

Versatile 1791

Chapter 1791: Warm-Up

The Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon was already unstoppable, but Mo Fan had basically added oil to the fire. It felt like the whole city was going to collapse under the enormous pressure from the massive creature now clad in dazzling gold. Its overwhelming Ruler-level presence surged like a wild storm, turning the clock tower into a stranded island that might be devoured by fierce waves at any second. The people defending it no longer had a say in their lives.

“Let’s take the Barrier Core and run away!” Xie Qinghua ordered with a pale face.

It was all meaningless. The little spark had set the whole valley on fire. There was now no chance of putting it out. Xie Qinghua no longer had any hope of defending the Elemental Capital. She only hoped the Barrier Core did not fall into the terrifying creature’s hands. If the creature absorbed the Barrier Core, they would have basically created a terrifying rock demon that would bring even greater calamities to the country!

“Master...” Wen Xia was dismayed.

“Wen Xia, deactivate the barrier. You must bring the Barrier Core to safety, do you understand!?” Xie Qinghua said sternly.

“Master, Wen Xia isn’t afraid of dying,” Wen Xia said.

“It has nothing to do with your resolve. Do you really want to see a terrifying rock demon be born? We have already lost the fight. Are you going to let the monster absorb the Barrier Core and flatten our province? We will never forgive ourselves if we let that happen!” Xie Qinghua said.

Wen Xia bit her lips so hard that they almost bled. She did not expect it to come down to this.

Perhaps if they chose to give up on establishing the barrier and focused on fending off the demon creatures, the city and their men might still be standing now, even if they had failed to set up the elemental capital. But now, those Mages had all become part of the Rock Monsters. Their city was destroyed, and they were still struggling to figure out a way to save the Mages trapped inside the bodies of the Rock Monsters.

The unstoppable fire had spread across the valley... the city was about to become history.

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Apas, wearing a short T-shirt with her midriff bared, stood on top of a building that was relatively intact. The cold moon was right above her, its icy brilliance setting off her noble, alluring figure. Her golden dust eyes made her look even more mysterious!

“These monsters don’t have a fixed leader. Even if I force that thing to detonate itself, the Rock Monsters will still attack the clock tower,” Apas said, as if she was mumbling to herself.

“You can’t let it detonate itself, Apas!” Mo Fan’s voice came out of the Contract.

“What are you doing?” Apas said.

“Cut the crap, use everything you have to help me. Otherwise, you’re screwed if I die.”

“You lunatic!” Apas snapped.

Apas gathered her focus. Her golden-dust eyes reflected the cold brilliance of the moon, like it was the only source of light in a city devoured by darkness, looming over the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon!

The Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon grabbed its head and let out a painful screech, as if its soul had just received a serious blow.

Its bloodshot eyes suddenly shifted. As Apas’ stare gradually became more menacing, the Ruler-level creature’s ferocious aura dissipated suddenly.

Its body turned cold and lifeless. It suddenly stiffened as its arms fell to the side.

The people on the clock tower were confused when they saw the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon suddenly fall still, like a soulless creature.

What had just happened?

Why did the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon, whose aura alone was enough to destroy the city, fall dead all of a sudden?

The Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon’s eyes suddenly sprang open. A terrifying dark red light burst out of them.

Its eyes did not have the same savage look as before. They surprisingly displayed some kind of emotion, like the pride and ruthlessness of a powerful human.

It slowly raised its hand. As someone with the power of the Demon Element, Mo Fan was familiar with the feeling of being imbued with overwhelming strength, but it was his first time taking control of a hundred-meters tall body. His eyes were on the same level as the top of the skyscrapers. The buildings and streets were like toys to him. The humans were as tiny as ants!

“What exactly is this evil power in your blood and your soul!?” Apas’ voice suddenly interrupted his thoughts. She sounded a little uneasy.

Apas was shivering in fear on top of the building she was standing on. She had encountered something inside Mo Fan’s body that sent chills down her spine, as if she had accidentally entered an underworld where a demon was about to break free of its chains!

Mo Fan knew what Apas was referring to. However, if he knew the demon in his body would not have allowed anyone to take over his body in the first place, he would not have had to inject himself into the creature’s body like a microchip!

The Demon Element!

Mo Fan initially thought Apas was going to take over his consciousness, or the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon would absorb him, but when he went into the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon's body, not only did he retain his consciousness, but the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon's attempt to absorb him backfired too!

Apas' Medusa's Gaze and the wrath of the Demon Element simply tore the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon's soul into pieces, leaving behind only an unusually strong body that was now under Mo Fan's control!

Mo Fan felt like he had just entered a huge mecha warrior. The Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon was him, and he was the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon!

Mo Fan grinned. The stiff face of the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon grinned too. The people on the clock tower were bewildered. They wondered if they were imagining things.

The rock demon turned around and faced the huge army of Rock Monsters. Its gaze greedily scanned the Rock Monsters.

The Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon wrapped one hand over the other fist and cracked its knuckles.

It extended its neck to the sides and rotated it in a circle, producing huge cracking sounds too. Its body parts felt a little stiff still after the recent evolution.

The soldiers and Mages on the clock tower were absolutely dumbfounded when they saw the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon's hijinks.

Was the terrifying Ruler-level creature seriously warming up with its back to them before it started to destroy the city?

The Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon let out a deafening roar. It took a step forward and extended its arms before swinging its huge fist at the Rock Generals.

A huge gust of wind swept forward with the blow!

Everything in front of the fist was smashed into pieces, leaving a ravine over half the city's length along the trail. Countless Rock Generals were killed and turned into dust instantly!

Chapter 1792: The Trampling by the Ruler-level Rock Creature

The wind began to blow on the mountain, sweeping the dust from the ravine into the air. Cocoons of ash were scattered on both sides of the ravine. The onlookers had yet to recover from the astonishment of witnessing the destructive punch, just like the Rock Monsters.

"This...this..." Zhou Donghao almost dropped his jaw on the ground. He finally blurted out after some time, "Is that thing retarded? It was punching the wrong way!"

The defenders of the clock tower were dumbfounded too, not just because they had witnessed the power which the punch possessed, but the target it was after.

“Is it messing with us?” Wen Xia blurted out, staring at the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon.

The Brown Rock Mages were arranged in lines, their bodies encapsulated in brown light. However, the barrier they set up stood alone in front of the tower. The defensive spell was meant to defend them from the enemy’s attack, and they had braced themselves for the attack in advance to stop the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon’s push with everything they had. They were even prepared to be injured from the impact, but the outcome was completely outside their expectations!

The attack never came... the defensive spell was basically a waste!

In terms of shock, the Rock Monsters and the Granite Beasts were definitely more dumbfounded than the humans.

The Granite Beasts were standing on both sides of the ravine. They were raising their arms like apes and cheering for their king while it was about to destroy the tiny but tenacious humans. However, they froze like statues and even forgot to put their arms down. They were staring at the end of the ravine in disbelief. Words could not even describe how traumatized they were!

Even the Servant-class creatures would not make such a stupid mistake. How could their Ruler-level leader possibly do such!?

The Mages defending the clock tower were dazed with disbelief, while the Rock Monsters were terrified!

The Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon took a few steps forward. It lifted its leg and kicked forward.

The Rock Monsters began to wonder if they were dreaming after seeing their leader’s strange behavior. The kick sent a fierce wave of sand across the ground. The Rock Generals and Granite Beasts planning to attack the clock tower immediately fled for their lives.

