

Versatile 1931

Chapter 1931: Steam Self-Detonation

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Baxia was approaching rapidly. Qiu Zi noticed the ferocious Toten Beast was targeting it. It tried to break free from the surrounding humans and move to a safer location.

The three advisors were well aware of Baxia's intentions, and were not going to let Qiu Zi escape. The advisor in the blue outfit cast a Super Lightning Spell. Sixteen lightning staves descended between the stormy clouds and the water around Qiu Zi. They followed Qiu Zi around while staying centered on him!

The sixteen lightning staves emitted a sacred light, lifting Qiu Zi up from the water as it was trying to escape. The impairing force from the staves raised the beast into the air like a puppet.

Qiu Zi let out a furious roar, trying its best to break free from the lightning staves.

It was not afraid of the humans' Super Spells, but Baxia, who was charging at it so ferociously!

BANG!

Baxia burst out of the water like he had blasted his way through it. His enormous body kept growing to the size of a mountain, and covered the entire sky and the sun as he collapsed onto Qiu Zi.

Qiu Zi was unable to move. Its bones were nowhere as sturdy as Qiu Chi's. Baxia's ferocious blow smashed a destructive wave across Qiu Zi's skin. Its backbone bent out of shape, as if it had been smashed into pieces around its waist.

Qiu Zi released a blast of red steam after it was badly injured. The steam spread rapidly and soon filled the space above the waters around it, spreading in the air like scorching flames. The Mages nearby immediately felt like they had been set on fire, their skin so dry that it was about to fall off. Even the liquid and blood in their bodies were evaporating!

The cloud of red steam spread toward the entrance of the strait. It swept across the Scarlet Soaring Demons that had reached Gaoqi Airport, who began venting the same red steam. The strange mist vaporized everything under the Scarlet Soaring Demon's skin. They eventually collapsed and turned into a portion of the steam.

"It's the Poisonous Red Steam, don't let it reach the bridge!" The advisor in the blue outfit was startled when he saw the steam approaching the bridge.

If the Warrior-level Scarlet Soaring Demons were vaporized in such a short time, the civilians on the bridge were going to share the same fate. They would die as soon as they breathed in the steam!

The red steam was obviously Qiu Zi's deadliest ability. It was using everything it had to flee for its life.

The Poisonous Red Steam was not much of a threat to the Super Mages and Baxia. The human Mages and Baxia could just focus on killing it. However, the steam would cause huge casualties once it reached the bridge and the island.

They might be able to kill Qiu Zi, yet it was going to drag down thousands of humans with it!

“That piece of s***, it’s threatening us with a suicide attack!” Zhao Manyan cursed.

Qiu Zi was currently a terrorist that was armed with bombs. If they forced it too much, it would detonate itself and spread the poisoned steam across the island. Baxia was very determined to kill Qiu Zi. An ancient Totem Beast, he was no longer as merciful and compassionate toward humans. He just wanted to kill Qiu Zi, so he was not too concerned about the poisonous steam.

Baxia did not mind, but Zhao Manyan thought otherwise. The steam was spreading quickly. The barrier the Mages had set up only protected the bridge, not the civilians. Many of them were going to be vaporized just like the Scarlet Soaring Demons.

Zhao Manyan would not allow it. Xiamen was a place full of beauties. He would rather die than watching the ladies turn into withered empty sacks of skin!

“Don’t force it too much, let it back out of the strait,” Zhao Manyan told Baxia.

Baxia let out a roar to express his resentment, using his actions to express his anger.

“Old turtle, what are you doing? I’m warning you, I’m your Totem Guardian. If you don’t listen to me, I’ll throw the wooden clapper away. You can wait for another hundred years to find someone suitable to be your new Totem Guardian!” Zhao Manyan snarled when he saw how stubborn Baxia was.

Damn it, every Totem Guardian was extremely close to their Totem Beast, yet his old turtle was aloof, arrogant, and proud. Zhao Manyan had enough of it. He was now a Super Mage. If he did not lift the Seal on the wooden clapper, this Totem Beast would still be getting bullied by the Disastrous Duo. He would not be able to defeat the big one, then pick on the small one!

“I promise you, I’ll help you kill the Disastrous Duo, but not today. Its steam is going to kill everyone here. You should be looking at the big picture instead,” Zhao Manyan said.

Baxia did not slow down. He insisted on delivering a huge blow to Qiu Zi, even if his skin was going to be badly burned by the steam!

The powerful beast grabbed Qiu Zi’s neck and lifted it into the air.

He pulled with a great force, snapping Qiu Zi’s neck and tail. More steam burst out of its body and spread toward the bridge and Gaoqi Airport. The Scarlet Soaring Demons in the path of the crimson cloud died in great numbers almost instantly. It was a terrifying sight.

Baxia’s anger erupted like a volcano, yet he managed to retain his rationality. After breaking Qiu Zi’s bones, he let out a furious roar and tossed the beast away from the strait!

Qiu Zi was like a poisonous red bomb when its body was contorted like that. It was thrown into the sea over six kilometers away...

The scorching air cooled down after the beast was thrown into the distance. Baxia stood in the water and let loose an infuriated roar into the sky after he missed out on the opportunity to kill Qiu Zi. The whole city trembled under his rage, including the sea monsters who were invading the island!

Chapter 1932: The Disappearance

The storm above Xiamen started to dissipate after Qiu Chi and Qiu Zi were gone. As it left, the rain finally stopped falling.

Sea monsters were still roaming in the city, but the majority of the city was already evacuated. The Mages began to exterminate the sea monsters that were damaging the city.

The sea monsters were like a sheet of loose sand without the two Great Rulers. As the water in the city started to fall, their strength dropped significantly with it.

Two days later, the sunlight finally pierced through the thick clouds and shone upon the drenched city around dusk. The shadows of the buildings that were still standing dragged across the water, swaying as the tide gradually fell.

The weather was most likely going to be clear tomorrow if there was sunlight now. The city would soon regain its warmth and charm. By then, the sea monsters would all have retreated to their dens. For those who stayed, there was only one ending: death!

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Mo Fan did not join the others in exterminating the remaining sea monsters. He was completely worn out. It was already afternoon before he even woke up. He could hear giggles on the field outside the window. He knew they were ladies in the prime of youth as soon as he heard the giggles.

Mo Fan rose to his feet and pulled the curtain to the side. He realized he was still at Jimei University. Even though the school was close to the sea, it did not suffer much damage from the sea monsters and the storm due to its higher terrain.

The storm that had loomed over Xiamen not long ago felt like a nightmare when he heard the giggles of the young and attractive girls. Everything was just as peaceful and fine after he woke up from his sleep.

Mo Fan stood in front of the window and watched the ladies in short skirts for some time. He was starting to miss the day when he first set foot into Pearl Institute. The days back when he was still a student had indeed been more relaxing. He did not have to go rushing about to so many different places that were on fire to put out the flames. He might not be able to wake up again someday, which meant he would not be able to see those pretty skirts and beautiful legs swaying outside his window.

