island!...

Chapter 1697: The Luxurious Fanxue Villa

Shells, silver-white shells that looked like metal were covering the vast sea without leaving a single gap between them, an astonishing sight, as if the sea had frozen!

They had formed a vast silver-white landscape with no visible end. It was impossible to count their numbers!

Even though the shells had a beautiful luster and the spectacular shells had almost merged with the white clouds in the distance, stealing the limelight from the ocean, the Mage was not touched by the stunning view at all. Instead, he was overwhelmed by fear!

They were living creatures!

How many sea monsters with shells would it take to form such a shocking sight!?

What kind of disaster would these sea monsters bring when they reached the shores of human territories!?

How did they even reproduce so quickly, and take up such a huge area of the ocean?

What exactly had happened in the ocean!?

“Let...let’s get out of here,” the Mage finally told the pilot after a prolonged silence.

The pilot’s mind had gone blank too. He quickly turned the helicopter around and made their way back.

As a matter of fact, they were already overwhelmed by fear after observing it from a great distance away. Why would they even dare to get any closer?

Fanxue Mountain...

Mo Fan remembered the place was like a heart beating vigorously before he left. The roads constantly had materials being brought in. Buildings were being constructed non-stop on the vacant land, the workers and builders were working diligently. The sky above the new city had a gray curtain of ash produced by the industrial works looming over it.

However, he was amazed by how clean the streets were now that he was back. Many trees had been planted on both sides of the roads. The commercial district had many tall buildings with dazzling lights. The luxurious homes and residential areas were well-organized. It looked completely different from its disorderly appearance not long ago.

The new city used to contain many construction sites and mud, with materials piled up like hills, but now it was truly a new city. Even the style of the buildings was similar to those in Bo City. They were new, with the unique charm of traditional buildings, even though they were purposely built that way to imitate the buildings of Bo City...

The new city that had undergone tremendous changes was being built around the Fanxue Villa. It covered a huge area, so many places were still under construction. However, Mo Fan was already impressed by the city's transformation.

"Xuexue, you're so impressive!" Mo Fan complimented her sincerely.

"I didn't do much; my father and Mu Linsheng have done most of the planning," Mu Ningxue replied.

Mu Zhuoyun used to be the local tyrant of Bo City in the past, and was experienced in managing a city. He had been visiting many cities in recent years after his downfall, and had learned a lot from his visits. He was finally able to show off his skills while helping to build the new city!

"I didn't expect that old guy to be an expert in city building. You can never judge a book by its cover!" Mo Fan exclaimed.

"Our Fanxue Villa is a little different, too. Let me show you around," Mu Ningxue said.

"Sure, I should really familiarize myself with our love nest," Mo Fan agreed happily.

The Fanxue Villa was delicately renovated. The foot of the mountain was designed like a park, similar to the Mu Family's villa in Bo City. However, it was a lot bigger than the Mu Family's villa had been.

The middle of the mountain held many training grounds. Most clans would have private training grounds where their disciples could train at. One could roughly judge the prosperity of a clan by looking at the scale of their training grounds.

Further up the mountain stood many lovely houses allocated to the main members of Fanxue Mountain. They were the core of Fanxue Mountain. Since the Fanxue Mountain was not established based on a clan's surname, many loyal and capable people were given the comfortable houses on the mountain. Not only were the houses located in a great environment close to the Fanxue New City, the people could easily enjoy the spectacular view of the prospering city just by looking down the mountain. Many people who were not core members of the Fanxue Mountain had offered a lot of money to buy a home there, but Mu Ningxue was not willing to sell any of them.

Only the core members of the Fanxue Mountain were allowed to live in those houses!

The roads along the way up were specifically designed for street racing. They eventually led to the Fanxue Mansion at the spacious top of the mountain. It had the biggest training ground, a garden with a sea of flowers, a forest of maple trees, a huge swimming pool, a hall with a fountain...

The place looked abandoned the last time Mo Fan had stayed at Fanxue Mountain. It only held a lonely house built from stones, apart from the trees and weeds. Living on the mountain felt no different from staying in the wild, so Mo Fan had preferred to live in his condominium in the Magic City instead.