The wave of sand was not insanely fast, since it was covered an area over a kilometer wide. Even the clock tower was not a kilometer across. The Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon was obviously not giving the Rock Monsters any chance to survive!

The wave of sand was traveling slowly, but it was only slow relative to the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon’s size. It was similar to a huge storm. One might see it appearing in the distance and slowly head toward their city, but regardless of where they went, the storm would still be looming over their head and their surroundings.

The wave of sand was the same. It was huge but slow, and it was not only devouring a single building or a street, but an entire city and mountain!

Rocks of various sizes were bouncing around wildly. The Rock Monsters were not only in the middle of raining bullets, but deadly blasts, too. The Rock Monsters with weaker defenses did not stand a chance at all. Meanwhile, the higher-level Rock Generals were only able to survive with pure luck, since even the Granite Beasts would be left with holes if they were not making the right moves...

The wave of sand swept forward like a terrifying storm. The lives of the Rock Monsters were solely dependent on their luck. The noisy battlefield soon fell quiet, leaving only the scattered remains of the Rock Monsters behind!

“I kept praying to Heavens to bring us a miracle, but a miracle like this...” commander-in-chief Xie Qinghua admitted after a long silence.

The miracle she imagined was a glimpse of light in a hopeless situation, but she had received three scorching suns in return, instead!

Did the Creator happen to be passing by the city, and casually modify the logic of the world, turning the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon against its people after seeing how pitiful the humans in the city were?

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The wisest of the Granite Beasts finally realized what was going on after their army suffered heavy losses twice.

They began crying to alert the Rock Monsters that the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon was no longer their leader. The human it had absorbed had taken over its body. It was now their enemy!

The trembling Rock Monsters finally understood. They were not a sheet of loose sand after all. They started to regroup and form a strong resistance army under the leadership of the Granite Beasts to take on the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon.

“They are finally showing their temper now? It’s time for me to teach them how to behave themselves!”

Mo Fan was amused when he saw the Granite Beasts revolting against him.

The Granite Beasts and a huge number of Rock Generals were standing a kilometer away from Mo Fan. They were undisciplined and disordered a moment ago, but they had no choice but to come together against a greater foe.

The Granite Beasts used their Earth Magic, Summoning huge boulders out of nowhere and tossing them at Mo Fan. Countless rocks began to pour down at Mo Fan’s location. Some were the size of small hills, others merely the size of small cars!

“It’s just a drizzle!”

Mo Fan took a huge step forward. How could his shiny armor be afraid of these little bricks? He might have had to run away with his tail between his legs from the rain of rocks before, or rely on Zhao Manyan’s defense, but he could not feel any better when he was now able to ignore the attacks and charge forward recklessly!

Mo Fan was only five hundred meters away from the Granite Beasts after taking a single step.

They were just a bunch of Granite Beasts, after all. Their strength was nowhere close to the Black-Silver Rock Demons, yet Mo Fan had already taken out three of the Black-Silver Rock Demons, and taken over the last and strongest one!

“You finally realize you should be running? Weren’t you having fun tossing the boulders at me? Try running away from this... Rising Ground Cage!”

Mo Fan stomped the ground heavily with his right foot.

A surge of energy swept forward rapidly and reached the spot where the Granite Beasts had gathered.

The ground suddenly rose fifty meters. The walls were forming a huge circle, corralling the rebelling Granite Beasts in the middle like a huge pen!

Chapter 1793: Atrophy

Even though many Commander-level creatures could easily jump to a height of over fifty meters, meaning that a wall of fifty meters was nowhere near high enough to trap the Commander-level rock demons inside, the spell obviously had other suppressive effects. Within the Rising Ground Cage tiny motes of dust, like some sticky sand particles, were present. When the creatures trapped inside the cage tried to jump out, the sand swiftly clung to the creatures like gum.

The Granite Beasts were able to use Earth Magic too, so they could also set up a similar cage, but their cages did not have the sticky sand. They had no chance of leaving the pen without getting rid of the sand!

“Didn’t you like throwing rocks around? I’ll give you a big one!”

Mo Fan bent forward and stuck his hands into the ground. The surface was made up of sand, dirt, and tiny stones. It did not have a huge boulder that Mo Fan was looking for, but it did not bother him. The Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon could easily harden the rock with its Earth Magic!

When Mo Fan straightened back up, he had lifted a huge boulder from the ground!

The Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon lifted the boulder over its head. The Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon was already enormous, but the boulder was several times bigger than the creature. It was literally carrying a small mountain!

Mo Fan let out a roar and tossed the mountain at the cage!

The huge boulder swept past the sky above the central plaza. The Granite Beasts in the cage noticed the shadow looming over them growing bigger, before it completely shrouded the sky above them.

The whole city shook hard when it land. The Granite Beasts were only born in this world not long ago, yet they were already shedding tears of utter despair!

The force of the boulder swept the dust into the air. To guarantee the safety of the Mages that were trapped inside the Granite Beasts, Mo Fan purposely softened the soil in the cage so the ash cocoons would sink into the soil when the Granite Beasts were smashed into pieces. That way, the boulder would not smash the Mages into pieces, too.

Mo Fan was attentive to the details; he had everything under control!

A huge number of Granite Beasts were killed. These Commanders of the rock demons were as vulnerable as women and children now, unable to put up any resistance on the battlefield, let alone the Rock Monsters and Rock Generals that were only at the Warrior-level. They were like a sheet of loose sand before the Ruler-level creature. Most importantly, despite the overwhelming number of the Rock Monsters and Rock Generals which were impossible to exterminate within a short period of time, the pressure that the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon was putting them under had stopped them from advancing.

The rock demons couldn't move. They had lost the courage to fight the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon. They had no choice but to submit to it, whether it was going to attack the humans or turn against its own people.

Even the Black-Silver Rock Demons were significantly weaker than the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon, let alone the Granite Beasts. How could the rest of the rock demons possibly find any courage to face it?

"What now? What are you all doing!?"

"Who asked you to stand still? I haven't had enough yet! F**k me, come, let's hurt one another!"

Mo Fan had yet to fully enjoy himself when he saw the Rock Monsters and Rock Generals were standing there like lifeless rocks after losing their will to fight.

Why were they afraid when they had such a huge advantage in numbers? Where was their integrity? Was that seriously all they had as rocks? He had only killed a bunch of their superiors. How were they intimidated so easily? Shouldn't they be revolting against the tyrant that was killing their own people?

"They aren't that intelligent to begin with, so they will naturally submit to whoever is the strongest among them," Apas sniffed.

In Apas' eyes, the Rock Monsters were just a bunch of simple-minded soldiers. They never had a strong grudge against human, they were merely following their instincts to acquire more energy. If the city had not been emitting a strong energy when it was being upgraded to an Elemental Capital, these elemental creatures hiding deep in the caves would not have bothered invading the city.

Mo Fan looked at the Rock Monsters and Rock Generals, and shook his head helplessly. It was meaningless to attack the creatures any further, since he would merely be attacking a bunch of rocks!

"Didn't you notice something?" Apas pointed out.

"Notice what?" Mo Fan was confused.

"They need energy to maintain their forms. Look at the Rock Generals that stopped attacking," Apas said.

Mo Fan looked down and fixed his eyes on the Rock Generals Apas was referring to.

The Rock Generals were scattered across the land. They were standing there like soldiers, especially when Mo Fan's gaze was directed at them.

A moment later, the Rock Generals began to feel uneasy. They were even sweating!

