

Versatile 2131

Chapter 2131: Let Me Have Some Peace

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Half an hour ago, the shadows of the coconut trees were swaying softly on the beach, and the sea was clear, too. However, a huge stormy cloud had approached from the distance, followed by a strong wind. The leaves of the coconut trees were rustling loudly.

Huge coconuts fell to the ground. There were only a few thuds at first, but as the wind grew stronger, the coconuts began falling like hail.

“It’s coming!” Tuis’ eyes glittered. His blue eyes were fixed on the gray waves.

“Master Tuis, how do you know the Tyrant Titan is going to show up here? We have been fighting Tyrant Titans for a long time, yet we always struggle to locate them. If we could predict where they are going to show up, we would have avoided many incidents that bring us shame,” Golden Sun Knight Lucas asked.

“It must be the difference between Tuis and you knights,” Tuis smiled arrogantly.

Fierce waves were rolling on the sea. An unusual wave suddenly rose above the others. It did not splash down after reaching its peak, but was replaced by a massive silhouette instead.

“It’s a Sea Titan!” Golden Knight Lucas yelled nervously.

“I’ve been waiting a long time for it!” Tuis grinned. His first prey had finally appeared!

“Star Constellation Moon Trapping Formation!” Golden Sun Knight Lucas ordered.

“Master Lucas, our captain isn’t here. We can’t complete the formation!”

“Where’s Captain Jiang?”

“I think he’s still at the village.”

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Mo Fan might not be on friendly terms with the knights, but he still had to report for duty at the outpost.

The outpost was in Jade Bay City. The people of the Black Church only dared stir up trouble at remote areas away from the city. They did not have the guts to mess with Mages and Hunters in the city, nor would they confront the Parthenon’s knights directly.

Poseidon was talking to a general when Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai reached the outpost.

Poseidon glanced at Mo Fan and pointed at the meeting room, telling them to wait inside.

Inside the meeting room, the military and government officials and members of the Parthenon Temple were already at their respective seats, except for a proud figure who was standing in front of a Golden Sun Knight and uttering unpleasant words to vent his anger.

“How can someone like you be a Golden Sun Knight? Do you know how much trouble we are in because we allowed that Sea Titan to escape? Do you know that if we could capture a Tyrant Titan alive, I could find out every detail of their tribe, including how many Tyrant Titans are going to fight us? We might even find the culprit that destroyed Green Sprouts Island to give Crete some peace of mind! However, you hopeless piece of shit let the Tyrant Titan escape for the sake of some useless old migrants!” Tuis pointed at Jiang Bin, swearing at him.

Tuis was a reckless man. The meeting room had every core member of the battle, most of them with important roles and great power, yet Tuis was scolding the Golden Sun Knight in front of everyone without mercy.

Jiang Bin was kneeling on the ground with his head lowered. He did not say a word.

Tuis had no intention of letting it go. He was going to show how useless the guy was in front of everyone!

“What’s going on? Is Tuis the mad dog biting people for no reason again?” Mo Fan asked Muse Pelina, who was seated beside him.

Pelina hesitated for a moment before telling Mo Fan the details.

“The old villagers on Orange Coconut Island do not understand Greek. They were not evacuated to Jade Bay City, so Jiang Bin missed out on a great chance to capture a Sea Titan alive, as he was busy evacuating the village,” Pelina explained.

“Oh, he did a great job then!” Mo Fan nodded.

“Mm, it’s not his fault either, but Tuis doesn’t think that way. He believes Jiang Bin cost him a great opportunity just to save a few people’s lives,” Pelina remarked.

“How stupid can you be? I shall report to Haylon and ask him to expel you once I returned to the Parthenon Temple!” Tuis was still going on.

Mo Fan could not stand it anymore, and went up to Tuis. “That’s enough, why must I hear your annoying voice as soon as I come into the room? Can you shut up and let me have my peace?” Mo Fan swore at him.

No one had dared to offend Tuis, but Mo Fan did not mind interrupting Tuis while he was throwing a tantrum at all, since he already stepped on the idiot’s toes.

“What the heck does a yellow monkey like you know? We might lose another Green Sprouts City because of his mistake! He will be held responsible for it!” Tuis declared loudly.

“Nothing even happened yet, right? We will be ready when they come. He saved the lives of a village!” Mo Fan shot right back.