But now, the Fanxue Mountain was like a dreamland. Even the dining hall was built on an artificial pond, with French windows and white curtains!

They were indeed born of a renowned clan. Mo Fan, who was satisfied as long as he had a stool to sit on while he was eating, had never imagined a dining hall could be so luxurious!

Mu Ningxue was quite serious about the environment she lived in!

“Do you like it?” Mu Ningxue asked.

“Words can’t express how much I like it, HAHAHA! But where did you get so much money?” Mo Fan had to ask.

“Many businessmen see the prospects of our Fanxue Mountain and are interested in collaborating with us in the future, so they were very attentive when helping us to renovate the Fanxue Villa. We only need to pay for the materials!” Mu Ningxue informed him.

It was quite simple. Mu Linsheng had simply asked the companies to bid for the opportunity by how well they could renovate the Fanxue Villa. Those that did a great job with it would secure an opportunity to develop Fanxue City. There were many areas available, so many businesses were interested in bidding for them. They had hired the best professionals to renovate the Fanxue Villa, so everything was of the best quality!

Mu Linsheng was pretty smart. He let the different companies renovate the Fanxue Villa based on his ideas, so the overall style was still the same even though the companies were doing the work separately, hence why the Fanxue Villa had a modern and luxurious look now!

Mo Fan was utterly speechless.

To think that they did not even spend much on turning the Fanxue Villa into a luxurious home!

He was even more surprised when he heard that the companies that used to suppress them, were striving for the chance to fawn upon them now...

This land was f**king worth it!

“You were like a princess living in a castle in the past. Whenever I was lying along the fences at the foot of the mountain and looking up, I always thought that your family’s villa wasn’t really that impressive. I was going to build a palace for you in the future instead... but I didn’t think you would build it yourself. I feel a little awkward now!” Mo Fan scratched his head.

The little boy once had a dream, to build a palace for the little princess and live happily ever after with her. But in reality, the princess had worked hard to build a new palace for herself instead!

Somehow, Mo Fan felt like he was the one being taken care of...

Mu Ningxue smiled. She did not comment on it.

As a matter of fact, many people had moved to the Fanxue Mountain out of admiration after it was established. However, most of them were Mo Fan's admirers, after what he had done at the Ancient Capital and Beijiang. Therefore, the people that had moved to the Fanxue Mountain were loyal, and with their help, Fanxue Mountain was able to grow rapidly!

If it wasn't for Mo Fan's reputation, the Fanxue Mountain would never have reached its current level. Mu He's involvement in the Black Vatican was like an inerasable black scar on Mu Ningxue and Mu Zhuoyun's names!

"Ah, I have something to give you too... why don't you show us our rooms first? It's better not to show it here." Mo Fan immediately thought of something. It provided his dignity with some relief from the thought that he was being taken care of.

Mu Ningxue led Mo Fan past a few houses.

Mo Fan's house was built according to his identity as the master, thus it was in the limelight out of all places in the Fanxue Villa.

He went through the door and walked past a small garden with pebbles and blue bamboo beside a bedroom before he finally reached his house. The place was thrice the size of his apartment in the Magic City. He was dumbfounded when he saw the luxurious style of the building, like it was built for a modern emperor.

"Where's my bed?" Mo Fan asked.

"The bedroom is upstairs."

"Isn't our room a little... did the companies renovate it too?" Mo Fan was struggling to find the right words to describe it.

"I told them the style I like. I think you will like it too," Mu Ningxue said.

Mo Fan thought he was now capable of supporting Mu Ningxue financially, but it turned out that her definition of a luxurious lifestyle was not on the same level as his.

(Sigh) Forget it. He should just let Mu Ningxue support him financially instead. He did not mind living off a woman. He was willing to put his dignity aside and accept it...

"If this is the master bedroom, who does the room we just passed belong to?" Mo Fan asked.

"It's mine," Mu Ningxue said.

"Yours?" Mo Fan asked.

"I'm staying there," Mu Ningxue said.

"You're staying... wait, you're telling me that I'm living by myself?" Mo Fan suddenly realized.

"Mm," Mu Ningxue nodded.

