Versatile 1781

Chapter 1781: He Can Do Everything!

1

The Black-Silver Rock Demon's roar swept the dust into the air like a strong wind, capable of destroying the sturdy buildings on the street.

Mo Fan was knocked a few hundred meters back. A huge blast came from the wind before it calmed down!

The Black-Silver Rock Demon appeared right in front of Mo Fan after knocking a hole in the screen of dust. The Black-Silver Rock Demon was covered in a layer of dark golden sand, like it was wearing a suit of armor.

The force felt like a mountain was about to crash into him. Every possible escape was already sealed up by the creature's massive body.

"Blink!"

With a flicker of silver light, Mo Fan was already gone from the spot even as the Black-Silver Rock Demon suddenly stomped down. He reappeared in his previous location, now behind it, instantly.

The Black-Silver Rock Demon seemed to know where Mo Fan was going to show up. It immediately charged at Mo Fan again after missing its first attempt!

"Since you like to charge around, let's see who's stronger between us!" Mo Fan yelled. He began to run at the Black-Silver Rock Demon, too.

The faster his speed, the fiercer the flames engulfing him grew. Flame Belle's shadow emerged from his back, allowing his flames to reach their maximum strength. The three Soul-grade Flames combined into one...

Mo Fan's flames enlarged continuously, to the extent that the Black-Silver Rock Demon's huge body was no longer as imposing as it used to be!

"Rocket Wings, propulsion!"

A fiery dragon charged forward as the fiery feathers drifting in the wind quickly formed a pair of spectacular burning wings...

Mo Fan never used the fiery wings to fly. He only detonated his fiery feathers and use the force of the explosions to propel himself!

The fiery feathers were combusted like fuel in an instant. Mo Fan's momentum was simply unstoppable. The Black-Silver Rock Demon had tried to use its sturdy body to crush its tiny enemy with brute force, but to its surprise, the human was charging at it with even greater force instead!

The Black-Silver Rock Demon had a dark sandstorm behind it, but Mo Fan's back had raging flames. The two crashed into one another on the street of the marketplace. The clash between the Fire Element and the Earth Element exploded into a tornado of fire and sand over five hundred meters wide...

Inside the tornado, Mo Fan was still having a showdown with the Black-Silver Rock Demon. The creature's armor began to crack!

The tornado eventually reached its limit. With a huge explosion, the sand scattered across the place, while flames poured down like rain. The marketplace was beyond recognition. A huge hole was left at the spot where Mo Fan had collided with the Black-Silver Rock Demon!

Mo Fan was still standing in the hole, but the Black-Silver Rock Demon had slid over a few hundred meters down the destroyed street!

The huge monster was still standing, but its body was covered with cracks. The proud leader of the evil elemental spirits was enraged.

A rock giant like it had lost to a weak human in a head-on showdown. It was struggling to believe that a human was able to face it so fearlessly!

The Black-Silver Rock Demon was very angry. It spread its arms and roared into the sky!

The ground began to shake. The Black-Silver Rock Demon seemed to wield a strong magic, capable of controlling the sand and the ground.

A huge crack appeared across the street and headed straight in Mo Fan's direction!

Mo Fan began to lose his balance when the ground started rocking so violently. He quickly jumped to a nearby building when he saw the crack.

The building split in half as soon as he landed on top of it. Luckily, Mo Fan's reflexes were quick; he turned into a shadow and dodged the attack. Otherwise, he might have been sliced in half by the invisible force, too!

"Ground Slash?"

It was like an invisible sword. The powerful blow had sliced the ground in half, despite the lack of physical contact. The Ground Slash was a strong tearing force surging forward as the ground was cracking apart. Therefore, preventing oneself from falling into the crack was not enough to dodge the Ground Slash, Mo Fan also had to evade the force as quickly as possible. Otherwise, he would end up just like the building that had been cut in half!

That was the ability that the Black-Silver Rock Demon was using. Mo Fan took note of how the creature was using the Earth Element. He quickly backed away to a certain distance to guarantee his own safety.

The Black-Silver Rock Demon chased after him relentlessly. It waved its hand again, executing another Ground Slash. It remained on Mo Fan's trail even when he jumped to higher ground!

The Ground Slash missed Mo Fan by only half a meter. The street was brutally chopped in half!

Mo Fan immediately jumped to a higher spot after dodging the attack.

He was at the Black-Silver Rock Demon's eye-level at his current height. The Black-Silver Rock Demon took a huge step forward. It needed a bit of time before it could execute the Ground Slash again. Mo Fan took hold of the opportunity to draw a Fire Star Constellation!

"Sky-Flame Funeral!" Mo Fan's eyes burned like torches during the loud chant.

The flames rose into the sky and set the clouds looming over the city's center ablaze. Long fiery swords began to descend from the burning clouds. They immediately spread wildly after stabbing into the Black-Silver Rock Demon. Small tongues of flames merged immediately after coming into contact with one another. After the first few dozen fiery swords fell from the sky, the Black-Silver Rock Demon was completely on fire. Even its sturdy body was unable to withstand the heat of the three Soul-grade Flames...

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The whole place was blazing red, the area was lit up dazzlingly. Wen Xia was standing not too far away, staring at the Black-Silver Rock Demon being devoured by the huge flames with a blank face.

She was planning to lend Mo Fan a hand with her Nine-Layered Scorpion Tail, but was dumbfounded when she saw Mo Fan had inflicted serious injuries on the Black-Silver Rock Demon without using a single Super Spell...

What the heck was with his Sky-Flame Funeral, which was comparable to the strength of a Super Spell!?

"Ma...madam... who exactly is he?" Deputy Lieutenant Hou asked, equally stunned.

"He can do everything!"

Wen Xia's subordinates had finally taken care of the Granite Beasts after more than ten minutes. They were planning to help Wen Xia eliminate the Black-Silver Rock Demon, even if it meant risking their lives, but the Black-Silver Rock Demon was already cracking apart. Their superior did not even have any chance to attack the creature!

The kid had defeated the Black-Silver Rock Demon alone. How insane was his strength?

Even soldiers had to rely on their numbers to fend off demon creatures. Not many were able to take on high-level demon creatures on their own!

Chapter 1782: The Godly Strength of the Strange Rock Creature

[&]quot;That man... is crazily strong!" Wen Xia's subordinates were dumbfounded.

It turned out that they were indeed here just to provide the man with some support. They did not have to cast a spell to defeat the Black-Silver Rock Demon. The young man had defeated it on his own!

The Black-Silver Rock Demon was struggling to remain intact amid the fierce flames. Wen Xia simply followed up with a strong Mountain Drill Spinning Top to disintegrate it.

The creature's remains fell into a pile. One Mage after another covered in ash was rolling down the little hill. Wen Xia's men were unsure what to do, seeing the huge number of feeble victims.

"Fang Di, I'll leave them to you. We'll head over to the next location," Wen Xia ordered, leaving one of her men behind.

"Affirmative!"

Time was running short. There were still three Black-Silver Rock Demons throwing a tantrum in the city. They had realized the Barrier was stopping their lackeys from advancing, so they were ramming into the Barrier with their powerful bodies.

"There, those creatures are serious about wiping us out," Wen Xia said angrily when she saw the Black-Silver Rock Demon on the other side of the Barrier.

"It's...it's so big!" Deputy Lieutenant Hou blurted out in shock.

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The Black-Silver Rock Demon that was attacking the Barrier was around ten meters taller than the Black-Silver Rock Demon they had just defeated. It no longer felt like a rock creature, given the hue and luster it had. It was more like a black metal demon with a strong mechanical vibe to it!

