

Versatile 2081

Chapter 2081: Who's Willing to Patch Up the Sky?

"I want to be with you, whether I'm alive, dead, turned into ashes, or end up as a vengeful spirit! I want to stay with you no matter what happens!" Qin Yu'er declared to him.

Zhan Kong remained still, lost for words.

Qin Yu'er had always been stronger than him when they were on the national team. Zhan Kong was ashamed of himself back then, so he always forced himself beyond his limits and acted like a fool.

Qin Yu'er had rebuked him in the same tone at that time.

He should be stronger than her now, yet she was still rebuking and criticizing him!

Zhan Kong grinned.

Facing everything together regardless of the circumstances. If only there was a second chance at life...

He promised Qin Yu'er they would face everything together. They would work hard, train, go on adventures, face hardships, fend off enemies, and even die together...

"Don't come any closer," Zhan Kong yelled when he saw Qin Yu'er heading toward him. "This Mantle, it will absorb any living flesh that touches it," Zhan Kong told Qin Yu'er.

Qin Yu'er did not stop. She continued to walk toward Zhan Kong.

Zhan Kong quickly backed away. None of the experts of the Sacred City had forced him to back away, but he began to panic when he was facing Qin Yu'er.

"Let us go, together!" Qin Yu'er stated calmly.

"My kingdom of undead has no room for the living," Zhan Kong protested.

"And you think the human world has room for all of the living?"

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Absolutely not, especially those who were judged to be heretics by the Holy Judgment Court and Heresy Judgment Court. They would not find peace in any corner of the world. Even the deserted Tianshan Mountain was no longer a safe place for her!

What about the Kingdom of Undead?

Was Zhan Kong willing to live as a living dead while his consciousness was gradually being devoured?

He despised himself. The truth was, he had come to the Sacred City seeking a way out!

“If there is no longer room for us in this world, why are we still struggling so desperately?” Qin Yu’er had already reached Zhan Kong. Her eyes were tearing up like a melted glacier.

Zhan Kong remained still.

Qin Yu’er spread her arms. Zhan Kong did not react to her.

“If I let the Mantle take my life, my soul will be closer to yours. It’s just a greedy evil Mantle. If the Sacred City didn’t stop you, why would I let the Mantle stop me?” Qin Yu’er declared.

She reached forward and hugged Zhan Kong.

His undead body was bulky. Qin Yu’er only managed to fall into his chest when she tried to embrace him.

Zhan Kong’s hands were hanging in the air. The expression on his face was changing rapidly.

The Mantle had taken countless lives, and the soul of every life it had devoured was still within it. Those souls were fighting fiercely over Zhan Kong’s memories and consciousness.

However, when Qin Yu’er fell into his arms, Zhan Kong’s face had appeared under the initially empty helmet. He had reclaimed his flesh. He was no longer half-human and half-demon, with the presence of an undead.

“I want you to live!” Zhan Kong lowered his head and kissed Qin Yu’er’s hair softly. His face was full of tears now.

“The life I want is free and full of happiness. A life without mistreatment and hostility, a life where I can go on adventures with you across the world...” Qin Yu’er looked up. She kissed Zhan Kong on the lips after finishing her sentence.

The black Mantle began to show its greedy nature. An evil force was devouring Qin Yu’er’s body, dragging her deeper into it, like quicksand.

“Don’t you want it too?” Qin Yu’er asked while touching Zhan Kong’s face.

“I just think it’s unfair for you. You didn’t do anything wrong. Why do you have to compromise with the world?” Zhan Kong protested to her.

Why did she always have to be the one compromising? If he wanted to, he could wake up a stronger existence. If he wanted, he could overthrow the Sacred City that was condemning Qin Yu’er’s right to live!

“Did you do anything wrong? You saved the world, but the world won’t accept you. They have always been so greedy! The ancient gods, the Totem Beasts, and the people they claimed to be heretics... your Mantle is nothing compared to them. I would rather become one with you in the Mantle than stay with them,” Qin Yu’er swore to him.

Why would she say such words if she wasn’t overwhelmed by disappointment? Qin Yu’er was tired of everything!

She now understood why the ancient gods had abandoned the humans, why the Totem Beasts stopped protecting them. Humans only believed in themselves. They believed it was necessary to purge everything that was a threat to their existence.

Should they keep fighting? Should they keep fighting just to teach the people they were wrong? To condemn their misdeeds?

Qin Yu'er was no Nüwa. She had no obligation to patch up the sky for humanity. Zhan Kong was no Pangu, either; he did not have to sacrifice his flesh to create the world!

If they believed eliminating her and Zhan Kong was going to guarantee the peace of their world a thousand years from now, let them be!

"Yu'er, are you sure you want to go with me? I'm already with the dead!" Zhan Kong was still unwilling to let Qin Yu'er die.

Zhan Kong wanted her to stay alive. It was enough for him for his weary soul to embark on the rotting path of darkness alone.

"Mm, I'm willing!" Even Qin Yu'er was startled when she uttered the words.

She had imagined spilling out those same words from her deepest heart to Xingyi on different occasions. It would be a wedding she had long hoped for, where she would receive the blessings of her family and friends.

She never thought she would say the words to Zhan Kong in the Sacred City. The sky full of blue feathers was dazzling, while the Sacred City was bustling with noise...

Yet they were surrounded by murderous intentions and disdain!

"Let's go, Xingyi." Qin Yu'er was discontent with the outcome too. She even had the urge to turn her tears into a hail that would destroy the world!

However, she would not do it. She believed leaving was the better choice.

Zhan Kong nodded.

He looked into the sky. The blue feathers were shining upon the ground like a sacred thing. He looked at the people in the city, and the anticipation in their eyes... as if they believed the Forbidden Curse was enough to kill him!

The strength of the Forbidden Curse was not even a tenth of the God of Darkness's strength. How were they supposed to protect their peace for a thousand years?

The God of Darkness had never had any wild ambitions toward their plane. The real threat to mankind's existence was never darkness, but the suffocating cold from the ocean...

"Michael, do you seriously not hear the whispers of that Emperor?" Zhan Kong hugged Qin Yu'er as the Mantle slowly devoured her. He burst out laughing frantically.

"What nonsense are you uttering!?" Michael snapped. "I will erase you from the world today!"

“You heard it, but you are afraid, right?” Zhan Kong smiled.

Michael was enraged.

“You chose to pick on me because I’m weaker just to boost mankind’s morale...” Zhan Kong said.

“Such nonsense, I’m fighting for the peace of a thousand years from now!”

“You obviously know who the God of Darkness of this era is.”

Chapter 2082: If it was Him...

Fighting for the peace of a thousand years from now?

If Michael was really a wise ruler who was concerned about his people, he should put all his attention on the Emperor who was a real threat to the world!

They were able to predict the future at their level, and see whoever was plotting against the world, whoever was stirring the waves behind the scenes. If Michael was not really after personal gains as he was spewing, the Undead Emperor would not be the one he invited to the Sacred City!

Darkness might bring mankind disasters, but it would not happen in the current century, nor the next century. The thing that would suffocate humanity was the cold water of the oceans!

The Emperor whispering softly in the deep would be their greatest danger in this century, and in fact, during the next few years, so why did these human leaders choose to ignore it?