The 'sweat' eventually melted the outer layer of the Rock Generals' body, like someone had just poured a bucket of water over a clay figurine!

The mud increased in volume and flowed off the Rock Generals. In less than a minute, the Rock Generals shrank to half their size and reverted to Rock Monsters around four meters tall, the first form the Mud Morphing Monsters evolved into!

"Atrophying?" Mo Fan guessed curiously.

"Yeah, they will degenerate if they don't absorb more energy within a certain period, and will no longer be able to maintain their form. In simpler words, if we can stop them from acquiring energy by capturing Mages, they will turn back into the Mud Morphing Monsters after expending all the energy they gained," Apas said.

"I see, that means..." Mo Fan was just about to say something when he noticed his golden armor turning muddy, too.

"Holy crap!" Mo Fan cursed when he saw the golden armor degenerating and reverting to its previous color.

He was degrading into a Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon!

"They are pretty dumb, so you should order them to transform into the Mud Morphing Monsters and return to their caves while you still have the authority. Otherwise, you will have to absorb other Mages to retain your form!" Apas said.

"So that means they aren't as terrifying as we thought. We just weren't familiar with their ability," Mo Fan muttered.

"If these creatures didn't have a weakness, they would have conquered the world by now. Why do you think they were hiding in the deepest, darkest caves?" Apas scoffed at him.

Chapter 1794: Honorable Guardian

Mo Fan followed Apas' suggestion and tried to order the Rock Monsters to stop invading the city and retreat to their caves.

Mo Fan let out a few roars, reaching every Rock Monster in the city.

The Rock Monsters stood there to listen. The slow-witted creatures exchanged glances with one another: What was their king up to?

Apas rolled her eyes when she heard Mo Fan's roars. How did she end up with such a retarded master? He had no clue how to speak the rock demons' language. He was simply roaring like an ape. Who would know what he was trying to convey?

"I'll communicate with them instead!" Apas seriously could not stand seeing Mo Fan embarrassing himself like a total fool. She took over the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon's voice and gave the proper orders to the Rock Monsters.

The Rock Monsters finally understood their king's commands, and began to withdraw from the city.

"Remember to ask them to leave the Mages they absorbed behind, instead of bringing them to the caves. Otherwise, we will need to send someone to retrieve them!" Mo Fan said.

The Rock Monsters retreated from the city. Their bodies degenerated as they reached the ramparts.

The numbers of the rock demons were absolutely shocking. They were lined up in rows when they shed their thick rock armor to reveal their true appearance.

The creatures were just some Mud Morphing Monsters. As the Rock Monsters, Rock Generals, and Granite Beasts fully degraded, it felt like the rampart was being splashed with waves of mud. The mudslide fell like a tide, leaving unconscious Mages glittering like shells along the rampart.

The dawn the city was looking for finally arrived. The Battlemages and the rest of the people in the city remained still. They did not understand what had just happened.

Did the battle end already?

Did it just end like that?

They were already expecting the worst outcome, but everything was reversed in the blink of an eye. The Barrier, the Elemental Capital, the Mages that were absorbed, excluding the complete mess in the city...

"Everything changed after Mo Fan was absorbed by the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon," Deputy Lieutenant Hou said.

"That's right, it's Mo Fan!" Fang Di said.

"He must have done something. Otherwise, it didn't make sense for him to engage the creature after he was already severely injured. He must have let the Black-Silver Armored Rock Demon absorb him on purpose. Awesome!"

Wen Xia thought the same. Xie Qinghua went up to her and said, "Let's get closer."

Xie Qinghua brought a group of people over to the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon. It was moving away from the city, but it did not leave the city center. The people saw its body degrading rapidly. Mud kept falling to the ground, turning into Mud Morphing Monsters along its trail.

The Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon had completely melted away by the time it reached the edge of the Barrier. Mo Fan was left behind, covered in ashes and standing there feebly. He was surrounded by a lot of mud, which was oozing through the cracks and darkness nearby like parasites without a host.

"It really is Mo Fan!" Wen Xia exclaimed. Everyone immediately surrounded him in joy.

Mo Fan felt like he was full of power just a moment ago, like he could smash a mountain in half and split the sea with a stomp. However, he was now just like the Mages that had been rescued from the Rock Monsters, the strength of his body completely depleted.

Mo Fan saw the others coming up to him while he was still barely conscious. He soon fell to the ground and fainted.

After all, it was a huge mental burden to control such a huge body.

Luckily, the burden was not as insane as when he was using the power of the Demon Element. He would recover after resting for a few days.

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“Why isn’t he awake yet? How about this? You’ll accept it on his behalf,” Wen Xia said.

“I can’t make the decision. You should wait until he’s awake,” Apas said.

Mo Fan gradually regained consciousness while the two were talking.

“What are you two gossiping about? Did the rock demons all leave?” Mo Fan opened his eyes. He seemed to be in good spirits.

“Mo Fan’ you’re finally awake!” Wen Xia exclaimed joyfully.

“I only took a little nap. Why are you behaving like I wasn’t going to wake up again?” Mo Fan shook his head. It felt like he had a serious hangover. His head was heavy and spinning, but he should be fine after inhaling some fresh air and eating breakfast.

“Do your naps usually last for ten days? Many people are looking for you. I told them you were dead!” Apas sniffed coldly.

“Ten...ten days?” Mo Fan was startled. He thought he had only slept for half an hour. He could still remember the thrill he felt when he was destroying the enemy after taking over the Golden-Armored Wolframite Demon’s body. How could he possibly be asleep for more than a week? That was insane!

“It has indeed been ten days. The others have already woken up. You are the only one still unconscious. We were going to move you to the capital to be treated, but your sister says you’re going to be fine. She told us to just let you sleep,” Wen Xia said.

Even Mo Fan was dumbfounded. How did time pass by like it had been fast-forwarded? Why was he unaware of it?

It turned out that he could not just take over a Ruler-level creature’s body as he pleased. He might not be able to wake up again if he did it a few more times.

“Fine, whatever you say. Anyway, how’s the situation?” Mo Fan asked.

“The demon creatures have retreated. The city is now an Elemental Capital. It’s supposed to be rebuilt first. With the Barrier in place, even if it’s so close to the bottomless ravine, it will still develop quickly.

“Anyway, we are really grateful for what you did! My master Lu Bin and I were discussing you the other day. My master even requested that her superior make you the Honorable Guardian of the city, the most valuable guest of the city,” Wen Xia said cheerfully.

“Forget about the title, and don’t look for me again if the city needs any help. I’m a busy man,” Mo Fan quickly rejected the offer.

“As I thought, you were not after any benefits. I thought you were only helping us because you wanted to buy the resources provided by the city at the original prices since you are the owner of the Fanxue Mountain, and it’s very close to the East Maritime Battlefield. It seems like Lu Bin overthought it,” Wen Xia went on cunningly.

“Original prices?” Mo Fan was confused.

“Yes! Even though the military is mining the resources, we are still selling them to the city along the coastline for a margin of profit. We need some funds for the city and transportation,” Wen Xia said.

“Since you insist on making me the Honorable Guardian, I shall accept it reluctantly,” Mo Fan sighed shamelessly.

Wen Xia was startled for a moment.

She was not insisting on it. He clearly had the option to decline the offer. He could choose not to accept it, and they would still be fine with his decision!...

Chapter 1795: Dingcheng’s Councilman

“Wen Xia, can you please elaborate on the benefits of being an Honorable Guardian?” Mo Fan asked.