The door opened. The little beauty Lingling came in with a cup of milk tea. She twisted her lips when she saw Mo Fan awake, standing at the window to peep on the girls in their dorm's garden.

“The water level has fallen by half. Most of the buildings were destroyed, but it shouldn’t be much of a problem to repair them. The main roads and city core are still intact,” Lingling informed him.

“That’s great, at least our efforts were not in vain!” Mo Fan answered.

“Is your Shadow Element at the Super Level now?” Lingling asked him.

“Yeah, I didn’t expect it either.” Mo Fan finally remembered what had happened.

Yeah, his Shadow Element had reached the Super Level. He was struggling to recall everything that happened, since he had just woken up. He was completely worn out after fighting for so long.

“You can do a lot more things now,” Lingling said.

“Of course, and my Shadow Element has evolved again. I feel like it’s on par with my Lightning Element,” Mo Fan said.

“You’ve claimed the Dark Moon Crystal from Jimei University, which is said to be of the finest quality. It’s not surprising that your Shadow Element has evolved again,” Lingling told him.

“I’ll need some time to stabilize my cultivation when we are back. That way, it will be easier for us to achieve our goals,” Mo Fan smiled.

“The duel between you and the guy from the Zu Clan is just around the corner too,” Lingling reminded him.

“Mm, I bet he didn’t expect my Lightning Element to break through to the Super Level in such a short time. My Shadow Element is now at the Super Level too.” Mo Fan was now looking forward to the duel!

Zu Xiangtian had purposely hired people to impersonate him and ruin his reputation to gather more attention before the duel. Mo Fan had been given no choice but to keep a low profile since then. Zu Xiangtian had done everything to secure the limelight for himself. He had even sent out invitations for people to watch the duel a long time ago, so he could claim the title as the strongest young Mage in front of the whole country.

It was true that Mo Fan was no match against Zu Xiangtian when they were still in Greece, as he had only been an Advanced Mage. However, that was no longer the case now. Zu Xiangtian did not have much time left to be full of himself, as Mo Fan would soon beat the crap out of him when the time came!

“By the way, where’s Old Zhao?” Mo Fan remembered Zhao Manyan and his Totem Beast, Baxia.

It was a relief that Old Zhao had managed to bring the old turtle to their aid in time. If the Jimei Bridge had collapsed, Xinglin Bridge would have been the only escape route left. They would have had no chance of evacuating the city within eight hours.

Baxia had played a very important role during the battle!

He now understood why Shao Zheng insisted that they find the Totem Beasts. Most Mages did not stand a chance against the powerful and ancient sea monsters. Only the Totem Beasts were strong enough to face them!

“He left quietly,” Lingling said.

“Really? That’s not like him. He would normally stay here for some time after contributing so much, so he could enjoy the fame and admiration from the people. The ladies would fall into his arms. He wouldn’t leave until he had enough!” Mo Fan was amazed.

“People might link Baxia’s appearance to the incident in Venice. Zhao Manyan might want to enjoy the benefits like you mentioned, but he still needs to keep an eye on his brother, and the Zhao Family who’s currently under his brother’s control. Let’s just say he has grown a lot. It was best if he left quietly,” Lingling said.

“That’s true. Zhao Youqian is vicious. If he knows Old Zhao is still alive, who knows what crazy acts he would try to pull off,” Mo Fan agreed.

The Zhao Family was able to match the Mu Clan in terms of influence. Money could do a lot of things. They would never be short of tricks if they wanted someone dead. Zhao Manyan wanted to improve his strength in peace, so he should avoid the public eye as much as possible.

“There’s something I need to tell you.” Lingling sat down on the edge of the bed. She tossed back the cup of milk tea and straightened her face.

“What’s wrong?” Mo Fan could not figure out any reason why Lingling would be so serious all of a sudden, as if something was bothering her.

“I’ve asked many people, and even asked the people of the Donghai Magic Association for help. I also asked Sister Ningxue to investigate the Dali Clan, but we haven’t learned anything useful...” Lingling said.

“What do you mean?” Mo Fan was puzzled.

“Mu Bai,” Lingling paused briefly, as if she was having a hard time believing it. “Mu Bai is missing.”

Chapter 1933: Charging into the Dali Clan

The Dali Clan...

Leaves were falling to the ground in the delicate front yard after a gust of wind blew by. Li Dong was sitting on a recliner with a grim face.

The Nanxi Mountain Enforcement Union had still ended up in Tangyue’s hands. He was supposed to be promoted as the Vice Elder’s assistant, but unfortunately, he had picked the wrong side, so he had to find another position to fill. He wondered if the clan was going to help him again.

BANG!

Li Dong fell from his chair after hearing the loud crash. When he rose to his feet, he saw a man flying into the front yard from the other side of the fence. He landed in the middle of the court and destroyed the delicate hedges that the gardeners had put in a lot of effort to trim.

The man was still engulfed in flames, and was badly burned.

Li Dong immediately recognized his cousin. He asked with a puzzled face, "Li Kai, what's going on?!"

Li Kai was now a member of the South Wing Platoon. His position was much better than a nominal member of the Enforcement Union like him, so Li Dong did not understand why Li Kai was badly beaten up on such a fine afternoon. Who was he fighting with?

With another huge blast, the beautiful fences of the courtyard were smashed to pieces. A strong wave of heat surged into the courtyard, together with blazing flames. It spread across the outer circle of the courtyard like a rug.

A man walked out of the flames menacingly. The flames erupting from him were about to set the whole place on fire!

Many servants had gathered in the courtyard. Their strength varied, and many of them were Advanced Mages. However, not a single person dared to step forward to stop the man in raging flames, standing quickly to the side.

"Who do you think you are? I might not stay in Fanxue Mountain and Feiniaoy City too often, but it doesn't mean any Tom, Dick, or Harry can point their fingers at us!" the man snarled.

The people who were having a clan meeting came out after hearing the loud noises.

The Dali Clan had been around since Feiniaoy City was designated a headquarters city. The clan had grown and become one of the top three clans in the southeast of the country, yet someone had dared to force their way in. That person was seriously going to screw himself up for this!

"Mo Fan!" The cunning old fox Li Kuang recognized the man in the flames instantly.

The person who was walking out of the flames was none other than Mo Fan!

Li Kuang's eyes were starting to blur with anger. Li Kuang had been competing with Mu Ningxue and Mu Zhuoyun for a long time, since he was the person-in-charge of the Dali Clan. He had never taken Mo Fan seriously, yet this infamous scoundrel had broken into their territory during their first encounter!

He had gone too far!

"I'm only going to ask once: did your clan set Mu Bai up?" Mo Fan did not show any mercy. They were already enemies in the first place. The Dali Clan had been troubling Fanxue Mountain a lot. He would not be Mo Fan if he still went easy on them!

"What Mu Bai? Don't you dare act recklessly just because Great Councilman Shao Zheng has your back! This is private land that belongs to the Dali Clan! If you dare trespass into our territory and use magic, we can execute you right on the spot without the Magic Association's permission! We won't be afraid to bring it up to the Great Councilman either!" Li Kuang pointed at Mo Fan and snarled, like he had just been slapped in the face.

