

Versatile 2101

Chapter 2101: Body-Borrowing Curse Art

“It’s only one of my Armor’s abilities! A bastard who can’t differentiate between humans and dogs like you is no match against me, a Judicator of the Sacred City!” Zu Xiangtian had turned the humiliation he had received into anger.

He was no longer charging at Mo Fan. He soared into the sky while emitting the same blood-red light.

A huge cloud was covering the sky above the Feiniao Headquarters City. Rays of sunlight were penetrating the clouds above the sea in the distance and sprinkling down upon the water. As Zu Xiangtian soared into the sky, the clouds were dyed red. Even the sunlight sprinkling down on the sea had a different color too. The sea had turned bright red under Zu Xiangtian’s rage!

A deafening cry came down from the sky. The crowd looked up and saw a bright red bull plummeting from the cloud. Its bright color resembled a meteorite falling from space to the ground!

The force it was carrying was strong enough to raze a mountain to the ground. Even the sky had changed color because of it! Zu Xiangtian would only be satisfied once he trampled Mo Fan into mud!

“Darkness!”

Mo Fan noticed how powerful the charge was. Only a defensive Mage like Zhao Manyan would be able to withstand the impact.

Mo Fan faded into the darkness. He did not vanish, but remained on the same place, wavering like a phantom. A mighty force struck the ground with a massive impact of the blood-red light!

The Floating Reefs Battleground was surrounded by buildings that ranged from a dozen to thirty floors high. They all looked like half-finished structures without any windows, with only floors and pillars. These buildings provided cover for Mages during the battles against the sea monsters. When the ferocious bull landed on the ground, a huge shockwave spread out in a circle and razed the buildings to the ground!

The buildings began to collapse, down from thirty floors to ten floors, and eventually they all fell to the ground. The water at the ground level turned into white steam as the impact left a huge pit in the maritime fortress!

The crowd was astounded!

These buildings were supposed to be sturdy, able to withstand the attacks of sea monsters when a battle took place, thus allowing Mages to hide in them and slowly wear out the invaders. However, it felt like there was nowhere to hide from Zu Xiangtian’s crushing charge. They would simply turn into dust and disappear together with the buildings!

He was too strong!

Zu Xiangtian's strength had exceeded everyone's expectations. Most people assumed he would probe his opponent with Intermediate and Advanced Spells first and slowly find opportunities to use his Super Spells. To their surprise, Zu Xiangtian had used such terrifying abilities at the start of the duel, and they seemed even stronger than ordinary Super Spells!

"Young Master Fang, I think that Zu Xiangtian is almost as strong as you, who are the strongest Mage in Yangcheng!" a student fawned upon the man beside him.

"Bullsh**, I'm not retarded. That impact alone could have killed me a hundred times. I know my own limits too!" the young man whom the student called Young Master Fang answered.

They were not blind. That destructive power alone could easily outmatch those who were considered the strongest in their schools and cities. They were obviously not on the same level. If Zu Xiangtian was the Bull Demon King, they were only the ashes that were produced when his underlings were burning a cauldron!

"I think that Mo Fan is dead for sure. Those who boast about their strength are usually good for nothing."

"Dead? I'll be damned if there's even a piece of his meat left."

"Look over there, there's a shadow with a blurred outline. Is that Mo Fan?"

"It's... holy crap, he's not dead!"

Many people were hoping the arrogant maniac had died to the terrifying attack, but Mo Fan did not grant them their wish.

He came out of the darkness totally unharmed!

The Dark Vein had granted Mo Fan a perfect dodging ability. He was as untouchable as a phantom when he was hiding in the darkness, unless his opponent had the ability to crush the other dimension!

Zu Xiangtian landed near Mo Fan. He was down on one knee on the dried shore, like he had just vented his anger.

Mo Fan did not use any powerful spells as he came out of the darkness. He patted the unaware Zu Xiangtian's shoulder and said, "To be honest, did you realize a whole new door has opened for you after that day? You should stop targeting young girls under the legal age. A muscular man in his forties isn't a bad option for you, either!"

Zu Xiangtian rolled his eyes and almost fainted from anger!

The Skyfall Charge was his strongest move, but his opponent was perfectly unharmed. Most importantly, Mo Fan's words stabbed him in his most painful spot again!

"You better think of your last words from now on. You don't have much time left!" Zu Xiangtian whirled around. His Armor was releasing blood-red steam, like a huge piece of machinery that was cooling down.

“It’s not like you can keep using the same ability,” Mo Fan was very close to Zu Xiangtian, but he was not afraid at all.

Zu Xiangtian’s powerful Armor was able to transform him into a demon bull, but it could only store a limited amount of energy. Zu Xiangtian had to replenish its energy through a complicated method to use its power again.

“It’s only one of my weakest pieces of magic Equipment,” Zu Xiangtian grinned. A dark blue flame soon engulfed him!

The blue flame was coming out of his body, and his skin was cracking in the heat. Strange Runes soon appeared on his body.

“It seems like you have no idea why the Zu Clan was able to establish a strong foothold at the international level, nor did you bother investigating my capabilities. We are known for our Curse Element... the Blood of the Cursed Beast runs in our blood! Magic Equipment? You are too naive if you think I was only relying on my magic Equipment!” Zu Xiangtian proclaimed.

The blue flames burned fiercer as he finished the sentence, and Zu Xiangtian floated into the air. His feet were no longer touching the ground.

Zu Xiangtian was hovering without relying on Wing magical Equipment or flying magic. His body was fully covered in the strange flames, and his skin had turned dark blue. Even his face became twisted and ghastly, as if he was possessed by a demon.

The flames were not releasing heat. Mo Fan was actually feeling a cold aura from them.

Mo Fan had never seen anything like the,. However, he was sensing a greater danger from Zu Xiangtian than when he was in his demon bull form!

Chapter 2102: Shadow Tribe Demon Saber, Mo Fan

“Zu Xiangtian is a Curse Mage. The Zu Clan uses powerful demon creatures as sacrifices and seals their souls in magic Equipment with their Curse Magic, known as the Body-Borrowing Curse Art, granting them certain abilities of the demon creatures!” reported Ai Jiangtu, who had come to watch the duel.

Ai Jiangtu, Jiang Yu, and Guan Yu had arrived the day before. They were treating the duel between Mo Fan and Zu Xiangtian seriously.

They had also heard Mo Fan’s speech.

They were familiar with Mo Fan’s personality, so they were not too surprised by his speech. He would not be The Demon King if he did not utter some nonsense to stir up the crowd!

“That’s the Zu Clan’s special technique, which has been passed on for generations. Zu Xiangtian is obviously very good at it. Body-Borrowing Curse Art. Why do I feel like the demon creatures whose powers Zu Xiangtian have borrowed are from Ruler-level creatures?” Guan Yu remarked.

“The core disciples of the Zu Clan can claim the power of two demon creatures simultaneously and wear them like magic Equipment. Zu Xiangtian is even crazier. He’s able to claim the power of four demon creatures! This Underworld Ghost Ruler should be the second one,” replied Jiang Yu, who was familiar with the Zu Clan’s secrets.

He could not help it. His sister was married to someone from the Zu Clan, so he knew a lot of things about them. The truth was, Ai Jiangtu was also interested in learning the Body-Borrowing Curse Art from the Zu Clan. Unfortunately, they were not willing to teach an outsider the art, holding tightly onto the secret about how to sacrifice demon creatures and seal their power in magic Equipment!

“The first one is already unstoppable, and the second one is extremely dangerous. I wonder if Mo Fan can hold on when he uses the power of the third and fourth demon creatures?” Jiang Shaoxu could not help but worry about Mo Fan’s safety.

Mo Fan was clueless about the Zu Clan’s capabilities, but the four of them were well aware of its strength.

“Besides, that’s only Zu Xiangtian’s Curse Element!” Jiang Yu added with a wry smile.

—

Mo Fan was surprised when Zu Xiangtian took on the form of a different demon creature.