"What is it doing?" Wen Xia asked.

The Black-Silver Rock Demon suddenly walked toward a park around five hectares in size. It was built on a higher ground than the city streets. It even had a rockery with trees and flowers and a small waterfall. It was a fine little park.

To everyone's surprise, the Black-Silver Rock Demon suddenly pulled the cement park right out of the ground with its insane strength!

A huge hole was left behind. The terrifying Black-Silver Rock Demon lifted the whole park and used it to beat on the Barrier.

The park had somehow become the Black-Silver Rock Demon's weapon. The park would shatter a little every time it slammed into the Barrier.

The scene had left the whole city center in awe. How could they possibly stand a chance against a creature with such godly strength?

"That's...that's insane!"

"Can we really beat that thing?"

The aides-de-camp immediately lost their courage when they realized how weak they were compared to the Black-Silver Rock Demon.

Wen Xia clenched her teeth. This Black-Silver Rock Demon was a lot stronger than the others they had encountered. It would be impressive if they could survive it, let alone defeat it!

"Mo Fan, should we try and take out the other two first?" Wen Xia was a little intimidated.

"It will do. Once we defeat it, the other two will no longer be a problem for us!" Mo Fan rubbed his palms together. He went ahead and engaged the creature without bothering to discuss things.

Wen Xia was thinking of coming up with a plan with Mo Fan, yet the man was bolder than everyone imagined. He immediately engaged the Black-Silver Rock Demon while everyone else was intimidated by its overwhelming strength!

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"I would like to see how long you're going to be able to lift that!" Mo Fan Blinked onto the park that was being raised into the air.

The Black-Silver Rock Demon was swinging the park at the Barrier when a silver light encapsulated the entire thing and applied enormous pressure to it. The Black-Silver Rock Demon even sank half a meter into the ground. The mountain trail was not too sturdy in the first place, and almost collapsed under the weight.

The Black-Silver Rock Demon finally realized someone was standing on the park. It was confused as to why the park was twice as heavy when the human was only around the size of a small bush!

The park gradually became even heavier. The Black-Silver Rock Demon had no choice but to drop it to the ground with a boom. It quickly scanned its surroundings, searching for the tiny human that had shown up to mess with its plan as it angrily pulled a long rocky spear out from thin air!

The creature tossed the long spear at Mo Fan once it spotted him. He immediately turned into a shadow bird and disappeared into the darkness. The long spear flew over a kilometer, sweeping dust into the air along its trail. It eventually landed in the street of a business district, quivering there like a new flag pole.

Mo Fan's eyes emitted a silver glow after he landed on a transmission tower. "Rise!"

An invisible aura began to spread into his surroundings as his Will split into different streams, scattered across the remains of the fallen buildings. The debris slowly rose into the air under Mo Fan's control.

"Go!" Mo Fan swung his hand. The debris, pillars, and beams accelerated as they were fired at the Black-Silver Rock Demon.

The projectiles were quite heavy. The Black-Silver Rock Demon had to struggle to withstand the impacts.

The Black-Silver Rock Demon slammed its fist into the ground. A sand dune suddenly emerged there, forming a shield standing firmly in front of the Black-Silver Rock Demon. Most of the projectiles Mo Fan was controlling ended up smashing into dust!

The Black-Silver Rock Demon lifted its leg and stomped the ground.

A fan-shaped quake blew forward rapidly, almost like a herd of sprinting wild beasts, destroying and knocking aside everything along its path, including Mo Fan!

The fan-shaped wave covered a wide area, and Mo Fan had nowhere to hide from it. He had no choice but to use Blink to distance himself from the Black-Silver Rock Demon.

Mo Fan initially planned to damage the outer shell of the Black-Silver Rock Demon and focus his spells on the same wound to inflict serious damage on it. However, the creature's Earth Magic was so strong that he had no choice but to back away instead.

His spells were obviously out of range with the current distance between him and the Black-Silver Rock Demon. However, the Black-Silver Rock Demon's attacks could still reach Mo Fan still, placing him in a very passive situation.

"The presence of the Earth Element is very strong here, so its attacks are a lot stronger too," Wen Xia called out to him.

"I know that. I wouldn't be at such a disadvantage if my Earth Element was stronger!" Mo Fan said angrily.

He was considered an Earth Mage too, but his Basic and Intermediate Earth Spells were useless in the fight against the high-level creature.

"I'll help you!" Wen Xia said.

Chapter 1783: The Vacuum Zone

"It's Earth Magic is so annoying, especially that Mountain Shield. I won't be able to hurt it if it keeps using that Shield against my destructive spells," Mo Fan fumed.

Mo Fan had always hated fighting tough creatures with sturdy defenses. Even if the Black-Silver Rock Demon stood there without defending itself, it would take Mo Fan some time to take it down, but if it was using the Earth Magic, he highly doubted he could kill it before the sun rose at dawn!

"I can help you create an Earth Element Vacuum Zone to weaken the presence of the Earth Element. That way, it will have difficulties using its Earth Magic," Wen Xia said.

"Is it like a magic Formation?" Mo Fan asked.

"Yes!" Wen Xia nodded.

"Great, without the Earth Magic, the fight should be a lot easier!" Mo Fan said enthusiastically

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It was a Time-Lapse Formation, meaning it would take some time for the Formation to be established. Wen Xia was actually good at setting up magic Formations. Otherwise, she would not have been picked to implement the Magic Sealing Order.

However, the Earth Element Vacuum Zone was slightly different from the Magic Sealing Zone. She would be working with a few Earth Mages to set up a magical pentagram with her energy and some magic Tools to swiftly draw away the energy of a certain Element from the area!

The magic Formation was similar to an exhaust fan. It would draw the energy out of the air and turn it into a Vacuum Zone!

That being said, it was difficult to set up a perfect Vacuum Zone, but it was still possible for a few powerful Earth Mages to draw away the energy of a specific Element from an area.

Wen Xia happened to have four aides-de-camp still available. The Mage Fang Di had regrouped with them after he brought in the rescue team from the Magic Association to treat the victims whom they had rescued. The five of them stood at five different points of a pentagram.

Mo Fan was luring the Black-Silver Rock Demon into the Vacuum Zone inside the pentagram. It was a trap designed specifically for the creature!

The Black-Silver Rock Demon completely disregarded the humans nearby. It set its foot into the Vacuum Zone while trying to grab Mo Fan.

"Earth Element Vacuum Zone!"

Wen Xia led her aides-de-camp in empowering the magic Formation. A dark line extended from Wen Xia's arms and connected with Deputy Lieutenant Hou and Fang Di.

The two spread their arms just like Wen Xia, forming vertices of the pentagon. When the ray reached them, it extended from their arms across to the other two soldiers.

When the last two soldier's arms were connected by the light, like Star Orbits being combined into a Star Pattern, the pentagram began to emit a strange glow, isolating the area.

There was no wind, but it felt like they were stepping into the middle of a tornado. Mo Fan was an Earth Mage too, so he could feel the Earth Magic in the Zone thinning out!

The Black-Silver Rock Demon noticed something fishy, too. The Earth Magic was like a Domain under its control at all times, but it could feel its power plummeting!

"Mo Fan, the Vacuum Zone won't last long. You must defeat it as quickly as possible... remember, don't let it escape from the pentagram!" Wen Xia told Mo Fan.