Forget it, their wellbeing was no longer his concern...

Zhan Kong hugged Qin Yu’er tightly. Almost half of her body had already been absorbed by the Mantle. He looked down and saw a peaceful look on her face.

He could touch her skin. It was ice cold, like a piece of jade.

Who cared if his wilted heart would never beat again. Most importantly, they were together now!

“You might be an undead, but you will never wake up again in this world!” Michael’s shout echoed between the two cities.

“I despise your world,” Zhan Kong said as he raised his hands high. He looked like he was going to nullify the power of the heavenly birds, but he was not unleashing his power. He was waiting calmly for the blue feathers to reach him!

The feathers poured down like a sacred rain.

Zhan Kong had merged with Qin Yu’er. Their souls turned into a wisp of cloudy mist that separated from the black Mantle. The two souls were bound together, and dispersed in the form of black and ice-white dust. It stood out with odd clarity under the blue light.

It was not their souls that were powerful, but the black Mantle!

The black Mantle was the real Ancient King. It finally realized the danger it was in the moment Zhan Kong chose to die together with Qin Yu'er.

The Mantle moved on its own, struggling fiercely trying to break free from the light of the blue feathers. However, it was nothing but a walking corpse without a suitable soul to use!

The Ancient King was just a container without Zhan Kong. It naively thought it could control Zhan Kong's will, but from the moment he saw Qin Yu'er, Zhan Kong had regained control. The Mantle could no longer manipulate his emotions and decisions.

It was the best outcome possible for them!

If there was another life, they would start over again. If not, they would fall into a deep slumber in one another's arms.

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"Blessed be to God!"

"Blessed be to God!"

"Blessed be to God!"

Countless devoted believers of the Sacred Residence fell to their knees in excitement and yelled at the top of their lungs.

The Sacred City Mages burst into tears. At last... they had eliminated the Undead Emperor. They had almost thought the Sacred City was done for.

"As expected of Michael, our Head Angel!"

"Michael!"

"Michael!"

The shouts continued. The Sacred City was bustling like a grand festival.

"An Emperor, that was an Emperor..."

"The unbeatable Emperor-level, yet our Sacred City still eliminated it. Blessed be to God! Blessed be to God!"

"The darkness has been purged. The warmest sunlight awaits us. From today onward, the Darkness Creatures will never invade our city again. We will purge them from our world and make them our slaves!" the Sacred City Mages rejoiced.

There were only a few Emperors of Darkness, and the Undead Emperor among them had been eliminated. It would definitely hinder the growth of darkness across the world.

The Darkness Creatures fed on their Emperors' presence. The death of the Undead Ruler would significantly thin out the Darkness Creatures. The chance of a high-level Darkness Creature being born

was now lower, too. Most importantly, the Kingdom of Undead in China would be gone forever. The rest of the undead would be buried forever under the rotting ground.

Mount Kunlun in China and the Alps in Europe would enjoy the cleanest air!

Mankind had taken down another powerful kingdom of the demon creatures in the prolonged history of the Magic Civilization. One day, the deserts, swamps, oceans, glaciers, and mountains would be full of humanity's footprints. The safe zones would no longer be necessary, as the whole world would be safe. The demon creatures could only hide in caves, underground, and in deep trenches. Humans would become the real ruler of the world with their powerful magic!

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The shouts in the Sacred City lasted for the entire night. Mo Fan was on the Sacred Residence's outdoor balcony, watching the mirrored Sacred City disintegrate.

The cries of victory echoed across the cities and the bards were gracefully sharing their poems, yet the joyful atmosphere of the celebration only filled Mo Fan's chest and throat with sourness. He was struggling to breathe properly.

The Little Loach Pendant on his chest was unprecedentedly restless.

Mo Fan took it out from his collar and held it firmly.

No one could see the soul dust sprinkling down from the sky, except for Mo Fan.

The fragments of the two souls that had perished in the battle had flown to the Alps, but their soul essence had floated toward him and gone inside the Little Loach Pendant.

The black Mantle, now heavily damaged by the sacred light of the blue feathers, also followed Zhan Kong and Qin Yu'er's souls and took shelter inside the Little Loach Pendant.

The sparkles falling from the Mantle put a glossy sheen on the Little Loach Pendant and wiped away the rust on it. It now had a soft shine to it, as if someone had just wiped it with the cleanest water. It finally got rid of the muddy appearance that Mo Fan had always disdained. It now possessed an extraordinary splendor!

Mo Fan could not tell if the black Mantle had awakened the real Little Loach Pendant, or it had ascended because of Zhan Kong and Qin Yu'er's soul essence.

Even though it was the best outcome possible for the two, Mo Fan did not feel the slightest bit of joy. It had been a long time since he grieved so badly.

It was like watching a movie which he already knew had a bad ending!

"Can you send them to a kinder world, Little Loach?" Mo Fan asked his Pendant, leaning forward and feeling like something was tearing his heart apart.

He suddenly had the urge to stand on the opposite side of the world he had so cautiously protected, just so he would not succumb to its evil.

Why did they have to be so merciful? Why did they compromise with this stupid world?

If it was him, he would never have done it!

Chapter 2083: The Battlefield of Blue Ocean Trees

The people were celebrating like they were living a dream.

The others might think Michael had done a great job eliminating the Undead Emperor, but Mo Fan knew better than anyone that it was the Emperor himself who chose to depart.

Michael was no match for Zhan Kong. Zhan Kong had the advantage before he ever set foot on the Sacred Residence.

However, the people would only believe what they saw, including Michael and the Sacred City Mages. It was the outcome they had desired.

The whole city was celebrating, but Mo Fan thought it was ridiculous.

The more reluctant they were to face the truth, the deeper they would be trapped in the swamp. In the end, they would fail to break free from it and slowly walk toward their own destruction!

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Mo Fan regained his own appearance after leaving the Sacred Residence.

Things had turned out against his wishes. He initially thought he could do something, yet there was nothing he could help with all along.

Fancy lights were shining above the Sacred City throughout the night. The city was quite prepared to receive their warriors as they returned from their glorious battle and celebrated Michael's victory.

Mo Fan could not listen to them anymore. He left the city that night.

He still had a path to walk. He just wanted to focus on his cultivation for some time, to improve his cultivation and forget what had happened.

His duel with Zu Xiangtian was less than a month away. Mo Fan did not go anywhere for a month, cultivating in seclusion with Mu Ningxue on Fanxue Mountain.

Strange things happened across the world during that month. The Chinese coastline was being constantly invaded by sea monsters. The battles had extended from the Dalian Maritime Battlefield in the north to Hainan Island in the south.

Feiniaoh Headquarters City was no exception. The new city was constructed not long ago, yet half of it was razed to the ground during a winter tidal rise. Sea monsters of many unknown species showed up. The fighting along the coastline never stopped!

China's coastline was over twenty thousand kilometers long. It was easily one of the countries that suffered the most damage from the invasion of sea monsters.

Meanwhile, Japan, who had been dealing with sea monsters for a long time, did not suffer as many losses as people thought, even though it was surrounded by enemies. Every Mage in Japan was good at fighting maritime battles!