"But didn't you renovate this place according to the style you like?" Mo Fan said.

“I do like the style, but I never said I was staying here.” Mu Ningxue grinned when he saw Mo Fan’s disappointed face. She never said she was going to live with him. He was the one that took it for granted!

The series of surprises that Mo Fan had received from the tour around the Fanxue Villa was shattered into pieces by a single sentence from Mu Ningxue!

If that was the case, he would rather stay in his little apartment in the Magic City. He might be able to enjoy some pleasant sights from Mui Nujiao and Ai Tutu. He was looking forward to living together with Mu Ningxue... He had to admit that these separate bedrooms were now worse than going on a date in a public coffee shop!

Chapter 1698: Let’s Go to the Bedroom

Mo Fan was in a terrible mood after learning he was not going to stay in the same room with Mu Ningxue. If he could not sleep on the same bed as Mu Ningxue, even the most luxurious house was no better than sleeping outdoors on a mat!

Mo Fan had worked so hard to achieve his goals, yet he still could not convince Mu Ningxue. However, he was an unyielding man, especially when it came to carrying on his ancestral line!

“It’s a little stuffy today, let’s go for a swim. It’s a pity if the huge swimming pool is only there to collect the reflection of the stars,” Mo Fan said.

“I have some other matters to attend to, why don’t you...” Mu Ningxue shook her head. How could she not know what Mo Fan was thinking of?

“You will never finish handling the matters. Besides, I do have something to give you, but it’s too enclosed here. Let’s go for a swim, I need some practice too!” Mo Fan said.

Practice swimming?

Mu Ningxue was speechless that Mo Fan had come up with such a lousy excuse. She hesitated when she looked into Mo Fan’s eyes.

“Let’s go, right, you need your swimsuit... oh, it doesn’t matter actually,” Mo Fan did not give Mu Ningxue any time to think. He quickly dragged her outside.

The pool had a private area, but it was connected to the public pool, too.

However, the core members of the Fanxue Mountain were extremely busy with their jobs. It was rare for them to come back to the Fanxue Villa once every week, so it did not matter if the pool was public or private. It was unlikely that anyone would go for a swim so late at night, anyway.

Mu Ningxue only returned after a while, since she insisted on changing into her swimsuit. Mo Fan waited patiently at the pool. His eyes glittered like they were implanted with titanium alloy when he saw her outline under the dim light!

However, Mo Fan was slightly disappointed when Mu Ningxue came closer. She had a towel around herself.

The towel was covering her bust well, but her collarbones and shoulders were exposed. Mo Fan immediately recalled the night she had worn the black skirt in Greece. He had fallen for her tender neck and shoulders instantly!

How could they be so smooth and fair? The look in his eyes alone was a clear indication of his urge to undress the beauty in front of him and feast on her like a starving wolf!

“What did you want to give me?” Mu Ningxue was a little curious. It was not the first time Mo Fan had mentioned it.

“You should take off...(cough cough), let’s go for a swim first,” Mo Fan said.

Mu Ningxue placed the towel on the chair and stood on her toes, displaying her alluring physique. Mo Fan thought Mu Ningxue would be a little hesitant, yet he was taken by surprise when she took off the towel so quickly. He immediately studied her closely...

Such a pity that she wasn’t wearing a bikini...

However, the dark blue breast wrap and the little swimming trunk were just perfect. They did not have any fancy patterns, yet their simple and elegant style was enough to make Mo Fan’s blood boil!

When a man was being tempted, he would have a little angel and imp whispering in his mind. If that saying was applied to Mo Fan’s thoughts, what was happening in his mind would be as follows:

The little imp exclaimed, “Let’s be a monster! We’ll pounce on her tonight!”

The little angel replied angrily, “Are you stupid? Let’s do it now, there’s no one around!”

Mu Ningxue walked to the edge of the pool and dove elegantly into the water. The cool water might provide her with some cover. Otherwise, someone was going to explode on the spot!

“Quick, just go for it, what are you waiting for?” the imp said.

“Why are you running? Use Blink, why did you learn magic for? You idiot!” the angel said.