“It’s mainly an honorable title to represent the contributions you’ve done for the city. My master and I are in charge of the army here. We are soldiers, not merchants, so we can’t promise you any benefits. However, if your Fanxue Mountain needs anything, we’ll do our best to help,” Wen Xia promised him.

“We recently found a Ward Rock, so we are thinking of building a defensive dam along the coast. Can you provide us with the necessary resources?” Mo Fan asked.

“A Ward Rock? Why do you have something so valuable?” Wen Xia was surprised.

A Ward Rock was similar to an Earth Pistil, but an Earth Pistil was normally used to establish a Barrier around a city to prevent demon creatures from coming closer. A Ward Rock’s power was significantly weaker, yet even the defense of some tier-two cities was weaker than one.

Fanxue Mountain was only a subsidiary of Feinia City, and was privately-owned too! To think a private land had the defense of a tier-two city! How luxurious was that!?

“That won’t be a problem; we would have lost this city without your help. I can even provide you with the materials you need instead of just the ores we mine! This city is actually in a similar spot to your Fanxue Mountain. It needs to be rebuilt, so we will need many years to turn it into a true Elemental Capital. You do know the prospects and the significant role of an Elemental Capital. Officials who will come to reap the harvest when they did not have any part in the sowing process will soon intervene, so you should register yourself as a Councilman of this city while it’s still untainted. You already have your own land, so you are qualified to become a Councilman. Once you become a Councilman of the city, you will have a certain say in the development and the future of the city,” Wen Xia suggested.

Mo Fan looked out the window. The city Wen Xia mentioned was nothing but a pile of debris for now in Mo Fan’s eyes. It was no different from a city filled with junk, but the Barrier was standing firmly, and knowing the unlimited Earth Element resources in the caves, it was difficult to predict how the city would turn out in the future. There were only a few Elemental Capitals in the whole country!

“Councilman... everyone keeps asking me to become one, but I’m the kind of person who doesn’t like to be bound in one place. Once I became a Councilman, I would be held responsible for the city’s welfare, but I’m quite a stubborn man. I like disappearing all of a sudden. Fanxue Mountain might be my possession, but I have never really managed it. I have zero experience in this field!” Mo Fan scratched his head.

It was not easy to become the junkyard city’s Councilman!

“When the news begins to spread, Councilmen across the country will do everything to get a piece of the city, but you’re resenting how troublesome it’s going to be for you. Are you really that pessimistic about our city? Or perhaps our city isn’t as worthy in your eyes, considering the fame you received from the Ancient Capital?” Wen Xia said coldly.

“That’s not the case!” Mo Fan shook his head. Speaking of which, the Ancient Capital never actually gave him any bonus! He should ask President Han about that when he had the chance....

“How about this: you’ll hold on to a title so everyone knows you’re the savior of the city. After all, we won’t be able to explain it to the others if you just left without saying a word. We’ll make you an Honorable Councilman with two votes in every decision the city makes. If you’re willing to take part in the decision-making, you may use the votes as you please. If you don’t, we’ll just treat it as you’ve given up on the votes,” Wen Xia proposed.

“I won’t have to do anything else?” Mo Fan asked.

“You won’t have to do anything else,” Wen Xia said.

“I won’t have to fulfill duties or attend meetings?” Mo Fan pressed.

“You may choose not to participate in the meetings as an Honorable Councilman. We’ll just not take your votes into account. As for your duty, it’s fine as long as you don’t bring any shame to the city,” Wen Xia confirmed.

“I’m a little worried about the last bit,” Apas suddenly interrupted. In her opinion, it was difficult for a retard like Mo Fan not to bring any shame to the organizations he belonged to.

“Apas, how could you say that!?” Mo Fan glared at her.

Wen Xia was giggling as she listened. She had only met Mo Fan not long ago, yet she already knew Mo Fan was not the kind of person to stick to the rules.

“Well, I do admit that I’m a little hot-tempered. I won’t hesitate to kick officials in the butt if I see them doing something stupid. I’m worried that my actions will be restricted once I become an official myself,” Mo Fan admitted.

“The Elemental Capitals are independently regulated. They are not bound to the governments of other cities. Otherwise, why do you think they are called Elemental Capitals? If you happen to see anyone you can’t tolerate, it’s quite simple. After all, you’re a Councilman,” Wen Xia said.

“You’re right, I shall consider it.”

“Alright, I’ll help you with the application. The protocols are still quite simple for now. There aren’t many procedures involved,” Wen Xia said, looking pleased.

Considering the current state of the city, they could easily place people in the vacant vital positions of the city, but it might not be the case in the near future!

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Wen Xia did not wait for Mo Fan’s response. She asked Mo Fan to get some rest and left.

Only Mo Fan and Apas were left in the room. Apas was leaning against the window with a bored face.

“Give it to me,” Mo Fan reached out his hand.

“What are you referring to?” Apas was puzzled.

“The crystal!” Mo Fan said.

“Didn’t you promise to give it to me?” Apas immediately lost her temper.

“I didn’t promise to give it all to you. We are splitting it in half,” Mo Fan said.

“You shameless prick!” Apas immediately pounced at Mo Fan like she was going to bite him.

Mo Fan easily overwhelmed her in a few moves. He had to admit how soft Apas’ body was as a Medusa. He bet she could easily handle a lot of unusual positions...

Mo Fan only gave Apas half the crystal. She seemed to be treating it as something very precious. It must be something that could strengthen her. Despite being her master, Mo Fan was struggling to keep her at bay. It would be a disaster if she suddenly grew a lot stronger. She might actually eat him up if he somehow lowered his guard.

Therefore, Mo Fan insisted on taking half the crystal, despite how furious Apas was!

Apas had no chance of stopping the bandit. She could only glare at Mo Fan murderously.

“I bet you won’t tell me what its uses are. I will figure it out myself. Tsk tsk, such a special energy. Perhaps it can bring some changes to my Bright Rock,” Mo Fan smiled.

“Go die, you assh***!” Apas cursed him.

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The Sacred Snow Mountain in the Alps...

The mountain resembled a lake of snow, with several buildings emanating warm golden glows amid the blizzard, distributed orderly across the place in a dignified manner.

The blizzard lasted throughout the night. A few servants were walking through the thick snow, holding ancient lamps. They had finished their work for the day after cleaning the halls. It was time for them to return to their warm little huts and light up the furnaces there for a comfortable night's sleep.

The Holy Judgment Court went to sleep as soon as those old servants went to bed. Not a single patrol was visible, since not many people in the world would dare to stir any trouble here. The Holy Judgment Court was the supreme existence, above the Magic Associations of the Five Continents!

The sound of steady footsteps shuffling was audible after the midnight bell struck. Many Holy Court Mages heard the footsteps, but they were not too concerned about it. Those aged servants always left their belongings behind. It was unnecessary for them to sacrifice their sleep for trivial matters.

The dungeon of the Holy Judgment Court was facing the direction the sun normally set. It was also where the footsteps had stopped.

Deep inside the dungeon was a cell Sealed by seven layers of magic formations. There was no electricity there, and only a few oil lamps were lit. The dim light only reached a short distance away. The cell was shrouded in darkness.

The long corridor was empty, holding only a few rocks at most.

At the end of the corridor was the cell with seven layers of magic Formations around it. The cell wall was made of wooden logs an arm wide. The logs were less than seven centimeters apart, with a simple wooden door, yet despite how simple the cell was, no one had ever escaped from it.