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Cao Qinqin had returned from her trip to Japan to learn some of their defensive measures in maritime battles. Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue happened to be done with their seclusion.

The core members of Fanxue Mountain were surprised when the two showed up in the meeting. They quickly updated them with their latest findings and decisions.

"Half of the Feiniao Maritime Fortress was destroyed. We don't know how long it will take us to rebuild it. The headquarters city might assign our Mages to carry out some dangerous missions to protect the city instead," Mu Linsheng informed them.

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"The fortress was destroyed before it was fully constructed. The sea monsters seem to know it will be a nuisance to them to invade the headquarters city, so they never stopped attacking. The water within five kilometers of the coast reeks; it's full of dead bodies of sea monsters and humans," Bai Hongfei told them.

"It's unwise to rely solely on the reefs to defend the headquarters city. The sea monsters that showed up lately are physically very strong. Apparently, they have been using those sturdy reefs to temper their claws. They rushed into the fortress like tanks and smashed the reefs into pieces so our Mages had nowhere to stand on," Cao Qinqin added in.

"The reefs were the most solid foundation. How could buildings float on the water? We couldn't possibly drive pilings deep into the ocean floor?" a person responsible for constructing the fortress asked rhetorically.

"Mentor, haven't you been to the East Maritime Fortress in Japan?" Cao Qinqin inquired.

"Yeah, I've been to it," Mo Fan nodded. "Why?"

"Did a non-swimmer like you find it difficult to fight in the East Maritime Fortress?" Cao Qinqin pressed.

Mo Fan recalled the battle in the East Maritime Fortress.

He had to admit that the East Maritime Fortress was built perfectly. It looked like an ordinary city, yet every building and street was organized perfectly, so that even a non-swimmer like Mo Fan was not restrained by the environmental factors.

"No, there was always a place for me to stand," Mo Fan agreed.

"Japan doesn't have a lot of Water Mages. They are good at utilizing the environment in their fortress to kite the sea monsters. Our Feiniao Maritime Fortress focused too much on stopping the invasion of sea

monsters. We've ignored how we can help Mages of different Elements to utilize their strengths!" Cao Qinqin judged.

Mu Ningxue nodded too before adding in, "The East Maritime Fortress has two dams. The first dam is very short. The water can easily go above it during a tidal rise, but the second dam is extremely high. It's an important line of defense between the city and the maritime fortress. Most Mages fight the sea monsters between the two dams.

"We are too stubborn with our defense, and we don't give the sea monsters the slightest gap to sneak past our defense. But the coastline is so long and we only have limited material. It's impossible to build an impenetrable dam more than a few kilometers long. Why don't we purposely leave a crack so the sea monsters can come inside and fight us at a spot that is advantageous to us?" Cao Qinqin proposed.

"Cao Qinqin, weren't we discussing the problems of the Feiniao Maritime Fortress?" Bai Hongfei led the discussion back on topic.

Fanxue Mountain did not decide how the fortress was built. Opening up a gap and letting the sea monsters in: the Councilmen of Feiniao City would think they were out of their mind!

"It's easy to solve the problem. Didn't Sister Mu bring some Blue Ocean Trees back from Greece? They grow very quickly and their roots intertwine quickly underwater, so when we rebuild the fortress, we just need to plant the seeds and set up a defensive perimeter with the trees. The sea monsters will struggle when they try to destroy the foundation of the fortress again!" Cao Qinqin declared confidently.

"That's right, we can fill the water with plants! How brilliant! Those cunning councilmen demand we solve the situation, but I can't figure out an effective way, no matter how I see it. Those Blue Ocean Trees are the perfect solution!" Mu Zhuoyun exclaimed excitedly.

"The Blue Ocean Trees are special because they can grow in seawater. We can sprinkle their seeds as we are rebuilding the fortress and let them grow between the buildings to provide the Mages more areas to move around on," Mo Fan agreed with a nod.

An ocean with plants both above and under the water was much friendlier for non-swimmers like him!

Chapter 2084: Preparing for the Duel

"Have we produced the seeds of the Blue Ocean Trees?" Mu Zhuoyun asked Mu Linsheng, who was sitting beside him.

Mu Ningxue had brought the seeds of some Blue Ocean Trees back from Kris' hometown. She had thought of planting them around Fanxue Mountain to fend off demon creatures after seeing the beautiful mystic plants floating on the water.

The Feiniao Maritime Fortress happened to be in a pinch, and Fanxue Mountain had been given the difficult task of rebuilding it. That had been Cao Qinqin's field of study when she was a student at the

Pearl Institute. She believed she would finally be able to discard the useless arrangements there and build a better fortress.

“Cao Qinqin, it’s finally your time to shine!” Mo Fan sighed in relief.

Dean Xiao of the Pearl Institute was the best teacher when it came to constructions and defenses, but he was currently busy in other headquarters cities. As a matter of fact, he was supervising the defense of the whole coastline!

Cao Qinqin had finally finished her apprenticeship under Dean Xiao. She had also gone to Japan to study further. Mo Fan believed the new fortress would impress Feiniao Headquarters City.

“If we can finish the task well, our reputation in Feiniao Headquarters City will continue to grow. We might become the strongest powerhouse of the city, HAHAHA!” Mu Zhuoyun burst out laughing.

Feiniao Headquarters City was countless times bigger than Bo City. It was Mu Zhuoyun’s dream to become the local tyrant of the Feiniao Headquarters City!

Mu Zhuoyun was getting closer to achieving his dream. He could not help but fondle his beard and look at Mo Fan. *Mmm, that ass isn’t as much of a prick as I thought!*

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“Are there other important matters to discuss?” Mu Ningxue reviewed the agenda.

Fanxue Mountain was a lot more organized than before, so Ningxue no longer had to handle things herself, allowing her to visit Tianshan Mountain and the Sacred City. She and Mo Fan had been away for some time.

“There’s nothing else. Ningxue, I think it’s time for you two to prepare for the duel against Zu Xiangtian. We’ll worry about Fanxue Mountain and Feiniao Headquarters City. You can focus on the duel,” Mu Zhuoyun told her.

“Yeah, the duel is around the corner. I still remember the last person who went through so much fuss to challenge me to a duel was you, Mu Zhuoyun...” Mo Fan exclaimed.

Mu Zhuoyun glared at Mo Fan. He had just thought Mo Fan was less of an eyesore only a few seconds ago!

“Stop bringing up the past. You two should treat the duel seriously. After all, Zu Xiangtian is strong enough to be ranked internationally, while people kept boasting how you are the strongest young Mage in the world. Not only will the younger generation put a lot of attention on the duel, many people from other countries will also come to watch the duel. It’s a chance for you to show off the strength of our Fanxue Mountain. You better not mess up, do you understand!?” Mu Zhuoyun glared at him.

“Why do you sound like we are in the Olympics?” Mo Fan rolled his eyes.

“The Magic Association forbids Super Mages from dueling one another, so why did they approve the duel between you two? It’s obvious that the Magic Association is using it as a chance to motivate the young Mages across the world to work harder!” Mu Zhuoyun harangued him.

Mu Zhuoyun's words reminded Mo Fan of the reality of the situation.

