Versatile 2091

Chapter 2091: Blood Pact of the Earth

A minute was not a long period of time. The leader of the mercenaries lit a cigarette. He was acting just like a judge, casually waiting for the ghost who had just entered Hell to confess their misdeeds so he could decide its punishment!

The foreman looked at Mo Fan.

"Kid, I'm really sorry," The foreman was already tearing up. The tears became two lines of stain marks after mixing with the dust.

Mo Fan did not answer.

The foreman rose to his feet and cursed. "I just realized you aren't from our mine. I'm sorry for getting you involved. I wasn't able to protect you, but at least we can keep one another company in Hell. These assh**** will receive their karma eventually!"

"Who were you cursing, you fat pig? I'm pretty sure you are tired of living!" the mercenary with blue hair spat at him.

The leader of the mercenaries stopped smoking, and his face darkened further.

"I'm cursing you all, the Battle Beast Mercenary Group? You're just a bunch of sons of b**ches. Do you seriously think I'm afraid of you? Just f**king do it if you want to bury us alive. I won't forgive you even when I turn into a ghost. I'll skin you all alive when I see you in Hell!" the foreman pointed at the leader of the mercenaries and vented.

The man was holding a lit cigarette with the tips of his fingers. He pinched the cigarette to put it out after only taking two puffs from it.

Hunters and mercenaries alike were overwhelmed by fear whenever they heard the name Fu Ying, yet a foreman of some lousy mine was cursing him instead?

"If you're so impatient to die, I'm more than willing to do the honor. How courageous of you. Someone else here will bury the kid even if you don't!" Fu Ying's voice was piercing, and his glasses were slanting to one side.

The man seemed to have lost his temper!

As the man grew angrier, the Green-Skinned Beast under his legs roared too. It began swinging its heavy arm at the foreman's head.

The foreman was still cursing. He was already doomed either way. He had to spit out the dirtiest word in his last moment!

BANG!

The heavy arm landed on the ground, the cement caving in and forming a pit twenty meters across.

The rest of the miners closed their eyes. They did not want to witness the gory sight.

Ashes were swept into the air. The Green-Skinned Beast stared at the ground. It lifted its leg and was about to stomp the spot where the foreman had been standing.

"Rock Fang Impale!"

Extremely sharp and sturdy rocks emerged from the ground as Mo Fan waved his hand.

There were sixteen of them, each with a golden-brown surface. They appeared just as the Green-Skinned Beast was stomping down.

The Rock Fangs drove up through the Green-Skinned Beast's hooves, nailing it to the ground. Green blood immediately poured out. The creature screamed in agony, struggling to pull its hooves off of the spikes.

The Green-Skinned Beast had sturdy hooves, and would normally just break piercing objects Summoned by magic to pieces, but unfortunately for it, the first additional effect of Mo Fan's Earth Element had come into play. The golden-brown rocks had insanely high density whenever they were used against sturdy objects!

The dust dissipated. The people looked ahead and realized the foreman was still alive and perfectly unharmed. On the other hand, the terrifying Green-Skinned Beast's hooves were punctured. A few Rock Fangs had gone right through its knees and its legs!

"Karma never waits!" Mo Fan said, patting the foreman on the shoulder.

The foreman thought he was going to die, yet he was well alive. He did not understand why the kid was smiling at him when they were about to die. Did he not understand the situation? He might be able to defend them briefly, but he would not stand a chance against so many mercenaries!

"It seems like burying you alive is being too merciful toward you!" the leader of the mercenaries, Fu Ying, half-screamed.

"I was complaining how those Bright-Colored Beasts were too weak for me to test out my new ability, but you assh**** happened to be here...!" Mo Fan let out a dramatic sigh on their behalf.

"You seem to be good at putting up a front?" the leader of the mercenaries grinned. He flicked a finger in Mo Fan's direction, and a screeching howl suddenly swept past Mo Fan.

Killing Tone: Bow!

Fu Ying was using the Intermediate Spell of the Sound Element. He was obviously an experienced Sound Mage. It was difficult to tell he was using his magic.

However, Mo Fan was completely aware of Fu Ying's intentions with the help of the Circle of Crystal Teeth.

The Battle Beast Mercenary Group was not too weak. It would be impossible to defeat them with only the Circle of Crystal Teeth!

Mo Fan reached out his hand as he sensed the Sound Magic approach. He set up a defensive wall with his Will to nullify the attack.

The sound arrow was quite impressive. It ended up leaving a cut on Mo Fan's palm!

The cut was a mere thread, and only started bleeding after some time, reddening the skin around the nick.

Fu Ying was a little surprised that his Sound Magic had not killed the young man.

Mo Fan was surprised too. He had underestimated the mercenary's Sound Element. The enemy's attack was slightly stronger than he had expected. He had failed to nullify it entirely.

However, it still did Mo Fan a favor, since he was now bleeding!

Mo Fan slowly clenched his hand into a fist, applying more pressure to the wound so more blood would come out.

1

A few drops of dark blood fell to the ground from the gap of his fist.

The soil was supposed to absorb the blood quickly, but instead quickly spread across the ground, like ink poured into a clear pond. The blood dyed the whole place red in an instant!

"Blood Pact of the Earth!"

Mo Fan tightened his fist. The blood-red ground began to shake vigorously and crack apart like mud.

When Mo Fan lifted his gaze and looked at Fu Ying, a bulky figure suddenly emerged from the blood-red soil!

A red rock demon steaming with heat rose from the ground. Its lower body remained buried, leaving its upper body exposed. However, its upper body alone was as intimidating as a red mountain!

The ferocious Green-Skinned Beasts were like little puppies with green fur before the rock demon. They almost fell to the ground in sudden fear!

Chapter 2092: Turning Themselves In

The Earth Spirit raised its arms and swung them fiercely at the Green-Skinned beast and the leader of the mercenaries!

Bang!

A blood-red rock resembling the back of a ferocious beast emerged from the ground and slammed into the Green-Skinned Beast.

Bang!

Another red boulder that was slightly bigger than the one before knocked the Green-Skinned Beast and the mercenary higher into the air.

With a huge explosion, a red mountain appeared where the Earth Spirit slammed its fists down.

The hill was sharp and pointed, puncturing through the Green-Skinned Beast. Its blood poured out like a wild spring.

Fu Ying was on the Green-Skinned Beast's back, and ended up stabbed by the erupting stone too. His body went stiff as he was impaled. He tried his best to lower his gaze, struggling to believe he had been driven right through the chest.

Neither the Green-Skinned Beast nor Fu Ying had any chance of fighting back. The Earth Spirit had turned them into two lab specimens and hung them on the hill.

"Leader!" the mercenary with blue hair cried out in fear.

The other mercenaries panicked too.

The Earth Spirit's appearance had a great impact, not to mention the strongest member of their group was on the brink of death after being impaled!

"You...you..." Fu Ying was trying to speak, yet he could only say a few words.

"So it's that impressive. HAHAHA, this third additional effect is not bad at all!" Mo Fan ignored Fu Ying, overjoyed with his new ability.

The Earth Spirit's strength had exceeded Mo Fan's expectation. It felt like the battle had ended before it had begun!

Yu Shishi did mention the Earth Spirit's strength was based on the amount of his blood. He had only squeezed his palm a little to let his blood fall to the ground. If he happened to be bleeding a lot when fighting an enemy, wouldn't even Super Mages struggle to fend off the Earth Spirit by then?