To think that someone like him had broken into a renowned clan's courtyard! It would be a disgrace if they allowed Mo Fan to leave in one piece.

"The fact that I'm here means your petty tricks simply aren't a threat to me!" Mo Fan continued forward while glaring at Li Kuang.

Li Kuang was startled by Mo Fan's Aura. He did not expect the young man's cultivation to be so strong!

"Do you really think our clan has no one else? Go, I'll make whoever kills him an honorable elder!" Li Kuang told his men.

There were some experts among the henchmen, but they were not even comparable to Mo Fan's little finger. There were also one or two Super Mages watching over the clan, but they would not make their moves recklessly before understanding what was going on. A battle between Super Mages was not playing house. The whole clan would be caught up in it!

"Calm down, calm down, master, please calm down first. Let me ask him why he's here first..." Li Dong noticed the tension between both sides. He knew starting a fight now would not bring any benefits to either side.

Li Dong did not wait for Li Kuang's response. He quickly ran up to Mo Fan with a smile.

Mo Fan glanced at the opportunist. His face was not friendly in the slightest.

"Brother Mo Fan, even though there were some conflicts between us, it's only because we are on different sides. However, there's no reason for you to break into our territory today. We still have the elderly and some young children with us. Even if you want to settle the dispute between us, we should find another place and time to do so... That being said, we don't have to go so far. There must be some sort of misunderstanding. Can you please put out your flames and withdraw your lightning first. There's nothing we can't settle peacefully!" Li Dong said.

"Go ahead and ask Li Kai what he did!" Mo Fan said impatiently.

Li Dong knew Li Kai was the reason why Mo Fan was here. He quickly helped Li Kai up and gave him a probing look. "I've witnessed this Mo Fan's strength in person. We'll need a few Super Mages just to stop him. You should bear with him and tell us everything. Otherwise, this madman might actually kill you on the spot and leave right away. We won't be able to stop him."

"I...I didn't do it!" Li Kai protested as he struggled to his feet. He no longer dared to act arrogantly after he was beaten up, and started spilling the beans. "I admit that I wasn't paying attention to Mu Bai's back when we were defending the Xingling Route. A sea monster ended up ambushing him from behind, but I wasn't the one who killed him. I didn't kill him. I was just jealous of him, but there's no way I would dare to kill him in the middle of an operation!"

"You killed Mu Bai? The Chief of the South Wing Platoon?!" Li Dong blurted out.

"No, I didn't do it! He was only injured because of my carelessness. He did say he was fine, but he suddenly disappeared after that. The South Wing Platoon has been looking for him in Xiamen ever since, but we just couldn't find him... you have to believe me, I didn't set him up!" Li Kai was seriously afraid. He finally recalled that this Mo Fan was someone who would do anything just to get his revenge!

Chapter 1934: Targeted

“Li Kai, tell me the exact details of what happened. Our Dali Clan is strict when it comes to serving justice, too. If you really killed the Chief of the South Wing Platoon out of jealousy, we won’t forgive your wrongdoings,” Li Dong stated grimly.

“I really didn’t kill him! We were short on numbers when so many Viscera Hunters showed up! Besides, Bai Hongfei of Fanxue Mountain was with me all the time. He can bear witness for me. I didn’t kill him!” Li Kai blurted out in a panic.

“I want more details!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“The Viscera Hunters ambushed us all of a sudden. The Chief quickly asked us to split into two groups on each side of the highway. I saw a Viscera Hunter approaching the chief, but I wasn’t sure what it was. I assumed the Chief would notice it considering his strength, so I just focused on the enemy in front of me. To everyone’s surprise, his back was injured. When I went over to help, he had already killed the Viscera Hunter. He told me it was nothing serious, and Bai Hongfei stayed close to me thereafter. I didn’t even have a chance to do anything to him. Besides, aren’t they still looking for him? Perhaps he’s not dead yet!” Li Kai exclaimed quickly.

“What was his status?” Mo Fan demanded.

“His status... he looked pretty full of himself... oh, I remember now, he was a little distracted. He wasn’t paying attention when I was talking to him. I thought he was just looking down on me, but it doesn’t seem to be the case, now that I think about it,” Li Kai remembered somewhat absently.

Mo Fan fell into deep thought after hearing the words.

Bai Hongfei was with Mu Bai and the South Wing Platoon when it all happened. Based on what Bai Hongfei had told him, the possibility of the Dali Clan killing Mu Bai was extremely low. However, this Li Kai just had to step on his tail when he was brimming with anger. He had to teach Li Kai a lesson, or the idiot might try to fool him with his lies.

Some people seriously deserved a beating. Li Kai could have told him the truth at the start, yet he had to force Mo Fan to use violence!

“Brother Mo Fan, I believe you can seek confirmation from Bai Hongfei on whether Li Kai was telling the truth. We were worried about Mu Bai’s disappearance too. You should keep searching for him instead,” Li Dong said in a friendly voice.

“Li Kai, you better wish you’ve told me everything, or I’ll be back again!” Mo Fan harrumphed coldly. He withdrew his flames and turned around to head for the exit.

He heard an angry voice from behind as soon as he stepped over the fence he had destroyed. “Mo Fan, do you really think you can just break into our place and leave as you please after injuring a member of our clan?”

“You don’t want me to leave?” Mo Fan halted in his tracks. He turned around and grinned, “Sure, I’ll stay and have some fun with you! I might be able to learn more useful information too, since I have no idea where to start. We’ll settle our old dispute too!”

Li Kuang’s face flushed further with anger.

“Master, master, let’s forget it, he only broke our fence! It’s nothing serious,” Li Dong quickly intervened.

“What do you mean forget it? Does he think no one in our clan can stop him?” Li Kuang demanded.

“Well... I’m afraid that’s really the case,” Li Dong confirmed timidly.

Li Kuang glared at Li Dong, but when he thought about it, the rest of his disciples did not really stand a chance against the young man; he would have to take on Mo Fan himself.

To think that the Dali Clan was not capable of fighting back when someone broke into their territory. How humiliating!

“Brother Mo Fan, you should just attend to your business if you’re busy. We won’t be entertaining you,” Li Dong said with a smile.

They should just send this man full of explosives, who was like a bad omen for them, away. Li Dong did not forget how Mo Fan had dealt with Chief Zhu Qi of the Nanxi Mountain Enforcement Union. Their clan did not really have many people who were stronger than Zhu Qi!

Li Kuang was not going to fight Mo Fan, either. If the old man ended up hurting himself while fighting the young man, he might end up in a coffin in just a few years’ time!

“I will demand an explanation from Fanxue Mountain myself!” Li Kuang pointed at Mo Fan and snarled. He could not afford to lose face in front of his men.

“I’m standing right here. Come at me if you want an explanation! However, I won’t be paying for your losses, regardless of how expensive your fences are, nor am I going to pay for Li Kai’s injuries!” Mo Fan answered fearlessly.