It was true that the Magic Association did not allow Super Mages to duel, yet not only did they not put a stop to the duel, they had even promoted it a little!

Too many Mages had been hiding in the cities behind safe walls doing office work instead of fighting demon creatures in the wild.

The situation along the coastline was getting grimmer. The Magic Association did not want them to be short on fighters. They must have agreed to let the duel take place to motivate people to become Battlemages!

"Fine, father. Mo Fan and I will prepare for the duel," Mu Ningxue nodded. She was also aware that the duel had received too much attention.

It was only a simple matter of Mo Fan and Zu Xiangtian finding one another an eyesore and trying to prove they were better than the other, but it had somehow evolved into a duel of the strongest young Mages in the world!

"Mo Fan, Zu Xiangtian reached the Super Level earlier than you. He might have a few Elements at the Super Level, while you have only reached the Super Level this year. If you lose..." Mu Linsheng spoke up in a worried voice.

"There's no way I'll lose," Mo Fan declared confidently.

"We'll discuss the rest of the matters. If you two are tired, you should take a look around. You don't have to worry about anything else," Mu Zhuoyun assured them.

"We'll be going then. Cao Qinqin, tell me if you are in any trouble. I have an urge to loosen my bones too... oh, I meant loosening some sea monsters' bones," Mo Fan quipped.

"Alright, mentor," Cao Qinqin nodded.

Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue left the meeting. They heard the person responsible for buying the necessary material for the reconstruction bringing up another topic as they left.

"It's only a matter of time until we get the material. Speaking of which, they are being more lenient with us. When the mayor of Feinia City went in person to buy a batch of high-level defensive materials, they told him they were out of stock. However, when we went to place orders, not only did they sell the material at the basic price, they even arranged trucks and a squad of Battlemages to deliver the goods. Even the mayor was dumbfounded!" the man said.

"Speaking of which, why is Dingcheng giving us special care?" a core member who had only joined Fanxue Mountain recently asked.

"Our leader is an Honorable Councilman of Dingcheng."

"Are you serious? I heard many Councilmen failed to get themselves a role in the Elemental Capital after spending a fortune trying to! How did our leader become an Honorable Councilman?"

"(Cough cough!) About that, we should keep it a secret between ourselves. We shouldn't tell others."

The reconstruction of the maritime fortress required a lot of stone. They could not possibly dig up the stone off some random mountains. The stones had to be firm and solid after being around for a certain period. They were the main material defending the fortress from the sea monsters' powerful attacks. Dingcheng was the main source of the stone!

Mo Fan's identity as an Honorable Councilman had given Cao Qinqin a huge hand. Otherwise, she would not have had the courage to take on the role of rebuilding the fortress!

Chapter 2085: Three Innate Talents

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It was winter. The plum trees on the mountain had blossomed. Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue were strolling along the path between the trees. They could not help but recall the incident in the Sacred City.

Mo Fan felt there was a delay in his state of mind. Whenever something with great impact happened, he would carry on with his life or put all his attention on something else. When he finally relaxed, the impact of the incident would hit like a tide, bowling him over mentally.

"You've improved a lot in this month," Mu Ningxue told him.

"You too," Mo Fan replied in kind.

Mo Fan was improving quickly because of Little Loach. It had evolved again after they returned from the Sacred City, greatly speeding up Mo Fan's cultivation rate. At this rate, he might be able to upgrade another Element to the Super Level!

Mo Fan had a feeling it would happen in the next few days, too.

To Mo Fan's surprise, Mu Ningxue's cultivation had improved a lot as well!

Mo Fan had been very efficient because of Little Loach's help, but he noticed Mu Ningxue's cultivation speed was almost on par with his.

Mo Fan had to look after seven Elements, but Mu Ningxue only needed to focus on two. It was possible that her Wind and Ice Elements had both reached the second tier of the Super Level!

"Sister Qin seemed to know her life was coming to an end. She gave me something when we were stuck in the scar on Tianshan Mountain. It's been very useful to me," Mu Ningxue said.

"I see. Can you fully control the bow now?" Mo Fan asked her.

"Not yet, it's a lot more powerful than I thought, and for some reason, I have a strange feeling about it," Mu Ningxue answered.

"Strange feeling?" Mo Fan did not understand.

“When you were fighting Xing Hui, Sister Qin told me something. She said the Mu Clan hasn’t used any extreme measures against me because they are still using me to raise the Ice Crystal Bow. Once the Ice Crystal Bow is completed, they will take it away at all costs!” Mu Ningxue explained with a worried face.

“Don’t worry, no matter how powerful the Mu Clan is, they can’t do whatever they want in this country. I won’t let them hurt you when the time comes!” Mo Fan promised.

“Mm,” Mu Ningxue nodded. In the past, she would think Mo Fan was just comforting her with some meaningless words. She knew exactly how powerful the Mu Clan was. The top clans in the country were not as simple as they looked!

But now she believed him. She knew taking on the Mu Clan alone was far-fetched. She was no longer as lost and afraid with Mo Fan around.

As they were walking, Mo Fan noticed a few couples around them. They were also taking a stroll in the beautiful mountain while enjoying the warmth of the sunlight and a private time with their beloveds.

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They approached Yu Shishi’s territory as they ventured deeper into the woods.

No outsiders were allowed here. The mystical moths were hostile toward outsiders, not to mention there was now a Totem Beast looking after the woods!

The little cub sensed Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue’s presence from far away. She ran over to them like a white piglet who had just escaped from its pen.

The little cub was fond of Mu Ningxue. She came up to Mu Ningxue like she was begging for hugs.

Mu Ningxue was not interested in her at all, and kept walking forward. The little cub had no choice but to crawl up on Mo Fan’s head and lie there like a tiger cub hat. Her round eyes kept staring at Mu Ningxue.

“You drooling cub, did you already eat all the food in the pen where the pigs are kept? How much weight did you put on?” Mo Fan reached his hand up to rub the little cub’s belly. He had a feeling her belly was about to fall off.

The little cub scratched Mo Fan’s head in an act of protest!

Mo Fan was visiting Yu Shishi’s hut for something very important. He was too focused on going to the Sacred City when he accepted her offer. Now that he had returned, he came to check on whether Yu Shishi had kept her promise. If she didn’t, he would turn into Zhou the Exploiter and ask the Research Union to arrest her for bewitching him!

“Ningxue is here too?” Yu Shishi called out.

“Yes, I came to take a look around. Where’s little Moon Moth Phoenix?” Mu Ningxue asked her.

The little Moon Moth Phoenix, her glow still unique, flew out of the room before Ningxue could finish. She seemed sleepy, as if she was in the middle of a nap, but landed happily on Mo Fan’s shoulder.

It was strange how the little cub was fond of Mu Ningxue, but Mu Ningxue was fond of the Moon Moth Phoenix, who was fond of Mo Fan instead!

“When Little Flame Belle is back, this place is going to turn into a kindergarten, and I’m the headmaster!” Mo Fan sighed.

Yu Shishi and Mu Ningxue both smiled. Mo Fan indeed had special ties with the Totem Beasts!

“Now that you mention it, where is your Little Flame Belle?” Yu Shishi asked him.

It would be lively with the little Moon Moth Phoenix, little tiger cub, and Little Flame Belle around. They would be chasing one another across the mountain!