Mo Fan chased after Mu Ningxue. His dream of having intimacy with his goddess was finally coming true!

He walked closer to Mu Ningxue. The gentle ripples struck Mo Fan on the chest. The water was just below Mu Ningxue’s neck. He could see the droplets sliding down along the tender skin of her shoulders...

Mo Fan strode forward and grabbed Mu Ningxue before she could swim away. He did not give the little fish the chance to run away.

“Can I kiss you?” Mo Fan asked.

The imp and the angel immediately went berserk when he asked the question!

“Why the hell do you even ask that for? Just kiss her!”

“Holy crap, can you please show us your resolution as a man? Just pull her into your arms and kiss her. Aren’t you giving her the chance to reject you if you ask her first? Why are we two stuck with an idiot like you!?”

Mo Fan had no idea what he was doing either. Both his rationality and impulses were urging him to do it. His dream girl was standing right in front of him without resisting or trying to run away. He was about to fulfill the dream that he had held for many years, yet he still thought he should be polite and act like a gentleman.

Mu Ningxue’s glittering eyes flickered with amusement. She rarely saw Mo Fan with such a blank face. He had always been sanguine and unpredictable, but he was being so cautious all of a sudden...

Mu Ningxue did not answer his question. She took a little step closer to Mo Fan and stood on her toes.

She leaned closer. Their lips touched softly. Her lips were cold, just like last time, but they were soft and moist. Their bodies were soaked in cold water. Mo Fan immediately felt a soothing chill wrapping around him as Mu Ningxue took the initiative to give him a surprise kiss. It was so comfortable that he subconsciously closed his eyes.

Mo Fan was definitely not a retard. She was the goddess he had dreamed of getting his hands on for so long. He began to wrap his hands around Mu Ningxue’s waist after paying his respects.

Her waist was not covered by any clothes, and her skin was softened by the water. The sensation was absolutely perfect. She might be skinny, but her skin was soft and bouncy. He wanted to squeeze her waist tightly, yet he was afraid that he might snap it in half.

The kiss went from a little peck to a lustful French kiss. He tugged Mu Ningxue closer, leaving no gap between them. The little angel and imp in Mo Fan’s mind were long gone. He no longer needed their guidance for the next steps. He had practiced it so many times in his imagination, he just needed to follow his instincts.

Mu Ningxue was panicking a little now. She felt a numbing shock from the tip of her tongue. It was spreading quickly to every part of her body. She did feel like she was losing her strength, especially from the sense of suffocation for being too close to the man, and the strong grip behind her waist and her neck, even though it was not as exaggerated as the novels had described.

Frost began to spread across the rippling water close to Mu Ningxue, turning into ice in just seconds.

The ice spread from the center of the pool to one end. The water had frozen completely.

Nirvana Ice was Mu Ningxue’s Innate Talent. It could be described as Ice Elves that were constantly circling her. They would freeze everything nearby whenever Mu Ningxue lost control of herself.

Interestingly enough, the water close to Mo Fan was boiling from the heat his body was releasing. White steam was rising continuously. The overjoyed Mo Fan had turned into a heater. The temperature of the pool kept rising!

As a result, the spot where Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue were at was like a boundary, with half of the pool boiling, and the other half freezing, yet the two in the middle were totally unaware of what was happening.

“Let’s go to the bedroom.”

“Sure.”

Mo Fan was firm with his attitude when they reached the master bedroom. Why did they have to take a shower separately? They were already in the pool together. They should be standing under the shower together too...

After breaking through the first line of defense, Mo Fan felt like he had reached the summit of his life that was more thrilling than the dreams he had. He watched as the clean water sprinkled down on Mu Ningxue’s sacred body. He could feel the flames in his soul starting to revolt.

Mo Fan impatiently carried Mu Ningxue to the bed after a quick shower.

The bed had a pleasant scent, yet it was nowhere as fascinating as Mu Ningxue’s body odor. They already had a little foreplay in the pool, and their flames had yet to cool down. Mo Fan no longer had to worry about where he should start from. An alluring moan sounded by his ears after he gave a few important parts a kiss.