Mo Fan might be a little wary of the Super Mages in the Dali Clan, including Li Kuang, if it was a few days ago. However, he was no longer afraid of their nonsense after he had the strength to back himself up. His Shadow Element at the Super Level had given him enough confidence to challenge the Dali Clan. They had always been an eyesore to Fanxue Mountain, so he would not mind getting rid of them.

Li Kuang was left speechless, and felt greatly ashamed. His lungs were about to explode from anger.

“Brother Mo Fan, our clan master was telling you that if Li Kai happened to recall anything important, we will let you know immediately. Anyway, you should leave at once. We won’t keep you busy!” Li Dong spoke up quickly once again.

Mo Fan purposely waited for a few seconds. He twisted his lips disdainfully when he saw no one among the Dali Clan dared to attack him, then continued on his way.

“Hold it right there!”

The imperious voice of a woman stopped Mo Fan.

He turned around. The voice felt a little familiar, yet he remembered she was talking with a different tone before.

“Mu Xumian, it’s a relief that you’re here. This Mo Fan is out of his mind. Not only did he not show any respect to our Dali Clan, he wasn’t treating the Mu Clan seriously either! If he dares to break into our clan today, he might break into the Mu Clan tomorrow. We can’t let him leave so easily!” Li Kuang acted like his savior had arrived when he saw Mu Xumian.

Mu Xumian was quite strong. She might stand a chance against Mo Fan!

“I was wondering who it was, but I think I beat you before I became a Super Mage, didn’t I?” Mo Fan chuckled when he saw Mu Xumian.

Mu Xumian ignored Li Kuang’s words. She also ignored Mo Fan’s mocking comment.

She went up to Mo Fan. She did not have her usual flirtatious manner, stating expressionlessly, “I think I know who’s targeting Mu Bai.”

Chapter 1935: Queen Bee of Revenge

“You know who’s behind it?” Mo Fan eyed Mu Xumian curiously.

“Let’s discuss it somewhere else,” Mu Xumian said.

“Sure, pick a place,” Mo Fan nodded.

Mu Xumian was not much bothered by the scene Mo Fan had caused, and left the mountain with Mo Fan. It stunned everyone from the Dali Clan.

What was going on? Mu Xumian was from the Mu Clan, so she was the biggest person the Dali Clan was relying on. How could they possibly forget this humiliation so easily?

“Master, it’s fine for us to pick on the people of Fanxue Mountain, but we really shouldn’t mess with that Mo Fan. Didn’t you hear? A Councilman was killed because of him!” Li Dong advised his master carefully.

The others from Fanxue Mountain might focus on the general situation and behave more like a renowned clan should. They would not go all out with anyone very easily, and would only pull the strings behind the scenes when competing for resources. They would not settle the dispute with mere violence.

But Mo Fan?

He might be from Fanxue Mountain, but he was utterly reckless! He had to make both sides suffer instead!

They should avoid messing with people like him, since they would normally suffer greater losses as a result.

“How did he even cultivate? I thought Mu Ningxue was the strongest person from Fanxue Mountain!” Li Kuang snarled angrily.

Their youth gave them unlimited possibilities, unlike an old man like him. He could no longer improve any further, even with the best resources and environment to cultivate in.

If the Mu Clan did not send some real experts over soon, the Dali Clan would no longer be able to keep Fanxue Mountain at bay!

However, Li Kuang had a feeling that was not going to happen, judging from Mu Xumian’s reaction just now.

Forget it, the dispute between them and Fanxue Mountain was mainly because of the Mu Clan. The Dali Clan was only the Mu Clan’s lackey. If the Mu Clan was not fussed over it, why should he care so much?

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The two went down the mountain. The Dali Clan’s mansion was not too far from Feiniaoh Headquarters City. The center of Feiniaoh City had already been relocated inland. It now had a lot of new buildings and streets, and felt like a second Magic City.

They walked along the main road toward the harbor. Mu Xumian was acting like a different person. She was actually more pleasing to the eye when she was not acting coquettishly.

“How did you know Mu Bai was being targeted?” Mo Fan asked with a puzzled look.

“Didn’t anyone tell you I was placed under an Undead Spell?” Mu Xumian answered.

“I did hear about it...” Mo Fan confirmed.

“Humph, I was unlucky that I happened to stumble into it... but the guy is unlucky too, to stumble into me!” Mu Xumian snarled.

“I don’t understand,” Mo Fan said.

“I have to say that you were pretty lucky when we met in the little town in the other dimension. My Queen Bee of Revenge was hibernating back then. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have stood a chance at all!” Mu Xumian declared.

“Can’t we talk about Mu Bai first?” Mo Fan said.

“I almost died to that Undead Spell! I only recovered recently. My other Element is the Poison Element. There’s a Queen Bee living inside me after merging with my soul. It won’t fight for me, but it will avenge

me if I die by killing the person who killed me, unless the person is a lot stronger than me. If they aren't, my Queen Bee of Revenge will kill that person before it perishes!" Mu Xumian said.

"But aren't you alive now?" Mo Fan said.

"I am, but he must pay the price after trying to kill me!" Mu Xumian stated emphatically.

"Oh? You mean your Queen Bee of Revenge already has its eyes on the guy who is targeting Mu Bai?" Mo Fan said.

Previously, after Mu Xumian had almost died, they had already suspected the culprit was after Mu Bai. Mu Xumian only got herself in trouble by staying at Mu Bai's place for a few days. She must have been placed under the spell during that time through things like the food, the presence of magic, and other stuff in the house.

"Yeah, I've now recovered. Once I Summon the Queen Bee of Revenge, I'll be able to find the person who tried to kill Mu Bai," Mu Xumian declared.

"But he went missing in Xiamen..." Mo Fan said.

"It must have something to do with the guy who tried to kill him. Judging from the spell I was placed under, it's obvious that the person wants Mu Bai dead at all costs. I overheard the conversation between you and the Dali Clan. Do you think the Viscera Hunters or Li Kai could possibly hurt Mu Bai now that he's a Super Mage? Who could make him vanish without a trace, other than the person that tried to set him up last time?" Mu Xumian said.

Mo Fan nodded. He totally agreed with Mu Xumian's assessment.

Lingling had arrived at the same conclusion. Mo Fan had only been confused about one thing. If their enemy was coming after himself, why did they not set him up in Xiamen during the battle against the sea monsters? Why did they pick on Mu Bai instead?

Therefore, Mo Fan also believed the person was after Mu Bai after hearing Mu Xumian's explanation.

"The culprit is very strong. You better bring one or two capable Mages with you. He should still be in the country. My Queen Bee of Revenge will track him down. Let's hope Mu Bai is still alive," Mu Xumian said.

"Got it!" Mo Fan nodded.

"Don't find someone who's too far away. We are running short on time. My Queen Bee is telling me that the culprit is already on the move," Mu Xumian said.

"I'll ask Mu Ningxue to go with me."

"That won't be enough, the three of us will still struggle against the culprit," Mu Xumian said.

"You're going too?" Mo Fan was surprised.

"Humph, even though I almost died because of Mu Bai, he did save my life! I don't like owing anyone!" Mu Xumian sniffed.