"Don't worry, I won't give the vandal any chance!" Mo Fan assured her.

The Black-Silver Rock Demon was not a stupid creature. It immediately turned around when it realized it had walked into a trap.

The Vacuum Zone in the pentagram did not restrict its movement; it was hard enough just weakening the presence of an Element in the area. The rest was up to Mo Fan now.

"You think you can run away?"

Mo Fan was long prepared for this. He had been releasing his Dark Material into the ground and the Black-Silver Rock Demon's body throughout the battle.

"It has been a while since I last used my Dark Magic. It's time to see how strong the Fiendish Night has grown!" Mo Fan murmured.

It was already late at night. The darkness helped the Fiendish Night spread even faster. As Mo Fan went around in a circle, the street that was already under his control was further encapsulated by a layer of dark energy.

The darkness continued to spread like a shadowy mist.

The ground turned into a huge black swamp. The pentagram had already drawn away the Earth Magic, and the ground the Black-Silver Rock Demon was standing on was replaced by a bottomless swamp. It had completely cut the Black-Silver Rock Demon off from the actual ground!

"Stop!" Mo Fan swung his arm.

A pair of shadowy enormous hands rose from the shadowy morass and grabbed onto the Black-Silver Rock Demon's legs tightly.

The Black-Silver Rock Demon struggled fiercely, but it felt like its legs were nailed to the spot. When it turned around, it was shocked to see its legs being held by its own shadow.

The whole place was in complete darkness. Why were there still shadows!? Why did its shadow have the power to bind it down!?

Mere brute force was not enough to break free from the Fiendish Night. Mo Fan did recall some people mentioning that the Earth Element's defense was vulnerable to the Shadow Element. Mo Fan had all the time he needed to cast a real Shadow Spell once the Black-Silver Rock Demon was unable to rely on its Earth Magic!

"Treason of the Rebelling Shadow!"

It would have been difficult for Mo Fan to Summon a shadow the same size as the massive creature with his Fiendish Night before. However, the improved version of the Fiendish Night did not let him down. A huge shadow demon resembling the Black-Silver Rock Demon rose from the Swamp of Darkness just a few seconds after the Black-Silver Rock Demon was unable to move!

The Black-Silver Rock Demon stiffened. Its eyes filled with fear when it saw the shadow demon with its own appearance rising before it...

The Rebelling Shadow was just as big as the Black-Silver Rock Demon; the only difference was, its body was made of the Dark Material. The shadow demon had a menacing aura. It took a step forward and stabbed the Black-Silver Rock Demon with a long shadow spear before Mo Fan even gave the order!

The Black-Silver Rock Demon started to panic instantly. It finally broke free from the binding on its feet. The shadow demon that looked exactly the same as it did had stabbed it in the chest. The Black-Silver

Rock Demon did not suffer any physical injuries, but was staggering from the pain inflicted on its mind and soul!

Chapter 1784: I Have The Numbers

"What's that?" Commander-in-chief Xie Qinghua stared at the distant area covered in darkness from the top of the clock tower. She could barely see two huge shadows moving; it seemed like one Black-Silver Rock Demon was killing the other. Cries of agony were constantly echoing over the city.

A scout came over and blurted out, "Reporting, two Black-Silver Rock Demons have been eliminated!"

"The hundred people who were sent here just now were rescued after one of the Black-Silver Rock Demons was taken out," an advisor spoke up.

"There are only a few people in our city who are strong enough to kill a Black-Silver Rock Demon, but Lu Bin is leading the Brown Rock Mages, who are surrounded by a large group of Granite Beasts. I wonder who stepped forward to lend us a hand this time!" Xie Qinghua wondered.

"Sir, it's the student who was with Lieutenant Wen Xia, Fan Mo!" the scout informed her.

"That young man?" Xie Qinghua faintly recalled the young man. She remembered he was the one who was strongly against her decision. "That's impossible! How is he so strong?"

Xie Qinghua had barely finished her sentence when the screen of darkness dissipated, and the black swamp faded away like a falling tide.

Xie Qinghua picked up her magic glasses and glanced at the edge of the magic Formation.

She happened to see the Black-Silver Rock Demon collapsing to the ground. An unusual dark aura was flowing out of its body. It was obviously killed by some Dark Magic. Meanwhile, a young man with the same dark energy was standing beside the Black-Silver Rock Demon's remains. It was the young man the scout had mentioned!

"It's really him... but..." Xie Qinghua was stunned.

Most people who had developed such impressive strength were at least in their thirties. She had never seen anyone able to kill a Black-Silver Rock Demon in their twenties!

"Commander, there are only two Black-Silver Rock Demons left. There's still hope!" the advisor blurted out excitedly.

"Yes...yes, there's still hope," Xie Qinghua agreed quietly.

The only Super Mages in the city were her, Wen Xia, and Lu Bin, but there was now another Mage with outstanding strength who had killed two Black-Silver Rock Demons in a row!

It was important if they had an extra Super Mage defending the city. Xie Qinghua's heart was racing now. Yes, there was still hope indeed...

"Commander, Wen Xia and the young man seem to be heading to the next Black-Silver Rock Demon!" the advisor said.

"Is that young man possessed by a deity or something? The troop of Advanced Mages we sent out couldn't even kill a Black-Silver Rock Demon, yet it feels like he can eliminate all of them on his own!"

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Mo Fan was like an angel from Heaven for the military and the city. He was so used to situations like this after going through his previous battles. He was a true warrior as he defeated the Black-Silver Rock Demons looming over the city like huge black mountains. The army's morale rose rapidly as a result.

These high-level creatures had been giving the Battlemages huge pressure during the fighting. Despite the overwhelming numbers of the Rock Monsters, it felt like dawn was right before them when the Black-Silver Rock Demons all fell to the ground!

"Sir, our soldiers have cleaned up the Rock Monsters at the marketplace!" Deputy Lieutenant Hou reported.

"Very good! It seems like the soldiers are much braver after the Black-Silver Rock Demons have fallen."

"Isn't that obvious? If I saw such a huge monster in a battle, I might fail to assemble my Star Patterns and Star Constellations properly because of the pressure it gave me. It's all thanks to Brother Mo Fan! Sir, where did you find such a reliable expert?" Fang Di asked.

Wen Xia's men were hugely relieved after two of the Black-Silver Rock Demons were taken out, and feeling a lot more confident.

"He claimed to have come here for training with a bunch of students. He only Awakened the Earth Element recently." Wen Xia grinned when she saw Mo Fan sprinting around.

Wen Xia had discovered Mo Fan was strong when he first came to the city, yet his performance was still beyond what she had expected. She was amused when she recalled how he had agreed to help her, being used as bait to kill the first Black-Silver Rock Demon, with such a close call.

"It's just ahead, I'll deal with it alone. The rest of you should head to the next location and clean up the Granite Beasts. I'll be there soon," Mo Fan told the people behind him.

Mo Fan quickly scanned his surroundings and noticed a huge bunch of Granite Beasts accompanying the last Black-Silver Rock Demon in the residential area. Mo Fan did not want to waste his time on the Granite Beasts, so he asked Wen Xia and her men to deal with them first.

The Black-Silver Rock Demon in front of them was a loner. It had occupied the central plaza and was fighting against a few of the Brown Rock Mages.

The Brown Rock Mages were too weak to take on the Black-Silver Rock Demon. Their spells only managed to scratch the Black-Silver Rock Demon's itch. A few rounds later, two Brown Rock Mages ended up falling into the creature's mouth and were used to increase its strength.