Mo Fan knew he could not rush it. He had to be patient. Besides, he would never have enough of Mu Ningxue’s body. He could spend a long time on her legs, now being held tightly together, by kissing her from her toes to her flat belly. He could not just favor one side and discriminate against the other, either. He asked Mu Ningxue to turn around after caressing her front. He pulled the same trick with her back, but he ended up indulging in her tender cheeks.

He untied her silver hair and let it scatter naughtily to fully enjoy her beauty. He suddenly felt a unique charm that made his heart pound heavily from her dignified eyes. He knew that if it was not for that incident during her youth, her charm and beauty would be a deadly poison to any man. However, she was fine as she was now, since her hidden charm only belonged to him now! He could close the door, turn off the lights, put her on the bed, and enjoy her beauty as long as he pleased.

Mo Fan was as excited as an amateur when they finally merged together. His dream had come true smoothly. In his imagination, Mu Ningxue’s beautiful face would be expressionless or she might furrow her brows, but her reaction was different in reality.

Mo Fan was overjoyed. The outcome of his long journey was far better than he had imagined.

Chapter 1699: Hard Until Daybreak

There was no need to ask, *Are you ready?*

The fact that Mu Ningxue did not avoid Mo Fan’s gaze was a clear sign to Mo Fan. As a matter of fact, Mo Fan still felt like everything was just a dream. He assumed he still had a long way to go with Mu Ningxue. Knowing her temper, it was unlikely that she would give her everything to him so easily. He might have earned a little of her affection, but it was nowhere enough for him to ‘gallop’ on her body...

But it was actually happening, she was not as resistant, nor was she as cold as he had expected. She was a living human, she had her feelings, she would feel embarrassed, allured, and he could even feel a slight anticipation from her.

Perhaps Mu Ningxue was just being herself. Once she had made up her mind, there was no need for her to conceal her feelings any further. From the moment she started caring for him, worrying about his well-being, her agreeing to swim with him, and how she had taken the initiative to kiss him, she had prepared to accept everything.

The goddess lived alone in the snowy-white palace on the mountain. Her admirers could only clench their teeth and climb the mountain with low self-esteem. The journey to winning her affection was tough, not to mention the number of competitors...

However, not many had managed to reach the middle of the mountain, and those that did would only realize how far away the top of the mountain was. They eventually gave up helplessly!

The truth was, if anyone insisted on climbing and became the closest person to her on the entire mountain, it would eventually grab her attention. She would focus more on you. It did not matter if the top of the mountain was still far away, she would go down the mountain to approach you.

Mo Fan indeed assumed he still had a long way to go with Mu Ningxue, but he had forgotten an important thing: he kept approaching Mu Ningxue with great perseverance, and she was not a real ice statue. She could still be touched, she would still open her heart and walk closer to him. When the two were walking toward one another, it was easier for their relationship to come to fruition!

Mo Fan hugged Mu Ningxue tightly. Her icy skin was smooth like jade. Mo Fan increased the pace of his kisses, pouring out all his love for her...

"If it's only a dream, I will find myself still climbing toward your palace once I wake up. It's...it's too good to be true," Mo Fan whispered into Mu Ningxue's ear.

Mo Fan was just a laity, he had dreamed of this erotic scene countless times. When he woke up the following day, he would find himself alone in the bed. He might wear a wry smile in disappointment, but that also served as motivation!

If the dream was already so wonderful, the reality must be more fascinating!

"Are you looking forward to it?" Mu Ningxue asked.

"Of course, can't you feel it?" Mo Fan said.

"It's good to be looking forward to something," Mu Ningxue murmured.

Mo Fan did not get what she meant. He stared at Mu Ningxue, who was leaning her head against his shoulder.

Mu Ningxue bit her lips slightly before saying gently, "Many times I found myself not having any anticipation toward life. Today, tomorrow, my future; I never had any imagination about how it would look like. I'm like a colorless spirit occupying an icy shell. I will close my eyes and fall asleep without feeling any sense of fulfillment. When I wake up, I continue to follow the will of others. I've only persevered because I didn't want to let anyone down..."

Mo Fan listened carefully. It was rare for him to hear the voice deep inside Mu Ningxue's heart!