“She’s in Greece with her mother. I’ll bring her back when I visit Xinxia to save Mu Bai, but it will have to wait until the duel is over,” Mo Fan said.

“Oh right, you have a duel with some guy from the Zu Clan! This Heaven-Inferior Earth Seed might come into handy,” Yu Shishi nodded, remembering.

“My Earth Element is still in the Advanced Level. I’ll have to rely more on my Lightning and Shadow Elements to defeat Zu Xiangtian,” Mo Fan sighed.

“You’re underestimating the Heaven Seeds and their four additional effects,” Yu Shishi said.

“Oh? Are Heaven Seeds really that impressive?” Mo Fan raised his brows.

It was difficult to tell how strong a Heaven Seed was, since not many Super Mages had one!

“A Heaven-Inferior Seed is already superior to a Soul-grade Seed, not to mention the four additional effects. Oh, yours is only a Heaven-Inferior Seed that hasn’t awakened its fourth effect. It only has three additional effects for now,” Yu Shishi informed him.

“Only three additional effects...” Mu Ningxue could not help but shake her head.

Look at them go, proving how nonchalant they can be...

A powerful Soul-grade Seed had only one additional effect!

Mo Fan’s Heaven-Inferior Seed with three additional effects would basically grant him three Innate Talents. That was insane!

Chapter 2086: Second Additional Affect: Circle of Crystal Teeth

There were three additional effects in total. The first one was the unique ability Mo Fan had gained when he had Awakened the Earth Element: Sturdy Strike!

The special effect would occur whenever Mo Fan was attacking with the Earth Element. It would make his Earth Element as hard as diamond, giving it the ability to destroy objects which were not as hard!

Whenever Mo Fan used something like Rock Fangs, they would inflict much more serious damage and have a stronger impact on enemies with thick flesh!

“The second additional effect is called the Circle of Crystal Teeth. It’s a trap effect. Every time a Star Orbit is constructed, the Circle of Crystal Teeth will take a small amount of its energy and summon some stone spikes within the area. When the spikes reach a certain number, they will combine into a Spikes Trap Formation. Enemies who get close to the Formation will be attacked by the spikes,” Yu Shishi explained to Mo Fan.

“A trap effect? It sounds like something I lack,” Mo Fan nodded, intrigued by the Circle of Crystal Teeth.

Whenever a Star Orbit was constructed, not his own, the Circle of Crystal Teeth would take some of its energy, which meant an enemy’s spell would be slightly weaker! The Circle of Crystal Teeth then used that energy to lay a splinter mine!

Yu Shishi told Mo Fan that it was difficult for beings to notice the spikes. Even if the area was full of them, they would only be visible when the trap was activated. At that moment, enemies would struggle to react in time!

“If it only takes the energy of Star Orbits, won’t it be useless if I’m fighting demon creatures?” Mo Fan asked as a thought crossed his mind.

Mo Fan spent most of the time fighting demon creatures. He preferred special effects that were useful in every kind of battle!

“Don’t worry, it works on demon creatures too. It might be useless if the demon creatures are fighting you with brute strength, but if they are using any kind of sorcery, the spikes will still appear!” Yu Shishi assured him.

“That’s great. Good to hear it. Hehe, I quite like it!” Mo Fan grinned.

The Circle of Crystal Teeth was an astonishing ability. Who the heck would suspect an enemy laying a mine under their feet in the middle of a fight? The trap would activate suddenly during the fight and surprise the enemy. He was thrilled just imagining it!

“And there’s the third additional effect. It’s very powerful. I like it too,” Yu Shishi smiled, pleased with her work.

Mu Ningxue straightened her face intently. She was interested in hearing about the third additional effect of this insane Heaven Earth Seed!

“The third effect is called the Blood Pact of the Earth. When you are injured and your blood falls to the ground, it will turn into a vengeful energy and Summon the Earth’s Demon Spirit to counterattack your foes!” Yu Shishi proclaimed.

“What the heck? Does that mean I’ll have to injure myself badly just to trigger the effect?” Mo Fan blurted out.

“Should we test it out?” Yu Shishi seemed to have great anticipation for the Blood Pact of the Earth.

“Sure, let’s head deeper into the woods,” Mo Fan agreed without missing a beat.

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The group ventured deeper into the mountain. Their destination happened to be the boundary between the safe zone and the outer wilds. There was not much vegetation here, the terrain mainly consisted of rocks.

“Why is there a quarry out here?” Mo Fan was surprised. He had thought the side of the mountain was desolated and uninhabited, and was startled to see the quarry.

It was not very big and had only five trucks taking the loads. A few average Earth Mages were filling the trucks with the stuff that was being mined.

“It’s a private contractor. They leased this remote mountain from us to extract the minerals here,” Mu Ningxue recalled after thinking about the matter.

“Aren’t they demon creatures around here? These contractors are surprisingly bold,” Mo Fan murmured.

Yu Shishi knew about the quarry. It was far away from her mountain, so the two parties did not interfere with one another’s business.

The vegetation nearby had been cleared to build the quarry. The area was barren. It was a rare sight in the south, where most places were covered in green.

“Let’s do the experiment here. There is a rich presence of the Earth Elements here,” Yu Shishi said.

The Heaven-Inferior Seed had already merged with Mo Fan’s body. Yu Shishi had not figured out a name for it, wanting to observe how effective the Blood Pact of the Earth was first. Describing the effect with words alone was not enough. Some auctions would even showcase their Spirit Seeds and Soul Seeds’ powers at a dueling ground to further increase the prices!

The Heaven-Inferior Seed was oddly compatible with Mo Fan’s body, mainly because Feng Zhoulong had modified the Heaven-Inferior Seed in Mo Fan’s favor. Otherwise, it would not have been so easy to control its formidable power.

“Let your blood drip on the ground,” Yu Shishi instructed him.

Mo Fan twisted his lips. It was a strange way to activate the magic!

As he was about to bite his finger, he suddenly noticed a strange golden-brown glow from the quarry. It was like the brilliance of a jewel if a torch was shining on it.

Mo Fan thought he had seen something wrong. He took a closer look and noticed the same light again.

The quarry was around a kilometer or two from him. Mo Fan was confused. The objects emitting the glow seemed to be connected to him, as if they were under the control of his will. They would fly into the air with a single thought from him!

“The Circle of Crystal Teeth?” Mo Fan realized abruptly.

The second effect of his Heaven-Inferior Seed was triggered from such a great distance away! The Mages who were using Basic Spells to move the minerals around were unaware of the spikes hidden under their feet. The number of spikes was increasing every time they Cast a spell!

“Interesting, how interesting, the Circle of Crystal Teeth is actually forming on its own. I don’t even need to control it!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

In other words, it would absorb the energy of every magic spell or sorcery used within two kilometers of him and start laying its trap!

Chapter 2087: Carefree Mages

Unfortunately, the energy provided by the Mages in the quarry was not much, or it would have soon laid down complete traps, which he could use to pull a prank on them and make them wet their pants.

“Huh? More of them?” Mo Fan suddenly noticed something. He looked to the opposite mountain, where many spikes were appearing.