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Mo Fan did not think Mu Xumian was lying to him. From her description, the culprit was unusually strong.

Mo Fan could only bring Zhao Manyan or Liu Ru with him. The others might die instantly when fighting the culprit.

Unfortunately, they were currently in the season when the days were longer, so it was not a suitable time for Bola to go with him. He had been forced to rest for a long time after he went to Dawn Island before. It would have been a lot safer if the elder vampire was around.

Mo Fan could only ask Zhao Manyan and Mu Ningxue for help. They were both Super Mages.

Mu Xumian was tagging along too, meaning they had four Super Mages, including himself.

It was time for them to face the person who was hiding in the dark!

Chapter 1936: Cadaver

The port was oddly clean after the ferocious storm, as if the wind had blown away all the dust particles and the gloominess of the city. The sky was oddly blue, and so was the sea.

Women in sailor outfits were standing in a row at the dock of Lihai City. The tight outfits were setting off their alluring figures and curves.

A luxurious cruise ship was parked at the dock. Apart from the well-trained ladies who were receiving the guests, Mages in dark blue uniforms were assembled on the deck. They were standing straight with stern looks on their faces. They had the demeanor of powerful Mages.

Men and women in fancy clothes were boarding the cruise liner. The men kept shifting their eyes between the ladies who were receiving them, while the aloof women had disdainful expressions. That being said, their eyes would occasionally glance at the handsome Mages on the deck.

The physical and mental traits of Mages were usually more outstanding than ordinary people. It was not rare for rich women to provide for young Mages, especially on a vacation cruise with Tokyo as its destination. The men and women who were holding hands while boarding the cruise were not necessarily couples. Once the cruise departed, they might even go hunting on their own. There were at least thirteen hundred passengers on the cruise liner. They would eventually stumble into someone who caught their eye. If not, the organizer was more than willing to provide its guests with the best services!

“Sir, are you alone?” an inspector in a white outfit asked.

“Sir?” the short-haired person took off her sunglasses. She looked at the bulky inspector with a puzzled expression.

“Oh, I’m sorry, are you by yourself, beautiful miss?” the man quickly corrected himself.

“For now, this is my ticket,” the short-haired woman said.

“Your room number is 1316, the most luxurious suite on the cruise. Someone will bring you to your room soon. May I ask, you have a piece of oversized luggage with us. Even though we aren’t allowed to inspect the content of our guests’ luggage without their permission, we are asking for your cooperation as part of the standard procedures. Can you tell me what’s inside the luggage?” the man said.

“You’re only asking it now that I’m on board. How inefficient!” the woman replied.

“How about this? I’ll bring you to your room, and you can explain the details to me. I will be lenient on you if it’s something discreet,” the man said.

“Sure.”

The short-haired woman walked on the bridge in elegant steps. She conveniently passed her luggage to the manager.

The cruise was managed like a hotel. The man was probably someone with a high position. He told the rest of the crew that he would be away for some time, and asked them to attend to the guests. He then led the short-haired woman to the level with the luxurious suites.

“Let me show you around briefly. There’s a huge hall at the main deck where the banquet will be held tonight. Please dress up formally for it. I believe you will attract the attention of a lot of gentlemen. The bar, restaurant, gym, karaoke, and cinema are located on the seventh floor. The ninth floor has...” the manager explained.

“I’m not too interested in the facilities. Is my room the one ahead of us?” the woman asked.

“Yes, but before you go into your room, can you explain what’s inside the oversized luggage? Our scan indicates it’s something that needs extra attention,” the manager said.

“Let’s discuss it inside the room. Whenever someone asks about my occupation, they are willing to listen to me even if they aren’t interested in me. It might take some time, so if you have some time to spare...” the woman said.

“I’m a little busy indeed, but I can just assign the others to take over my job. However, I’m still in the middle of my shift, so I have half an hour at most,” the manager said with a smile.

“Oh, I see, half an hour... that’s plenty of time!” the woman said thoughtfully before closing the door.

—

The manager politely took his hat off after going inside the room, revealing a handsome face.

“Is here good enough?” the manager asked.

“Of course, I like going straight down to business,” the woman reached behind her neck and untied the knot of her dress.

“Oh, I think you’ve misunderstood. What I meant was, can you tell me more about your luggage for now? As for other matters... I believe we can arrange it for another time when we are freer. Half an hour isn’t enough,” the manager quickly said.

"I almost forgot. Actually, my occupation is a little unique. It might scare you if I tell you about it," the woman said.

"I'm not that ignorant either," the manager said.

"My luggage has a dead body in it!" The woman poured herself a glass of water. She took a sip from it while observing the manager's reaction.

"Dead...body?" The manager was surprised. He did not expect that explanation.

"Do you still want to hear about it?" the woman asked.

"Of...of course, I don't think we would allow someone to bring a dead body onto the cruise," the manager said.

As a matter of fact, their scans had already detected something like a human figure inside the huge luggage, so he was told to ask the woman for more details.

"Don't worry, I'm not a murderer. I normally work on specimens, mostly human bodies. I have an international license for it. I go around the world to look for cadavers in good conditions and preserve them with advanced methods before storing them in boxes that you won't be able to open so easily... oh, you can think of them as caskets, but we usually call them preservative boxes. If you were a medical person, you would know how valuable an undamaged cadaver is. The specimen I'm bringing along is absolutely perfect, the best that I've collected over the years. I believe it will help a lot with my current research. I'm in a great mood, which is why I've decided to take your cruise liner back to Japan," the woman stated.

Chapter 1937: Hunting on the Cruise Liner

"Well... your job is indeed unique, but isn't there a more common way for you to transport the specimen?" the manager said.

"A more common way? My job is already uncommon. Besides, China's customs have always been strict. Even with the highest certification, they would still think we are disrespecting the dead. Even if they don't confiscate my specimen, it would still bring me a lot of trouble," the woman replied.

"I see. Our cruise does have a certain prerogative when passing the customs. If you can indeed provide us with your identification, certification, and the proof of ownership of the specimen, we won't have to check what's inside the box," the manager finally agreed.

"Everything you need is here." It seemed like the woman had long prepared the documents. She handed a file to the manager.

"We'll need to hold on to your documents and identification while you are on the ship. We'll give them back when you leave the ship. Is that fine?" the manager asked.

“Sure, once we’ve reached Japan’s borders, I’ll be fine even without these documents. No one has the right to touch my precious,” the woman agreed easily.

“Thank you for your cooperation. One more thing, your preservative box... how tightly sealed is it? I’m just concerned about other passengers’ luggage, I don’t mean anything else,” the manager asked one final time.

“The box is sealed perfectly. It’s protected with magic, too. Those who are weak won’t be able to open it. Don’t you worry. My staff and I are the most professional researchers of the Undead Element,” the woman said.

“So you’re an Undead Mage! That’s a relief,” the manager sighed in relief.

It was not uncommon for Undead Mages to be interested in dead bodies. The Magic Association had strict rules that the Undead Mages had to stick to the rules when acquiring dead bodies. The Magic Association was also more lenient with Undead Mages regarding the possession of cadavers.