"Who's there!?" a young voice came from the cell.

Ta! Ta! Ta! A pair of heels tapped rhythmically on the floor. A slim figure was approaching the cell through the long corridor.

The oil lamps only outlined her. The young man in the cell was starting to feel uneasy. He seemed to have recognized the person approaching the cell, but how could she possibly be here? He was in the dungeon of the Holy Judgment Court, the exact place everyone in the world wanted to lock that person in.

But she had come to the place on her own instead, strolling in so casually. Even the Cold Prince felt like yelling at the top of his lungs, ready to tell the Holy Court Mages that the scariest Red Cardinal was right in their territory. Hurry up and catch her!

“You don’t seem to be happy to see me?” The woman in heels grabbed a wooden stool nearby that the Holy Court Mages usually sat on while interrogating the prisoner in the cell. She crossed her legs and leaned backward, the picture of relaxation.

“I don’t think you’re here to save me. Your subordinate killed my most beloved woman!” the Cold Prince snarled.

“Blue Bat is one of the disciples I’m very proud of,” Salan agreed.

“How did you get in here? This is the Holy Judgment Court!” the Cold Prince could not help but ask.

The Cold Prince did have a little glimpse of hope in his heart. If the Red Cardinal could sneak into the dungeon of the Holy Judgment Court like a phantom, didn’t that also mean she could help him escape!?

“The maid serving Herr Casa happens to be one of mine, too. The Holy Judgment Court coincidentally left her here,” Salan informed him.

“Humph, is there any limit to your boldness?” the Cold Prince snorted.

“Who’s the Supreme Pontiff?” Salan asked.

“Do you think I’m going to tell you?” the Cold Prince chuckled.

“In return, I’ll rescue you from this place,” Salan seemed to have come prepared.

The Cold Prince’s eyes glittered. As he thought, Salan was capable of getting him out of this place!

The Cold Prince felt like he was going mad after being interrogated every day by the Holy Court Mages, who had almost lost all their teeth from age. He would rather die or leave this place!

“Can you really get me out of here?” the Cold Prince blurted out excitedly.

“I need the Supreme Pontiff’s name,” Salan repeated.

“I don’t know his name, but I have a way to find it out. I’ll give you the name if you can get me out of here. Salan, if you really want to know who the Supreme Pontiff is, you must save me from this place. I’m the only one that can help you find who the Supreme Pontiff is!” the Cold Prince said.

Salan smiled. “I know that. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be here. Wait a few more days; you’ll see the sunlight again soon.”

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Mo Fan held onto the mysterious crystal and returned to the Pearl Institute with the rest of the students.

Mo Fan was just about to leave to bring the crystal to Lingling and have her inspect it when someone started banging on his door.

Mo Fan opened the door and saw Zhao Manyan standing outside.

“Where the hell have you been!?” Zhao Manyan snapped.

“It’s hard to explain. What is it?” Mo Fan asked blandly.

“Something serious! Haven’t you heard about the serious incident that happened!?” Zhao Manyan yelled.

“Oh, I was deep in the mountains. So, what exactly happened? Was there a new Forbidden Mage, or did a Forbidden Mage pass away? Let’s hope the Heavens are a better place than our world,” Mo Fan raised his brows cluelessly.

“Oh my, you really are clueless! It was a Red Cardinal, a Red Cardinal was caught!” Zhao Manyan blurted out.

“Salan?” Mo Fan was startled.

“It’s not Salan. It was a Red Cardinal in South America. The Red Cardinal was caught by the Holy Court Mages in Brazil and escorted to the Holy Judgment Court. Mo Fan, you’ve seriously done the whole world a favor!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

“Me? What does it have anything to do with me? I only caught the Cold Prince. How am I related to the Red Cardinal in Brazil?” Mo Fan was confused.

“Are you stupid? The Holy Judgment Court never caught a Red Cardinal after so many years, but they caught another one not long after you caught the Cold Prince. They must have gotten some useful information from the Cold Prince to track down the Red Cardinal in Brazil. You might not know this, but the Red Cardinal in Brazil is a maniac, too. The infamous Cursed Rainforest in Brazil was his doing!” Zhao Manyan told him.

“The Cursed Rainforest? I think we heard something like that when we were in Brazil. Wasn’t it a maze forest?” Mo Fan had to ask.

“Exactly! Around thirteen years ago, there was a primitive tribe in the Amazon Jungle called the Mikael. When the safe zone shrank due to the invasion of the demon creatures, the government requested the Mikael move down the Amazon River. It was quite a huge relocation in Brazil during that time, but when they passed by some rainforest, they ended up inside a Cursed Formation. Everyone that was part of the relocation died in the rainforest!

“Since then, the infamous name of the Red Cardinal responsible for it, Asura, had spread across South America. Even now, tormented spirits are still roaming the rainforest. They won’t leave for at least another thirty years!”

Chapter 1797: The Black Vatican’s Supreme Pontiff

Mo Fan was not familiar with the incident, but after seeing how thrilled Zhao Manyan was while explaining the incident to him, he believed it must have shocked the world.

Every Red Cardinal was guilty of monstrous crimes. If not, they would not be wanted by every organization in the world!

“That’s good news then! Isn’t it awesome that they caught the Red Cardinal of Brazil!?” Mo Fan asked.

“That’s right! Brazil is celebrating like they are having a festival. I bet the hatred in the Cursed Rainforest might finally dissipate by half,” Zhao Manyan agreed.

“It’s a pity that it wasn’t Salan. Otherwise, it would be like New Years in China!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“Either way, it’s still a huge breakthrough! Two Red Cardinals have fallen into our hands. I bet even Salan has her tail between her legs now. She wouldn’t dare to do anything reckless,” Zhao Manyan proclaimed.

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Mo Fan nodded. It was indeed great news for them. He wondered who the person that had caught the Red Cardinal of Brazil was!

“By the way, Jiang Shaoxu says she’s almost ready. She will be looking for the Totem Beasts together with us!” Zhao Manyan said.

“That fast?” Mo Fan murmured in amazement.

“Quick my ass, both you and Mu Bai have already achieved the Super Level! You will soon learn how to cast a Super Spell, but I’m still stuck with these useless spells like a bumpkin! How am I supposed to live like this!?” Zhao Manyan complained.

Zhao Manyan was obviously very eager, especially since Mu Bai had achieved the Super Level faster than him. He still could not let it go.

“Fine, we’ll set out after they are ready...” Mo Fan had just finished when someone else knocked on the door.

He bet Apas had leaked the news that he had returned to the Magic City. He would not even have a chance to catch his breath if people kept visiting him!

The door opened. A little beauty with ponytails stood there. Her head only reached Mo Fan’s jaw. Her petite figure gave him the urge to pick her up and pinch her face.

“Little Lingling!” Mo Fan opened his arms to give her a passionate hug.

Lingling already knew Mo Fan was going to take advantage of her. She nimbly crouched and deftly swept past under Mo Fan arms to go inside the room. Her adorable face had an indifferent look, as if she had been through all the vicissitudes of life.

“Hehe, you knew I had come back already?” Mo Fan smiled.

“Something serious happened, but the two of you don’t seem to have any clues yet?” Lingling looked at Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan.

“Oh, we do, Zhao Manyan just told me about it. Are you referring to the Red Cardinal of Brazil, Asura, being arrested? It’s definitely something worth celebrating. Should we pay our respect to the Holy Judgment Court by exterminating five kilograms of lobsters tonight?” Mo Fan was a little starved.