"This...this..." The foreman who was on the brink of despair suddenly saw Mo Fan displaying his remarkable prowess. He was both astounded and overjoyed, "Young man, are you an Advanced Mage? We are safe. Everyone, we are safe!"

The mercenaries almost vomited blood after hearing the words.

Advanced Level my ass!

Their leader was an Advanced Mage with three Elements at the peak Advanced Level. He was already at the top of the Advanced Level!

The young man did not even use his magic, he only needed to dribble a few drops of blood on the ground to defeat their leader. How was he only an Advanced Mage?

Mo Fan looked at the rest of the mercenaries and said, "I won't waste my time explaining the situation. You all should know what to do, don't you?" The mercenary with blue hair dropped to his knees and said sincerely, "Master, we've been blind and offended you..."

He had to act sincerely. Their leader Fu Ying was already insanely strong in their eyes. Wouldn't someone who defeated him so easily be able to kill them all too?

"Master, we won't be taking the Silver Stone Heart. We will give it to you as a token of respect. Oh, we also made some money over the years! We shall give it to you, too. We were just joking with the miners. There's no way we would bury anyone alive!" the bulky man added quickly.

"Did you bring a phone?" Mo Fan asked them indifferently.

"Yes, I did!" The bulky man quickly showed Mo Fan his phone.

"You should know the number of the Enforcement Union. Call it and tell them everything that happened here. I didn't kill your leader. I'm sure he's responsible for most of the things your group did," Mo Fan asked.

"Ah? You're asking us to turn ourselves in?" the bulky man asked.

As a mercenary group that acted like a malignant tumor on society, they would feel humiliated if the Enforcement Union found any clues that could be used against them, let alone turn themselves in!

"It's fine if you don't want to call the Enforcement Union, I'll just deal with you myself. I have a lot of new abilities that I haven't tried out. I forgot to mention that you are in our Fanxue Mountain's territory. I have the right to execute you for your offenses on the spot. When the Enforcement Union comes looking for you, I'll just give them your corpses. They might even give me a reward," Mo Fan said coolly.

"I'll...I'll call them ... "

_

Tangyue was working in her office at the Nanxi Mountain Enforcement Union. Her uniform set off her mature curves.

"Chief!"

"Don't you know to knock before coming in?!"

"I'm sorry, pardon me. Someone claiming to be a member of the Battle Beast Mercenary Group is making a report in Fanxue Mountain's territory. He said they have been educated by a master and have decided to turn themselves in. They are asking us to send someone over to arrest them," Li Dong said.

"Are you kidding me now?" Tangyue rolled her eyes.

"I initially thought it was a prank too, but we do have information that the Battle Beast Mercenary Group has been active around Fanxue Mountain lately," Li Dong said.

_

The mine on the mountain northwest of Fanxue Mountain...

The bulky man had the urge to burst into tears after hanging up on the call.

If other mercenary groups found out they were caught by the Enforcement Union like this, they would have a hard time in prison!

"Make sure you repent and improve after going to prison. Speaking of which, I heard the Enforcement Union will send prisoners to the northwest to help with the development over there. They might even send you to a mine. Mm, it seems like you people are destined for mines!" Mo Fan said cheerfully.

"Yes, we are... our leader is bleeding to death. Can you put him down first?" the mercenary with blue hair asked.

"Fine, it doesn't look good to keep him hanging on there. By the way, what do you think about the Earth Spirit?" Mo Fan asked them eagerly.

The mercenaries were about to lose their minds. Was he seriously collecting feedback now?

It was the fiercest and strongest Earth Demon they had ever encountered. They had almost fainted even when they were not being targeted!

The country only had a handful of Super Mages. Why did they have to stumble into one in the middle of nowhere? He even put up a great act so they would offend him... was this really karma?

Chapter 2093: Stealing Ore

Mu Ningxue and Yu Shishi were standing there watching the show on the mountain. Mu Ningxue was familiar with Mo Fan's personality, so she did not bother disturbing him from finding some entertainment when he could handle everything himself.

The Enforcement Union came pretty quickly, with Li Dong in charge.

Li Dong was leading a few interns they had recruited from a few renowned schools. They were all Advanced Mages, but they lacked experience.

The young Enforcers were observing their surroundings cautiously. It was strange how the mercenaries were turning themselves in. They were all prepared for battle in case it was a trap!

"Look over there, you two, come with me, hurry up and find..." Li Dong pointed at the Enforcers like a proper leader.

"Hey, it's the Opportunist!" Mo Fan yelled when he saw Li Dong.

Li Dong turned around and saw the last person he wanted to see at the mine. He immediately lost his proud demeanor. He had to force a stiff smile which Mo Fan would not be offended by onto his face.

"Brother Mo, why are you here?" Li Dong asked as he walked up to Mo Fan. The Enforcers were shocked when they saw how quickly his expression changed.

"See them? They are from the Battle Beast Mercenary Group, who I've now educated. Take them away and send them to the toughest mine in the west of our country for a dozen years," Mo Fan answered, pointing at the mercenaries.

"Ed...educated..." Li Dong twisted his lips.

You f**king left such a huge hole on the man's chest and almost killed him! The Enforcement Union was determined to arrest the mercenaries alive, but Mo Fan had almost executed their leader on the spot!

"Yes, we have learned a lot from him. We are seriously reflecting on the misdeeds we have done. We hope the Enforcement Union can give us a chance to repent," the bulky man agreed quickly, seeing Mo Fan looking at him.

The mercenaries were struggling to stand properly. They wished the people of the Enforcement Union could have arrived sooner and saved them from Mo Fan's experiments!

Mo Fan was feeling a little bored, so he showed off a few extraordinary spells and asked the mercenaries to provide him with some feedback.

Even though Mo Fan was only using the Earth Element, his Heaven Seed was several times stronger than a Soul Seed. He could easily crush them with an Intermediate Spell, let alone an Advanced Spell!

If they were sent to the west for reformation, they still had a chance to return to society after a dozen years. However, if they were hit by his Earth Magic, they would be crippled for the rest of their lives, even if they survived. It would be far worse than being arrested!

The Enforcers nervously arrested the mercenaries. One of them who took his job quite seriously asked, "We can't prove them guilty if we don't have evidence."

"It's fine, they wrote down their confessions while I was demonstrating my spells. They should be enough," Mo Fan told him.

"Yeah, we have the confessions. Please arrest us as soon as possible!" the man with blue hair added hastily. He seriously did not want to be a cripple for the rest of his life. Their leader was already a lost cause. It was unlikely he would be sent to the west to repent!

"Take them away," Li Dong waved his hand. He had roughly guessed what had actually happened here and said, "It's rare to see you patrolling the mountains. You did us a huge favor."

"It's nothing. Send my regards to the people of the Dali Clan," Mo Fan told him.

"Ugh... I will..." Li Dong's face was so stiff that he felt like it was about to fall off.

Li Dong left with the enforcers. The Enforcers used the remaining Green-Skinned Beasts to transport the prisoners.

It was the first time that the Enforcers had been assigned to such a simple job. One of them could not help but ask, "Vice Chief, is that guy a close relative of your Dali Clan? Why did he let you take all the merits?"

"Nonsense, a close relative? Do you have any idea who he is? The god of plague, bearer of ill luck, and the worst malignant tumor of Feiniao Headquarters City!" Li Dong cursed. He still remembered how Mo Fan had gone to the Dali Clan and stirred up a lot of trouble for no reason. Nothing good had ever happened when Mo Fan was around. Li Dong just wanted to stay as far away from him as possible!