Having no hope was worse than being overwhelmed by grief. Grief only occurred when one had lost something, or failed to achieve something they were looking forward to. But without hope, one could not even grieve. The calm of still water, the silence of the dead; even when they were at the brink of losing themselves, they would have no expression on their face, and no luster in their eyes...

"But now, I have Fanxue Mountain. I look forward to the following dawn before I fall asleep. I can't wait to see how it's going to look like after a month, a year, or even ten years!" Mu Ningxue went on.

Mo Fan did not interrupt her. He was purely a listener during the pillow talk. That being said, his hands never stopped fondling the woman's tender skin and long silver hair...

"It's you who helped me build the Fanxue Mountain. If I am to live the rest of my life with you, I believe I will have all kinds of anticipation for the future," Mu Ningxue whispered.

Mo Fan seriously had the feeling that Mu Ningxue was the one taking care of him instead. She was the one uttering the romantic words that were making his heart melt. Mo Fan seriously felt like he was becoming jelly hearing her confession. He almost had an urge to jump into Mu Ningxue's arms and indulge in the bliss!

Mo Fan could not help it. He was a man. He was extremely touched after hearing Mu Ningxue's confession. He tried his best to come up with suitable words to say at such a romantic moment.

Unfortunately, Mo Fan was not a poet. He was a vulgar man!

"Xuexue, I will stay hard until daybreak, I will not bend until my death!"

—

—

Mo Fan was woken up by a strong fragrance around noon. He opened his eyes and immediately looked to his side, realizing something.

She was still here! Mu Ningxue was still here!

She had put on her clothes, but she was still here!

It was no longer just the residue of a wet dream. He could remember every single detail of the event last night. It did not fade away like a dream!

"Shouldn't we cuddle a little?" Mo Fan pulled Mu Ningxue into his arms.

"I believe there's something urgent going on. You better come too!" Mu Ningxue dodged his arms nimbly.

"It's important?" Mo Fan said.

"Mm, I'm going back to change first. We'll meet at the Fountain Meeting Hall!" Mu Ningxue quickly left.

—

Mo Fan left the bed and put on his clothes.

He was not too concerned about the urgent matter that Mu Ningxue mentioned. Was there anything more pleasing than waking up from the bed he and Mu Ningxue had so much fun in the night before? He looked into the mirror and was dazzled by his handsomeness!

Mo Fan hummed pleasantly on his way to the meeting hall. He was still recalling their postures last night. He happened to see Mu Zhuoyun coming from the opposite direction when he reached the corridor.

Mu Zhuoyun saw Mo Fan, too. He harrumphed coldly, as if he had no intention to greet Mo Fan.

Mo Fan lifted his head proudly.

HAHAHA, Old Mu, I've finally gotten my hands on your daughter!

Say, why do you even bother separating us in the first place!?

Mu Zhuoyun obviously had no idea that Mu Ningxue had spent the night in Mo Fan's room. He headed straight to the meeting hall. Mo Fan followed him at a steady pace. He was displaying pride and joy as he casually strode along the corridor...

Chapter 1700: The Grim Situation from the Ocean

Mo Fan noticed quite a few people inside the hall when he arrived.

He was planning to find himself a vacant seat like a bystander, but Mu Linsheng quickly came over and led him to the seat for the host.

Mo Fan abruptly realized he was the master here. The entire land was in his name!

"Don't mind me, keep going!" Mo Fan waved his hand casually, signaling the others not to be so courteous around him.

The truth was, no one was being courteous. Mo Fan was just being dramatic!

"The Shoreline Alliance has sounded an alarm to warn us of a potential calamity. According to their rough estimates, the Asian countries along the coastline will face it first. Japan and our East China Sea are in a great crisis!" Mu Linsheng proclaimed.

A few people in the Shoreline Alliance's uniform were sitting next to Mu Linsheng. They were obviously sent here to alert the people along the coastline.

The rest of the headquarters cities had a certain level of defense to protect them from a potential calamity, but Feiniaoyang City was a new headquarters city, and the city was not necessarily more developed than Fanxue Mountain. Therefore, the authorities of Feiniaoyang City and the representatives of the Shoreline Alliance and the Magic Association had arranged a meeting at Fanxue Mountain.