“Huh, a village of old folks? That’s the least of my concerns! Everyone here is an official. Don’t you talk about humanity with me! Besides, the documents stated that village was already abandoned. Those greedy old folks went there and built houses without permission so they could pick the coconuts and sell them. They cost us a great opportunity to secure the upper hand. I say those old folks should be sent to jail!” Tuis went on.

Poseidon finally came into the room. “Tuis, it’s fine. I’ll handle it!”

Poseidon was the only person who could make Tuis shut up. Tuis had no choice but to take a seat after Poseidon spoke. For some reason, he kept glaring at Mo Fan disdainfully.

“May I ask who here is in charge of Orange Coconut Island?” Poseidon asked.

A plump official rose to his feet nervously. “I am!”

“The knights, soldiers, and young Mages are risking our lives at the frontline, yet many of your men have already run away from the Aegean Sea. That is extremely disappointing. I hope you can control your men and at least make sure every resident close to the battlefield has been evacuated. The Parthenon Temple is being doubted by the whole world. We will take responsibility for our jobs, but we won’t take responsibility for yours. We will tell everyone the truth, and you will have to explain yourself to the public!” Poseidon stated firmly.

Chapter 2132: The Titan’s Whereabouts

“Yes!” the bald official said.

Poseidon did not press the matter any further. It was as Pelina had said: Jiang Bin did not do anything wrong, nor was Tuis wrong for being angry with him. The local officials were to be blamed for not doing their job properly!

“Can you go and make sure every village, town, city, and island in Crete that we’ve marked have been evacuated?” Poseidon requested calmly.

“I’ll handle it. What about the meeting?” the official agreed quickly.

“Just do your job,” Poseidon stated.

“Sure, I promise you it won’t happen again!” The official was relieved, and left the room quickly.

Tuis was not pleased with the official. He said, “Uncle, shouldn’t you punish him?”

“Tuis, you have already heard that many officials have already fled to the cities inland. That guy Orlando might be bad at his job, but he’s a lot better than those who ran away. We can’t just fire him. Otherwise, the bureaucracy in Crete is going to crash,” Poseidon said helplessly.

Neglecting duties was better than running away, which was the situation Crete was in. Hopefully, they could end the fighting as soon as possible, or the whole of Greece would be in trouble.

Tuis glared at Jiang Bin after hearing the words.

Poseidon was obviously not going to punish Jiang Bin if he had forgiven the official!

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“According to our investigation, a tribe of Tyrant Titans is going to attack Crete. The tribe mainly consists of Sea Titans, but there are also a few Mountain and Forest Titans. However, we haven’t seen any signs of Tyrant Titans above the Silver Moon level...” the general whom Poseidon was talking to previously reported.

“Please refer to the map here. The colors each represent a Tyrant Titan we are tracking. The purple line is an adult Tyrant Titan that we discovered around seven years ago. Its height is around seventy to ninety meters. It once showed up at Herb Garden Town to the south of the Aegean Sea...

“We call it the Glutton.

“Around five months ago, it seemed to be roaming in the mountains in Italy. The last time we saw it was at a nameless lake in the Alps. It was then spotted many times around fifty kilometers away from Crete a month before Green Sprouts City was destroyed. It once attacked a boat of fishermen and ate all the animals and plants on an island occupied by Sea Monkey Demons.”

The general was focusing everyone’s attention on the Tyrant Titan as he made a thorough report on its whereabouts. The military must have had a department specialized in tracking the Tyrant Titans.

“These are the photographs that were first taken in Herb Garden Town. Its back was covered in a fog,” the general explained while referring to the screen. He waited until everyone had taken a clear look at the photos, “We think it’s the one that destroyed Green Sprouts Island.”

Mo Fan looked at the photo of the Tyrant Titan’s back. He noticed its back was oddly smooth, with the an appearance resembling granite. It did not have the cross that Harper had mentioned.

“General, the survivor we rescued told us he saw a cross mark on the Tyrant Titan’s back. Does this Silver Moon Tyrant Titan have one?” Mo Fan asked.

“Cross mark?” The general looked at Poseidon in confusion.

“Mo Fan, the survivor you mentioned, is he a Mage or a normal civilian? I’ve asked over a hundred survivors, but none of them mentioned the cross mark,” Poseidon asked.

“He’s just a normal civilian... alright, perhaps he just imagined it,” Mo Fan shrugged.

“Humph, how stupid of you to believe a normal person who might have shit his pants,” Tuis mocked him.

Mo Fan ignored him and continued to listen to the general.