The spikes were increasing rapidly, scattered across the mountain. It was obvious that a stronger energy was present there, resulting in more spikes.

The quarry was an oval valley with the quarry at the center. The contractor had built a road for the trucks to move on. It was a rising slope from the valley, connected to the proper roads on the mountain.

Mo Fan, Yu Shishi, and Mu Ningxue were currently on the roads. The mountain opposite them was outside of the safe zone. The quarry itself was located between the safe zone and the outer world. The valley was part of the boundary.

Mo Fan initially thought some Intermediate Mages were using magic on the mountain, yet he soon realized there was no presence of magic!

“Demon creatures!” Mo Fan declared.

“On the lee of that mountain?” Mu Ningxue followed Mo Fan’s gaze, but did not see anything unusual.

“Yeah, at least three of them,” Mo Fan said.

Mu Ningxue was surprised.

Normally, she was more sensitive to the presence of an enemy because of her Wind Element, yet Mo Fan had discovered the demon creatures roaming on the back of the mountain around two kilometers away, before she had.

“It seems like the Circle of Crystal Teeth is useful for detecting enemies, too! It can quickly lock onto the enemies who are using their magic!” Yu Shishi smiled.

“Mm, I didn’t expect the Circle of Crystal Teeth to have such a huge coverage area. I thought it would only be around me,” Mo Fan admitted, surprised.

Since when was his ability to detect an enemy so outstanding?

He mainly relied on the Shadow Element to detect an enemy. However, he could only sense an enemy when his Dark Material had spread into his surroundings.

In other words, he had to guess if something fishy was nearby before spreading out his Dark Material to learn its whereabouts. However, he did not have to control the Circle of Crystal Teeth himself. As long as he and the enemy were on the ground, the Circle of Crystal Teeth would detect all sorcery and magic!

Therefore, it would be impossible to ambush him within two kilometers!

“I should warn them,” Mu Ningxue said.

“Here they come!” Mo Fan announced. He could see the top of the mountain from his position.

There was a sentry tower on the mountain. It was initially built for the people in the quarry to keep an eye on the surroundings. However, the private contractor had a terrible sense of safety. The sentry tower was supposed to be manned all the time, yet it was empty.

“That guy should be on duty, but he’s playing cards and drinking with the others!” Yu Shishi saw a man in his uniform. He had left his post and was playing with others in a tent. They had no clue that the demon creatures were already at the top of the quarry!

“Not every Mage is as diligent as Xuexue and I.” Mo Fan was not surprised at all.

Cultivating was tedious and boring. Most Mages looked for a stable job after they realized they could no longer improve their cultivation.

Those stable jobs would not necessarily guarantee them a luxurious life. They were unable to do their job properly most of the time, so they began to slack off and neglect their duties.

The mine leased by the private contractor was not very professional in the first place. The guards did not undergo strict training. If they did not drink and play cards in a place like this, they would have gone mad.

“Why don’t we wait for now?”

“I agree, those contractors should learn a lesson the hard way.”

If the quarry was destroyed, the contractor would just open another one in a different place. Mo Fan and his group just happened to be around to experiment with the Heaven-Inferior Seed. They might be able to take out the demon creatures easily, but there was no guarantee that these contractors would be so lucky next time!

If they did not encounter any hardships, they would only focus on maximizing their profits instead of caring about the safety of the miners!

“Mo Fan, you should go and warn them. Only intervene if their lives are in danger,” Mu Ningxue urged him.

“Sure, I’m waiting for the Circle of Crystal Teeth to stack up. Let them fight for a moment, I’ll observe the situation,” Mo Fan conceded.

Mo Fan had great anticipation for the second effect of his Soul Stone. He slid down the slope like a professional skier.

Mo Fan went straight to the tent and skidded to a halt in front of it, arriving before the people who were playing cards in spectacular style.

“(Cough cough)!”

“(Cough), damn it, who the Hell is riding a bike here? The dust is everywhere. My drink is going to get dirty!” the Mage in the uniform cursed.

“Hey you, enough looking cool, go get a few cans of beer for us. Hehe, I’ll be taking all your pay for the week... Hey, you guys, how long does it take for you to fill up the trucks? Aren’t you students of some renowned magic high schools? I can do it quicker than you even though I never went to school! I can fill up the trucks in less than ten minutes. You should treasure the opportunity to train yourselves!” the foreman berated them.

Mo Fan looked at the trucks and noticed the Mages were very young. It was likely that they had yet to graduate from school. Why were they here doing this work?

They might be using magic to fill the trucks, but it was no different from manual labor!

“By the way, aren’t you supposed to be on guard? What if the demon creatures show up?” Mo Fan asked.

“Piss off, that’s a bad omen from you,” the foreman shot back.

“Kid, are you new? Everyone here knows we aren’t capable of killing demon creatures. It’s useless to be on guard. We are done here next month. We are only here for the money. I’ve already prayed to Buddha. He told me the job is safe, so don’t you curse us now!” the guard scolded him.

Mo Fan dropped his jaw after hearing those words.

Were these people relying on Buddha to look after the quarry’s safety? They were a f**king bunch of carefree Mages!

Chapter 2088: Intermediate Mage, Awesome!

Mo Fan looked at the top of the mountain. Dust was still lingering in the quarry and hindering their vision, making it impossible to see the demon creatures at the top.

“Seriously, can’t you treat your lives more precious? A few Bright-Colored Beasts are on their way down. Hurry up and figure out a plan or run for your lives,” Mo Fan told the carefree Mages.

“Are you stirring up trouble here?” The foreman glared at Mo Fan.

I'm stirring up trouble? The quarry will soon turn into a slaughterhouse. What exactly are these guys thinking!?

"Damn it, look there yourself! Do you think those things that are running toward us are just some kind of rocks?" Mo Fan swore at them.

The Mages who were playing cards finally looked up the slope. A truck filled with ore was slowly moving up it.

The truck had made its way around the basin to reach the slope where the road was. Unfortunately, a huge Bright-Colored Beast the size of a bear was already standing on the road. It charged down the slope and slammed its shoulder into the fully-loaded truck.

The muddy road was not solid. The truck immediately rolled down the slope after the powerful slam.

Metal scraps scattered across the place. The front of the truck was almost separated from the rest of it. Luckily, Mo Fan reacted swiftly and wrapped his golden-brown rock around the driver like a layer of skin so he would not be crushed by the truck as it was rolling around.

BANG!

The truck landed heavily in the quarry and smashed a temporary hut into pieces. The noise finally caught everyone's attention. They looked up the slope to where the truck had been and realized the Bright-Colored Beasts were already too close to them!

"Damn it, which assh*** is on duty today!?" the foreman yelled in a panic.

The guard in his uniform wore a dark expression. *Holy crap, weren't you the one who called me over to play cards?*

"What are we waiting for? Let's run!" the guard yelled.

"Don't bother taking the cars!" the foreman snarled.

Driving vehicles at a time like this was a bad idea. The trucks were in the quarry. They would have to drive past the demon creatures to leave this place. The demon creatures could easily catch up to them, even if they gave them a five-minute head start!

"Hide in the caves, quick!" the guard shouted.

The whole place was in chaos. No one knew whose orders they should be listening to. They were running for their lives, just following their instincts.