“I’ll submit your documents first. Please enter my ID through the device in your room if you need my help. It will send your message straight to me.” The manager had immediately lost any interest to have some fun with the woman after learning what her job was.

“Aren’t you going to stay for a little longer? It has only been five minutes,” the woman almost cooed at him.

The manager looked at the woman’s identification and the smile on her face. For some reason, her smile looked weird to him after he knew what her occupation was.

“I still need to work. I wish you a pleasant time on board!” The manager hurried to the door.

“You forgot your hat,” the woman said, holding it out.

“Oh, right, my apologies.” The man took back his hat. He was completely exposed after trying his best to remain calm.

The manager took a deep breath after he left the room. His face turned extremely pale.

“Damn it, why did I have to get involved in something like this!” The standard smile on the manager’s face was replaced with a hint of disgust.

He glanced at the woman’s identification again and murmured, “Uesugi Kotoko, a Japanese woman... I wonder what the first officer is going to think after he learns about it.” He pulled a heavy sigh. “Forget it, the Magic Association is responsible for Mages. It’s none of our concern whether the woman made the cadaver herself!”

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Under a clear blue sky, the cruise liner left the port and slowly distanced itself from the land.

People felt like they were being restricted by the law, ethics, and expectations, but when they were out on the vast sea, it felt like all their disguises were torn into pieces, allowing them to fully unleash their

true nature. They could do anything as long as they did not cross the line. They were willing to try anything which caught their attention, even if it was something beyond their normal boundaries.

The thrill provided by the free and enclosed environment of the cruise ship was irreplaceable, hence why so many people insisted on going by ship when the whole world had sounded the alarms along their coastlines.

Sea monsters?

Didn't they have Mages on the ship? They were here to protect the civilians. It was the reason the Mages were standing by on the deck! They were here to guarantee the passengers' safety, while they were indulged in their desires and enjoyed themselves!

The sea was oddly calm. The fierce storm that Xiamen had gone through not long ago did not bother the passengers. Once the liner they boarded left the port, it was like they had gone through the dark entrance to a carnival. The door closed behind them, and the restrictions of the outside world no longer applied to them. They could behave politely or recklessly, as long as they got what they came for.

Tuxedos and evening dresses filled up the hall when it was time for the nightly banquet. It was the first ritual onboard the ship. Most passengers would attend it to pick their targets for their hunt.

Mo Fan had never dressed formally, but he was standing among the crowd in a suit that perfectly set off his build. His eyes were dark brown and glittering. In contrast to Zhao Manyan and his blond hair, currently showing off the etiquette of those born wealthy, Mo Fan's cleaner appearance was more appealing to many of the ladies.

Unfortunately, these starving ladies gave up when they saw the glamorous woman beside Mo Fan. The woman was so beautiful that they could not help but back down in jealousy.

"Are we really going to stay on the liner until it reaches Japan's borders?" Mo Fan asked Mu Xumian, who was pretending to be Zhao Manyan's partner. He was not too interested in the banquet.

"My Queen Bee couldn't locate him after he came on board. We have to wait until he uses magic..." Mu Xumian said softly.

"There are at least two thousand people on this ship, including the staff and the Mages. It's not a wise choice to fight a powerful enemy in such a crowded place," Zhao Manyan said.

"We should track him down first," Mu Ningxue pointed out.

"We shouldn't do anything reckless even if we find him. It's better if we learn his abilities first, or find a way to suppress him completely," Mu Xumian said.

Their enemy was extremely strong. Mu Xumian had almost died to his Undead Element. Mu Bai had also been ambushed in Xiamen and gone missing. There were a lot of civilians on the ship. They could not afford to expose themselves before learning the enemy's identity and capabilities!

They had to be extremely careful. Their enemy was hiding among the ordinary people. It would not be easy to find him and take him down!

Chapter 1938: A Living Specimen

Uesugi Kotoko was in her swimsuit, lying on a couch beside the window in her cabin. She was staring at the sea in boredom.

The sea was not so fascinating to her since she could see it everywhere in Japan. She thought she might stumble into one or two interesting people on this cruise, but it seemed she was going to be disappointed.

There were a few knocks on the door, which brought some excitement into Uesugi Kotoko's eyes. However, she immediately realized it might be a waiter. However, if the waiter was good-looking, she might tease him a little. If he was just ordinary-looking, she would not bother wasting her time.

"The door isn't locked. Come in," Uesugi Kotoko said.

"You sure about this?" said a man with a gentle and charming voice.

Even so, the man still pushed the door open. The couch was right on the other side of the room, thus he could see the exposed Uesugi Kotoko, as she was only wearing a swimsuit.

"It's you!" Uesugi Kotoko blurted out in surprise. She looked at the blond man passionately.

Normally, only Europeans were good-looking with blond hair, perhaps because of their distinctive facial features that set off a natural noble aura, but this man was an Asian. However, the blond hair suited him perfectly. His handsome face could easily set any woman on fire. He was definitely the type that Uesugi Kotoko liked.

"I found your purse at the swimming pool; the card in it had your room number. I thought you might be worried after you lost it, so I came to bring it back," the blond man said gently.

"What if I told you I purposely left it behind?" Uesugi Kotoko said with squinted eyes.

"I would tell you that I purposely came to give it back, too," the man answered easily.

The two exchanged glances with a smile. Uesugi Kotoko slowly rose to her feet and went up to the man in a catwalk. She went around him in a circle, like she was admiring a piece of art. She gently placed her hand on his shoulder while closing the door behind them.

"I don't really like the cabins here. Should we go somewhere more exciting?" The man sounded very experienced. He could easily tell what kind of women he could tackle without a disguise, as it would entice them more.

"Enlighten me," Uesugi Kotoko said agreeably.

"I like it dark, messy, and a little dirty. An underground chamber, the fire escape stairs, or the water tank on a roof..." the man hinted broadly.

"I like it dark too," Uesugi Kotoko agreed.

“How about the cargo bay? I’m pretty sure no one is there,” the man suggested.

“It won’t matter if someone is there,” Uesugi Kotoko said.

The two exchanged smiles again.

—

The cargo bay normally had a few crew members watching it. The ship might be a luxurious cruise liner, but it was also transporting some valuable resources. The hold also contained the luggage of the passengers.

The cargo bay was huge, located a few levels below the deck. The crew members were dozing off, as it was late at night.

“I saw a man in a uniform having a long conversation with you at the pool. Is he your husband?” the man asked.

“Of course not,” Uesugi Kotoko rolled her eyes. She added seductively as if she realized how to stimulate the man, “My husband is in Japan. He’s most likely indulging in his AVs (adult videos).”

“I see, I thought that sailor was close with you. Why were you two talking for so long?” the man asked.

Uesugi Kotoko was a little unhappy. She could not stand it any longer, as she wanted to vent her desires immediately. However, she could not rush it, either. Otherwise, she might look too impatient.

“They were checking my identification. I brought something they aren’t comfortable with onto the cruise. I’m planning to bring it back to Japan,” Uesugi Kotoko said.

“Drugs?” the man asked.