“That was three days ago,” Lingling said.

“So what happened today?” Mo Fan was surprised.

“I just heard it from my grandfather, the old Clergyman. Around five in the morning today, the Cold Prince escaped from the Holy Judgment Court’s dungeon!” Lingling said.

“The Cold Prince?” Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were startled.

“He escaped!” Lingling repeated.

“F**k me, you’re telling me that little androgynous demon has escaped? Are the brains of the people from the Holy Judgment Court filled with pig dung? Didn’t they say they had the sturdiest prison in the world? That’s a Red Cardinal, the Cold Prince we worked so damn hard to catch, and now they let him escape? Screw the Holy Judgment Court!” Zhao Manyan cursed continuously. He almost smashed everything in front of him to the ground.

Zhao Manyan had been through the whole incident at Beijiang. Not only did the people who stayed at the Northguard Fortress fight against a Red Cardinal, they had fended off an entire kingdom of undead without any backup. They risked their lives to defend Beijiang and capture the Cold Prince alive. The Holy Judgment Court was shameless enough to demand China hand the Cold Prince over so they could claim the merits, but now the criminal had escaped!

“Lingling, can you explain what actually happened? I bet the Holy Judgment Court hasn’t disclosed the Cold Prince’s escape to the public yet, right?” Mo Fan frowned harshly.

“Correct, the Holy Court Mages haven’t disclosed it. I only heard something about it from my grandfather. I believe he wanted me to inform you. Around three days ago, the Red Cardinal of Brazil, Asura, was caught. On the same day, the Holy Court Mages sent more than half of their Holy Court Mages to escort Asura to the Holy Judgment Court in case something happened along the way. After all, the Black Vatican has infiltrated almost every organization. The journey was quite smooth, so they were able to escort the Red Cardinal into the Holy Judgment Court’s dungeon with ease,” Lingling said.

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“What does that have anything to do with the Cold Prince’s escape?” Mo Fan was confused.

“That’s where the problem started. The trick that the Black Vatican used to help the Cold Prince escape was simply to... I don’t even know how to describe it. The truth is, the dungeon in which the Cold Prince was locked has seven layers of magic Formations. It’s easily the sturdiest cell in the dungeon. There’s no way to open it while it’s holding a criminal like the Cold Prince in custody. Only the Holy Judgment Court can open it,” Lingling said.

Mo Fan frowned. He instantly noticed where something could go wrong. He blurted out before Lingling could finish, "There's another time when the cell will open: when they catch another Red Cardinal!"

"Exactly!" Lingling nodded. "The people of the Holy Judgment Court were only able to find Asura because the Cold Prince exposed his identity and whereabouts. The Seven-Layered Cell was the only safe place to lock up a Red Cardinal!"

"So Asura is still inside?" Mo Fan asked.

"He is, but the Cold Prince has escaped!"

"Trading one Red Cardinal for the other... is the Black Vatican out of their mind?" Zhao Manyan wondered.

Mo Fan shook his head and swore, "Unless the Cold Prince is a lot more important than the Red Cardinal of Brazil."

"That's true!" Zhao Manyan admitted.

"Why would they do that?" Mo Fan looked at Lingling. The girl must have noticed something.

"The Black Vatican was worried that the Cold Prince might leak some important information to the Holy Judgment Court when he was being interrogated. If they are willing to trade a Red Cardinal for the Cold Prince, it means the Cold Prince is extremely important to them... or perhaps, the Cold Prince might know who the mysterious Supreme Pontiff is!" Lingling said.

"The Black Vatican's Supreme Pontiff!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed. The title itself was enough to send chills down a person's spine.

The mastermind of the Black Vatican, above and behind the seven Red Cardinals: the Supreme Pontiff!

Even now, the Holy Judgment Court was still unsure the Supreme Pontiff actually existed!

Chapter 1798: The Executioner, Spectre!

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A troop of Holy Court Mages in blue uniforms were flying above the Alps. The blizzard had stopped. The sunlight was projecting their shadows across the snowy mountain.

"Is that a person down there?" a Holy Court Mage with sharp eyes spoke up.

The troop lowered their altitude and discovered there was indeed a person lying on the ground. His body was face-down, so the troop of Holy Court Mages could not see his face yet.

"It might be the Cold Prince!"

Their leader went closer and cautiously turned the body over.

It was the face of a young man. His face was extremely pale, with no sign of blood. His body was extremely stiff from the cold, and his eyes were still open, staring blankly into the sky.

“It’s the Cold Prince!” the person who had spotted the body exclaimed.

“He’s... dead?” their leader inquired dumbly.

The Holy Court Mages stood in a circle. They checked their surroundings and inspected the body thoroughly.

The person was indeed the Cold Prince. It was not just a decoy, since it was impossible to remove the Seal the Holy Judgment Court had applied to their prisoners.

However, he was now just a corpse!

If the Holy Court Mage had not spotted the dead body, the Cold Prince would be as insignificant as a small animal who had frozen to death on the Alps. His body would soon be covered in snow when night fell, and begin to rot under the snow by the second day.

“The Black Vatican went through so much trouble to save him, so why?...”

“Let’s bring him back first.”

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Lake Geneva...

A bridge used for fishing happened to be parallel to the light of the rising sun. A man was sitting on the bridge, as motionless as a living statue.

A woman in a woolen white robe went up to the bridge. She looked around before fixing her eyes on the fisherman.

“You did well,” the man said.

“It’s all thanks to Asura,” Salan replied evenly.

“Asura has been too full of himself, and was no longer following orders. He was going to bring us a lot of trouble. It’s perfect that you used him to get rid of the Cold Prince,” the fisherman said.

“I don’t understand. Why did the Cold Prince have to die if I was asked to bring him out?” Salan asked.

“A person who has spent almost a year in the Holy Judgment Court is no longer useful to us. The Cold Prince and Asura... we’ll have to choose others to replace them. Do you have any recommendations, Salan?” the fisherman said.

“I’ll leave it to you,” Salan said.

“Here is the information about the Magistrate who summoned Hayla, and the names of the people close to him,” the fisherman said.

“Got it.” Salan took the envelope and left.

The fisherman stayed put. He did not even glance at Salan. The surface was rippling, indicating that a fish had taken the bait, but he did not bother pulling the rod up.

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The sunlight scattered through the shades of the trees on both sides of the street, setting off the colorful tiles on the ground. Salan was walking down the street in her white woolen robe. She blended in perfectly with the attractive and fashionable women of the city.

“Teacher.” A woman in long blue knitwear came over and grasped Salan’s arm.

Salan did not say a word in reply.

The two were walking together like a pair of close friends. They would occasionally attract the attention of some men, but who would ever think that a vicious Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican would be walking down the busy street of a bustling city? They were not hiding underground, in a sinister castle deep in a forest, or within a temple of cultists covered in strange paintings.

“There’s no need to keep an eye on the fisherman. He is just a messenger. He isn’t the Supreme Pontiff,” Salan said. She seemed to know what Blue Bat was concerned about.

“The Supreme Pontiff asked you to kill the Cold Prince, and you’ve done just that. Only you were able to rescue him from the Holy Judgment Court’s dungeon and then kill him. The Supreme Pontiff was worried that the Cold Prince might leak important information to the Holy Judgment Court, so you should have gained the Supreme Pontiff’s trust by taking out the Cold Prince. Why was he still using a messenger?” Blue Bat asked.