He thought his opponent’s transformation into a ferocious red bull was a unique ability. To his surprise, Zu Xiangtian was able to use it again, and was Possessed by a demon creature engulfed in flames!

“That’s a fascinating ability,” Mo Fan smiled at Zu Xiangtian.

There were all kinds of strange abilities at the Super Level, especially from the Elements he rarely came across.

Mo Fan was fine with it. It would be boring if the two Mages were just standing on both sides, tossing spells at one another like a turn-based RPG game.

The Super Level Curse Magic was an eye-opener for Mo Fan. He was more interested in the duel now!

Mo Fan always learned new ideas from his enemies, so he preferred to fight different types of opponents.

“It seems like you aren’t as disappointing as I thought. I like to practice against punching bags that can fight back!” Mo Fan added.

“You’re still being so arrogant when you’re about to die!?” Zu Xiangtian lifted two dark blue flowers in his hands. He placed his palms together and turned the flowers into a long and poisonous whip.

The whip was encapsulated by the flames. It had spikes on every section, which moved on their own making a piercing noises, even when the whip remained still.

The poisonous whip looked like a great burning centipede. It looked even scarier when Zu Xiangtian was holding it in the form of a ghastly demon!

Using the centipede whip as his weapon?, Mo Fan observed.

Unfortunately, Little Flame Belle was not around. Otherwise, Mo Fan could forge a flame sword for himself with her Calamity Fire and carry it on his shoulder so he would look every bit as imperious as his opponent!

“Since you are using a Darkness Creature, let’s see whether your Underworld Ghost Ruler or my Shadow Tribe Elder is stronger!” Mo Fan’s Dark Vein began pulsing.

Mo Fan could not let his guard down, since Zu Xiangtian was fighting with everything he had. He could not afford to underestimate his opponent!

Darkness fell once again. The ghostly flames brought a strange chill to the fortress area. It grew stronger as Mo Fan used his magic.

The darkness was no longer looming over the area like a stormy cloud. Their surroundings were almost the same as before, but everything looked dimmer somehow. The bright objects had lost their brilliance, like a painting being covered by a veil which had actually separated the area from the world!

A dark shadow emerged behind Mo Fan in the darkness. It was struggling fiercely instead of standing still, as if it could not wait to break free from its restraints in the other plane!

Normally, the main units of the Dark Execution Ground were Shadow Soldiers, but there was something scarier inside Mo Fan’s Dark Vein. It was the evolution of the Whipping Demon Child, an existence from the Dark Plane, a true ruler of darkness!

It was merciless and cruel, with an unpredictable temper.

Mo Fan could not Summon the Elder of the Shadow Tribe as he pleased. The creature was similar to the Whipping Demon Kid, and would only show up when it was in the mood, but Mo Fan had noticed the pattern. Whenever he was angry and full of hatred, the Elder of the Shadow Tribe would become restless. It would also take the initiative to join the battle if there was another Darkness Creature nearby!

The crowd felt their blood running cold when they heard the Elder of the Shadow Tribe’s laugh. It was standing behind Mo Fan, yet its outline had stacked perfectly on top of Mo Fan.

“Isn’t that the creature which drove away the Ruler-level sea monster?” asked Deng Yongchuan, who had come from Jimei University to watch the duel.

“It’s an Elder of the Shadow Tribe!”

“A rare species of the Darkness Creatures!”

The Elder of the Shadow Tribe had a strange Aura. It was not particularly outstanding, yet it was on par with the Underworld Ghost Ruler, with a very intimidating appearance.

Mo Fan knew the Elder of the Shadow Tribe was a lot stronger than Zu Xiangtian’s Underworld Ghost Ruler, but it could not stay in the living plane for too long. It was only temporarily free from its restrictions in the area Mo Fan had set up.

It had to defeat its opponent as quickly as possible!

Mo Fan was only using his Shadow Magic, and was able to float around like a phantom in the darkness.

To Mo Fan's surprise, the Elder of the Shadow Tribe did not lunge at its enemy impatiently like it usually did, remaining attached to Mo Fan's back. It eventually turned into a demon saber floating behind Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was surprised at first, then drew the saber from behind him.

The Shadow Magic wrapped around Mo Fan's arm as he held the saber firmly, and spread rapidly across its body. It was no longer just a saber. It even wrapped around Mo Fan like a cloak.

A black outfit, a black demon saber, and a black mantle. Mo Fan was now fully encapsulated by the darkness. He looked like a dark knight with an eerie Aura to the crowd!

Chapter 2103: Slaying the Ghost Ruler

The whip engulfed in ghost flames was lashed into the sky, as if a ghastly centipede was rising in the fortress. When the centipede slammed heavily back to the ground, the dark blue flames split in half and spread rapidly.

Mo Fan backed away, his shadow weaving through the flames. The flames were grabbing at him like hands, but after Mo Fan was Possessed by the Elder of the Shadow Tribe, he was able to fly around with the Fleeing Shadow. The centipede whip was leaving sparkles across the air, but it could not hit Mo Fan.

Mo Fan's moves were based on the Elder of the Shadow Tribe's capabilities. He felt like the moves were carved into his mind through the connection between him and the Elder of the Shadow Tribe via the Dark Vein. The skills were oddly familiar to him.

"Sandstorm Demon Saber!"

Mo Fan's Saber had a dark light gathering at its tip. It looked like he had executed a rapid slash with a Saber that was trailing a black substance, but it somehow turned into a black sandstorm made up of shadow blades instead of dust particles.

The black storm of shadow blades appeared after a random slash and instantly devoured over a hundred buildings.

The flames that had established their control over the area were extinguished. The centipede whip also broke into pieces after being hit by the bladestorm.

"What the Hell is that!?" Zu Xiangtian blurted out.

He was forced to withdraw a great distance because of the bladestorm. The Floating Reefs Battleground was only around eight hundred meters long. Even though there was no rule saying that whoever was knocked out of the battleground would lose the duel, the crowd would assume he was losing the duel if they saw him get knocked off the stage.

Zu Xiangtian had never seen anything like the Elder of the Shadow Tribe.

Zu Xiangtian had tried collecting Mo Fan's information before coming to Fanxue Mountain, and thought he was familiar with Mo Fan's abilities. He had thought he only had to watch out for Mo Fan's Lightning Element, which was enhanced by the Blessing of the God's Seal. He thought Mo Fan would mainly rely on his Lightning Element, since his other Elements were nowhere strong enough to take him on, yet Mo Fan had only been using his Shadow Element since the start of the duel!

When Mo Fan was Possessed by the Elder of the Shadow Tribe, it was similar to Zu Xiangtian's Body-Borrowing Curse Art. Zu Xiangtian was frustrated, as the Elder of the Shadow Tribe was obviously stronger than his Underworld Ghost Ruler, as was made clear from the previous clash!

"I shall sacrifice you to the Saber!" Mo Fan flew out of the Floating Reefs Battleground. The Demon Saber which the Elder of the Shadow Tribe had turned into left a dark swathe behind in the air!

The crowd only saw a line drawing an arc across the sky, but Zu Xiangtian, whom the Saber was locked onto, was seeing different things. In his eyes, the sky Mo Fan was coming from had darkened with a strong sense of death. The stormy clouds were hanging low above the sea like the calm before a great storm. Between the stormy clouds and the ground devoured by darkness stood a ghastly Saber!

The enormous Saber slashed through the stormy clouds and split the sea in half. It was capable of destroying the Heavens and the Earth in Zu Xiangtian's eyes!

"Impossible, this isn't happening!" Zu Xiangtian yelled.

Zu Xiangtian was an experienced Mage. He tried to control the fear in his heart, turning the flames around him into a Wall bearing a ghastly face in order to shield himself.

He knew it was the Soul-Locking effect of Curse Magic when he felt his soul being targeted. An enemy's attack would enlarge significantly in his heart when his soul was being locked on. Even a normal fireball would seemingly turn into a sea of flames!