“Something more exciting,” Uesugi Kotoko said.

“Really? I’m curious about it now,” the man said.

“You wouldn’t say that if you know what it is,” Uesugi Kotoko said.

“I really want to try it now. I’m experienced with my stuff. It might serve as the entree before the main course,” the man said.

Uesugi Kotoko’s eyes glittered with excitement. She was not excited because of the dark environment, but at the mention of her job!

“I know where my luggage is. I wouldn’t mind if you’re interested, but I hope you are still hard after seeing it,” Uesugi Kotoko said.

“I told you I’m experienced. Normal stuff won’t excite me at all.”

—

They went past the shelves. Uesugi Kotoko was actually going to show Zhao Manyan her brilliant masterpiece.

“The cold storage?” Zhao Manyan was surprised.

“Didn’t you say you are experienced? Take a guess,” Uesugi Kotoko smiled.

Zhao Manyan did not answer. He followed Uesugi Kotoko into the cold storage.

A box with silver lines was placed on a shelf. It had the shape of a coffin, with simple decorations on the outside.

“What about now?” Uesugi Kotoko asked.

“Ugh... I can’t guess it still. Can we open it?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“Of course not, it took me a lot of effort to seal it up. Once it’s opened, the air inside will be corrupted. I believe you know how many microorganisms there are floating in the air. It’s going to make my precious rot,” Uesugi Kotoko said.

“Rot? Don’t tell me there’s a body inside this box that looks like a coffin,” Zhao Manyan said.

“You guessed it right...”

They heard some knocks from inside the box before Uesugi Kotoko could finish her sentence.

Zhao Manyan was startled. He immediately fixed his eyes on Uesugi Kotoko.

Uesugi Kotoko did not look surprised. She explained with a smile, “A dead body will eventually rot. Even the best preservation method won’t be able to preserve it perfectly. The fresher the dead body, the more valuable it is, so we are a little lenient when we are collecting specimens.”

“What do you mean?” Zhao Manyan’s expression began to shift.

“It means sealing up someone who’s dying when he’s still alive,” Uesugi Kotoko said.

“You sealed up a living person inside to be used as a specimen?” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

“Don’t worry, I’m not a murderer. I only find people who are dying and preserve their bodies to maximize their contributions to mankind. Even the greatest Healer in the world won’t be able to save this person’s life. I found him in Xiamen and Sealed him up!” Uesugi Kotoko was extremely excited when she was talking about her work.

Chapter 1939: Can He Still Live?

Uesugi Kotoko was very happy when she was discussing her work with others, so whenever someone was interested in her job, she would put all her physical desires away to satisfy her mental needs first. Not many people were willing to discuss her job. She almost went crazy from focusing on her work so much. She even wished that the dead bodies could talk so she could share her discoveries and progress with them.

Therefore, she answered every question Zhao Manyan had. Little did she know, a shadow was creeping up to her in the darkness. It placed its long claws around her neck.

Uesugi Kotoko did not notice it at first until a few figures showed up behind her.

“Who are you?...” Uesugi Kotoko only realized something was not right when she turned around and saw people behind her.

“Enough with your disguise, you Undead Mage!” Mo Fan said coldly.

She had murdered people, sealed them up in boxes, and transported them out of the country as specimens. How could Mo Fan not be angry when he heard about it? Most importantly, the person inside the box was Mu Bai!

“What do you mean? I told you I have international certification for my job. The cruise liner is out in the ocean too. If you intervene with my job, I will call the police immediately!” Uesugi Kotoko realized these people might be after her specimen. The blond man was only bait!

“Call the police?” Zhao Manyan chuckled.

Mu Xumian frowned. She observed the woman carefully before looking at the Queen Bee of Revenge on her shoulder.

“Wait a second, she isn’t the warlock we are looking for,” Mu Xumian informed them.

“What warlock? I’m only a researcher! You have no right to interfere with my job, even if my specimens are humans!” Uesugi Kotoko defended herself.

“You better tell us the truth, or we’ll turn you into a specimen and deliver it to our country’s Research Union!” Mo Fan’s dark brown eyes were wide and murderous. Great fear suddenly surged into Uesugi Kotoko’s mind.

Her face turned pale, and she took a few steps back.

“He is our friend. If we found out you were the one who killed him, we’ll make sure your soul goes through the most painful torture after you die!” Mo Fan did not have the patience to go easy on Uesugi Kotoko.

Uesugi Kotoko could not withstand the pressure from Mo Fan. She fell to the ground in fright and trembled.

“I didn’t kill him. I really didn’t kill him!...” Uesugi Kotoko cried out.

“What happened then!?” Mo Fan asked.

“I was in Xiamen... I spent some time there. I was there when the storm came. I was planning to go back to Japan from Xiamen, but I was trapped in the city. I hid inside a deserted mall when the sea monsters showed up. I soon heard some strange noises. I was so scared that I didn’t dare to move around. I heard someone running toward me, and a strange thing like a phantom was chasing him.”

“I couldn’t see a thing, as the place was in complete darkness. I only knew that your friend had gotten rid of the phantom, but he was barely alive when he escaped into the mall.”

"I waited for a long time. I made sure nothing was nearby before I went to inspect him. He was dying. His body was emitting the rotting aura of the undead. The organs inside his body were failing, too. He was going to die within half an hour."

"However, for some reason, a layer of frost wrapped around his body like a cocoon as he was about to die..."

Uesugi Kotoko had quickly removed the seal on the box and opened it up while she was talking.

A frosty aura burst out from it. Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, Mu Ningxue, Mu Xumian, and Liu Ru immediately stared at the contents. It was just as Uesugi Kotoko had mentioned. Mu Bai was currently wrapped inside a cocoon of ice.

"Is he still alive?" Mo Fan blurted out in joy.

"He's dead," Liu Ru shook her head.

The rest looked at Liu Ru with a puzzled expression. Liu Ru explained, "When a human is severely injured, like from rapid loss of blood or excessive damage to the organs and tissues, their vitality will be drain away rapidly. He's currently in the stage of awaiting his death. As soon as the ice cocoon melts, he will die within a single breath, before a Healer can use their magic."

"The Healing Element works by awakening the self-rejuvenating ability of a person's body. Once the ice cocoon melts, the rate of his life being drained away is at least ten times quicker than the rate of rejuvenation. It's impossible for him to survive... I'm not lying to you. I might not be a talented Mage, but I know when a person is as good as dead. You won't be able to save him, no matter what trick you used to preserve his body. I've been working in this field for a long time. I believe he only froze himself because he didn't want to die just like that, so I simply stored his body inside the preservative box. If you still want to preserve his body, you should put the lid back on," Uesugi Kotoko said.

Mo Fan looked at Mu Bai, who was frozen in the ice cocoon. He could see the pain and resentment on Mu Bai's face.

He knew someone terrifying was hiding nearby, yet he naively thought he was the enemy's primary target. Little did he know that enemy was after Mu Bai all along!