“Take a look at this map!” A woman from the Shoreline Alliance projected a map onto the screen.

Mo Fan followed the voice and noticed the woman was quite good-looking...(cough cough), the relationship between him and Mu Ningxue had only come to fruition. He could not afford to check other women out. He had to control himself!

Mo Fan shifted his attention to the screen, showing a photograph taken from high up in the sky. The layer of clouds was faintly discernible, with a dark blue ocean below it. However, one side of the screen was densely covered by glimmering silver-white objects.

“Those things are a kind of Shelled Salamander. According to a patrol squad from Hawaii, the photograph is only showing the tip of an iceberg. The Shelled Salamanders can easily cover a country with their numbers. They are riding the waves and approaching us slowly,” the woman in the Shoreline Alliance’s uniform informed them.

“What was their altitude when the photo was taken?” Shao Yu asked.

“Ten thousand meters.”

A huge portion of the photograph was occupied by the demon creatures, even though it was taken from a height of ten thousand meters. How many of these creatures were there out in the middle of the Pacific Ocean?

Mo Fan was not interested in the meeting in the first place. He was constantly staring at Mu Ningxue, but his face filled with astonishment when he heard her description.

“Do these demon creatures actually live in the Pacific Ocean?” Mo Fan asked.

“Not necessarily. According to the information we have gathered, the waters of many countries are being invaded by these Shelled Salamanders. They have strongly toppled the balance of the ecosystems,” the woman from the Shoreline Alliance told him.

“I just got rid of a bunch of Salamander Demons recently. Could you identify them?” Mo Fan told her. He immediately asked Lingling to send the information of the Salamander Demons to his phone.

Lingling responded quickly.

Shao Yu glanced at Mo Fan, who had been carefree most of the time, and asked, “Where did you stumble into these creatures?”

“I accepted a quest from a Councilman. The Thousand Islands Lake was overrun by these Salamander Demons. They were reproducing like a factory, but their numbers were nowhere close to the numbers of the creatures in the Pacific Ocean. I can feel my scalp turning numb just by looking at them!” Mo Fan answered.

“We came to alert you beforehand so you could carry out some preventive measures. We’ll notify you as soon as we have any updates,” the woman from the Shoreline Alliance spoke up. She rose to her feet and nodded politely at the others before leaving the room with her colleagues.

The people left in the room were all close acquaintances once the representatives of the Shoreline Alliance left. They were mostly authorities from Feinia City who were relatively close with Mu Linsheng, Mu Ningxue, and Mu Zhuoyun. Mo Fan only knew the deputy mayor of Feinia City.

“When will those creatures reach our coastline?” Mu Zhuoyun asked.

“It’s hard to say. Japan is most likely their first target, and we are next. If we want to prepare ourselves, we should send some people to Japan and help them familiarize themselves with those creatures first...” Mu Linsheng suggested.

“Japan? We aren’t close to them! Even if they found a way to handle the creatures, they aren’t generous enough to share their findings with us!” Mu Zhuoyun harrumphed.

“The Shoreline Alliance has already set up a branch of the Research Union in Japan to analyze those creatures. I believe we still have some time to spare before the calamity reaches us, but it’s definitely going to be our biggest threat for the next few years. We should work together with the Shoreline Alliance and gather some funds to send some people to Japan,” Mu Linsheng calmly replied.

“Who should we send?”

“I’ll go!” a young woman seated in the back rows piped up.

Mo Fan was rather surprised when he saw the woman.

Wasn’t that Cao Qinqin? He did not expect Cao Qinqin, who was among the only batch of graduates he had ‘taught’, to climb the ranks of Fanxue Mountain so quickly. She was already qualified to take part in an important meeting like this!

Cao Qinqin was one of the core members of Fanxue Mountain. Mo Fan had helped her secure the opportunity to learn the Water Circulation Magic Formation from Dean Xiao. She had used the knowledge to set up a Water Circulation Magic Formation along the river leading to the ocean. It now played an important part in Fanxue City’s defense!