Zu Xiangtian was a Curse Mage himself, and was trying his best to break free from the Soul-Locking effects!

When the Demon Saber slashed down, the whole fortress soaking in the seawater trembled. A few pillars of lava rose from the ground when the force of the slash sliced through the shallow water.

The black Saber had turned Zu Xiangtian's surroundings into a volcanic belt, with lava surging from below. Zu Xiangtian mistook the Saber standing firmly under the clouds as the real threat. The ghastly-faced Wall he had established was completely useless!

The pillars of lava rose to a height of several hundred meters. From afar, it looked like black towering structures were being constructed in the fortress, even taller than the old buildings, pitch-black and covered in restless demonic Auras. The slash had basically formed a magnificent cluster of demonic buildings!

The power that Zu Xiangtian had taken from the Underworld Ghost Ruler was nothing in comparison. The dark blue flames engulfing him dissipated. Even the special Runes he bore were filled with the demonic Aura emitted by the Saber and turned into corroded wounds!

Zu Xiangtian decisively withdrew the Underworld Ghost Ruler when he realized it was at its limit.

Zu Xiangtian climbed out of the Underworld Ghost Ruler's body miserably, like he had just shed a layer of burned skin. The skin soon turned into an insignificant puff of flame and burned to ashes after Zu Xiangtian discarded it.

Zu Xiangtian glanced at his battle attire, which was now covered in scratches and scars. It didn't look tailored anymore, but like something he had taken out of a trash bin!

"It seems like the Zu Clan invested a lot in you for the duel!" Mo Fan rested the Demon Blade on his shoulder and mocked Zu Xiangtian's miserable appearance.

Zu Xiangtian had not sustained any severe injuries, managing to discard the Underworld Ghost Ruler in time. He was also wearing expensive magic Armor.

The Underworld Ghost Ruler was as good as dead. Not only did Zu Xiangtian lose one of his forms, the Armor that had cost several hundred million was broken too!

Zu Xiangtian might not have been injured, but he had suffered great losses!

"They were expendable. It doesn't concern me," Zu Xiangtian grinned back nastily.

The Zu Clan was resourceful and rich. He could just subdue another powerful creature after losing the Underworld Ghost Ruler, and buy some new Armor after his old one was destroyed. The Zu Clan was eventually going to be his. The cost was acceptable if it was necessary to establish his status as the strongest young Mage in the country!

Chapter 2104: Running Away When They Were Outmatched

"Is that so? I wonder if you can withstand another blow?" Mo Fan asked rhetorically.

The Elder of the Shadow Tribe could only last for a limited time. Mo Fan was not willing to waste even a second. He was only talking to Zu Xiangtian so he could catch his breath. His body was struggling to bear up under the Elder of the Shadow Tribe's outstanding strength.

The cloak on Mo Fan's back beat wildly, like a pair of wings. He vanished into thin air.

The hooded cloak suddenly appeared above Zu Xiangtian a second later. The Demon Saber thrust at Zu Xiangtian fiercely.

Zu Xiangtian was also a Wind Mage, and immediately Summoned a gust of wind to carry him into the distance when he realized something did not feel right.

The Demon Saber stuck into the water with overwhelming force!

Its black Aura turned into ferocious flames that devoured the water, like a meteorite had just fallen into the sea.

Zu Xiangtian was moving very quickly, yet he still could not outrun the flames. The powerful impact knocked him over a kilometer away from the Floating Reefs Battleground.

The Demon Saber continued to chase after him after the astonishing blow!

The Blade slashed horizontally, leaving a huge crack between the fortress and the sky. It felt like the force was about to tear a crack between the dimensions!

Zu Xiangtian was flying around with his Wind Wings, all lit up by a purple glow, but could only run away from the Demon Saber like a stray dog. Zu Xiangtian had no choice but to use the power of the Wind Necklace he was wearing to further increase his speed!

His speed might be impressive, yet he could only run from the Demon Saber, which was not giving him any chance to catch his breath!

Mo Fan would occasionally turn into a Cloak weaving through the darkness, or merge with the Demon Saber as it was swinging mercilessly. If Zu Xiangtian had not had so many pieces of outstanding magic Equipment that saved his life multiple times, the Demon Saber would have repeatedly torn him into pieces!

—

“Who said Zu Xiangtian was unbeatable just then? Would someone unbeatable be running around the battlefield now?”

“Why do I feel like Mo Fan’s strength is even crazier? That Demon Blade could instantly kill any of us!”

Most of the spectators were young Mages. They felt like their understanding of magic was being toppled when they saw Zu Xiangtian going from displaying his outstanding strength to being chased around by Mo Fan like a pitiful dog.

Why was their magic so different from what these two were practicing?

Zu Xiangtian’s Body-Borrowing Curse Art had already exceeded the usual principles of a magic duel, yet Mo Fan’s ability to switch between an evasive Cloak and a Demon Blade was even more shocking. The crowd had a feeling these two duelists had come from a different planet!

—

“Mo Fan is being himself again... We only caught a glimpse of the Elder of the Shadow Tribe on Tianshan Mountain,” Jiang Yu sighed.

“I didn’t expect his Shadow Element to be so strong already,” Guan Yu also sighed helplessly.

He was still stuck in front of the door of the Super Level. If he did not break through any time soon, he would never catch up to Mo Fan!

“Zu Xiangtian’s Wind Element is quite impressive too. I would have died to the Demon Blade if I were him...”

—

The Councilmen were initially treating the fight as a duel between two juniors, but their expressions had changed completely.

“Zhu Meng, are we getting too old?” Councilman Shi Liang muttered as he watched Mo Fan dashing all over the place.

“I have the same feeling, too. I’m starting to feel a little embarrassed of myself after seeing how strong that kid has become. He was just a little chick when I first met him in Hangzhou, but I feel like I couldn’t beat him very easily if I were to fight him now,” Zhu Meng admitted.

Zhu Meng was based in Hangzhou, which was very close to Feiniaoh Headquarters City. There was no chance he would miss out on such an epic duel. He had gone back to Hangzhou when Mo Fan did not show up yesterday, but he had come immediately when he heard Mo Fan had finally appeared.

Zhu Meng could not help but think Mo Fan was a young monster after seeing his Shadow Element. He would soon be able to fight old Super Mages like them in no time!

“Zu Xiangtian is hanging on, too. They are both rare talents of our country,” Councilman Shi Liang observed.

“Zu Xiangtian is now an Adjudicator of the Sacred City. He’s getting a lot of support from the Archangels, so it’s normal for him to be this strong, but Mo Fan... it’s incredible how strong he has become without receiving any support!” Zhu Meng had been watching Mo Fan’s growth, so he had higher hopes for Mo Fan.

It was still too early to decide who was the winner, however!

Zu Xiangtian’s Wind Element was very impressive. Mo Fan was unable to inflict serious damage on him after a few rounds. As the battle dragged on, the Elder of the Shadow Tribe began feeling a little uncomfortable after overstaying in the world of the living. Most importantly, it was a huge burden for Mo Fan to be Possessed by the Elder of the Shadow Tribe. In the end, he had no choice but to send the Elder of the Shadow Tribe back to the Dark Plane.

Zu Xiangtian was obviously not stupid, strategically withdrawing from the fight while his opponent was too strong. As a Curse Mage, Zu Xiangtian knew the Elder of the Shadow Tribe could not Possess Mo Fan for long!

The Elder of the Shadow Tribe was too strong. Zu Xiangtian did not even dare to use his third form, too worried that the Elder of the Shadow Tribe would destroy it with just a few moves.

Withdrawing temporarily was his best option!

Unfortunately, Zu Xiangtian had to use up most of his important magic Equipment to protect himself. He could only rely on his own strength now!

Luckily, he still had two chances to use the Body-Borrowing Curse Art. Zu Xiangtian was surprised that he had not forced Mo Fan to use his strongest Lightning Element when he himself had already used the Body-Borrowing Curse Art twice!