Mu Bai was ambushed by the Undead Warlock while he was defending the Xinglin Route. Mu Xumian had already told them how strong the enemy was. They needed to gather so many people just to match the enemy's strength, yet Mu Bai had managed to drive the enemy away by himself while holding onto his last breath.

"Mo Fan, can Xinxia save Mu Bai in his current state?" Mu Ningxue asked softly.

"I'm not sure. The Parthenon Temple might know some powerful spells," Mo Fan replied, equally quietly.

"The Parthenon Temple won't be able to save him either. People in our field are quite familiar with the Parthenon Temple. Their Healing Magic only works on living beings. As for your friend... even if he isn't corrupted by the Undead Magic, he's no longer considered living," Uesugi Kotoko said confidently.

“Either way, let’s bring him to the Parthenon Temple first, so Xinxia can take a look at him,” Zhao Manyan said.

“You can’t take him away. He’s my...” Uesugi Kotoko blurted out.

“Humph, keep grumbling if you want to spend the rest of your life in jail,” Mo Fan spat coldly.

Uesugi Kotoko might be a disgusting woman, but she had somehow preserved Mu Bai’s body by sealing him in the specimen box. Otherwise, not even a body would be left if the Undead Mage found him again. It was the fortunate part of this misfortune.

Chapter 1940: Who Wants Him Dead, Part One

Considering the possibility that the Undead Mage might show up again to end Mu Bai’s life, the group took the cadaver storage box and left the cruise liner that was still on its way to Japan.

The liner was not too far out in the sea, so it would not take them too long to go back to China if they turned around now. Once they reached the land, they took the first plane to Greece.

—

Meanwhile, a waiter came out of Uesugi Kotoko’s cabin back on the liner. He looked around himself and made sure there was no one in the corridor before closing the door.

There was a little gap in the door. A person could peek through it and see Uesugi Kotoko lying on the couch. She was still in the swimsuit she had assumed would make her look alluring, but her skin was no longer tender. It was like the skin of an aged tree, falling off in pieces.

Her face was frozen in disbelief forever!

“Greece, Athens, the Parthenon... do you really think you can save him? No one has ever escaped the hands of I, Spectre!” The waiter was emitting a ghastly aura.

Even he did not expect he would be a step late, and the living specimen would be taken away right under his nose. The good news was that he knew where those people were going. He also knew that the Parthenon Temple had no chance of saving a man who was put under the Undead Curse!

—

Citadel of Athens, Mount Parthenon...

Xinxia was already waiting when they brought Mu Bai to the place where Mo Fan used to stay. There was no one else there, apart from Tata.

Tata was displeased by Mo Fan’s behavior, and rebuked him, “Mo Fan, do you treat this place as your private hospital? You keep bringing people with all kinds of troublesome conditions to us! How many times have I told you? We are the Parthenon Temple, there are rules you must follow...”

“Tata, that’s enough.” Xinxia knew who Mu Bai was. She already knew how serious the situation was when she saw his pale face and how he was frozen in the ice cocoon.

“Humph, bringing a dead man here. There’s no need for us to waste our time,” Tata scoffed after glancing at Mu Bai.

Xinxia placed her hand on the ice cocoon and used her magic to inspect Mu Bai’s condition.

His body was cold and still, and it might still worsen. If it was not because of the special ice cocoon, his organs might have failed and his body would have rotted by the time Mo Fan brought Mu Bai to her.

“Can you save him?” Mo Fan asked after some time.

“Of course not, kid, don’t you forget about your Contracted Beast! She sacrificed her heart just to bring her back to life. Yes, you can bring that man back to life too, but you’re going to kill Her Honor in return!” Tata snarled.

Tata was angry because of how ignorant Mo Fan was. Did he really think the Spell of Resurrection could be used at any time on any person? Every spell that defied the law of nature would need certain sacrifices. Xinxia’s cultivation speed had dropped significantly because she no longer had a complete heart.

“Is this an Undead Curse?” Xinxia asked.

“Mmm, it’s from a powerful Undead Mage. We were too careless. We didn’t expect Mu Bai to be his target,” Mo Fan said.

“What about the ice cocoon?” Xinxia asked.

“I know what it is. Green Tea Man shared it with me not long ago. He said that he had found a new magical silkworm that normally resides in its host’s body. When its host’s life is in danger, it will spit out icy silk to wrap the host in it. It will defend its host and stop the injuries from worsening,” Zhao Manyan spoke up.

Mu Bai was planning to conduct an experiment on Zhao Manyan. However, Zhao Manyan was uncomfortable with the idea of having silkworms living inside his body, and was not willing to be Mu Bai’s lab rat. To his surprise, Mu Bai had used his own body for the experiment, and the ice silkworm had actually saved his life. Otherwise, there would have been no need for them to come all the way to the Parthenon Temple. They would only have been able to cremate his remains and proceed to look for the culprit!

“Xinxia?” Mo Fan only wanted to know whether Mu Bai could still be saved. He was extremely worried.

“Stop pushing!” Tata ran out of patience. She continued before Xinxia could speak, “The Spell of Resurrection has its requirements too! First, the requirements of the Caster, and second, the requirements of the target being resurrected. Leaving aside the sacrifices Her Honor has to make to make the spell work, the man you brought here doesn’t meet the requirements to be resurrected!”

“I can find a way to overcome the challenges on my side, but his condition is a lot worse than Sister Leng Qing’s. I can still try my best and hope for something good,” Xinxia said.

“Your Honor!” Tata was displeased with Xinxia’s decision. She said, “You’re now a candidate for the role of the Goddess. The Spell of Resurrection can win a lot of support for us. Izisha has been quite aggressive lately. If you waste the Spell of Resurrection, you are basically giving up on competing for the role, which means all the efforts you’ve put in are in vain, including the support that we’ve given to you. On behalf of the people that have chosen to support you, I won’t allow you to do it. Apart from Mo Fan, I won’t let you use the Spell of Reincarnation to save anyone else!”

Tata had made her position very clear. Hall Master Haylon of the Hall of Knights happened to arrive too. He looked at Mo Fan before looking at Xinxia.

He bowed at Xinxia before he spoke to Mo Fan, “I know Her Honor has never turned down your requests, so I feel that I have to come. Let’s put aside the relationship between you and the half-dead man, I believe you are aware that using the Spell of Resurrection might put Her Honor’s life in danger, too. Also, she’s the hope of the Parthenon Temple and those supporting her to defeat Izisha and be elected the Goddess. The man might live in the end, but for those who have chosen to side with Her Honor, we will be as good as dead. Izisha has never shown any mercy to the people who are against her.”

It was obvious that Haylon was here because Tata had informed him.

Haylon was neutral on the surface, but he had long decided to support Xinxia after the recent bloodbath at the Parthenon Temple. He was currently Xinxia’s trump card and her most powerful supporter. Xinxia might struggle to make up her mind if even he was against the idea.

Mo Fan’s heart sank.

Mo Fan did not want to force Xinxia to use the Spell of Resurrection on Mu Bai. He knew the spell could not be used all the time. He just did not expect Mu Bai to be in such a bad condition that only the Spell of Resurrection might have a chance to save him. In other words, he was as good as dead!