“We have found a clue. The Tyrant Titan seems to be interested in poppies, and the Sea Monkey Monsters are their favorite food. Based on our estimation of how much it eats, sleeps, and the energy it

consumes, it might start eating again next week. A Tyrant Titan of its height has to eat around four hundred Sea Monkey Monsters to feed itself, and if our information on its whereabouts is accurate, it should feed on the Sea Monkey Monsters within two hundred kilometers from the center of Crete. Therefore, if we want to find it, we can wait at places with a higher number of poppies and Sea Monkey Monsters,” the general with long eyebrows proposed.

“That’s a brilliant plan,” a few Golden Sun Knights complimented.

“If that idiot hadn’t let the Tyrant Titan I found escape, we wouldn’t have to go through so much trouble!” Tuis scoffed at the general’s report.

The Tuis did not usually have to waste so much effort in looking for the Tyrant Titans. Unfortunately, someone had ruined the first step of his plan. He would have to start over again!

“Tuis, what do you think?” Poseidon asked.

“It’s a stupid approach, but it might find the Tyrant Titan they are tracking. Let the military and Blue Star Knights handle the strenuous task. Let me know once you find the Tyrant Titan. I’ll hunt it down,” Tuis declared, looking at Mo Fan provokingly.

Mo Fan placed two apples with a banana in the middle on the table and showed them to Tuis with a wave.

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“How vulgar!” Tuis sniffed, looking away.

“Alright, the general will assign the tasks. I must leave for the north of the Aegean Sea. A Tyrant Blood Inferior Dragon has shown up, most likely because of the Tyrant Titans. I’ll leave it in your hands,” Poseidon said.

“We will do our best!” the general promised.

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Mo Fan saw Mu Bai taking careful notes after the meeting. He asked, “What do you think, Advisor Mu Bai?”

Mu Bai had listened very carefully during the meeting, and arrived at his own conclusion, “The information provided by the military is very detailed, yet it lacks any proof that indicates the Glutton was the culprit who destroyed Green Sprouts City. After all, the Tyrant Titans are more like wanderers that go wherever the current takes them, similar to whales. They might be at the Mediterranean Sea this month, and show up at the Indian Ocean or the Pacific next month...”

Chapter 2133: Locking Down the Possible Areas

“If it’s not the culprit, why are we wasting our time on it?” Zhao Manyan said.

Mu Bai shook his head and said, “Finding out whether it’s the culprit or not after taking it down is what the military and the knights are thinking. We can’t just sit here and do nothing, since it’s only going to cause panic. Besides, the Tyrant Titans must be linked to one another in some way. Otherwise, Tuis wouldn’t be so angry after they let a Tyrant Titan escape.”

Mo Fan nodded, agreeing with Mu Bai.

It did not matter if the Glutton was the culprit they were after. The whole of Crete was on alert. Taking down one or two Tyrant Titans would bring the people some relief!

“Fine, we’ll try our best to capture the Tyrant Titan so you can recover your health,” Zhao Manyan said.

“By the way, what’s with the Tyrant Blood Inferior Dragon that Poseidon mentioned?” Mo Fan asked.

“The dragons have always colluded with the Tyrant Titans. The Inferior Dragons and Pseudo-Dragons in Europe are crossbreeds, just like Zhao Manyan, who hooks up with every woman he sees. Therefore, the Tyrant Titans are always found with a few Inferior Dragons, Pseudo-Dragons, and other mixed-breed dragons. The powerful Inferior Dragons are comparable to the Tyrant Titans, while the mixed-breed dragons have overwhelming numbers. We will need an army to fend them off,” Mu Bai explained.

“Green Tea Man, why must you use me as a comparison? Weren’t you lying in a coffin for a long time? Why do you know so much? Don’t tell me you were reading books in the coffin?” Zhao Manyan complained.

“I already knew these things before. I’m not like you two. I enjoy reading books about different countries. The books about dragons and Tyrant Titans were interesting to me. After the incident at the Ancient Capital, I came to the Aegean Sea and stayed here for a while for a change of scenery, but I didn’t stay on Crete,” Mu Bai replied evenly.

‘Yeah, sure thing, you read a lot of books, including the recipe for aphrodisiacs!’ Zhao Manyan had to say.

Mu Bai’s face darkened.

Damn it, when will they ever stop talking about it!?

“That’s great, I always fall asleep when I read books. So what great ideas do you have on how we can capture the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan?” Mo Fan asked.

“Are you familiar with poppies?” Mu Bai asked.

“The plant they normally use to make anesthetics?” Mo Fan was not that stupid.