He swore he was going to kill the person who provided him with Mo Fan’s information. He had almost died to the Elder of the Shadow Tribe because the person told him that he only had to watch out for Mo Fan’s Lightning Element!

“The Wind Element is such a nuisance.” Mo Fan stood on a building, watching Zu Xiangtian flying in the sky in the distance.

Wind Mages had a tactic everyone knew about: running away when they were outmatched!

A Wind Mage who insisted on running away could easily shake off an enemy, even if their enemy was stronger. Mo Fan clearly remembered Zu Xiangtian using a Super Wind Spell when they first met in the little village in Greece.

Zu Xiangtian’s Wind Element would naturally have improved over the course of half a year!

Chapter 2105: Blazing White Gust

“Blazing White Gust!”

Zu Xiangtian smiled when he saw Mo Fan had stopped attacking with his Shadow Element, taking it as his turn to take over the duel!

The sea began to roil as strong winds blew, bringing black storm clouds to the battleground.

The water had turned gray, and become waves driven by the wind. The wavelength was about twenty meters, and they were approaching the battlefield majestically, like moving gray sand dunes.

The black clouds were rumbling as they quickly loomed over the fortress. The entirety of Feinia Headquarters City had gone from sunny to dark and gloomy. Everyone could smell the approaching storm!

Strong winds were blowing in from the sea. They served as a great contrast with the gloomy sea and sky. They were entirely white, like the sand along the coastline.

The winds gathered around Zu Xiangtian like birds and circled him continuously. It was like attaching huge cotton balls to him. The winds grew thicker as time went by.

“Sail!”

“Break!”

Zu Xiangtian lifted his hands while holding them like blades.

The Blazing White Gusts wrapped around Zu Xiangtian’s hands. He swung his right hand down and turned the Blazing White Gusts into dangerous shockwaves!

The burning winds blew ahead between the gloomy sky and sea like white sails. Mo Fan was around five hundred meters away, but the slashing winds reached him in the blink of an eye. The winds were so fast that he did not have any time to use his magic to relocate himself!

The piercing white gusts lunged forward, leaving a distinctive line between the Floating Reefs Battleground and the horizon, crossing Mo Fan’s position. A line of blood jetted from Mo Fan’s arm!

Mo Fan did a side flip and landed on the shallow reefs. His blood spread in the water like dye.

“Break!”

Zu Xiangtian swung his left hand mercilessly. He was planning to defeat Mo Fan while he was vulnerable from the injury.

The wind was just too quick. Mo Fan did not even have a chance to use his magic, including Basic Spells.

Mo Fan had noticed Zu Xiangtian was still able to attack with his other hand. As he thought, Zu Xiangtian fired the windblade at where Mo Fan was landing. It was a lot easier to dodge the attack when he knew where it was being aimed!

Mo Fan was using a single hand to support his weight on the reefs after the flip. He used the rebound to launch himself to the side.

He did not fall directly on the ground, using his momentum to bounce and roll further away. As he did, he saw a slicing gust of wind sweeping past him only a distance of a few centimeters away, slicing the waves in half. Even the clouds that were hanging low under the sky were split along a line. The sunlight sprinkled down from the gap and shone on Mo Fan in a narrow wall!

Mo Fan glanced back and saw the huge windblade had disappeared into the distance. He let out a relieved sigh.

Luckily, he had pretended he was falling to the ground to trick Zu Xiangtian into thinking he had an opening. Otherwise, he would not have been able to dodge the attack!

He was chasing Zu Xiangtian around like a stray dog with his demon blade just a moment ago, yet he had recovered fiercely in no time. Zu Xiangtian definitely had some skills up his sleeves!

“It’s my turn to take over the battle!” Zu Xiangtian floated out there, surrounded by Blazing White Gusts. He was able to move freely in the air even without Wind Wings on his back.

Zu Xiangtian was no longer maintaining his distance from Mo Fan, as he knew Mo Fan’s Shadow Magic had ended. He returned to the Floating Reefs Battleground and slowly landed on the ground. The wind was blowing in, revealing the soaked coral reefs.

A burst of flame erupted on Mo Fan’s shoulder and swiped across Mo Fan’s wound . The bleeding stopped immediately, leaving a burned scar behind.

Mo Fan had used the same trick to treat his wounds when he did not have time to apply medication. It was able to stop the bleeding and disinfect the wounds. Most importantly, it made him look cool!

Mo Fan tried moving his injured arm around. The wound had little effect on his strength. He was long used to minor injuries like this. He had also learned not to frown from the pain. He would only curse in his heart, *It f**king hurts!*

“Mo Fan, show me your Lightning Magic. Did you forget that I was a member of the national team too? Even though we didn’t win the tournament, I also received the Blessing of the God’s Seal. Your Shadow Element might have suppressed my Curse Magic, but you will never win against my Wind Element. Fight me with your Lightning Magic!” Zu Xiangtian stood proudly among the Blazing White Gusts.

Lightning was almost Mo Fan's symbol. Everyone who knew Mo Fan knew how he had dominated the World College Tournament with his Lightning Element. Even Zorro had lost to Mo Fan because of his Lightning Element!

The Blessing of the God's Seal was not really a secret. Zu Xiangtian believed Mo Fan's Lightning Element was the strongest because of its nature and the improvement to its base damage from the Blessing of the God's Seal.

The Blazing White Gust was one of Zu Xiangtian's trump cards, too. He had not expected the duel to go on for so long, Mo Fan had turned out to be stronger than he had expected. The duel would eventually come down to a showdown between his Wind Element and Mo Fan's Lightning Element!

"I have a lot of Elements. Aren't you going to try them all out?" Mo Fan replied easily.

"It's meaningless to use them if they aren't at the Super Level. Only my Curse Element and Wind Element are at the Super Level! I believe yours are the Shadow Element and the Lightning Element!" Zu Xiangtian shouted back.

"Mm, mm, your information is quite accurate..." Mo Fan nodded. He decided not to tell the others his Fire Element had also reached the Super Level so he would not hurt the other Mage's dignity.

—

The crowd gasped when they heard Mo Fan already had two Elements at the Super Level.

Those who had achieved the Advanced Level at their age were already brilliant, but the young Advanced Mages were ashamed when they saw Mo Fan and Zu Xiangtian's Super Elements, let alone the Intermediate Mages. They almost had an urge to reforge themselves in a furnace!

—

"Since you are so eager to see my Lightning, I shall grant you your wish!" Mo Fan's eyes shifted as he finished the sentence. Unlike the conservative and cold Shadow Element, the Lightning Element was totally wild and imperious. The stormy clouds had provided his Lightning Element with a huge breeding ground, as lightning had been flashing continuously in them. Hundreds of lightning strikes were occurring simultaneously.

Mo Fan looked up like he was releasing the restless energy of the Lightning Element. He was soon surrounded by a destructive aura of power!

Chapter 2106: The Same Blessing of the God's Seal

The Shadow Element mainly focused on a single target to overwhelm it with pressure and fear. The crowd would only see the target being devoured by darkness, but have no idea what was going on inside it.

The Lightning Element was different. It danced blatantly above the crowd. Their eardrums almost burst from the lightning's deafening rumbles as it descended from the sky. It would produce terrifying sparks whenever it came into contact with bigger particles in the air and leave behind a burnt odor. Even Mages with weaker cultivation felt threatened, let alone ordinary people!

Mo Fan's earlier speech had indeed angered the crowd. Anyone with a rational mind would not antagonize the public, but the crowd now received a dangerous signal when they looked at Mo Fan.

They had to stay as far away from him as possible!

The Vice Mayor had made the necessary arrangements, placing a Barrier between the battlefield and the spectators. The Barrier would only activate if the energy of the duel had gone out of control to protect the spectators. After all, the cost of activating the Barrier was counted by the second!

As Mo Fan's Lightning continued to grow stronger, the Barrier, which was capable of assessing the danger level automatically, began emitting a faint green light to protect the crowd, rising over them like a transparent umbrella!