“No one knows his real identity after the Cold Prince is dead. We might have earned his trust, but there’s no reason for him to add more trouble to himself,” Salan answered.

“Is it true that no one knows who the Supreme Pontiff is?” Blue Bat had to ask.

Salan smiled coldly.

No one knew who the Supreme Pontiff was?

Did the Supreme Pontiff seriously think he was free of trouble, merely because the Cold Prince was dead?

The guy who thought he could control the whole world while hiding above the clouds was going to die just like the rest of the assh**** in the world one day!

“Did the Chief Extraditor leave?” Salan asked.

“Yes, everything was done according to the plan without any slip-up. The people of the Holy Judgment Court didn’t suspect the Casas. After all, including the Casas, the Alps Institute and Izisha’s men were at the Holy Judgment Court too, although there was a potential threat,” Blue Bat replied quickly.

“Say it,” Salan ordered.

“Mu Bai. The Chief Extraditor saw Mu Bai, and Mu Bai recognized her. She wasn’t necessarily exposed, but if they somehow link the Chief Extraditor with Mu He, they might realize something. After all, the Chief Extraditor is technically still Mu Bai’s sister,” Blue Bat said.

“Solution!” Salan prodded.

“Our first option is to give the Chief Extraditor a new identity, but the people of the Holy Judgment Court will be keeping a close eye on everyone that went there recently. Any disappearance, death, or significant changes to their life might attract suspicion,” Blue Bat answered.

“We can’t change her identity for the time being,” Salan stated.

Someone in the Casas was still alive, thus the Chief Extraditor had to stay with Herr Casa for now.

“Then Mu Bai has to die. He’s currently at Fanxue Mountain, and has achieved the Super Level. All of our men are having trouble infiltrating China now, let alone our Executioners. I have a suggestion. We can ask the Chief Extraditor to deal with the threat herself. Mu Bai isn’t suspicious of Yan Qiu’s identity yet. We’ll let the Chief Extraditor lure Mu Bai out and get rid of him...” Blue Bat said.

“If Mu Bai dies at the hands of the Chief Extraditor, it’s basically telling everyone around him who the Chief Extraditor is. Don’t forget how Hu Jin died,” Salan harrumphed.

“I’m sorry... I didn’t take that into consideration,” Blue Bat said.

“Send Spectre after him,” Salan said.

“Spe...Spectre!” Blue Bat shivered when she heard the name.

“Use killing Mo Fan as an excuse...” Salan continued thoughtfully.

Chapter 1799: Evil Caning Spirit

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At the Canton Tower in Guangzhou...

A stall selling grilled chicken wings was in the plaza in front of the building. Mo Fan was taking the lift to the higher floors, where the Magic Association was headquartered.

“HAHA, Brother Mo Fan, you finally came to visit me! Here, I’ll show you my new discoveries recently!” Feng Zhoulong immediately went up to Mo Fan, who was holding some aromatic chicken wings. Feng Zhoulong conveniently took a chicken wing from the box and ate it.

“Did you make any progress on your research on how to merge different Elements?” Mo Fan asked, raising his brows.

“Oh, I was not referring to that. If I could really solve such a difficult problem, the world would see me as a great person. By the way, did you find the Darkness Corruption useful?” Feng Zhoulong inquired.

“It’s great, able to kill the target sneakily or track down the target from a long distance away! My Darkness Corruption was strengthened recently, too. I came today to see if you have any way to help my Dark Material evolve. I’ve also found something for you to take a look at. I have no idea what its uses are,” Mo Fan told Feng Zhoulong.

“I just happened to be looking for you, too. Our lab... oh, our Research Union happened to find some cursed material. Although I haven’t really figured out an actual way to merge Elements, you can combine the cursed energy with your Dark Material. The price isn’t too high, just pay us a billion, and I’ll immediately ask someone to help your Dark Material evolve,” Feng Zhoulong reached his hand out, trying to grab another chicken wing from Mo Fan’s box.

Mo Fan moved the box away to dodge the man’s hand. He said, “Is this a bandit’s nest or something? A billion? Don’t you feel ashamed?”

“Our Research Union needs some funds, too! Hehe, we might be close, but we can’t just give it away for free. How about if I give you a discount? Eight hundred million, the thing is called the Flogging Curse! It has the ability to corrupt, permeate, and tag its target, similar to your Fiendish Night. It also has an imperious Domain, the Evil Caning Spirit! It’s a kind of undying cursed spirit that exists in the Domain. If anyone is hostile toward you or tries to harm you in the Domain, the Evil Caning Spirit will have a certain chance to Possess the target and punish it,” Feng Zhoulong seemed to greatly admire the Dark Material. His eyes were glittering like a salesman, as if he was hoping Mo Fan would buy it right away.

“I don’t have the Curse Element. Are you sure that thing is compatible with my Fiendish Night?” Mo Fan asked, confused.

“Yes! If you are interested in it, I can slightly modify its compatibility. I can guarantee that your Darkness Corruption is going to be insanely strong!” Feng Zhoulong declared.

“Eight hundred million is still too expensive,” Mo Fan was a little intrigued after hearing Feng Zhoulong’s description.

The Fiendish Night might be outstanding, but it still lacked a little offensive and destructive power. Feng Zhoulong was a reliable man. He was the one that had passed on Bei Jiang’s Dark Material to him. If he highly recommended something, it would most likely make his Dark Material extremely powerful, but the price...

Was he really going to spend all the money he had earned from completing the quest for the Tear of Medusa? He was thinking of buying himself some Super Level equipment, since he had now achieved the Super Level, but he was struggling to make up his mind after meeting Feng Zhoulong.

“Give me a little more discount. You know how poor I am,” Mo Fan said.

“It’s already the best price I can offer. We only developed it not long ago. It’s possible that some Councilmen, generals, or elders might take it away if they see it. I can easily sell it for a billion or two since it’s my project, but if you didn’t bring Bei Jiang to me, which helped me with a breakthrough, the

project wouldn't have been a success. Therefore, you're the first person I thought of," Feng Zhoulong exclaimed.

"If you say so... fine, I'm taking it!" Mo Fan finally made up his mind.

"Then you'll have to stay in Guangzhou for a few days. I'll make the preparations. It's the same thing again, I'll guide it into your Dark Material to let your Darkness Corruption evolve completely!" Feng Zhoulong said.

"Not a problem, give me a call when you're ready... I'll be going if there isn't anything else," Mo Fan seemed like he was in a rush.

Feng Zhoulong nodded. He was looking at Mo Fan like he was studying his favorite guinea pig.

"Damn it, I almost forget why I was here in the first place. How did I end up letting you trick me into paying you eight hundred million?" Mo Fan returned a moment later.

"Are you regretting it already? I guarantee you that the thing is more valuable than what you are paying," Feng Zhoulong exclaimed quickly.

"No, no, I came here to show you something. I got it off a rare species of demon creatures at Dingcheng," Mo Fan took out a bag and untied the rope on it. He showed the broken crystals to Feng Zhoulong.

"These crystals don't look that valuable," Feng Zhoulong reached his hand into the bag to touch the crystals, but his expression immediately shifted. His eyes widened, "Mo Fan, where did you find these crystals?"

"Dingcheng, I already told you! So, are they anything useful?" Mo Fan pressed.

"Of course! They are very useful!" Feng Zhoulong was able to identify the crystals right away, even when Lingling was totally clueless about what the crystals were, as expected of a reputable nation-renowned researcher!