"Are you going to be fine on your own?" Wen Xia said.

"On my own? No no, I have the numbers," Mo Fan replied.

Wen Xia was puzzled by his words.

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Wen Xia brought her men to the residential area. The buildings in the area were not as tall as the busier districts, so it was more difficult for the Mages to conceal their presence.

In addition to that, the number of the Granite Beasts was so high that almost every junction had a Granite Beast on duty. It seemed like the last Black-Silver Rock Demon was their boss.

Wen Xia could not help but turn around while making her way to the residential area.

Didn't he say he wasn't alone?

What did he mean by that!?

"Awoo!" Howls suddenly echoed above the central plaza where Mo Fan was. Wen Xia looked towards the noises, and was shocked to see dazzlingly white wolves running around in amazing numbers under the moonlight!

"Where did so many demon wolves come from? Their ranks aren't low, either!" Deputy Lieutenant Hou blurted out in astonishment.

"Commander-level, they are all at the Commander-level!"

"Where did they..."

"I just saw the light of a Dimensional Summoning Gate!"

"The Summoning Element!" Wen Xia suddenly recalled.

Wen Xia had watched the World College Tournament. She suddenly recalled Mo Fan had another outstanding Element too: the Summoning Element! He had Summoned a pack of demon wolves there, too!

Wen Xia looked back after reaching higher ground. She was shocked to see several hundred white wolves filling up the central plaza. The higher-ranked Moon-Devouring White Wolves were surrounding the Black-Silver Rock Demon while flanking it from all directions!

Chapter 1785: A Man Equivalent to Half an Army

Mo Fan stood amid the pack of wolves on the central plaza, smiling at the Black-Silver Rock Demon.

The Black-Silver Rock Demon was enraged. It thought it was in a one-on-one duel, yet the man had Summoned more than ten trucks full of wolves out of nowhere! Shouldn't he be more sincere as a human when challenging a demon creature to a duel?

"Apas, come out."

Mo Fan used his Contract Summoning to summon Apas, who had been sleeping in her Contract Space for a long time.

Apas walked out of the lunar-white Summoning Gate. She subconsciously stretched to loosen herself after inhaling the fresh air filled with the smell of mud and rocks after waking up from her deep slumber.

Apas looked like a young teenager, yet her body was more alluring than most women. If it wasn't for the circumstances they were in, Mo Fan would have seriously pounced on the little snake beauty who was purposely displaying her charm coquettishly in front of him and teach her a lesson!

"PA!" Mo Fan smacked the stretching little snake beauty on her butt. He was quite surprised by the bounce.

"You assh***, I'm going to skin you and use it to make me a pair of boots!" Apas blushed. She had never seen such a perverted master, and why the hell was he using such great force? The right half of her buttock must have reddened!

"Enough playing around, do you see that huge rock monster? I'll leave it to you. I have something urgent to handle. If you do a nice job, I'll buy you the goose-feathered down jacket you've always wanted!" Mo Fan promised.

"Are you serious?" Apas' round eyes glittered immediately.

"Mm, if you let me smack you on the left side too..." Mo Fan went on.

"Why don't you just die, you filth!"

"I'll be going! Don't let me down, or you aren't getting anything," Mo Fan replied, completely unmoved.

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Mo Fan left after placing Apas in charge.

He now had eleven Moon-Devouring White Wolves, all at the Commander level. In addition to them, the number of the White-Marked Wolves and Enormous White Wolves had reached two hundred and seventy. If he let them fight on their own, over half of them would die before dawn arrived.

However, with Apas here, she would preserve the numbers of his Summoned Creatures with a master's touch, allowing him to deal with the last Black-Silver Rock Demon with peace of mind.

Apas was quite bored after staying inside the Contract Space, but she was not allowed to come out while the Magic Sealing Order had been in place. The city was now in chaos after it was overrun by the Rock Monsters, and she had a bunch of wolves under her command now. She could easily slaughter the Rock Monsters to relieve her boredom!

Apas was a natural leader. Her eyes were already emitting the strong brilliance of one of Medusa's descendants before she glanced at the Black-Silver Rock Demon looming like a mountain before her.

"A creature that absorbs humans to strengthen itself? That means it must have the Soul-Merging Pieces in its body," Apas mumbled to herself. Two attractive dimples slowly surfaced on her face, "I can't let that greedy Mo Fan know about them!"

The Black-Silver Rock Demon might be strong, but it could not handle eleven Commander-level Moon-Devouring White Wolves at once. Besides, these Moon-Devouring White Wolves also had an outstanding power from their lineage, the Moon-Gathering Power!

It was similar to the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's lineage of the Flying Creek. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf's strength would increase significantly when his surroundings were covered in ice. It would also grant the Flying Creek Snow Wolf access to more Ice Spells and abilities.

The Moon-Devouring White Wolves were the same. The cold moon hanging in the night sky was able to make them stronger.

The stars were dim, but moonlight was shining down upon the city coldly. It had granted the Moon-Devouring White Wolves great strength, especially their Moon-Devouring Claws. Once they accumulated enough moonlight energy, they could even tear through the thick armor of the Black-Silver Rock Demon with a swipe!

The battle was straightforward and simple once they were able to break through the Black-Silver Rock Demon's defense. The simple-minded Black-Silver Rock Demon was like a juicy meat rock waiting to be slaughtered!

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Wen Xia and her men were intercepted outside the residential area. They were struggling to get any closer to the Black-Silver Rock Demon.

"How's the situation?" A dark figure suddenly showed up behind Wen Xia, giving the woman who was fully focused on the situation ahead a huge fright.

"Why...why did you come here?" Wen Xia asked.

"The creature at the central plaza is dead for sure. I'm here to deal with the fourth one. Didn't I promise you that I'd eliminate them all?" Mo Fan smiled.

"Are those white wolves your Summoned Beasts?" Deputy Lieutenant Hou had to ask.

"Brother Mo Fan, did you move an entire wolf valley here? Why do I feel like your Summoning Tide is comparable to half an army?" Fang Di spoke up.

It was not exaggerating to describe the pack of wolves as being as strong as half an army, since an army did not fully consist of Intermediate Mages. The numbers of Advanced Mages were limited, too. The Commander-level Moon-Devouring White Wolves were already equivalent to a few dozen Advanced Mages, not to mention the White-Marked Wolves in the hundreds!... The Intermediate Mages and the Warrior-level creatures were not equally matched, and it was the same for the Advanced Mages and the Commander-level creatures. Comparing them to the quality of the city's army, the ratio between them was around one to five!

Almost five Intermediate Mages were needed to fight a Rock Monster, but Mo Fan's White-Marked Wolves were able to take on the Rock Monsters on their own. Therefore, Mo Fan's Summoning Tide was indeed just as strong as half an army!

However, everyone knew the Summoning Tide would consume a Mage's energy rapidly, thus its duration was not too long. The dawn would really arrive if these Summoned Creatures could keep fighting!

"I'm merely doing my best," Mo Fan replied.

"Brother Mo Fan, I'm very impressed by you," Deputy Lieutenant Hou admitted, feeling somewhat ashamed. He had even mocked Mo Fan to be just a young kid, yet it turned out that he himself was just an insignificant lackey compared to Mo Fan. He was weaker than the man's Summoned Creature!

"We'll talk later; how is everything going? I bet this thing is the trickiest among them, right?" Mo Fan stared at the Black-Silver Rock Demon in the residential area.