"This is insane! I feel like the Lightning is going to blast us into pieces if there wasn't a Barrier in front of us!" a student Intermediate Mage yelled.

He was also a Lightning Mage, but Mo Fan's Lightning was the true definition of lightning striking. Their Lightning was only the scale of static charges in comparison!

"Leaving aside what he said, I think it's fair to call him the strongest Lightning Mage!" someone exclaimed.

Mo Fan was indeed worthy to be called the strongest Lightning Mage after the Blessing of the God's Seal. Zu Xiangtian was wary of Mo Fan's Lightning Element, too!

"Frame of Wind Shield!"

Zu Xiangtian began controlling the Blazing White Gusts when he sensed a strong Lightning Magic accumulating above him.

The solid winds combined into shields in the form of whirlwinds. They were around the size of a handheld shield, but there were over a hundred of them, orbiting around Zu Xiangtian while picking up speed. They gradually formed a huge white Barrier Dome around Zu Xiangtian!

"Any defense is mere decoration before me. Stop wasting your energy, Zu Xiangtian!" Mo Fan called out proudly.

"Enough talking, show me your real strength!" Zu Xiangtian sneered back.

Mo Fan grinned.

Defense? Did Zu Xiangtian seriously choose to just defend himself?

He must have hit his head on a wall!

"Didn't the person who gave you my information tell you the only way to win against me was not giving me any chance to use my magic? It would be the end if I used my spells?" Mo Fan called out smugly.

“Perhaps you are treating this as a fight between primary school kids! Your Lightning Tyrant is no match for my Blazing White Gusts!” Zu Xiangtian declared confidently.

“Now that you reminded me, it’s been a long time since I found a nice punching bag!” Mo Fan grinned.

Mo Fan had plenty of time to accumulate his magic after his opponent chose a defensive approach. The Lightning Element’s biggest weakness was that it needed time to accumulate its energy, like charging a piece of machinery.

“Lightning Crow!”

Mo Fan constructed a full Star Palace with Star Constellations. The spell he was Channeling needed the energy provided by a Star Palace. His Lightning Magic was even scarier once the Lightning Palace was constructed!

Dark lightning fell from the stormy clouds like crows, which spread their wings like lightning forking. More lightning appeared, as if a flock of birds was migrating below the clouds.

These lightning crows were made up of thousands of lightning bolts. Their brilliance washed the clouds white. The gloomy fortress and sea were both lit up by the blinding light!

As Mo Fan waved his hand, the lightning crows plunged at Zu Xiangtian like they had finally found meat after starving for a long time!

These lightning crows did not possess any intelligence. Mo Fan was treating them as a flock of suicide bombers, each one delivering a destructive blow!

When the first lightning crow hit its target, the voltage spread through the air like a spiderweb. As more lightning crows came down, the lightning web grew big enough to cover half the fortress!

The water had already disappeared, leaving a huge hole in the surface of the sea. The buildings were scorched and razed to the ground. The whole area from the Floating Reefs Battleground to the buildings, including an area a hundred meters across in the sea, was scattered by destructive lightning feathers!

Zu Xiangtian’s eyes widened when he saw his shields dissipating. He felt like a castle covered in steel, yet still failing to withstand the blows from his enemy’s suicide squad. Even the strongest defense he could muster was slowly being peeled away by the continuous blasts!

“Your Lightning...” Zu Xiangtian skidded backwards. The Blazing White Gusts had endured through a lot of damage from the lightning, but black smoke was now rising from wounds on his chest, arms, and legs!

“How is it possible for your Lightning to be so powerful!?” Zu Xiangtian’s hair was disheveled too, and he was coughing out black smoke as he swore.

“My Blazing White Gusts isn’t any weaker than your Lightning Tyrant! My cultivation is stronger too, so how did your Lightning break through my defense!?” Zu Xiangtian exclaimed in disbelief.

Zu Xiangtian had chosen a defensive approach because he was confident in his Blazing White Gusts!

The Frame of Wind Shield was Zu Xiangtian's strongest defensive spell. He had compared it to the spells of many Earth Mages and Light Mages, and it turned out that his defense was sturdier!

Even though the Lightning Element was known for its ability to penetrate defenses, that only applied to metal and solid objects. His whirling shields could not be penetrated, so they did not have any weaknesses!

What exactly was the reason that Mo Fan's Lightning had broken through the defensive spell that he was so proud of?

"Don't you already know the reason? Both your Wind Magic and my Lightning Magic have received the Blessing of the God's Seal!" Mo Fan was not in a rush to attack. He patiently explained to Zu Xiangtian, "But the Blessing of the God's Seal is also based on how good-looking a person is. A righteous and handsome man like me will receive a stronger Blessing. The Blessing of the God's Seal I received is twice as strong as yours!"

Mo Fan blatantly told Zu Xiangtian the multiplier of his Lightning Magic's base damage. It was not really a secret.

He was basically saying, *My Lightning is stronger than your Wind. How do you feel about that!?*

Chapter 2107: Playing Zu Xiangtian like a Fiddle by Abusing the Lightning Element

Double the base damage of the Lightning Element!

Zu Xiangtian had an urge to curse his informant again. He swore he would lock the guy up in a pig pen!

The amplification to the base damage that most people received from the Blessing of the God's Seal was between twenty to fifty percent. Zu Xiangtian was already a giant among men, as the amplification to the base damage of his Wind Element was a full fifty percent! Together with the sixfold amplification of the Blazing White Gust, his spells were nine times stronger than a normal Wind Mage!

Ninefold amplification was already quite insane. Even some of the Pseudo-Heaven Seeds did not have a ninefold damage amplification. It often meant his Intermediate Spells were as strong as someone else's Advanced Spells!

To his surprise, Mo Fan was even scarier. The base damage of his Lightning Element had been doubled!

An Element's total damage was derived by multiplying its base damage with the multiplier of their Elemental Seeds. Mo Fan's was two times six, meaning that his spells were twelve times stronger than a normal Lightning Mage!

Even a full Heaven Seed only had a twelvefold damage multiplier. Mo Fan's Lightning Element was just as powerful as a Heaven Seeded one!

Zu Xiangtian did not just feel terrible, he even had the urge to strangle the Hall Mother of the Parthenon Temple to death. Was Mo Fan her bastard? How was Mo Fan's base damage so much higher than his? He thought fifty percent was already the maximum!

The fifty percent increase to the base damage of his Wind Element had been enough to make him the most brilliant Wind Mage in Europe!

His high-quality magic Equipment had been destroyed by Mo Fan's Shadow Element. The Wind Element he was extremely proud of was being suppressed, too. The duel was supposed to be totally one-sided, so why did he feel like he was displaying his insignificant skill before an expert!?

"Didn't you say you were going to take over? I'm afraid you will have to start running like a stray dog again!" Mo Fan grinned.

He rested for a while to catch his breath, already prepared to cast his next spell.

With his twelvefold damage amplification, even the energy of a Star Constellation alone was quite destructive. He did not have to construct a complicated Star Palace, since Zu Xiangtian did not have much defense left.

"Electro Cannon!"

Mo Fan did not wait until Zu Xiangtian was ready, and punched both of his fists out. The lightning bolts intersected and exploded right in Zu Xiangtian's face as he was desperately trying to escape its range in a panic.

"Lightning Shrapnel!"

Mo Fan grasped a lightning bolt in his hand and tossed it in the direction Zu Xiangtian was flying .

The lightning bolt exploded after reaching a certain spot, shattering into lightning arcs that burst wildly in all directions like shrapnel. Zu Xiangtian dodged nimbly and wove through the gaps in the lightning arcs like a white bird. However, as the Lightning Shrapnel had covered all the gaps, he began to accrue more injuries.

The Wind Element was as annoying as usual. Zu Xiangtian would start running whenever he knew he was no match for his opponent, slowly increasing the distance between himself and Mo Fan.

Mo Fan did not bother chasing after Zu Xiangtian. He kept using his Lightning spells while standing there on the Floating Reefs Battlefield.