“Mo Fan, aren’t you close to the Mochizuki Clan in Japan? The Shoreline Alliance is setting up the Research Union in the Mochizuki Clan. You should contact them,” Mu Ningxue urged him.

“Ah, I’m not really that close with them... but sure, I can ask Mochizuki Chihaya and Mochizuki Ken to provide our people with food and accommodations,” Mo Fan agreed.

Mochizuki Chihaya and Mochizuki Ken kept inviting him to Japan, as they were keen to express their gratitude to him for dealing with the Essence Orb on their behalf.

Mo Fan was not planning to visit Japan anytime soon. Since Cao Qinqin happened to be going there, however, he did not mind asking the Mochizukis to take care of Cao Qinqin and her group.

“The Mochizuki Clan is famous when it comes to fending off the sea monsters. The Twin Guardian Towers and the East Maritime Fortress remain standing today because of them. I believe our people are going to learn a lot from them,” Cao Qinqin said.

“Yeah, our Fanxue Mountain is just getting started. The Mochizuki Clan’s private territory faces the sea and is leaning against a mountain, just like us. They have a lot of young and experienced talents,

especially when it comes to the defense of their territory. We can surely learn a great deal from the Mochizuki Clan. It's a relief that the mayor knows an authoritative figure like Mochizuki Ken personally!" Mu Linsheng agreed.

Mo Fan had never realized Mochizuki Ken was such an impressive person in fending off the sea monsters.

"We are no longer familiar with the terrain after the rise of the sea level. Not only does the tide rise and fall without a fixed pattern, it's difficult to forecast the weather, in addition to the sudden appearance of sea monsters that we have never encountered in the past. Many cities have fallen in just a single night. We must be extremely careful from now on!" the deputy mayor of Feinia City said.

"The situation is looking grimmer. We seriously can't tell what's going to happen in the future," an elder of the Feinia City's Magic Association sighed, staring at the photograph of the ocean showing the approaching calamity!

When the meeting came to an end, Mo Fan was planning to discuss what had happened the previous night with Mu Ningxue, but he failed to find her anywhere. She obviously had important matters to attend to.

It made perfect sense for Mu Ningxue to be so busy, since he was not in charge of the development of the new city or the crisis threatening its safety.

Mo Fan had goosebumps when he recalled the photograph of overwhelming numbers of demon creatures. He could not help but wonder how disastrous it was going to be when they reached the coastline of human territories. How were the Mages going to fend them off?

"Teacher!" Cao Qinqin called out to Mo Fan from behind. Her dimples set off her charming smile.

"You've seriously improved a lot, you are now an advisor of Fanxue Mountain!" Mo Fan smiled when he saw her.

"I have always been impressive. Speaking of which, someone wants to meet you," Cao Qinqin said.

"Who is it?"

"You will know when you get there."

Cao Qinqin was being mysterious, and dragged Mo Fan to the receiving hall.

A tanned and handsome man was sitting on the couch. A young maid was pouring tea for him while glancing at him flirtatiously, but the man was staring ahead without losing focus!

"Who's that?" Mo Fan did not recognize the man, examining him with a confused expression.

The man immediately rose to his feet when he saw Mo Fan. He brought his hands together respectfully and bowed to Mo fan, "Teacher, I'm back!"

Mo Fan was startled. Only the graduates he was once in charge of would call him teacher, and the greatest talents among them were none other than Cao Qinqin and Bai Hongfei. Mo Fan observed the tanned man closely and finally recognized him.

“Bai Hongfei? Holy crap, how are you so tanned? Where’s your fair and carefree appearance?” Mo Fan was shocked.

Was this man really Bai Hongfei? He had changed so much!

In Mo Fan’s memory, Bai Hongfei used to have an imposing and handsome appearance. He shone among the disciples of the renowned clans... but now, he was almost like an African with an untamed bearing. He was deliberately withholding his savagery...

Mo Fan recalled Bai Hongfei telling him that he was going on an adventure to train himself before bidding Mo Fan farewell. He did not expect the man to be gone for so long. He had only just returned from his adventure!

His determination and will had led him through some shocking changes!