_

The people of the mine had yet to recover from the shock, even after the mercenaries were gone.

Who exactly was this young man? Why did he seem to be close with the authorities of the Enforcement Union? Ugh, they were not even close; the person from the Enforcement Union was nodding his head and bowing at the young man, acting like a subordinate. It seemed like the young man was his boss instead!

"Mister, I...I was right. I knew from my past experience that you were no ordinary person. It's the reason I didn't bury you when they were forcing me!" the foreman came over. Somehow, he felt like he was a lot shorter now...

"You can stand when you talk. Why the Hell are you on your knees? I won't be fussed with you since you did show some conscience. Your mine here isn't legal. I'm afraid you will have to pay a fine. After all, Fanxue Mountain is mine..." Mo Fan said.

"Ugh, my legs are a little weak, so I will have to kneel for a while. How about this? We'll give you a year's profit..." the foreman said.

"I didn't come to ask you for a protection fee. Just pay the fine. If you can't afford to hire a Mage to be your guard, you may request it from Fanxue Mountain. I believe we have someone available," Mo Fan said.

"Thank you so much!" The foreman was overjoyed.

"Mo Fan, I'm afraid we'll have to take over the mine," Mu Ningxue and Yu Shishi were already there.

"Huh? Xuexue, is that appropriate? Are we doing them dirty?" Mo Fan had to ask.

"..." Mu Ningxue seriously had no idea where Mo Fan came up with the term. The mine was in Fanxue Mountain's territory. It was their private land. How was it dirty?

"They need our permission to operate a mine here. I just gave Mu Linsheng a call. He told me this mine was supposedly used to extract yellow soil, but they never mentioned the silver ore. The yellow soil is only a decoy. There are silver ore at the bottom!" Mu Ningxue pointed at the truck that had been knocked over by a Green-Skinned Beast.

Chapter 2094: Recruiting the Foreman

Mo Fan took a quick glance and saw a few bright silver stones poking out of the yellow sand.

It did not matter if it was a public or private territory; third parties were only allowed to extract minerals in cooperation. They were not allowed to transport resources without permission.

It was obvious that the foreman had lied about the resources they were extracting and were after the more valuable silver ore. Most importantly, they were paying cheaper taxes for the yellow soil!

"Foreman, that's very dishonest of you. It took us a great deal of effort to secure this land for Fanxue Mountain. You could just cooperate with us. Why were you lying to us instead? You are stealing from us!" Mo Fan demanded to know.

The foreman was about to rise to his feet, yet his legs weakened again when Mu Ningxue exposed him. He soon burst into tears.

"I couldn't help it. The truth is, I didn't know about the silver ore at first. I was only thinking of setting up a small mine!" the man answered quickly.

"I was wondering why you would build a mine here when the soil here isn't even of good quality. Enough of your pitiful act; if you don't spill the beans, I will send you to the mines that are used for reformation and you won't be back here in the next thirty years," Mo Fan snorted.

"Please, don't do that, I only came back a few years ago... I'll tell you everything!" the man begged him.

"Ugh... you just came back from the mines?" Mo Fan was startled.

"Yeah, I was in Gansu. I used to be a mine surveyor, but they sent me to a remote place and punished me with five years of manual labor because I made a mistake. I learned something in those five years, and figured out how to locate the silver stone ore accurately. After I came back from Gansu, I was hoping to make a fortune with my skill. I heard Fanxue Mountain is new and the rules weren't strict, so I decided to sneak in here and..." the foreman trailed off.

"You requested permission to build five mines near Fanxue Mountain. This is only the first one, right?" Mu Ningxue pressed him.

"Yeah, this is my first mine. I was planning to make a fortune from it before investing in the rest!" the foreman confirmed.

"There are four more mines?" Mo Fan was astounded.

"Do the four of them have silver stone ore, too?" Mu Ningxue also asked with a surprised face.

"Yes, exactly! Fanxue Mountain happens to be rich in silver ore. It took me a year to figure it all out!" The foreman did not dare lie any further.

Mu Ningxue took out her phone and called Mu Linsheng after hearing what he had to say.

"Linsheng, put everything you are doing aside and come see me right now!" Mu Ningxue ordered.

"Do we have to handle the matter? It's only a little contractor stealing some ore from us?" Mu Linsheng protested.

"Our Fanxue Mountain has five silver mines! The same contractor has requested being allowed to mine all of them!" Mu Ningxue went on.

"Silver mines? Five of them?"

"Yes!"

"I'll be right over... Vice Mayor, I have something urgent to attend to. I won't be able to stay here any longer. No, I wasn't disrespecting you. My...my wife is about to give birth. She's at the hospital now. (Sigh), yes, thank you for your understanding," Mu Linsheng said on the other end.

Mo Fan was a little confused. He did not understand why Mu Ningxue had to call Mu Linsheng over.

—

Mu Linsheng was not exaggerating. He soon arrived in a helicopter.

The propellers of the helicopter swept the dust into the air. Mu Linsheng knew there was no place for the helicopter to land on, so he simply decided to jump from it.

"Catch me!" Mu Linsheng's cultivation was far from impressive. He would injure himself badly if he did not have any help.

Mo Fan caught him with Telekinesis. However, he was unable to control his power properly, and Mu Linsheng almost fell to the ground miserably.

"Mu Linsheng, why are you in such a rush?" Mo Fan had to ask.

"How could I not be impatient? These are five silver mines we are talking about, five of them!" Mu Linsheng was very excited. He completely ignored the dust on his face.

"It's just five silver mines. Why are you making such a huge fuss over it?" Mo Fan said.

"Boss, you are ignorant to even say that. Do you have any idea how expensive silver stone is right now? A silver stone mine can support a small platoon. If we really have five silver stone mines, we are going to be rich overnight!" Mu Linsheng said.

"Rich overnight? Is it really that crazy? Could this perverted-looking man with a big nose really dig up something so valuable?" Mo Fan looked at the foreman suspiciously.

The foreman's eyes reddened. He told Mo Fan sincerely, "Mister, I was a mine surveyor working for the country when I was younger. Besides, do you seriously not know how valuable silver stones are? Why do you think the Battle Beast Mercenary Group came here and threatened to bury us all alive?"

Mo Fan looked at Mu Linsheng, Mu Ningxue, and finally back at the foreman.

Seriously? Was he really going to become rich in just one night?

"Boss, a mine of this scale can bring us an annual profit of this sum!" Mu Linsheng spread his fingers.

"Fifty million? Mm, that's impressive. If we have five of them, we will earn two hundred and fifty million every year!" Mo Fan was satisfied.

"Boss, I meant five hundred million!" Mu Linsheng corrected him.

"Do you think I'm that bad at math? Isn't fifty million times five two hundred and fifty million?" Mo Fan said suspiciously.

"Mo Fan, I think he meant each mine will bring us a profit of five hundred million every year," Mu Ningxue explained calmly.

"Holy crap!"

A silver ore mine would bring them a profit of five hundred million every year. Was it some kind of golden fuel?

"A silver mine usually lasts for two to three years, but if we can make a huge fortune in the next two to three years, our Fanxue Mountain will seriously become the strongest powerhouse in Feiniao Headquarters City!" Mu Linsheng declared.