"Run, run quicker! Lightning Explosion!"

"Why did you stop? Lightning Dance!"

"Here, show us your dance moves! Sky Lightning Claw!"

Surrounded by lightning, Mo Fan stood in the limelight at the middle of the Floating Reefs Battlefield while Zu Xiangtian was constantly dodging about with his Blazing White Gusts. Zu Xiangtian was unwilling to run too far away, and felt like a lion in a circus. Its trainer was using a lightning whip and

forcing him to run around the cage. The whip might not be deadly, but it was extremely painful when it hit, and he would eventually run out of stamina, too!

“Why do I feel sorry for Zu Xiangtian?”

“Mo Fan is just being himself.”

“Isn’t Zu Xiangtian known for his strength in Europe? Apparently, his strength is on par with Herr Casa’s, so why does he keep running away from Mo Fan? Why can’t he fight back?”

“Seriously? You should go ahead and fight Mo Fan instead! Even the weakest lightning arcs that are scattering around on the battlefield right now could easily puncture your chest, let alone the actual spell! The fact that Zu Xiangtian is still alive now indicates... just how impressive his Wind Element is!”

“Mo Fan isn’t that impressive, either. He just keeps using his Lightning.”

“Friend, would you dare to say the same thing if you were standing on the other side of the Barrier?”

“Exactly, didn’t Mo Fan already say so at the start? Go ahead and ask to fight him if you aren’t convinced of his strength! We hope to see you in the duel next year!”

“I won’t stand on the other side of the Barrier, nor am I going to challenge him to a duel. I’m just unconvinced of his strength. What are you going to do about that?”

Zu Xiangtian’s hair was disheveled. His initially clean face was darker than an aboriginal, as if he was a member of a scientific expedition who had been stationed in Africa for the last decade.

“You’re not going to just keep running until my energy depletes, aren’t you? You are too naive if that’s what you are planning!” Mo Fan squinted happily, watching Zu Xiangtian calmly.

Zu Xiangtian eventually returned to the Floating Reefs Battleground. He had spent two-thirds of the duel running around outside the arena. There were those who were aware it was a duel between the two most talented young Mages and approved by the Magic Association, but those who did not would think it was more like a circus show!

The Wind Element was quite irritating. Zu Xiangtian decided to back away when he could not fight Mo Fan head-on, and would run if he was outmatched by his opponent. He had managed to survive the attacks of the Elder of the Shadow Tribe by abusing his Wind Element, or his corpse would be long cold by now. He used the same trick when Mo Fan’s Lightning Element was too much for him to handle!

The crowd was not brainless, either. Previously, they had assumed Zu Xiangtian was wise to withdraw tactically, but when he did it a second time, it was obvious that he was scared to face Mo Fan and fight him head-on!

“He was being so smug at the start. I almost thought someone would finally teach the Demon King a lesson, but he was beaten up so badly that even his mother wouldn’t recognize him. I was wondering why Zu Xiangtian was so famous in Europe. It turns out that he was famous for his ability to run away!”

“Isn’t that true? Mo Fan wasn’t lying, he really is the strongest Mage!”

Mo Fan was not worrying as he watched Zu Xiangtian keep running away with the Wind Element.

Not only did his Lightning Element have a twelvefold damage amplification, but his Basic, Intermediate, and Advanced Spells had all reached the fourth or fifth Tiers, allowing him to cast powerful spells without expending much energy. On the other hand, Zu Xiangtian was constantly consuming his energy while using the Wind Wings and the Blazing White Gusts. He was definitely consuming his energy at a higher pace!

As Mo Fan thought, when his Lightning Element still had two-fifths of energy left, Zu Xiangtian was no longer zipping about agilely as he once had. His opponent was growing reluctant to use his higher-level spells!

“Did you think you have won since you have the upper hand because of your Lightning Element? I was actually planning to save my trump cards for Herr Casa!” Zu Xiangtian shouted at him.

“When a dog realizes it has no escape after being forced into a corner, it will pounce at its enemy recklessly. I’m well aware of it!” Mo Fan shot right back.

“You are celebrating too early! You should know that the greater our power is, the harder it is for us to control it! You shouldn’t blame me if I end up killing you!” Zu Xiangtian snarled with murderous intent.

He had carefully planned this duel to make a name for himself in his homeland, yet he was being played like a monkey in a circus. How humiliating!

Chapter 2108: Kunlun Inferior Ancestral Tiger

Zu Xiangtian’s Wind Element was strong, but it was never his only trump card.

He had a high reputation in the Zu Clan mainly because he could be Possessed by four different powerful creatures with the Body-Borrowing Curse Art, gaining the ability to use their powers in a fight!

The creature Zu Xiangtian was Summoning now was something that two seniors in his clan had sacrificed their lives to subdue in a battle at Kunlun Ice Valley. Zu Xiangtian still remembered the battle clearly!

“Mo Fan, if you’ve been to Tianshan Mountain, you should know there’s a powerful creature who dwells there...” Zu Xiangtian kept talking while using the Body-Borrowing Curse Art, as if he wanted Mo Fan to know how he would lose the duel.

However, Mo Fan had a feeling Zu Xiangtian was just showing off his power to him and the crowd.

“I’m guessing you are referring to the Skyridge White Tiger?” Mo Fan was very patient too. Since it was an official duel, he preferred to overwhelm his opponent completely, and politely gave Zu Xiangtian time to prepare his move. Normally, he would not give an enemy time to utter nonsense. The only sounds they were allowed to make were cries of agony!

“That’s right, it’s the Skyridge White Tiger! But do you know about the species that has ruled over another mountain range in our country for more than ten thousand years?” An imperious yellow Aura was rising from Zu Xiangtian’s body as he was talking. The people could easily see the Aura with their naked eyes!

The Skyridge White Tiger was the sacred species of Tianshan Mountain, a species blessed by the Heavens. It was the symbolic creature of Tianshan Mountain.

However, there was another kingdom of demon creatures that posed an even greater threat to their homeland than the Kingdom of Undead: the Kunlun Demons Kingdom!

The ancestors of the demons from Dunhuang were from Kunlun!

The demon horde on the Qinling Mountains was a branch of the Kunlun Demons Kingdom!

The mixed breeds in the Dongting Lake had originated from the species of Mount Kunlun, too!

Since ancient times, the Kunlun Demons Kingdom had always been the largest and strongest demon kingdom dwelling in China. Most of the cold-blooded and vicious demon species scattered across China were descended from the Kunlun Demons Kingdom!

The Kunlun Demons Kingdom was the strongest kingdom of demon creatures in China. The Kingdom was even ranked seventh in the whole world!

Even though it was only ranked seventh, the places that ranked higher than it, like the Sahara Desert, Antarctica, and the Bermuda Triangle, were uninhabited regions far away from human territories.

However, Mount Kunlun covered half of China! There were even towns and villages located within its boundaries. There were humans living quite near the Kunlun Demon Kingdom!

The Kunlun Mountain Range varied greatly in altitude and weather. It held snowy peaks, valleys, mountains, forests, basins, and swamps, and there were all kinds of species on it, forming countless branches of the Kunlun Demon Kingdom. As a result, Mount Kunlun was also called the Kunlun Demon Mountain!

Even with so many species on it, one particular species had always ruled over Mount Kunlun: the species that was comparable to the white tigers on Tianshan Mountain, the Kunlun Ancestral Tiger!

Mo Fan had spent some time learning a lot about the history and origin of the demon creatures of China after his visit to the Tianshan Mountain. He knew the Kunlun Ancestral Tiger was the king of demon creatures, the most domineering species on Mount Kunlun!

That species was the first thing that crossed Mo Fan’s mind when Zu Xiangtian brought it up!

Mo Fan was still feeling a little doubtful when tiger stripes erupted on Zu Xiangtian’s face, fresh blood splashing all over the place like his face had just been torn apart. The bones on his face were sticking out. His face was replaced by a strange appearance that was the combination of a human face and the face of a tiger!