Mo Fan was shaking his head when he suddenly saw a quick figure rushing at the Bright-Colored Beasts. It was one of the young Mages who had been loading up the trucks.

Mo Fan was impressed by the young Mage's courage facing the demon creatures when another teenager yelled, "Zhou Pinghe, you're going the wrong way!"

The young man called Zhou Pinghe stopped. He looked up and saw a Bright-Colored Beast with a huge head and fangs only inches from him. The young man's eyes rolled up, and he fainted after seeing its menacing appearance.

“Zhou Pinghe, it’s no use pretending to be dead, run!” his friend shouted.

Mo Fan rapped himself on the head.

Please, he lost consciousness from terror!

The others were fleeing toward the caves, but Mo Fan doubted that was a wise decision.

These Bright-Colored Beasts were a mountain species who normally lived in caves. They were capable of digging up mountains! The people would be finding themselves in dead ends by hiding in the shallow caves without any defensive measure!

Mo Fan let out a long sigh. He initially thought he could let them fight for a while and taste the fear of death so they would learn their lesson, but these people were done for if he did not lend them a hand.

“Circle of Crystal Teeth, Rock Explosion!”

Mo Fan waited until the spikes had formed a complete circle. The Bright-Colored Beasts were still a distance away, but the Circle of Crystal Teeth should be able to blast them into pieces.

It was only a tiny circle of the crystalline spikes. The jagged shards had a different color from the ground. They seemed to be scattered across the place, but they were actually in a perfect circle.

With a single thought from Mo Fan, the spikes began to emit a dark red light, as if they were burning at a high temperature.

The red spikes exploded as the temperature gradually increased. The explosion fired the spikes in all directions!

The Bright-Colored Beast was over a hundred meters from the Circle of Crystal Teeth when the unexpected shards came out of nowhere. The scorching crystals blasted half its body into pieces.

The Bright-Colored Beast was covered in blood. It managed to stand for only a few seconds before falling to the ground.

The spikes were extremely hot, so they would seriously burn their targets. In addition to that, Mo Fan’s Rock Element also had the innate ability of Sturdy Strike. The Bright-Colored Beast was killed instantly, even though it was only at the edge of Mo Fan’s trap!

“If it was in the middle of the circle, I bet even a Warrior-level creature with thick skin would die instantly!” Mo Fan murmured to himself in satisfaction.

It was only a tiny Circle of Crystal Teeth, mainly because the Mages in the quarry were absolutely useless. None of them had the courage to fight the demon creatures. Otherwise, Mo Fan would have collected more spikes and formed a bigger circle.

It seemed the number of spikes would determine the strength of the trap that was triggered. The Rock Explosion was only the basic version!

“Someone’s explosive just killed a creature!” the foreman exclaimed.

“I don’t think it’s anyone’s explosives. Someone is using Earth Magic,” the guard corrected him.

“Who’s using magic?”

“I think it’s that kid!” The guard pointed at Mo Fan.

“Why aren’t those creatures moving? Oh my, what’s that kid doing?” the foreman asked.

“Ugh... I don’t know.”

The guard was lost for words, mainly because he noticed the ferocious beasts had turned into animals in a circus show as they were fighting Mo Fan.

It was difficult to accept that a young man was making a fool out of the demon creatures that had been chasing them around like livestock.

“That young man is strong. We are safe,” the guard, Zhu Kan, said after a while.

“Really?” the foreman said.

“Mm, trust me, that kid must be an Intermediate Mage!” Zhu Kan said confidently.

“An Intermediate Mage, how impressive!”

“When I’m rich, I’ll hire an Intermediate Mage to protect us!”

Chapter 2089: Scum of Society

Mo Fan was not satisfied after killing the Bright-Colored Beasts with ease. They were already dead before he could test the new additional effect of his Earth Element.

The Bright-Colored Beasts were very weak. It was common for these Servant-class creatures to roam around the boundary of the safe zone. The mine seriously needed to be managed better. If he had not happened to be around, more than a dozen people would be dead!

“Kid, I didn’t expect you to be so strong. You must be a high achiever of some renowned college. Are you interested in working in our quarry? I’ll offer you a handsome pay. I can definitely afford it. It might look like a small quarry, but there are a lot of valuables in these mines. Once we extract them, I will build a bigger mine! I promise I won’t mistreat you, what do you say?” the foreman said.

“I’m already being kind for not reporting you for not following the protocols,” Mo Fan answered.

“I’m just short on funds. Once have the funds, I’ll tighten up security...”

Mo Fan was about to beat the foreman up when he suddenly noticed more spikes appearing on the other side of the hill. There were a lot more of them this time.

“More of them?” Mo Fan frowned.

It was common to see a small group of demon creatures at the boundary of the safe zone, but it would be unusual if there were more of them. Mo Fan had already used the Earth Pistil to cleanse the land. It was unlikely there were so many demon creatures living in the area.

The heavy stomping was shaking the mountain so vigorously that it was on the verge of collapsing. A few enormous beasts appeared from the cloud of dust, running straight toward the quarry.

There were three Warrior-level creatures with green hides. Their Auras were significantly stronger than the Bright-Colored Beasts, feeling like they were going to trample the quarry flat!

Mo Fan was astounded. They were still at the boundary of the safe zone, close to human territory, so where did these strong Warrior-level creatures come from? Was there a new demon horde in the mountains close to Fanxue Mountain?

Mo Fan finally noticed a group of people riding on the creatures as they arrived.

A man in a brown coat was riding on the creature that was around ten meters tall. He was wearing a pair of glasses with golden frames, and had a cold and vicious look to his eyes.

The man scanned the mine coldly. His expression shifted when he saw the corpses of the Bright-Colored Beasts.

“Leader, the Bright-Colored Beasts which were looking for the Silver Stone Heart for us are dead.”

“Who killed these Bright-Colored Beasts?” the man in the brown coat demanded.

“My friend...” the foreman began, stepping forward with a smile.

These people who were riding the strong beasts were obviously no ordinary people. The difference between the Green-Skinned Beasts and the Bright-Colored Beasts was like comparing a few stray cats with a bunch of lions!

“Answer my question!” the man in a brown coat shouted.

Mo Fan was about to speak when the guard grabbed him on the shoulder and shook his head.

“They are mercenaries. You might be in trouble. Let me handle it,” Zhu Kan told Mo Fan. He walked toward the mercenaries.

“Ugh... we killed them together. These Bright-Colored Beasts suddenly showed up in our mine and attacked our trucks, so we killed them,” Zhu Kan said.

“Fellow Mages, were these Bright-Colored Beasts your Summoned Beasts?” the foreman asked cautiously.

Summoned Beasts?

Impossible, Mo Fan could sense the innate savage Auras about the Bright-Colored Beasts. They were clearly not Summoned Beasts!

“We were training the Bright-Colored Beasts in the mountains to search for something. It took us a great effort to train them, but you have killed them all. Should I kill you all too?” the leader of the mercenaries spat.

The creature he was riding swung its arm and knocked Zhu Kan flying.

Zhu Kan did not expect them to attack him. He slammed heavily into the building behind him.

“What are you doing!?” the foreman yelled in shock

“Those creatures attacked us first. It’s normal for us to kill them! Why are you being so unreasonable?” the young Mage said angrily.