"Uh... actually, I also found traces of silver ore along the coast and islands of the East China Sea before I came to Fanxue Mountain. There should be even richer veins there. The silver ore that is dug up from the ocean usually has a higher density. I could find more of them if it weren't for the sea monsters," the foreman spoke up.

"Are you trying to absolve yourself?" Mo Fan said.

"No, not at all, I...I just don't want to go back to the mines and do manual labor. I'm not exaggerating, but you won't find a better expert on silver mines than me. After all, the experts have never worked in the mines themselves. I just want to live a free life and make some money... I realized I'm placing my workers in danger if I keep operating my mines illegally. Therefore, I'm willing to work for you as long as you don't send me to jail," the foreman said with tears rolling down his face.

Mo Fan was surprised. He had not expected the foreman to be such a talented person!

That being said, he was obviously asking for death if he operated the mines himself. He would not be able to handle the greedy scum of society or demon creatures!

"Fine, considering you still have some conscience left, Fanxue Mountain will recruit you," Mo Fan said after giving it some thought.

Chapter 2095: Heaven Seed Ward

"Mo Fan, they were mentioning something about a Silver Stone Heart. Aren't you interested in that?" Yu Shishi asked.

Mo Fan looked at Yu Shishi, then at the others, and admitted helplessly, "Fine, I'm uneducated. Please tell me what exactly a Silver Stone Heart is and what it's used for."

"You should know that we need some rare materials of the Earth Element to refine a real Heaven Seed. The Silver Stone Heart just gave me a great idea. Since you are after a Heaven Seed, it's meaningless to only refine a Heaven-Inferior Seed. If you can collect some Silver Stone Hearts, I might be able to refine a real Heaven Seed!" Yu Shishi said quietly.

"Are you kidding me? You're telling me I can turn something here into a Heaven Seed, even though it's just a random mine we found?" Mo Fan found it hard to believe.

"Heaven Seeds are not made of fixed materials. I couldn't guarantee you I could make a real Heaven Seed because I wasn't sure what kind of Heaven Seed suits you and what material I should use to refine it. While you were wasting time here, I asked the little cub to dig out the Silver Stone Heart. I noticed it's suitable to be used as the main material in refining a Heaven Seed after examining it closely," Yu Shishi informed him.

"You're telling me we can actually make a Heaven Seed with the Silver Stone Hearts?" Mo Fan asked in disbelief.

"The material we choose will decide the Heaven Seed's attributes, Domain, additional effects, and the most important ability of a Heaven Seed, the ability to construct a Ward," Yu Shishi went on.

"A Ward?" Mo Fan's expression shifted when he heard the term.

Was he really that uneducated? Why did he not understand any of the professional terms Yu Shishi was talking about?

"What's a Ward?" Mu Ningxue asked, rescuing him. Mo Fan let out a relieved sigh, happy to know that Mu Ningxue did not know what a Ward was, either!

"It's similar to the Domain of a Soul Seed, but a Heaven Seed has a Ward. You can think of it as the absolute control over a certain Element. Within a Ward, even if your opponent is a few levels stronger, they will still lose the fight if they are restricted by the Ward," Yu Shishi told them both.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan was not familiar with Heaven Seeds. Not many books had information on them, since most of the textbooks called Soul Seeds the strongest Elemental Seeds.

He had never heard of a Heaven Seed with a Ward. Most importantly, it sounded extremely powerful!

"Can you please explain more about the Wards?" Mo Fan was fascinated by the Wards, which sounded so strong!

"The Heaven Seed you have is only a Heaven-Inferior Seed. Its power is around ten times that of an ordinary Spirit Seed. It only has some extra attributes and additional effects, but has yet to Awaken its power to form a Ward. I believe you are familiar with the Domains of Soul Seeds. They are capable of boosting the potency of your magic in a certain area, suppressing an enemy's magic and allowing you to use some special abilities.

"It's like a little boost to your strength while suppressing your enemy. It will give you an advantage if the gap between you and your enemy's strength isn't huge. However, if the enemy's cultivation is far superior, the Domains won't be as effective.

"The Wards are different. Normally, a Super Mage in the early stage won't stand a chance against a Super Mage in the greater stage, right?" Yu Shishi prodded him.

"That goes without saying. The gaps between Super Mages are huge," Mo Fan agreed.

A lesser Super Mage was usually describing a Super Mage with only one Element at the Super Level. They would stand no chance against a Super Mage with four Elements in the Super Level. It wasn't just as simple as having three extra Elements at the Super Level!

"The Wards do not boost your strength or suppress the enemy. They are more like rules.

"For example, if your Ward has the rule 'No one can construct a Star Palace here', that means both you and your opponent are not allowed to use Super Spells. Will that increase your odds of winning when you are fighting a Great Super Mage?" Yu Shishi described for him.

"No one could construct a Star Palace?! Can a Ward be that powerful?" Mo Fan was shocked.

"Some Wards do have insane abilities like that. Why do you think it's called a Heaven Seed? Anyway, you won't be overwhelmed by your opponent's strength, even when their cultivation is a lot stronger than yours!" Yu Shishi concluded.

Mo Fan was very excited after hearing her words, even though he had the urge to scold himself for being excited so easily. Either way, the Ward of a Heaven Seed sounded very alluring!

Mo Fan had the tendency to fight unfavorable battles. If the Ward could give him a chance to win a fight against stronger opponents, it would be perfect for him!

"Yu Shishi, just tell me how many tons of the Silver Stone Hearts you need!" Mo Fan was convinced.

"A fifth of the five silver mines should be made up of Silver Stone Hearts. Keep an eye on the East China Sea if you have the time. Didn't the fatty just mention they are silver stone veins with higher density in the sea? You shouldn't have a problem getting yourself a real Heaven Seed if you can collect enough Silver Stone Hearts," Yu Shishi told him.

"A Heaven Seed with a Ward and four additional effects. I could easily conquer the world with the Earth Element!" Mo Fan burst out laughing.

It turned out that there were so many talented people around him!

—

An area with Silver Stone Hearts would normally contain other special materials. They could be used to forge low-level defensive Gear after refining them. If they were a little more extravagant, they could even use the Silver Stone to build walls!

If an entire wall was built with the Silver Stone, it would take even a Ruler-level creature some time to destroy the wall.

The Silver Stone was a lot more precious right now because of the grim situation along the coastline. Their prices kept increasing, as there was a huge demand for it.

The Silver Stone Hearts were even more valuable. They were the heart of a silver ore vein. The Battle Beast Mercenary Group was after the Silver Stone Hearts to forge themselves some outstanding magic Equipment.

The little cub tasted every valuable she discovered and lubricated it with her saliva.

As Mo Fan thought, the Silver Stone Hearts had fallen victim to her mouth. He proceeded to take the valuable stone from her mouth despite being disgusted by her drool!

"Speaking of which, the little cub was the first to find this mine. Otherwise, I wouldn't even know it existed. I only remembered it when you said you wanted to try out your new abilities. Does that mean the little creature already knew there was something valuable here in the first place?" Yu Shishi pointed at the little cub for emphasis.

"That means she was the one that brought us here. Since you have helped us find something so valuable, I'll let you hold on to the Silver Stone Heart for a little longer. Make sure you don't lose it!" Mo Fan told the little cub, and gave the stone back...

Chapter 2096: Coming Out of Seclusion

Even though Mo Fan was looking forward to having a real Heaven Seed, he was still quite satisfied with the three additional effects of his Earth Element. His Earth Element had not reached the Super Level, and it was not as solid as his other Elements, but it was very useful in battles now!