The Black-Silver Rock Demon was not particularly huge, but its lustrous black shell was truly indestructible. It was a pity that Mo Fan did not take the skill path of Corrupting Darkness, or his Shadow Magic might have been able to break down the Black-Silver Rock Demon's defense.

"Can't you use the same Shadow Magic to kill it?" Wen Xia asked.

Mo Fan shook his head and answered, "It's going to be difficult. My Dark Material needs some time to penetrate its target, similar to Plant Magic, which requires the Mage to plant the seeds and let them take root before they can spread in an area. My Shadow Magic works the same way. Do you think those creatures will give me the chance to do so, under these circumstances?"

Chapter 1786: The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon

There was no better option than fighting the creature head-on. It was not like they had enough time to think of anything else.

They wove through the residential buildings. Mo Fan snuck closer to the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon with his Shadow Element. He was going to probe the creature first.

Cries were rising everywhere. Mo Fan was intercepted by a bunch of Granite Beasts before he had moved five hundred meters closer to the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon.

The Granite Beasts stood in a line, like a wall of stone, not giving Mo Fan any chance to approach their leader.

The truth was that they were having trouble pinpointing Mo Fan's location precisely with their hearing, but when they simply stood in a line to seal up the area, even Mo Fan did not have a chance to get past them.

"There's no way through!" Wen Xia said anxiously.

"We have to figure out a way." Mo Fan did not overthink it. He used Blink right after he came out of the shadow.

Silver rays intertwined before Mo Fan and constructed a dazzling Star Constellation. Mo Fan glanced at the others behind him and said, "What are you waiting for? Get in!"

Wen Xia and her men had not reacted quickly enough. Embarrassed, they quickly stepped into the Star Constellation Mo Fan constructed right before it disappeared.

"Exchanging Heaven and Earth!" Mo Fan yelled casually before executing the jump.

{**TL Note**: A reference to a famous ability in one of Jin Yong's novels.}

The six people vanished into thin air with a flash of silver light. The Granite Beasts initially tried to stop them, but they could not help but scratch their heads when the humans suddenly disappeared. What the heck were those humans doing?

Around a hundred meters away from the Granite Beasts, Mo Fan, Wen Xia, and her men came out of the dimensional space following another silver flash.

"Did...did...did we teleport right into the nest of those Rock Monsters!?" Fang Di cried out in a panic.

The Granite Beasts were not just an immobile wall. Even if they managed to teleport past them, they still had to fight the creatures eventually. However, they were no longer able to retreat with the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon in front and the Granite Beasts behind them. Their ride was going straight to the gates of hell, it was a magical Hearse!

"Are we going to make it out alive?" Deputy Lieutenant Hou blurted out in a trembling voice.

"Didn't you already make up your mind to cut off your means of retreat in the first place?" Mo Fan asked when he saw their reaction, raising his brows.

"Isn't it normal for people to act tough once in a while? How are we going to fight them if we are completely surrounded?"

"Yeah, no one could possibly fight with their full strength when being surrounded by demon creatures!"

"It's fine, just focus on those behind us. I'll take care of the creature in front. If you are struggling, he will lend you all a hand," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan cast his Dimensional Summoning and Summoned the Flying Creek Snow Wolf to his side.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf's role among the wolves had been replaced by Queen Apas. Therefore, he had kept the simple-minded creature with him to handle some manual labor instead.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf howled scornfully, declaring battle against the creatures without even looking at his surroundings. The cry was a declaration of ownership over the territory of demon creatures, thus the Flying Creek Snow Wolf enjoyed howling for no reason other than to tell others that this land belonged to him!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was merely trying to display his imposing bearing and warn the weak creatures nearby to back away.

However, the violent Granite Beasts all roared back at the same time, even before the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was done.

The deafening roars immediately overwhelmed the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's howl. HIs howl was supposed to have a long note at the end, yet it somehow turned into a soft bark in the end. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf had no choice but to swallow his own voice.

"Why do I feel like you always embarrass me? Why did you even howl without looking at the situation first?" Mo Fan swore, rolling his eyes in disgust.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf did not dare howl anymore. It would only provoke the creatures even further!

"Who among you is an Ice Mage?" Mo Fan asked.

"My tertiary Element is Ice!" Wen Xia piped up.

"Has it reached the Super Level?" Mo Fan said.

"Not yet, but I have a Soul-grade Seed for it," Wen Xia replied.

Mo Fan nodded. He smacked the Flying Creek Snow Wolf on the head and said, "Did you hear that? Stick with her, or else those Rock Monsters are going to mess you up!"

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf nodded. He felt more confident having an Ice Mage around. The stronger the Ice Element, the more his strength would increase. He might be able to take on these Granite Beasts if his strength of a Commander-level creature in the Advancing Period rose higher!

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Mo Fan approached the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon after leaving the Granite Beasts in the hands of Wen Xia and the others.

Mo Fan used one of his strongest Lightning Spells, even though he was only probing the creature. A Dark Sky Lightning Claw appeared above the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon out of nowhere and tore at it, leaving a lot of sparkles behind.

The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon didn't bother to move. It was examining the tiny human before it.

The Sky Lightning Claw had left only a tiny scratch on its gleaming black-silver armor. It was as insignificant as the scratch left by someone's nail on a tree.

"Damn it, the Lightning Element is really useless against them!" Mo Fan exclaimed in annoyance.

His Lightning Element was very ineffective against these stinking rock-hard creatures. The outstanding penetration power of the Lightning Element did not have any effect on the Earth Element. Therefore, even Mo Fan's enhanced Lightning Element was useless against the creature!

"The paralyzing effect and the spreading effect aren't working either... Do I really have to use fire?" Mo Fan mumbled helplessly.

The Fire Element was not particularly effective against the creature, either. It seemed like the Shadow Element was his only chance!

"I'll keep it busy and slowly spread the Fiendish Night in the surroundings. Let's hope this huge rock is just as dumb as its brothers," Mo Fan murmured.

The spreading of the Dark Material was going to take some time. The longer it took for him to spread the Dark Material, the stronger the attack was going to be, especially if the Dark Material could take root and spread inside the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon's body!

Chapter 1787: The City-Chopping Axe

The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon suddenly stomped the ground. An orange-yellow wave surged rapidly across the ground, like a strong wall of wind!

The buildings in its way were crushed into pieces. If anyone had been looking down from above, they would have noticed a new ring with a diameter of over seven hundred meters in the residential area of densely packed houses. There was nothing but dust and sand left inside the ring!

Mo Fan was puzzled as he stared at the cloud of dust along the edge of the ring.

What was the creature thinking? Did it just stomp the ground for no reason? He was clearly out of the range of the attack, and even if he was in range, he could easily dodge the spreading ring of the stomp.

Mo Fan soon realized where the problem was. "Damn it, it drove the Dark Material away!"

Just a moment ago, Mo Fan's Dark Material had spread across the residential area. He would have been able to establish the Swamp of Darkness once the Dark Material grew a little bit more. He would then have been able to use the Nyx Regime to suppress the creature's Earth Magic. To his surprise, the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon was so alert that it had completely driven Mo Fan's Fiendish Night away after all the efforts he had put in!

"This is getting a little tricky!" Mo Fan was getting a headache now.

The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon walked toward Mo Fan. Its glowing red eyes were staring down at Mo Fan, as if it was expressing its disdain for Mo Fan's petty tricks.

The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon slowly lifted its hands above its head. As its body shuddered, the dust that had yet to settle down started gathering toward its hands rapidly, like a huge number of insects returning to their nest.