“Unreasonable?” the leader of the mercenaries smiled nastily. He looked down at the young Mage and said, “To be honest with you, the thing we are looking for is more valuable than all your lives. We drove the Bright-Colored Beasts here. They were so close to finding the Silver Stone Heart, but you killed them. I already have the urge to kill you all, and you’re telling me I’m unreasonable?”

“Please, let’s all stay calm. What did you say you were looking for? The Silver Stone Heart?” the foreman said.

“Yes, do you know where it is?” the man said coldly.

“Maybe, I guess,” The foreman did not dare to lie after seeing how vicious these mercenaries were.

As a matter of fact, he had built the quarry here because he had found something extremely valuable. As a normal merchant, he would struggle to dig the treasure up himself. He could only lease the area and slowly mine the minerals that the valuable object was producing. Once he saved up enough, he would figure out a way to dig the treasure up.

To his surprise, someone else was looking for the Silver Stone Heart, and they were a bunch of vicious mercenaries!

Zhu Kan would most likely have to spend all his life in bed after those injuries. The foreman believed he should guarantee his safety first, no matter how greedy he was. Otherwise, he would not be surprised if these people killed them and made it look like demon creatures were responsible for their deaths!

“Spill it out, or our Battle Beast Mercenary Group will break the bones of everyone here!” the leader of the mercenaries declared coldly.

“Yes, of course, they are only working for me. Please spare our lives,” the foreman nodded very quickly.

“Battle Beast Mercenary Group? You’re going to break the bones of everyone here?”

Mo Fan lifted his gaze. He looked at the aloof leader of the mercenaries and grinned, “It’s been a while since I last stumbled into scum like you!”

Chapter 2090: Bury Him or I’ll Bury You All

“Kid, please stay calm,” the foreman tried to stop Mo Fan.

“Even though I don’t like you private contractors not following the protocols, I find these people more annoying,” Mo Fan replied.

“Young man, a piece of advice from me. I have spent a long time in society, I know who is putting up an act and who is vicious. You don’t want to mess with these people. They must have killed a lot of people before,” the foreman told him.

“Do you mean their murderous aura from doing a lot of wicked things?” Mo Fan asked rhetorically.

“Something like that, they must be murderers. My mine isn’t really legal, so if anything happens the government won’t even raise an eyebrow. They will just assume it was an accident and accuse me of being responsible for my workers’ deaths. Kid, I know you are hot-blooded, but please don’t go against their will. How can you possibly take on a group of Intermediate Mages?” the foreman tried to convince him.

The foreman had no idea that Mages had better hearing than ordinary people, especially those with the Sound Element.

The leader of the mercenaries was obviously a Sound Mage. He was amused by the words of the foreman.

“Intermediate Mages? HAHAHA!”

“Leader, that fatty thinks we are only Intermediate Mages!” a mercenary with blue hair burst out laughing.

The rest of the mercenaries were laughing too.

“The weakest in our group has at least one Element at the Advanced Level! You’re funny!” a bulky man whose upper body was naked despite the cold weather laughed.

The Battle Beast Mercenary Group had been blacklisted by the country. They were registered with the Magic Association, but they had done a lot of foul things that were against the rules. They were still free, however, as the Enforcement Union had failed to collect solid evidence on them.

The Battle Beast Mercenary Group was strong, but they had a bad reputation. Most Magic Associations did not care to have any ties with them.

The foreman was obviously unfamiliar with magical society, but the old Basic Mages among them had heard of these mercenaries before.

“I’ve heard every word you said. Young man... you might think you are impressive in this world, so you dare to provoke anyone you stumble into, but to be honest with you, the words you said might cost you your life. Idiot!” the mercenary with blue hair mocked him.

The leader of the mercenaries looked down disdainfully. He did not treat any Mages who were guarding a petty mine seriously. To his amusement, this young man had dared to oppose him.

“Foreman, I’ll give you a chance,” the leader said. “Bury that kid alive, and I’ll spare the rest of you. However, if you think he is one of you, I’ll bury you all!”

“Please don’t, I promise I’ll give you what you want. This mine has been operating for a few months, so I also made a little profit. Please take it all. The people are only doing some manual labor to feed their

families. It's our fault for offending you. You must be tired. Please rest inside our tents. We'll work hard and dig up the Silver Stone Heart in a week. What do you say?" the foreman offered quickly.

The leader of the mercenaries stared at the foreman coldly. There was not the slightest hint of mercy in his eyes.

"I'm taking the Silver Stone Heart, but those who make me feel uncomfortable are asking for their deaths! Make the choice, I've given you a chance. If you don't...humph!" the leader of the mercenaries hissed with a murderous expression.

"Please, I'm begging you, the young man was just helping us, or we would have been eaten by the demon creatures. We can't possibly turn against him. Please take what you want and all we have. We promise you that we won't tell anyone, nor will we bring you any trouble. If that isn't enough, I'm willing to give you a year's profit from now too. I can't bury my own," the foreman begged. He almost had the urge to drop to his knees.

The mercenary with blue hair kicked the foreman and cursed, "What a useless jerk, the foremen of the bigger mines we know are willing to set their own people up and make it look like accidents just so they don't have to pay them! How can you make a fortune if you don't have the resolve to do such a simple thing!?"

"I...I'm just trying to earn some capital. Please let us go," the foreman said after crawling to his feet.

"Leader, let's not waste our time further. The Bright-Colored Beasts have already brought us here. The Silver Stone Heart must be somewhere here. I think this is Fanxue Mountain's territory. I heard my old friends mention that their Disciplinary Team will investigate until they find the truth if they find an unusual body," the mercenary with blue hair spoke up thoughtfully.

"Fanxue Mountain? Didn't that b**ch join Fanxue Mountain?" the bulky man exclaimed.

"Humph, she was the one who caught Third Brother in Shandong and handed him over to the Enforcement Union."

"If it's her, I guess we should give her a huge gift in return, then!" the leader grinned.

The foreman and the students did not understand what the mercenaries were saying. However, they fell to the ground in fear when they saw the menacing look in the mercenaries' eyes.

"Foreman, we have an enemy in this place, so we are planning to bring her a little trouble. My offer still counts, make your decision," the leader of the mercenaries said with a twisted smile.

He was about to call it off after seeing how sincere the foreman was, but considered these people unlucky.

That b**ch Shao Yu was here. They would never forgive her!

"Ugh... I really can't do it. He's an Intermediate Mage too. How can we even bury him?" the foreman could only say.

“It’s simple. I’ll help you suppress him while you handle the burying. Foreman, you must show us your sincerity if you want us to believe you won’t report us. If you bury him, I believe you won’t tell the government about us,” the bulky man countered.

The foreman wiped the dust on his face. He looked at Mo Fan helplessly.

Mo Fan remained silent as he observed the situation.

“Don’t do it, Old Liu, don’t...” Zhu Kan said as he crawled out from the debris.

“Oh? You can still move? It seems like our mounts haven’t filled their stomachs. Foreman, how about this? If you don’t make your decision in the next minute, I’ll feed everyone here to our mounts for dinner!” the leader of the mercenaries proclaimed.