Mo Fan did not waste his time, as there were still a few days left until his duel with Zu Xiangtian. He went back to the Magic City and visited the Three Step Tower to consolidate his cultivation.

There was a benefit for becoming the most talented student of his school. In the past, he had to work extremely hard to earn the chance to cultivate in the Three Step Tower briefly, but now he could visit it anytime, like he was given a free membership!

The Three Step Tower was unique because it had many levels. The pressure of every level was different, so Mo Fan could still cultivate in it even though he was now a Super Mage, and he would continue to Awaken new Elements, too. It was very effective to learn how to control the energy of his new Element while in the Three Step Tower. It was the reason the Pearl Institute had remained at the top of the country's schools!

Mo Fan went straight to the highest floor of the Three Step Tower. He now had eight Elements, meaning he had a great supply of energy. Cultivating in the Three Step Tower would consume his energy very quickly, especially on the highest floor, but Mo Fan was still able to stay in the tower for around five hours.

The progress he could make in five hours was comparable to a few months outside the tower!

"Why is it glowing? Could it be..." Mo Fan looked at his chest when he noticed the reaction from the Little Loach Pendant.

Any reaction from the Little Loach Pendant would make Mo Fan excited, since it had given him great benefits every time it showed some reaction.

Mo Fan had planned to visit the Three Step Tower to strengthen his Earth Element. After all, it had only reached the first tier of the Advanced Level. If the cultivation of his Earth Element was too low, it would not be effective even with the effects of the Heaven Seed.

To his surprise, Little Loach had reached its limit. It had absorbed a huge amount of energy at the Sacred City, and now had a mysterious and special sheen, unlike its previous dull appearance, like it was turning from a sparrow to a phoenix.

Mo Fan was guessing Little Loach would soon feed him a lot of energy. Mo Fan had already had a few breakthroughs because of it in the past!

"Is it coming?" Mo Fan spread his arms like he was trying to catch something. "Don't hold back, shoot everything at me!"

Mo Fan could already feel the huge amount of energy Little Loach was transferring to him. There were eight Elements in Mo Fan's Spiritual World. There was the Lightning Universe, Shadow Universe, Fire Galaxy, Summoning Galaxy, Space Galaxy, Earth Galaxy, Chaos Galaxy, and a little star representing the Demon Element.

The Fire Galaxy, Summoning Galaxy, and Space Galaxy were surrounded by firm walls, stopping them from expanding into a Universe.

The energy from Little Loach immediately shattered the wall around the Fire Galaxy. The Stars of the Fire Element emitted the purest and brightest light as they evolved rapidly!

The light spread as it grew from a red ribbon into a beautiful whirlpool. The light was extremely vivid, as if it would never be extinguished.

"It's a Fire Universe! HAHAHA, my Fire Element has reached the Super Level too!"

Mo Fan was overjoyed. He was dancing happily, while his flesh was trembling.

His Fire Element!

It had finally reached the Super Level. He had waited a long time for this day!

Mo Fan had been relying on Little Flame Belle to support his Fire Element. It felt like his Fire Element had lost its limbs when Little Flame Belle was not around.

Now that his Fire Element had also reached the Super Level, no one could possibly stand a chance against him once he joined hands with Little Flame Belle, once she came back from the Parthenon Temple!

He could easily become unbeatable with only the Fire Element!

"Quick, I can't waste even a single drop of the essence from Little Loach!" Mo Fan sat on the ground and focused on cultivating.

Little Loach had obviously evolved, and Mo Fan's cultivating speed had improved significantly. Therefore, the best time to cultivate was when Little Loach was feeding him energy, not to mention the extra help from the Three Step Tower. His cultivating speed had multiplied. It was the same method that people used to improve their efficiency in the past.

Mo Fan's Little Loach Pendant was a Soul Container. The higher its level, the higher its efficiency. On the other hand, the Three Step Tower's ability to compress the presence of magic and increase its density was like a pond full of mana. Mo Fan's cultivation was increasing at the speed of a rocket when the two combined!

Mo Fan did not want to waste even a single minute. Not only was the energy from Little Loach able to break the barrier of his cultivation, it could further multiply his cultivating speed. In only a day or two, Little Loach would return to its usual efficiency, so he had to be quick!

—

Mo Fan spent the whole week in the Three Step Tower. He might have skipped the duel with Zu Xiangtian if he had not told the student outside the Three Step Tower to remind him when it was time for the duel.

When Mo Fan left the Three Step Tower, the school ground was covered in snow after a rare snowstorm, giving the school a different vibe.

Mo Fan was only wearing a T-shirt as he checked the time. He could still make it in time after having breakfast at the canteen.

He bought his favorite meat bun. He seemed very relaxed, even though an important duel was about to take place. He took a sip of the bottle of soy milk.

"Madam, did you buy a Joyoung Sand Mixer? Why does it taste of sand?"

"What the heck are you talking about?"

"Please don't mix soybeans with sand. I prefer to taste the sweetness of the sand."

"What do you want !?"

"Where are you from? Why do you have a terrible accent?"

"I'm from Shanghai."

"..."

Mo Fan decided to go back to his apartment and take a shower.

He passed by the women's dormitory and saw a man sneaking out of it. The man was obviously overwhelmed by fatigue, like he had been up all night.

"Old Zhao!" Mo Fan yelled.

"Damn, you came to sneak into the women's dorm too?" Zhao Manyan was shocked.

"Piss off!" Mo Fan cursed him promptly.

"I have something to ask you. Why did you stand Zu Xiangtian up yesterday? Did you come up with a better idea to deal with him?" Zhao Manyan asked him cautiously.

"Is your brain malfunctioning? The duel is supposed to take place today!" Mo Fan answered, a certain feeling in his gut.

"Fine, I understand..." Zhao Manyan turned around and called a number on his phone. "Hello? It's me, I found the guy. He's at Pearl Institute. Nothing's wrong, he's perfectly fine. He just remembered the wrong date."

Chapter 2097: Apologize? Impossible!

Did Mo Fan remember the wrong date?

He already asked the junior who was on duty at the Three Step Tower to remind him of the time. Did that idiot tell him the wrong time?

How could this happen? The Zu Clan treated the duel as important as a national festival. The Magic Association was using it to get rid of old ideas and beliefs, and to motivate young Mages to become fighters, so it was supporting the duel.

The preliminaries among the young Mages had just finished recently. The rise of young Mages was currently the trending topic, and the duel between Mo Fan and Zu Xiangtian had gotten everyone's attention.

Yet Mo Fan had skipped the duel that so many people were placing their attention on...

"I must say, everyone thought the people of the Black Vatican had assassinated you since you missed the duel, yet the actual reason was so stupid. What are you going to do now? Being stood up is going to feel worse than being defeated for Zu Xiangtian," Zhao Manyan said.

"What else can I do? Just reschedule the duel. It's only a slight delay... is he still at Fanxue Mountain? I'll go roast him right now," Mo Fan said.

"He should be there. Since you didn't show up, Mu Ningxue might fight him on your behalf. You should go now, you might make it in time," Zhao Manyan told him.

"Damn it, don't let me find the name of that junior who was on duty at the Three Step Tower!" Mo Fan clenched his teeth.

Mo Fan headed to Fanxue Mountain right away. He realized how serious it was when he saw the number of people there.

"Since when is Fanxue Mountain as popular as the Parthenon Temple? Why are there so many people under the mountain?" Mo Fan exclaimed.