The dust particles formed a long handle in the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon's hands. The creature grabbed onto the handle tightly, as a polished battle axe appeared on the other end of the handle.

The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon lifted the axe. It felt like the huge axe was going to slice the city in half under the cold brilliance of the moon. The Battlemages and the Mages of the Magic Association were stunned by the sight!

The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon was obviously not targeting the Battlemages or the Brown Rock Mages. An annoying pest was standing right in front of it. It would get rid of him before deciding on its next move!

The creature's strength was absolutely shocking. It swung the axe with immeasurable power. The force poured down like a tsunami from the sky together with the axe.

Mo Fan tried to dodge it, but had no clue where to go. This was different from being suppressed mentally, making him feel like he was being attacked from all directions. His mind had simply gone blank under the enormous pressure that had exceeded his threshold. He felt like there was nothing he could do, apart from standing there to receive it!

The swing was utterly shocking. Mo Fan was already prepared for it, yet the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon was a lot stronger than he thought. It was a true Ruler-level creature!

The axe landed on the ground like a godly weapon. The whole city could only withstand a few hits like that, at most. The enormous axe had sliced the residential area in the same area as Mo Fan in half, forming an astoundingly deep ravine.

The ravine kept expanding, extending from the residential area to the business district. The skyscrapers there began to fall in succession. The terrifying ravine almost devoured everything on the surface in its path. Even the stars in the sky had to clear a path for the ferocious slash!

Mo Fan had nowhere to escape to, caught by the formidable force of the axe. The defensive equipment he activated had all dissipated after the strike.

The axe might be swung in a straight line, but its force had further split into thousands of ferocious gusts of wind. Mo Fan used everything he had to barely dodge the slash itself, but the winds were free to attack him. His clothes were shredded and his skin was torn, with shallow and deep cuts all over his body. His bones were now exposed from some of the deep cuts, his blood pouring out endlessly from the rest of the cuts.

The attack did not knock Mo Fan too far away, but he was covered in blood before he fell to the ground. He caught a glimpse of the spectacular ravine left by the axe out of the corner of his eye. It was similar to the ravine outside the city, but this one had happened right in the city's center!

Mo Fan slammed onto the ground. His eyes widened as he sensed the burning pain all over his body.

This creature was absolutely terrifying!

Unlike the Black-Silver Rock Demon, the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon did not evolve from a Mud Morphing Monster. It had been a Ruler-level creature all along. It was the real commander of the Rock Monsters!

It was intelligent, and possessed a terrifying strength unmatched among the Black-Silver Rock Demons. Mo Fan slightly regretted his decision to engage the creature so recklessly.

It was too difficult to take on a Ruler-level creature without Zhao Manyan's outstanding defense. No matter how well-prepared he was, he still ended up in his current circumstances against the absolute strength of a Ruler-level creature.

He had only managed to defeat a Ruler-level in the past by working with the others. Mo Fan was mainly in charge attacking since his destructive spells were capable of hurting a Ruler-level creature. Meanwhile, Zhao Manyan would handle the defense, as he had no problem defending against the strongest attacks of a Ruler-level creature if he had fully set up his defenses. The others would focus on suppressing the Ruler-level creature, preventing it from using any destructive moves...

In addition to all that, the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon was very cunning. It made itself look exactly the same as the other Black-Silver Rock Demons, so when it suddenly revealed its terrifying strength it took Mo Fan and the others by surprise when it felt threatened.

"That son of a b**ch..."

Mo Fan slowly crawled his way out of the gouge in the earth. He opened his Space Pocket and gulped down the whole sack of sacred Potions Xinxia had given him. He did not care if the Potions were used to stop bleeding, for rejuvenation, rapid healing, or slow recovery. He simply tossed them all into his mouth. He only remembered everything in the sack was edible.

In the past, Mo Fan's injuries would heal at a rate visible to the eye after drinking such Potions. Their effects were only slightly weaker than the spells of a Healer. However, he was up against a Ruler-level creature now. Such spells were usually enhanced with extra Elemental damage that was incurable with normal methods. Only a professional Healer was capable of truly healing these wounds.

Chapter 1788: The Disobedient Contracted Beast

"Luckily, the axe didn't hit me right in the face. Otherwise, the injuries alone would've tortured me to death even if I managed to survive them!" Mo Fan muttered in relief.

The Potions were healing him slowly, but the burning pain was getting worse. Mo Fan was already feeling light-headed from excessive loss of blood. It was going to affect his concentration.

Mo Fan used the Fleeing Shadow to escape to a safe distance. The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon seemed to know where Mo Fan was. It calmly looked in his direction, but did not chase after him.

The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon was obviously after the Barrier Core. If Mo Fan kept running away with the Shadow Element and Space Element, it would only be wasting his time. Now that it had inflicted serious injuries on him, it no longer had to worry about him.

"Mo Fan... are you alright!?" Wen Xia asked when she found Mo Fan covered in wounds.

"Still alive. It seems your intention to build a city here has provoked that king of the mountain. You will need at least three times the size of the army here to defend the city," Mo Fan replied, panting heavily.

Mo Fan had been to the west. He knew the efforts that Li Man's sister, the stubborn general, had put in to build a safe city. Even though this city was a fortress with a certain level of defense and its own troop, the demon creatures in the mountains were obviously not going to stand still and watch this fortress being upgraded into an Elemental Capital with such a powerful Barrier.

The demon creatures had obviously planned this invasion. It was impossible to defend the city without seven to eight Super Mages and over five thousand elite soldiers.

"We would like to have triple the number of troops too, but..." Wen Xia could not help but grimace when she heard Mo Fan's words.

They had already allocated as many men they could. Every fortress along the coastline was short on men, and the headquarters cities desperately needed patrols, since battles were taking place everywhere. They could only assign so many men to defend the city. They knew how dangerous the situation was going to be when the Barrier Core was being established, yet they had no choice but to take a huge leap of faith...

"Don't cry, I'm not dead yet," Mo Fan blurted out when he saw Wen Xia tearing up with a wronged and discontented face.

"I'm not crying because of you. I was just thinking how useless I am when I think how the city is going to be overrun by the monsters, and the higher-ups will have to send more backup to rescue us!" Wen Xia said.

"...there's always a chance to lose a fight. If we win every battle, we would have conquered the world by now. Why would we be striving to survive in a little crack between the kingdoms of demon creatures? This loss is just one of many. Don't let it bother you too much," Mo Fan said.

"I would rather die than lose the battle!" Wen Xia shouted.

"Hey, don't be so hot-tempered!" Mo Fan was surprised. He quickly said, "Look at you, you are still so young, a pretty lady with huge... there are a lot of wonderful things about life you haven't enjoyed yet. Why must you be so stubborn and sacrifice yourself for a difficult battle? As long as the green mountains remain, we won't have to worry about not having woods to burn. Besides, you are responsible for the trauma you caused to my groin, too. You can't just go and sacrifice yourself!"

Wen Xia was amused by Mo Fan's silly talk, even though she was not in a good mood. Why did the man still have the mood to utter such nonsense when he was covered in injuries?

"You shouldn't be in a rush to get yourself killed. Let me see if I can convince someone to help us. We might have a chance if she's willing to lend a hand." Mo Fan let out a sigh. He knew Wen Xia was going to defend the city with her life by the look in her eyes. The only way he could think of to defeat the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon was to ask the little thicc beauty... uh, little Apas to help them.