The demon tigers on Mount Kunlun were yellow, the color that symbolized royalty in ancient times. Even their Auras were different from most demon creatures. When its savage yet noble Aura spread into the surroundings, every creature would subconsciously tremble in fear, including humans!

All living creatures had the instinct to stay away from danger. Some species would naturally be afraid of their natural enemies, like how mice were afraid of snakes, and rabbits were afraid of eagles. When they noticed their natural enemies approaching, their hair would stand on its end while they shivered in fear.

The Kunlun Ancestral Tiger was called the king of demon creatures and the ancestor of Mount Kunlun because it was the natural enemy of every living creature! Even humans, who had evolved into highly intelligent creatures, would still react instinctively, like such tigers were their natural enemy!

“The Zu Clan seriously doesn’t care about the consequences when it comes to training your younger generations!” Councilman Zhu Meng could already guess what the creature was when he saw the yellow Aura. He was even more convinced when he saw the shocking changes to Zu Xiangtian’s body!

Was it really necessary to use a power like that in a duel? A power like that was only going to cause serious injuries, or even death!

“Our country is currently amid a grave crisis. Our clan must step up and take on an important role. I was planning to let Xiangtian train at the Sacred City for a few more years before coming back here to take on an important role for the country, but our country couldn’t wait any longer, considering the circumstances. Since he’s coming back, he should be leading the younger generations, so he must be strong enough to convince the others! I don’t think it’s unacceptable for him to use his trump card against Mo Fan, who has claimed to be the strongest Mage in the world!” Zu Bo said proudly, fondling his mustache.

Zu Bo was obviously Zu Xiangtian’s father, and had arrived not long ago. The officials of Feiniaoy City had immediately risen to their feet to greet the skinny middle-aged man before inviting him to take a seat.

The Zu Clan had three imposing figures. The first one was Zu Huanyao, who was reputable at the international level. He was particularly fond of Zu Xiangtian, since he did not have a grandchild.

Zu Bo was the Vice Chief of the Royal Guards, second only to Pang Lai. He had great influence in the country. Many Councilmen would line up in front of his residence to visit him during the Chinese New Year.

Two out of the three imposing figures of the Zu Clan were treating Zu Xiangtian like a pearl in their palm. On top of that, Zu Xiangtian’s Innate Talent was perfectly compatible with their clan’s specialty. He could easily achieve impressive results without putting in as much effort as the other heirs in the clan!

“It was an adult Kunlun Inferior Ancestral Tiger. One of our venture teams, made up of forty experts, took four years to track it down so we could make it our clan’s god. Two of my cousins died in the battle!

“Xiangtian is different from others, who are good-for-nothing. He’s obsessed with getting stronger, so he has been working very hard. He’s the only person worthy of the Kunlun Inferior Ancestral Tiger!

“Mo Fan is pretty strong too, since he has forced Xiangtian to use his last resort, but he’s too pompous and reckless. He can achieve great things, but he can also mess things up. He’s too unpredictable!” Zu Bo squinted. He was extremely calm, as if he had never been worried about the outcome of the duel!

“Vice Chief, why did you bring that up? The Chinese National People’s Congress has yet to pass the motion,” Zhu Meng spoke up.

“I’ve spoken too much. Let’s watch the duel,” Zu Bo smiled.

The other Councilmen and officials were confused. Was there something else related to the duel that their superiors had not disclosed to them?

Chapter 2109: Circle of Crystal Teeth: Heavenly Gate

Zhao Manyan frowned as he asked Guan Yu, “That terrifying thing is only Zu Xiangtian’s third creature? How is Mo Fan supposed to beat him?”

Guan Yu shook his head, “No, it should be the strongest one he has. I think he skipped the third one because it wasn’t strong enough.”

“It’s still insane. How do you even fight him when he turns into a Kunlun Ancestral Tiger?” Zhao Manyan was worried about Mo Fan now.

“I don’t think it’s a real Kunlun Ancestral Tiger. I doubt Zu Xiangtian’s body and soul could withstand the power of one,” Ai Jiangtu commented from the side.

“Even so, it looks as strong as a Totem Beast! It’s already tough for Mo Fan to fight a lesser Ruler-level creature, let alone a creature as strong as a Totem Beast!” Zhao Manyan murmured.

No other species had a yellow Aura. It was the symbol of the Kunlun Ancestral Tiger!

—

Mo Fan backed away a little. He had to admit that the Aura was intimidating. He had to keep a safe distance from his enemy while learning its capabilities.

As Mo Fan was wondering whether he should attack or play safe, he heard familiar footsteps close to his feet.

Mo Fan lowered his gaze and saw the round little cub had snuck onto the battlefield without him noticing. The crowd did not notice it because of the shallow water.

“What are you doing? You aren’t pleased with it? Go away, it isn’t your concern!” Mo Fan scolded it.

The little cub had short limbs, and the water was almost above her nose. She tried her best to raise her head, and let out a roar while half her mouth was filled with water.

However, she soon lost her interest when she noticed something was not right about the Kunlun Ancestral Tiger. She spun her legs and swam away!

What the heck?

What was the little cub up to if she only came to roar at the Kunlun Ancestral Tiger and left with disdain in her eyes?

Does that mean that the Kunlun Ancestral Tiger Zu Xiangtian Summoned does not have a pure lineage?

The little cub was a Totem Beast, while the Kunlun Ancestral Tiger was an emperor of the demon creatures. One was from Tianshan Mountain, and the other was from Mount Kunlun. They were supposed to be one another's nemesis!

It made sense that the little cub had shown up after picking up Zu Xiangtian's new Aura, but she left immediately when she discovered the Aura was not to her liking.

Was the little cub looking down on the Kunlun Ancestral Tiger?

"That creature should be around the level of a Skyridge White Tiger. The little cub is a Totem Beast, so she's only interested in the real Kunlun Ancestral Tiger..." Mo Fan roughly understood the little cub's behavior.

A strong gust swept at Mo Fan and stirred up a huge wave on the sea. Mo Fan had to stabilize himself with the Earth Element.

The little cub might treat the creature with disdain, but Mo Fan could not afford to lower his guard. He had been forced to rely on Apas' help to escape from a Skyridge White Tiger when it was chasing him. He could not Summon Apas to fight for him under the circumstances. First, Zu Xiangtian might totally lose his mind. Second, Mo Fan did not want to expose Apas' identity as a Medusa!

He would have to face the Kunlun Inferior Ancestral Tiger by himself!

The Kunlun Inferior Ancestral Tiger was most likely a child of the Kunlun Ancestral Tiger and another Ruler-level tiger. It had half the lineage of the Kunlun Ancestral Tiger and half the lineage of a Ruler-level creature. Zu Xiangtian was most likely slightly stronger than a lesser Ruler-level creature while he was Possessed by the Kunlun Inferior Ancestral Tiger!

A deafening roar echoed between the sky and the sea. Schools of fish far away fled for their lives, while flocks of birds rose into the sky from the forest to the south of Feiniaoh Headquarters City.

Every living creature within twenty kilometers was overwhelmed by fear. Zu Xiangtian's terrifying power had immediately shut the mouths of those who had doubted him. The legs of the guy who was mocking him in the crowd were trembling too!

His arms were covered in glowing fur from the Curse Magic. It looked like the fur of a tiger, drifting imperiously in the wind. Not only had his face changed, but his arms and legs had transformed like a demon!

He was standing there unmoving. As a matter of fact, the Kunlun Ancestral Tiger did not walk on four limbs, and normally stood like a human too, a godly warrior in a shiny golden armor made of tiger fur!

"You should consider yourself lucky to see me like this!" Zu Xiangtian stepped forward. With each step he took, his yellow Aura pulsed.

Mo Fan felt like he was experiencing a strong earthquake. His bones were on the verge of breaking!

So this was how strong the Presence of the Kunlun Inferior Ancestral Tiger was? It was a little terrifying, indeed!