"Just get your ass up there!" Zhao Manyan swore at him.

He had been forced to give Mo Fan a lift with his Magical Wings, as he did not want to take a plane. How many kilometers was it from the Magic City to Feiniao City? His Wings were almost broken by the long flight!

Mo Fan landed on Fanxue Mountain. He initially thought he was going to have a grand entrance, but he could only sneak in via the back door when he saw the people complaining about him down the hill.

The duel yesterday had been canceled. Mu Ningxue was going to fight Zu Xiangtian on Mo Fan's behalf today. Mo Fan had promised to trample Zu Xiangtian himself. How could he leave the job to his woman?

Everyone was preparing for the duel when he walked into the meeting room. Mu Ningxue had already put on her battle outfit. She looked cool and unusually charming in the tight black outfit.

"I'm here!" Mo Fan said.

Everyone turned around. They all had strange expressions when they saw it was Mo Fan.

"Mo Fan?"

"Mo Fan!"

"Where the hell have you been? Mentor, you have no idea how arrogant that Zu Xiangtian was. He gathered a thousand of his men on Fanxue Mountain to curse you out for the whole day. The words were so terrible that I don't even dare to repeat them. I even had the urge to tear them into pieces if it weren't for my lack of strength!" Bai Hongfei said angrily.

"Mo Fan, what happened? Everyone was worried about you."

Mu Ningxue looked at Mo Fan. She did not speak, but her eyes were full of worry. She finally calmed down after she saw he was okay.

"Ugh, the people of the Black Vatican set me up. I almost ended up like Mu Bai, but I was being awesome and impressive as I usually am. I killed the scum of the Black Vatican and came here right away." Mo Fan believed it was better to use that excuse after thinking about it.

"I told you it was the Black Vatican. Brother Fan, you're the best!" Zhang Xiaohou had shown up too. He had purposely asked for some leave to watch the duel.

"It's not much of a big deal. Am I late?" Mo Fan asked.

"You just fought the Black Vatican. Should I fight the duel on your behalf?" Mu Ningxue asked.

"That won't be necessary. I can handle it myself," Mo Fan replied quickly.

"It's good to see you back. I'll tell them you are fighting the duel. Mo Fan, you should have seen the people below the mountain. Many people were cursing us because you didn't show up yesterday. You must make them pay and claim the title of the strongest young Mage!" Mu Linsheng exclaimed.

"Strongest young Mage!" Mo Fan grinned.

He had already won that title at the World College Tournament, yet many were still shunning it. It was time to prove his worth to them. Otherwise, every Tom, Dick, or Harry would keep challenging him to a duel wherever he went to prove he was unworthy of the title.

"Come, let's go receive our guests!" Mo Fan said.

It felt like Fanxue Mountain was holding a huge festival. Many people enjoyed watching magic duels, but the rules of the Magic Association had taken the chances away. There were only private duels that the rich and powerful could watch. It was the first time that the Magic Association had officially agreed to a duel between two Super Mages!

Mo Fan and Zu Xiangtian were standouts among the younger Mages. Technically, a duel between young Mages was allowed as long as their levels were not too outstanding. Otherwise, it would be difficult to guarantee the safety of the people.

A duel like this was not going to be held close to a city. It was not even suitable to hold it within the safe zone!

The Vice Mayor of Feiniao Headquarters City had made the necessary arrangements. The duel would take place out on the sea.

The Feiniao Maritime Fortress was left in debris after the raid by the sea monsters, and they had yet to rebuild the fortress. Feiniao Headquarters City had assigned Fanxue Mountain to handle it.

The reconstruction needed some careful planning, and they were still busy demolishing the place. There was a lot of work to clear the rubble from the buildings that had been destroyed.

The Vice Mayor had conveniently arranged the duel to take place in the destroyed fortress.

The duel between the two Super Mages would conveniently destroy the rest of the buildings, saving them a lot of work!

—

"Mo Qiannian is here. He has no choice but to accept the duel because of the pressure from the people."

"Who's Mo Qiannian? What does that mean?"

"He's a thousand-year-old tortoise who keeps hiding in his shell!"

{TL Note: Qiannian means a thousand years.}

"Did he come to apologize?"

"We came all the way here to watch the duel! Even if he was going to miss the duel, he should have told us first. We have been waiting for a day and a night! I seriously don't know why he's so popular. I don't think he is really that skilled. On the other hand, Zu Xiangtian is well-known at the international level!" The people under the mountain kept ranting, but their words were like the noises of tractors to Mo Fan. He had no idea what they were saying.

"Mo Fan, shouldn't you apologize to the public now that you are here?" asked the Vice Mayor, who was in charge of the duel.

"Apologize? Impossible, I didn't ask them to watch the duel in the first place!" Mo Fan disagreed.

"Ugh..." The Vice Mayor was left speechless.

After all, Mo Fan was right. These people had come on their own!

Chapter 2098: Facing the Crowd

Mo Fan was familiar with the surroundings of the destroyed fortress. There were reef fronds like bamboo shoots under the water, formed because the whirlpools in the sea had accumulated some kind of quartz over time.

Fanxue Mountain had discovered an island made up of banks of quartz reefs recently. It had tripled the economy of Fanxue Mountain, and was one of the main sources of income for them now. As a matter of fact, those quartz reefs were very common along Feiniao City's coastline. They gathered up tiny gold particles in the sea. Those that had accumulated over a long time would turn into islands, while those that were not exposed above the surface became reefs.

The underwater reefs served as the main foundation for the buildings in the fortress. Otherwise, it would have been difficult to construct buildings where Mages could fight the sea monsters.

There was a huge area full of reefs facing the ocean in the old fortress, around the size of three soccer fields. When the tide fell, the reef was exposed above the surface of the ocean, forming almost flat ground. It looked like a dark brown plaza floating on the sea from afar. When the tide rose, the reef would be immersed underwater. Interestingly, people could still stand on the reef, since the water was only around knee-deep.

The people of Feiniao Headquarters City called the area the Floating Reefs Battleground, since it allowed Mages who were not good in water to fight the ferocious sea monsters on the unique terrain.

The Feiniao Maritime Fortress used the Floating Reefs Battleground as its core. The rest of the buildings were built on the reefs that surrounded the battlefield.

The duel between Mo Fan and Zu Xiangtian was arranged to take place on the Floating Reefs Battleground.

Not only were the reefs rich in Earth Magic, they were sturdy, mainly consisting of quartz reef banks. Even the blows of Ruler-level creatures would have trouble destroying them. Favorable terrain was important when fighting sea monsters. The Vice Mayor was treating all this as an opportunity to recruit more Mages to fight the sea monsters. He was not going to miss out on the opportunity of using the duel between Mo Fan and Zu Xiangtian as a form of advertising!

"As the official witness, I hope you two young and talented Mages will treat this as a friendly match and not overdo it," the Vice Mayor finished his speech.

Unfortunately, the Mages from all over the world did not treat his speech seriously. They had been waiting for a day and a night to watch the duel. The boring speech was only driving them mad!

The Vice Mayor noticed the people had no interest in his words. He coughed awkwardly and said, "Shall I ask the two participants to say some words?"

Zu Xiangtian was already standing on the Floating Reefs Battleground. His eyes were full of disdain.