Mo Fan was not feeling too confident either, knowing how superior the snake beauty felt. She only ended up with Mo Fan because she had fallen into a cunning trap. She was still patiently waiting for her chance to get her revenge.

Wen Xia followed Mo Fan's instructions and went to the central plaza to look for a pretty girl. She did find a girl by the fountain wearing a short tee.

The T-shirt was too short, revealing her slim and pale waist, complementing her low-cut jeans. Wen Xia was dazzled by her curves.

The area around the fountain was in a mess. The remains of a Black-Silver Rock Demon were scattered across the ground nearby, together with a few hundred Mages covered in ash cocoons. The young woman did not bother checking on them. She had casually placed her shoes aside and was soaking her legs in the cool water while humming a happy tune.

The young woman had an otherworldly presence, like the daughter of a deity out of a painting. It did not even feel like she was in the middle of a battlefield covered in debris.

Wen Xia brought Apas to Mo Fan's side. She immediately put on a concerned look when she saw Mo Fan covered in blood and wounds. She said softly, "Big brother, how did you get so badly wounded? Are you alright? You're not going to die, aren't you?"

"We are bound by the Contract, and you're telling me you had no idea I was injured? You're such a hypocrite. Were you only willing to show up after that thing chopped me in half?" Mo Fan snarled.

"I wasn't aware at all. I was taking care of the ugly creature like you told me to. I've taken good care of your wolves, too. What else do you want from me?" Apas immediately put on a wronged expression.

Wen Xia might actually have believed that if she had not seen the young woman casually taking a foot bath at the fountain in a battlezone.

"Enough with your acting, I can't stand it anymore. Go take care of that Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon, and I'll buy you as many kilos of crayfish as you want," Mo Fan said.

"First of all, I'm not a three-year-old! You can't use a few kilos of crayfish to trick me into doing something so dangerous. Second, I can't do anything about that thing. Do you really think of me as such a crappy Contracted Beast? I will definitely do my best if I have the ability to lift the burden from your shoulder, but there are things I can't do no matter how hard I try. If you think I'm useless, feel free to terminate the contract with me peacefully," Apas rebutted.

Mo Fan's head hurt after hearing Apas' argument.

Apas' true strength was comparable to the Queen of the Netherworld, who was one of the Eight Undead Rulers under the King of Undead's command, a battle machine among the Ruler-level creatures. It could not be easier for Apas to take out the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon. The only time Mo Fan would believe Apas' words was when the sun was rising in all four directions at the same time!

The contract did limit Apas' strength when Mo Fan was still in the Advanced Level, but he had already reached the Super Level. It might still limit Apas' strength a little, since she was a true Medusa with a pure lineage.

But still, to think that a powerful and noble Medusa was unable to take care of a stinky rock monster? CREATORS' THOUGHTS XephiZ

"You will!"

"I won't!"

"You can!"

"I can't!"

"Your mother!"

Yep, I can see how it's going...

COMMENT1 comment VOTE3 left Chapter 1789: Not a Decoy Again?

"I'm just speaking the truth! My strongest power is Petrify, but look at that thing! It's already a rock, how am I going to turn it into a rock again? My Psychic Magic is useless against elemental spirits too!" Apas explained helplessly. She knew Mo Fan did not believe her at all.

The two reasons Apas gave were not completely unreasonable. Even if Mo Fan used the Contract to force her to fight when she was unwilling to do so, she would only do so half-heartedly. Not only would it fail to make any difference, it might damage the Contract, too!

Apas might even be hoping Mo Fan would use the Contract to force her to obey his words. It would damage the Contract, which meant her soul would not suffer serious injury even if she forcibly broke the Contract in the future.

"Mo Fan, my master can't hold on for any longer," Wen Xia reminded Mo Fan urgently.

"Give me some time," Mo Fan scratched his head. How could he possibly fail to let the little demon follow his instructions? It seemed like he had been too kind to her in the past, and she now lacked some manners. "Let's not waste our time here. Say, how can I convince you to lend us a hand?"

"Terminate the Contract!" Apas answered instantly.

"Wen Xia, I'm afraid there's nothing I can do. Let's hope we'll meet again. I'm going to say the same thing again, as long as the mountains are still around..." Mo Fan let out a sigh.

"It's fine, you've already done a lot for us." Wen Xia did not force it either. Even though she had no clue how powerful the young woman was, the city could only accept its fate since Mo Fan had failed to convince her to help.

Wen Xia did not stay around any longer. The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon had already left for the clock tower. Her master Xie Qinghua was guarding the clock tower, and was obviously struggling to fend off the fierce tide of demon creatures.

Apas saw Wen Xia leaving in disappointment before glancing at Mo Fan, who was now lying on the ground and resting. She twisted her lips and said, "Where is your sense of justice? Isn't it worth it to trade the Contract for an Elemental Capital?"

"Didn't you say you had no idea how to deal with the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon too?" Mo Fan asked in return.

Apas snarled, "I might not be able to deal with it myself, but I do have a plan!"

"What is it?" Mo Fan asked.

"The city is the least of my concerns. I won't feel sad even if it's destroyed!" Apas replied.

"Well, since there's nothing we can do, we should leave this place first." Mo Fan rose to his feet. He found that he was still trembling.

He had indeed done his best. He was suffering from serious injuries. If he was hit by the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon again, he was going to die for sure. Even if he wanted to risk his life, Apas would surely be against the idea. If her master died, her soul would be severely damaged, no different from dying herself.

Therefore, Apas was in a difficult spot. She wanted Mo Fan to suffer serious injuries, since it served him right for treating her like a slave, yet she did not want him to die!

"Aren't you going to negotiate with me a little more, or observe the situation a little longer?" Apas began to panic when she saw Mo Fan was serious about leaving.

"There's nothing to see here," Mo Fan signaled Apas to lend him a hand.

"Oh." Apas automatically helped Mo Fan to stand up properly.

At that instant, Mo Fan quickly reached his hand toward Apas.

Apas cried out in shock. She thought Mo Fan was going to harass her again, but instead noticed Mo Fan was holding a glowing brown object when she glared at him.

"You!" Apas pointed at Mo Fan angrily, her finger twitching.

"In our country, parents will keep their children's red packets. I'm going to take these crystals you have collected. I bet I can sell them for a very high price if the noble successor of the Medusa is treating them so preciously," Mo Fan squinted and placed the pieces of crystals into his Space Pocket.

"Ahhh, you assh***, I'm going to poison you to death!" Apas pounced forward and bit Mo Fan on the arm.

Mo Fan was not bothered at all, as if he was being bitten by a puppy.

"Speaking of which, what exactly are those things? You were asking my wolves to collect them. Do they have anything to do with the Mud Morphing Monsters' ability to evolve so quickly after absorbing Mages?" Mo Fan asked Apas idly, while she was still hanging onto his arm.

Apas seriously had an urge to bite Mo Fan's arm off, yet the Contract was already giving her a warning. She had no choice but to swallow her grudge.

Her eyes began to emit a golden, icy light. It was part of Apas' nature as a Medusa... however, her snake's eyes soon disappeared, since her power was completely useless against this man!

Apas seriously regretted things now. Why did she have to hang around Mo Fan in the first place? He might be an interesting man, but he was more poisonous than the Medusae!

"Give them back!" Apas demanded after she finally collected her thoughts.

"You were being naughty in the first place. I'm taking them as a punishment," Mo Fan replied casually.

"They are very important to me!" Apas stated.

"Great! Go take care of that Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon, and I'll consider giving them back," Mo Fan said.