A yellow light was accumulating beside Zu Xiangtian's feet. The sturdy reef broke into pieces when he stomped the ground. The shards flew at Mo Fan under the influence of the light.

The stomp did not merely cause the ground to shake. Mo Fan noticed how wide its area of effect was. It was meaningless for him to try dodging!

"Circle of Crystal Teeth, rise!"

Mo Fan stomped the Floating Reefs Battleground himself. The water nearby evaporated instantly, revealing the shards that had been accumulating since the start of the duel!

The shards stacked up rapidly and formed a thick wall around Mo Fan. Its brown surface made it look like a huge fortress!

Cracks surfaced on the wall when the yellow shards struck it. The cracks glowed with a yellow light that could seemingly penetrate any defense.

"Stop embarrassing yourself with that petty spell of yours. You will never stop me!" Zu Xiangtian took another step forward.

A greater light appeared around his other foot. The next stomp produced more shards than the previous one, and they were a lot stronger, too!

Dense rays of light were flowing like electricity on a complex circuit. They reached Mo Fan's fortress in the blink of an eye!

"You have underestimated my Earth Element!" Mo Fan took a few steps back and lifted his arms.

He had fought countless rounds with Zu Xiangtian. The man's Curse Element and Wind Element had provided Mo Fan with a lot of shards. They had almost formed a second coral reef under the Floating Reefs Battleground!

"Circle of Crystal Teeth: Heavenly Gate!"

As Mo Fan Summoned the shards, the whole fortress began to tremble. The magical shards flew out of the water and at Mo Fan like they were being attracted by magnets. They quickly formed themselves into an enormous gate that was taller than a skyscraper!

Chapter 2110: Will of Steel

The Heavenly Gate stood in front of Mo Fan, and Zu Xiangtian's crushing rays struggled to penetrate and destroy it.

Zu Xiangtian stomped over a dozen times, but finally realized he could not deal any damage to Mo Fan's Circle of Crystal Teeth: Heavenly Gate. His face darkened.

The scum who had sold him Mo Fan's information should really be sent to the worst prison in the world and be raped by the prisoners for ten days and nights straight! How dare he tell him Mo Fan's Earth Element was like a little kid's playdough?

Was Mo Fan's Earth Magic as weak as playdough? A Heavenly Gate was not something a normal Earth Mage could build!

There was one more thing: who the heck told him Mo Fan was a pure destructive Mage who did not really have any defensive spells? Did he just pull the Heavenly Gate that even a Kunlun Stomp failed to destroy out of a magic hat?!

If Zu Xiangtian had known Mo Fan had stolen his energy with the Circle of Crystal Teeth, he would have lost his mind even further!

—

"Crap, since when is Mo Fan so good? Is he going to steal my job too?" Zhao Manyan's eyes almost popped out when he saw Mo Fan's defensive spell.

Mo Fan was known for his lack of defenses. He would have died on numerous occasions if Zhao Manyan was not around!

"I thought Mo Fan was never going to learn any defensive spells, but the one he just used was ridiculous. I'm sure it can withstand a few Super Spells!"

The members of the national team were in disbelief too.

Was that man really Mo Fan?

Mo Fan had so many Elements, so it was not strange for him to have a few defensive spells. However, the Circle of Crystal Teeth's resilience was simply too crazy. It was like the desperate move of someone who had been focusing on defense for a thousand years. It was not something they had ever expected to see from Mo Fan!

—

"I think I overdid it, I should have preserved some of the shards!" Mo Fan exclaimed when he saw the Heavenly Gate.

The Circle of Crystal Teeth was a lot stronger than he had imagined. Judging from its defense, he had only needed half of the shards to defend himself from Zu Xiangtian's attack!

"It's only the beginning. It's too early to be proud of yourself!" Zu Xiangtian started to press forward again.

His whole body was engulfed in the yellow light, and a yellow halo was circling him. As he drew closer, the people felt like a huge storm was coming. They felt minuscule, like they were facing something enormous.

Zu Xiangtian picked up his pace, and began to sprint. His strength was equivalent to an ancient deity, and his whole body was covered in a yellow Aura.

He arrived before Mo Fan instantly and swept his claws in a crossing pattern.

The space Mo Fan was standing on shuddered. Mo Fan disappeared before the claws touched him, leaving behind tiny silver particles which swiftly dissolved in the air.

“Blink? I know where your exit is!”

Zu Xiangtian moved rapidly. He was currently able to catch up with the speed of the Space Element!

He swung his claws as soon as Mo Fan came out on the other side of the spatial tunnel.

Yellow windblades swept at Mo Fan’s location wildly. Mo Fan did not dare dodge them with the Fleeing Shadow. He would only sustain greater injuries if he used the Fleeing Shadow while being targeted by clustered attacks.

Mo Fan felt like it would be a waste to use the Space of Darkness again. Zu Xiangtian should have some destructive and terrifying moves after being Possessed by the Kunlun Inferior Ancestral Tiger. Mo Fan felt like he should keep it as a trump card.

“Space Rhythm: Will of Steel!”

Mo Fan did not move, but his silver eyes began to glow.

He was able to gather his Will and turn it into a powerful force to attack his enemy. Similarly, he could also gather the Will around himself like steel armor. Mo Fan had practiced it whenever he was training with Mu Ningxue. It was not quite able to block Mu Ningxue’s attack at her full strength.

To Mo Fan’s surprise, the windblades were fiercer than he had thought, and the Will of Steel was quickly torn apart. The scything winds were close to slicing into him!

Full attention!

The Space Element was a very unique Element. Its level was determined by the limit of the Mage’s mental strength, so it was not a stable Element.

A person with an indestructible Will might even awaken a power that was beyond their level! The bolder a person was, the better the product was!

Mo Fan enjoyed playing with his limits. It did not matter if the Will of Steel was torn apart. As long as he believed he could stop the attack, his Will would do it for him!

Forget the pain, don’t be afraid of your opponent, shun the fear, and focus solely on yourself; you will be impervious to sword or spear, and well-fortified!

Trust your will and you will have eternal life. Who cared if he was against the Kunlun Ancestral Tiger? No one could possibly crush his Will of Steel!

The stronger the Will, the brighter the silver light. Mo Fan was already encapsulated by a dazzling silver light. The silver strings tied together without a single gap were Mo Fan’s Will!

It was subjective to describe something as strong or weak. A Space Mage's Will might skyrocket when they were provoked or their lives were in danger. In Mo Fan's case, his Will had grown stronger because of his confidence. More of his Will, manifesting as silvery silken strands were sparkling in his Spiritual World before merging with the armor that was being torn apart.

The more Will combined with the armor, the sturdier it was. Zu Xiangtian was too naive if he thought Mo Fan's other Elements were not a threat!

"I don't need any defensive Equipment. I only need my righteous aura!" Mo Fan's Will only grew stronger over time. The jacket he had bought from a stall on the street was already shredded to pieces, yet he retained his confident appearance!

The silver light flared again as the number of silver strings doubled. The Armor of Will that was being torn apart recovered instantly. It even had an extra, even thicker layer!

Zu Xiangtian's attacks were fierce. He kept moving around Mo Fan rapidly and attacking from different angles, trying to abuse Mo Fan's blind spots and find a weakness. The scything yellow windblades gradually grew larger, growing from scything walls with a diameter of around thirty meters to huge whirling tornadoes with diameters over a hundred meters wide!

However, the silver light engulfing Mo Fan did not dissipate, even as the winds grew stronger!

—

"Are they using the long-lost martial arts, the Golden Bell and the Nine Yin Skeleton Claws?!"

"You've been reading too many Wuxia novels!"

"Everyone back away a little, the winds might penetrate the Barrier and hurt you. Please be more careful if you aren't an Advanced Mage. The insurance companies don't cover death caused by a magic duel!" a worker in charge of maintaining order at the scene warned everyone.

"I'm not a Mage..."

"So you should stay further away!"