"How do I use them?" Mo Fan asked immediately.

"Have you heard of Growable Magic Tools?" Feng Zhoulong said.

"Er... yeah, equipment or Magic Tools that can become stronger by absorbing certain magical items," Mo Fan remembered.

How could Mo Fan not know what a Growable Magic Tool was? The Little Loach Pendant on his neck was a perfect example. He would not be where he was right now without its help!

"These crystals are the most important material when crafting a Growable Magic Tool. We call them Receiver Crystals, which is closely related to its purpose. Think about this; equipment and Magic Tools are usually objects. They don't have a mouth and the ability to digest like most living creatures. The Receiver Crystal basically gives the Magic Tool and equipment a mouth so they can 'eat'," Feng Zhoulong told him.

Mo Fan suddenly recalled the Mud Morphing Monsters after Feng Zhoulong was done with his explanation.

The Mud Morphing Monsters were supposed to be a low-level species, yet they had the ability to absorb humans to improve their strength. Was it because of these Receiver Crystals in their bodies?

“Brother Mo Fan, do you have more of these crystals?” Feng Zhoulong asked excitedly.

Chapter 1800: Four Additional Effects

“These Receiver Crystals are of the Earth Element. Such a pity, you’re lacking a very important condition. Otherwise, I could make something good for you!” Feng Zhoulong said.

“What is it?” Mo Fan promptly asked.

“A Devouring Seed! Ordinary Spirit-grade Seeds and Soul-grade Seeds are masses of energy gathered over a long time, nurtured by nature. If Magic Tools and equipment could grow by absorbing energy, why can’t Soul Seeds that contain the presence of life?” Feng Zhoulong conjectured.

“An upgradeable Soul Seed?” Mo Fan stared at Feng Zhoulong. He was quite impressed by the man. This old Mage of the Research Union was like the creator of a magic world! No wonder Dean Xiao thought so highly of him, and kept asking him to develop a close relationship with the old man.

“Mm, but no one is willing to offer me these valuable Receiver Crystals for the experiment, but I believe I have the skills to do it,” Feng Zhoulong said.

“Ugh... you’re telling me it’s only theory now?” Mo Fan had to ask.

“Yes, but it’s plausible. I once met someone with an Innate Talent like that. It could absorb other Soul Seeds to strengthen his Soul Seed,” Feng Zhoulong went on.

“Is there really such an insane Innate Talent?” Mo Fan gasped.

“It’s such a pity,” Feng Zhoulong sighed.

“What do you mean? You’ve already said that twice!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“You’re not an Earth Mage. If you had the Earth Element, I could make an Earth Element Devouring Seed for you. The crystals you have are not enough to craft a Growable Magic Equipment, but it’s enough for a Devouring Seed. You are a bold man, so I wouldn’t hesitate to experiment with it on you,” Feng Zhoulong went on.

Mo Fan hesitated for a moment. He wondered if he should tell Feng Zhoulong that he was now an Earth Elementalist.

“Is the Devouring Seed that impressive? Is it stronger than the Spirit-grade Seeds and Soul-grade Seeds after it’s upgraded?” Mo Fan asked.

“Yes, of course, and not just by a small margin! You should know that once a Soul-grade Seed replaces a Spirit-grade Seed, you’ll lose the attributes and additional effect of the Spirit-grade Seed. Since the additional effects of Soul Seeds are very useful, it’s quite a great loss to lose them when upgrading between Soul Seeds.

“The power of the Devouring Seed is its ability to preserve the additional effects when it’s upgraded. Not only that, the additional effects will grow stronger, too! The person who I mentioned with the Innate Talent, do you know how many additional effects his spells have? Three! Even a Basic Spell has three additional effects! That’s insane!” Feng Zhoulong exclaimed.

A spell with three additional effects!

It was Mo Fan’s first time hearing about anything like it!

Normally, only high-quality Soul-grade Seeds would have an additional effect. For example, Mo Fan’s Lightning Tyrant’s additional effect was the Lightning Tyrant Scars. His other Soul-grade Seeds did not have any additional effect.

The Meteor Scarlet and Ardent Sunset’s ability to spread and grow stronger the further they traveled was part of their traits, instead of an additional effect. The additional effect of a Soul-grade Seed would inflict a special burn or tag the target with a unique seal after attacking the target.

“If I say I’ve Awakened the Earth Element with an innate additional effect, does that mean it will add a special effect after the Devouring Seed reaches the Spirit-grade, and another special effect when the Devouring Seed is upgraded to the Soul-grade, so three special effects in total?” Mo Fan asked.

“Yeah, but what a pity...” Feng Zhoulong sighed again.

“Enough, come, I’ll be your guinea pig!” Mo Fan clenched his teeth. He had completely sold himself to Feng Zhoulong!

“No, no, you have to be an Earth Mage first. These crystals are of the Earth Element. It won’t work with other Elements,” Feng Zhoulong told him sadly.

“Look at this.” Mo Fan waved his hand indifferently, Summoning a curtain of sand.

Feng Zhoulong’s eyes widened when he saw Mo Fan’s spell.

“You...you have reached the Super Level!” Feng Zhoulong exclaimed. “And you’ve Awakened the Earth Element!”

“That’s right!” Mo Fan nodded.

“Wait, the color of your magic... an innate additional effect?” Feng Zhoulong exclaimed once again, finally realizing what Mo Fan was referring to. “Three additional effects, three additional effects, HAHAHA, that means we can easily have three additional effects when the Devouring Seed reaches the Soul-grade!”

“Old Feng, I’ll leave myself in your hands for these few days. I have a duel to fight soon, and my dignity as a man is at stake. You are going to determine if I can win the duel on the day,” Mo Fan proclaimed loudly.

“People like us who are dedicated to the research of magic mostly lack resources and absolute trust. Businessmen keep promising to sponsor us, yet they won’t provide us with the best resources since they were scared of losing everything if our experiments fail. If you dare to give these Receiver Crystals to me, I can guarantee you that you will be able to make a name for yourself with an Earth Element that has three additional effects!” Feng Zhoulong burst out laughing. Mo Fan was indeed his favorite guinea pig: he dared to take the risks that others were not able to bear!

“That’s true, I knew you were reliable when you got me the Dark Material... Oh, may I ask, what the price of these crystals in the market is?” Mo Fan asked.

“These crystals? I bet you could sell them for fifty million each. Considering the number of crystals you have, you would have no problem buying a tier-three or tier-four city! Most importantly, the buyer has to know its value, and be able to turn them into useful products. Speaking of which, without these rare materials, there won’t be any products, either. There are only a limited number of Growable Magic Tools and equipment in the whole country,” Feng Zhoulong told him.

“Ugh... Old Feng, maybe I should consider it again, I was too excited just now.” Mo Fan’s body twitched after hearing the price of the crystals!

The crystals were enough to buy a small city!

No wonder Apas was treating them so preciously, they were insanely valuable!

“Oh Mo Fan, how can you go back on your own promise? Weren’t you saying how much you trusted me just now!?” Feng Zhoulong exclaimed.

“I can already buy a Heaven-grade Seed with the money, why would I bother with having three additional effects!? Don’t you know how short on funds I am after reaching the Super Level,” Mo Fan promptly rejoined.

“Brother Mo Fan, can’t you be more ambitious? A Heaven-grade Seed might be impressive, but think about it, if you can upgrade the Devouring Seed to the Heaven-grade one day, how insane would your Earth Element be? Four additional effects!” was the immediate reply.