Apas almost broke her teeth from biting down too hard. She had finally gained the upper hand for once! Mo Fan had no way of forcing her to fight on his behalf, yet she was caught with her tail between her legs so soon!

"I told you I can't do it. You can use the Contract to check if I'm lying," Apas declared.

"You can control its lackeys," Mo Fan said.

"It's difficult to control Elemental Spirits!" Apas refuted.

"I don't believe you don't have other tricks up in your sleeves," Mo Fan sniffed.

"I can't use them yet, unless your Cultivation improves further. You're only at the early stage of the Super Level. You're weaker than an infant among the Ruler-level creatures. The Contract is still restricting my power. What do you want me to do?" Apas harrumphed coldly.

"You said you had a plan," Mo Fan reminded her.

"I did!" Apas was extremely unwilling to admit it, yet she still spoke up when she recalled the crystals Mo Fan had taken away, "The elemental creatures have souls too, especially those at the higher levels. My Psychic Magic isn't necessarily ineffective against them, but I need a medium for my Psychic Magic to reach its magic crystal..."

"How are you going to do that?" Mo Fan inquired lightly.

"It's very simple. These creatures will absorb every strong Mage they come upon. We just need it to absorb the medium!" Apas said.

"I see. That's great, you should let it absorb you now. Once you go inside its body, you'll be able to use the Psychic Magic on it," Mo Fan exclaimed.

Apas looked at Mo Fan coldly, like she was looking at a retard.

"I can't let it absorb me. The energy in my body is too overwhelming. Once it absorbs me, it will turn into a terrifying monster that could easily raze half a province to the ground. Besides, I would only be half-conscious if I was stuck in its mud, so I might not be able to use my magic freely," Apas snarled, shutting down that thought.

"What should we do, then? What you said is good for nothing!" Mo Fan humphed.

Apas kept staring at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was confused, but suddenly realized something after a while. He pointed at himself with wide eyes, "Are you asking me to be the bait?"

"You're not baiting it, you will actually let it absorb you! Our minds are connected, so once you are absorbed, I'll be inserted into the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon's body like a computer chip, too! It's fine if you fall unconscious, I'll take control and crush its mind!" Apas promised.

Chapter 1790: Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon

The Battlemages in their brown and blue outfits were gradually retreating towards the clock tower, while the Rock Monsters, Rock Generals, and Granite Beasts pushed ahead.

It turned out that Xie Qinghua's Gravitational Ring had lost its effect. An overwhelming number of Rock Monsters were going after the Barrier Core now, creating a devastating scene when looking down from a certain height. It felt like the number of the rock creatures had not gone down at all, despite the prolonged battle.

The Rock Monsters had the ability to absorb the Mages they captured, meaning that those who made a mistake or were injured would eventually be captured by the Rock Monsters and strengthen them. Therefore, it was difficult to tell if their determination had helped to thin out the enemy's numbers, or give the enemy a pat on the back!

"It seems like there's no hope left," Xie Qinghua sighed.

"That Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon is just too strong. None of us can stop it," her advisor agreed.

"I initially thought..." Deputy Lieutenant Hou wanted to say something, but also ended up letting out a sigh. He glanced at the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon and suddenly saw a figure approaching it rapidly.

The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon was currently standing in front of the clock tower. The Granite Beasts that were previously escorting it were launching a full assault on their defense. They were obviously trying to break through the defense together. The illusionary dark figure managed to sneak up to the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon without alerting them.

"Is that...Mo Fan?" Wen Xia exclaimed when she looked down from the tower.

"What is he doing? He's in such a bad shape!" Fang Di said.

"The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon noticed him!"

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The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon turned around. Its eyes emitted an evil glow, looking down at Mo Fan in an aloof manner.

This human seriously did not know his place!

The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon's senses were insanely good. It could easily detect the presence of Shadow Mages, so Mo Fan's attempt to sneak up on it was meaningless!

The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon's gaze sharpened. It immediately locked onto the actual spot where Mo Fan was standing at. It swung its hand at it like it was smashing a little cockroach.

Over a hundred meters of the ground cracked apart. Mo Fan could feel his head spinning when the hand loomed over him.

The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon did not smash Mo Fan into pieces. It grabbed Mo Fan after knocking him unconscious and lifted him into the sky.

The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon was well aware of Mo Fan's strength. The man was able to kill three of its powerful subordinates in a short period of time. If it absorbed the man's energy, it would be able to push through the defense easily!

"Crap, Mo Fan is caught!" Wen Xia yelled with a pale face.

"Shit, we are done for!" Fang Di screamed.

"Why are you two panicking for!?" the chief of the Brown Rock Mages, Lu Bin, demanded impatiently.

"Lu Bin, you have no idea of Mo Fan's strength. If he wasn't injured because of underestimating the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon, I believe he would be able to take on the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon. However, the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon has now caught Mo Fan. Once it absorbs Mo Fan's energy, who knows how strong the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon is going to be!" Deputy Lieutenant Hou said.

"Humph, he seriously knows how to add to the trouble, but there's nothing to be afraid of. It's not like the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon can flip the sky upside down after absorbing him. We just need to stand our ground. Even if we can't defeat those Rock Monsters, there's no way they can break through the castle's defense!" Lu Bin stated arrogantly.

A deafening roar came from below the tower while Lu Bin was talking. The terrifying noise knocked a bunch of Battlemages to the ground, especially those in the Basic and Intermediate Levels!

"It's evolving!" Xie Qinghua could no longer stay calm.

So many Basic and Intermediate Mages had lost their ability to fight because of the roar. How were they supposed to defend the castle?

They initially thought the young man was a helper from Heaven, yet he had now become a part of the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon in the blink of an eye, and made that creature even stronger. It was better if he had not intervened in the first place!

"Look at what he has done!" Lu Bin gulped anxiously.

On the fifth defensive platform of the castle, Tao Jing, Zhou Donghao, Lin Qihui, and the rest of their group were staring at the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon too. They were able to see the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon's head, and happened to witness it swallow Mo Fan.

"Isn't that guy... Fan Mo?" Tao Jing said uncertainly.

"It's him," Lin Qihui sounded quite confident.

"That idiot, I told him to be careful, he's so unreliable... Strange, why is that creature evolving? Can it still evolve after absorbing such a weak Mage, who only has impressive looks, but is actually useless?" Zhou Donghao wondered.

Tao Jing and Lin Qihui did not speak. They had noticed a golden light start to form on the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon's armor!

The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon roared into the sky. Its cries echoed continuously in the night sky. Everyone within dozens of kilometers was able to hear it clearly.

Its armor and body were transforming. The armor covering its shoulders, chest, legs, and arms had turned golden. Even though its height and size did not change by much, its imposing aura was strong enough to overwhelm the minds of Advanced Mages!

"How...how is this possible!?" Lu Bin flew into the sky. He was intending to fend off the creature with his Super Spell, but he was now struggling to breathe under the enormous pressure from the Ruler-level creature as he drew closer to it. He even failed to channel his spells properly!

A huge hand swung at Lu Bin as soon as he moved a little closer.

The hand enlarged significantly while it was swinging through the air. Lu Bin quickly Summoned a Rock Barrier to defend himself.

Lu Bin wrapped himself up like a ball of rocks, but completely failed to resist the force of the attack. The ball of rocks went through the side of the mountain nearby and slammed into a residential area several kilometers away!

The people froze when they saw Lu Bin being knocked flying. If a Super Mage was already so weak against it, what was the point of them staying to defend the place?