"Mo Fan, do you know you are like a stray dog?" Zu Xiangtian added with a smile when he saw Mo Fan was not speaking up. "Many ferocious-looking stray dogs are just like you. They bark fiercely at everything, even if it's a bear, a tiger, or a lion. However, they are the quickest to run away in a confrontation. I feel awkward for you now. I wonder where you found the courage to come here?"

"Zu Xiangtian, I didn't expect you to make such a big fuss about it. Didn't you know the duels were held behind closed doors in the past? Our Fanxue Mountain prefers to hold duels that way since we are lenient toward our challengers, so they won't feel humiliated after losing the duel. Too many people want to challenge me. I can easily bump into five people like you when I go to grab some quick bites. It's normal for me to forget the person and the time of the duel." Mo Fan was digging his ear. The seawater had just splashed into it.

"You forgot the time?" Zu Xiangtian repeated in disbelief.

"Yeah, you only got my attention because of how desperate you are to fight me. I won't feel comfortable if I don't step on your face after you've put makeup on and leave the print of my sole on it, so I finally remembered the duel this morning when I was having dessert," Mo Fan said dismissively.

"I didn't put on makeup!" Zu Xiangtian refuted coldly.

"Oh, you must be suffering from kidney deficiency, then. Why is your face so pale?" Mo Fan promptly shot back.

Zu Xiangtian's face turned even paler.

You are the one with kidney deficiency. Your whole family is suffering from kidney deficiency!

There was nothing Mo Fan did not dare to say, regardless of the occasion.

The Vice Mayor initially wanted them to share their thoughts of being considered the strongest young Mages to motivate others, yet they instantly started arguing with one another. Mo Fan even claimed Zu Xiangtian was suffering from kidney deficiency!

"(Cough cough) You two, your voices are being amplified, so can you please say something positive? After all, the international Magic Association is watching the duel too," the Vice Mayor reminded them softly with a gloomy expression. "I see," Mo Fan finally remembered he was standing in front of the public.

"Mo Fan, you have done so many shameless acts. You have also claimed yourself to be the strongest young Mage in the country, but I'm afraid it will be the end for you today!" Zu Xiangtian pointed at Mo Fan as he spoke, following the script he had long prepared.

Zu Xiangtian had put a lot of effort into ruining Mo Fan's reputation. The people enjoyed watching the rivalry, too. They were supporting Zu Xiangtian, since he was claiming he was taking down a shameless hypocrite who did not have any true skills up his sleeves.

"People like to use my name to do things I have never done, yet many choose not to believe the proven things that I've done. To be honest, I'm getting tired of this," Mo Fan sighed dramatically.

"Getting tired? What does he mean? Is he going to retire?"

"Is he saying he's going to stay away from the public?"

"No, please don't, brother Mo Fan, I like you the most. I've tried so hard to enroll into Pearl Institute. I just need to score five hundred more!" a young student screamed.

"Mo Fan, you are the savior of Beijiang and the Ancient Capital. We don't care if people are jealous of you and try to ruin your reputation. We have always believed in you!"

The crowd was in an uproar. It was mainly split into three groups.

The first group consisted of the people who blindly followed the rumors and supported Zu Xiangtian. The second group was made up of the people of Beijiang and the Ancient Capital who were grateful to Mo Fan for fending off the Black Vatican. The rest were onlookers who were interested in the duel. They had no clue who the good guy or the bad guy was. They would just support whoever earned the most attention.

"Mo Fan, we trust you!"

A bunch of his loyal supporters was shouting among the crowd, remaining faithful to Mo Fan. Some of the survivors from the inner walls of the Ancient Capital had come to support Mo Fan too.

Chapter 2099: Adding Gunpowder to Everything

Mo Fan had rarely shown himself in the past. He was finally going to beat some assh*** up publicly this time, so these people purposely came all the way here to support him. They were not going to let those with ulterior motives vilify their hero!

"That won't be necessary. You don't have to believe me, it's only adding to the burden. After all, I'm not a nice guy. I will feel troubled if I want to follow my own will, yet it's against the moral standards you have for me," Mo Fan said.

"Ugh... you still have our support!" his loyal supporters exclaimed regardless.

"It's just like a cult!" Zu Xiangtian harrumphed coldly, scoffing at the people who were siding with Mo Fan.

"It's rare to have a chance to talk to people who understand me in public. I would like to say a few words. I already mentioned that a lot of people thought I was the strongest young Mage in the country after I won the World College Tournament. I used to think it was ridiculous back then. I was only a student. I hadn't really come across those who had already entered society, and I'd only been to a few places," Mo Fan said.

The crowd who came to watch the duel quieted down. There were lots of rumors about Mo Fan going around, claiming he was either going on adventures or picking up chicks. He rarely showed himself in front of the people who were following him closely, so many people were interested in hearing him talk.

The Vice Mayor's expression calmed down when he saw Mo Fan was finally willing to speak properly.

Mo Fan was giving a nice speech. He had great achievements at a young age, but he believed it was necessary to visit more places and learn from his experience. He realized the world was a lot bigger than he had imagined. It was exactly what the younger generations needed to hear.

"I've been to many places these few years. A few places in our country, the East China Sea, Thousand Islands Lake, Mount Kunlun, Tarim Basin, the desolate land in Beijiang, and Tianshan Mountain. I also went to other countries, such the Alps, Egypt, the Mediterranean Sea, Greece, and the Sacred City..." Mo Fan briefly described the adventures he had after the World College Tournament.

"Impressive, he's been to so many places!"

"As expected of a model of the younger generation!"

The leaders of the Feiniao Headquarters City's impression toward Mo Fan improved significantly when he listed the places he had been to. The young man had visited more places than they had, even though they were already in their forties and fifties!

"I think I can no longer consider myself a student. I believe there are people who have been to more places than I have, but I can now discard my identity as a student and truly become a member of society," Mo Fan went on.

"You did well, Mo Fan. The national team is proud to have someone like you!" the Mayor of Feiniao City called out.

This was the real positive energy he was hoping to get from Mo Fan. They had always heard how unreliable Mo Fan was in the past, but Mo Fan's speech had awakened the youthful hearts of the leaders and Councilmen of Feiniao City. They were thinking of traveling around the world after they retired!

"I've met a lot of people who looked down on me and challenged me these last few years. I just smiled... and I beat them up!

"Many people say I'm a coward who doesn't dare to accept any challenges despite holding onto the title of the strongest young Mage. I'm getting tired of these rumors and being discredited. I've practiced magic for so many years and come so far. I'm no longer a student without confidence. "I, Mo Fan, am no longer willing to please immature people.

"The strongest candidate in the World College Tournament? The strongest young Mage in the country? The strongest young Mage in the world?

"What a joke!

"These titles are nothing. I'm the f**king strongest Mage in the world!

"If anyone in the country is unconvinced of my strength, I'll beat them up so they will learn it the hard way. If anyone outside the country doesn't agree with me, ask them to see me, and I'll convince them!

"I'm a busy man, just so you know. I will hold an arena for a day every year in the Feiniao Headquarters City or Fanxue Mountain. Let's make it today. Every year, on this day, as long as you think you are worthy enough to challenge me like this arrogant Zu Xiangtian, go ahead and register your interest for a duel at Fanxue Mountain and secure your spot. I'll fight you all!

Mo Fan pointed at Zu Xiangtian. "Today, I shall treat Zu Xiangtian as the chicken whose blood I'm offering to the Heavens to establish the arena!"

The man totally lost his calm when he heard the last sentence!

Mo Fan was going to treat him as a sacrifice to set up an arena fight once every year!

He had never seen anyone more reckless!

The whole place fell silent. It was bustling with noise just a moment ago, yet there was only the sound of the waves left.

The leaders and Councilmen of the Feiniao Headquarters City were seated in their designated area. The cold breeze of the East China Sea was slapping them in the face. A bald Councilman who had lost his hat completely forgot to take care of his image. The Vice Mayor's mouth was wide enough to fit an island. The Mayor was asking his assistant to pass him the inhaler, but the assistant was staring blankly at Mo Fan.

How could someone be so reckless? Wasn't he scared of being killed by a lightning strike?

"This young man... this young man... my inhaler..." The Mayor felt like he was going to suffocate.

The Councilmen who were representing the Magic Association were left speechless too.

The Magic Association did mention they were less strict on the duels between young Mages. They needed some belligerence and a strong impact to motivate the younger generations, but this young Mage was definitely overdoing it!

The Magic Association was trying to add some fuel to the flame, but they did not realize Mo Fan was a keg of gunpowder!

The Vice Mayor trembled. His hair was disheveled by the wind. He asked Mu Linsheng, "Does your leader never prepare a script before giving his speech? He was doing a great job at the beginning, but..."

Many people were touched when Mo Fan shared his story after making a name for himself. They had buckled in on Mo Fan's motivational ride, but he suddenly did a drift and brought them onto a rollercoaster. They were struggling to describe their feelings. It was like falling to the ground from the Heavens in just a second!

Young man, they were too old to handle the shock!

"You're basically saying that you were just an inexperienced student before, so you don't think you were strong, but after visiting many places and meeting a lot of people, you are confident that you are the strongest Mage in the world?" Zu Xiangtian asked with a twisted expression.

"Exactly!" Mo Fan replied cheerfully.

Chapter 2100: Blood Bull Armor

Exactly my ass!

Zu Xiangtian could not wait until the Vice Mayor declared the start of the duel. He wanted to trample Mo Fan over and over again, until he was no longer able to speak, after seeing this reaction.

The young Mages who came to watch the duel initially thought they were drinking a sip of harmless chicken soup for the soul, but they felt disgusted, as if they were being forced to drink a mouthful of wee!

Oh Heavens, why did such a shameless person exist?

Could Mo Fan be more shameless, calling himself the strongest Mage in the world?

The crowd was mainly split into three groups at first: those who were scolding Mo Fan, those who came to enjoy the duel, and those who were supporting Mo Fan. But now, Mo Fan's supporters were dumbfounded by his speech, and the people who were scolding Mo Fan were angrier, now joined by those who only came to watch the duel!

Mo Fan stood in the limelight. He was relieved when he saw so many people were despising him.

It was reasonable to be scolded by people after what he had said, but he would just prove them all wrong with his strength, an indication of how confident he was!

Zu Xiangtian was just a nobody. He was going to defeat people who were a dozen times stronger than him!

"I know many of you don't believe me."

"(Cough cough), Mo Fan, thank you for such a motivational speech. Let us proceed with the duel. I believe everyone is looking forward to seeing how strong these two talented young men are," the Vice Mayor quickly interrupted in case Mo Fan intended to say something even worse to stir up the crowd!

The Vice Mayor glared at Mo Fan after finishing.

Mo Fan responded with a helpless expression. It was you who asked me to say a few words. Why did you bother with such a meaningless step? Just focus on the real fight. Bring it on!

"Ready!" The Vice Mayor had no intention to talk to the leader of Fanxue Mountain. Seeing was indeed believing. He realized that Mo Fan was even more unreliable than the rumors had mentioned!

"There must be something wrong with your brain!" Zu Xiangtian went up to Mo Fan and performed the etiquette prior to a duel dishonestly.

The etiquette was more common in Italy. Italians had to perform the etiquette when they were being challenged to a duel, no matter how terrible the relationship between both sides was.

The seemingly noble and elegant etiquette, on top of the custom-tailored western battle outfit Zu Xiangtian was wearing, perfectly set off his appearance. Most people agreed he was a fine standard of an Eastern man.

On the other hand, Mo Fan was dressed normally. He was wearing a shirt when it was in the middle of winter. The top buttons were purposely undone. There was nothing wrong with the way he dressed, but he looked like a freshly dug-up relic compared to Zu Xiangtian's rich attire.

"The last person who fought me in a duel was as annoying as you. I believe the weeds on his grave should be around your height by now," Mo Fan replied carelessly.

"I think it's meaningless to be talking to you, as you will be seeing a psychiatrist after the duel, but I don't think it's going to make any difference. I will become your worst fear for the rest of your life. I'm going to trample your arrogance and pride today!" Zu Xiangtian proclaimed.

"Can I ask you something?" Mo Fan said.

Zu Xiangtian was about to make his move when Mo Fan interrupted with a stern tone. He suddenly had no idea what to do.

"Just hurry up. Stop wasting my time!" Zu Xiangtian said impatiently.

"Did you hire people to impersonate me and do those shameless acts?" Mo Fan asked directly.

Zu Xiangtian was amused. There was indeed something wrong with this idiot's brain!

"So what if I did? However, I feel like it's unnecessary for me to help you enrage the crowd. The things you said just then are more effective than what I did!" Zu Xiangtian did not mind admitting to what he had done.

"As long as you admit it... by the way, during the night when the Sacred City was involved in a battle, did you feel uncomfortable after you woke up? I heard from a friend who wants to remain anonymous that you were having trouble walking properly?" Mo Fan asked.

Zu Xiangtian's face almost ruptured like his anus had back then!

"You won't walk away alive today!" Zu Xiangtian declared coldly.

Mo Fan just grinned.

Zu Xiangtian felt like his lungs were about to explode. He charged at Mo Fan like a madman, his body beginning to emit a blood-red glow like a demon creature. The light took the shape of a red demon bull with horns over seven meters long!

BANG!

Zu Xiangtian rammed into Mo Fan with the Blood Bull Armor. The water under his feet evaporated instantly, revealing the true colors of the Floating Reefs Battleground!

Mo Fan moved rapidly over the reef. He had no idea what kind of ability Zu Xiangtian was using, charging at Mo Fan like he was possessed by a demon bull. His speed and strength were comparable to a Ruler-level creature. Mo Fan soon lost his chances to use Blink.

Mo Fan had relocated twice with Blink, but Zu Xiangtian quickly caught up to him again. Mo Fan only saw a huge red flicker before Zu Xiangtian, who was emitting a scorching aura, appeared in front of him and rammed him with his head. The overwhelming force instantly sent him flying.

Mo Fan went from the Floating Reefs Battleground into a nearby building. The building collapsed instantly from the impact.

The crowd stared at Zu Xiangtian, who had suddenly displayed his remarkable prowess, with wide eyes. They did not understand what kind of ability he had just used, but they could feel his formidable strength from a great distance away. He was like an unstoppable bull in a bullfight. The petty fences separating the fight from the crowd might not withstand a single blow from him.

"Was he only boasting about his strength? He was already sent flying in the first round."

"Zu Xiangtian's ability feels like he's Possessed by a Ruler-level creature!"

Zu Xiangtian had impressed the crowd with his first move. Even the Councilmen of the Magic Association could not do what he did. He was truly the brightest talent of the Zu Clan!

On the other hand, Mo Fan knocked the debris on himself away and patted the dust off his shirt.

His hair was a little disheveled, but he did not look injured. However, his image had definitely taken a huge blow!