“Mm, some greedy people use them to make drugs. As for the Sea Monkey Monsters, a little cave can have three to four of their nests. There are plenty of places with more than five hundred Sea Monkey Monsters on them. We can’t possibly watch them all, so the poppies should be our focus...” Mu Bai said.

“Can you find their exact location? Otherwise, we will be wasting our time if we wait in one spot. Tuis has the knights helping him. We must find the Tyrant Titan before him,” Mo Fan said.

"I can try. Give me some time to find out the plant distribution on Crete," Mu Bai nodded.

"It might take you a long time to collect the data. I'll ask Lingling to help you prepare it," Mo Fan said.

"That's even better!" Mu Bai agreed. It would be a lot easier to find the spots where the Tyrant Titan might show up with Lingling's help!

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Mo Fan bought a box of fruit and carried it on his shoulder on their way back.

Zhao Manyan was confused. He did not understand why Mo Fan was trying so hard to disguise himself as a worker. Did it even matter if the other guests knew they were Mages? The chance of some strangers in such a remote place beating them up was almost zero, considering their strength!

"Something is odd about them. They are definitely doing some illegal stuff, so I'm quite curious," Mo Fan explained.

"That's quite a special hobby you have."

The inn provided its guests with three meals; Harper was the one cooking all of them. It was strange how Harper was a lazy person, yet he was oddly patient when it came to preparing food, drinks, and fruits. He could spend a whole day cutting ingredients and cooking food while listening to music.

"Harper, are you sure the creature you saw had a cross mark on its back?" Mo Fan asked.

"Can I swear in the name of my grandmother?" Harper replied.

"You don't have to go that far. Just swear that if you lie to us, you will be sexually impotent for the rest of your life."

"You saved my life, I wouldn't lie to you," Harper said seriously.

"Alright, I trust you," Mo Fan said.

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They spent a few more days resting at the inn while Mu Bai and Lingling shared information remotely. Lingling eventually pinpointed a few possible locations.

Mu Bai sat in the common room of the house, wondering which spot they should wait at. They had found five possible locations, yet there were only the three of them, not to mention he was half-crippled now. It was impossible to keep an eye on every spot.

"You guys are being quite serious." Harper had mixed some fruit cocktails. He leaned forward when he saw Mu Bai frowning in front of the laptop.

"We were never joking," Mu Bai took the cocktail glass from Harper.

"You should leave these three spots out. Just focus on the other two," Harper pointed at two of the locations after taking a quick glance at the map.

Mu Bai turned and looked at Harper. Harper was displeased by Mu Bai's reaction.

“Why are you looking at me like that? Do you think I’m just a good-for-nothing who only knows how to hook up with the ladies? I’m smarter than most people. I grew up close to the Aegean Sea, and I worked in a lot of forestry stations. I’ve planted olive trees and roses before. I also planted poppies when I was desperate for money, so I know the areas where you can find them; I only stopped doing it because it’s harmful to young ladies. Otherwise, I would be a hundred times richer than your blond friend. I might be poor, but I have a conscience!” Harper exclaimed.

“I could never tell that you had learned the importance of protecting future generations. Why do these two spots have the highest possibility?” Mu Bai’s impression of Harper had changed a little.

“There are many wild poppies on this island. I remember moving some of them in the past, but the water nearby is very shallow. It’s easy for ships to get stranded, so we rarely go there. The Tyrant Titans are massive sea creatures, and prefer deeper waters. Even though they have long legs to move on the land, if they are in deeper waters, they can easily escape into the sea and move more freely,” Harper explained.

“So they won’t go to this island, because the water is shallow?” Mu Bai asked, pointing at it.

“Mm, they might raid it, but they won’t treat it as a feeding ground. They won’t go over here, either. The Tyrant Titans aren’t fond of snakes. This place has the biggest sea snakes from Africa, who like to come to the Aegean Sea for vacation.

“As for this one, you have obviously not been to it in person. There are only fake poppies there.”

Mu Bai shook his head helplessly after hearing Harper’s explanations.

He would never beat a local’s knowledge, no matter how much preparation he had!

Chapter 2134: The Real Titan

The moon was very low, so low that the waves rolling into the night sky were about to swallow it. A few dim stars were hiding behind the thin veil of clouds. One had to watch closely just to notice them.

A strong wind was blowing at the poppy shrubs scattered across the area. The bright flowers of the poppies were like glamorous ladies in long skirts in the spring.

The branches started shaking after a few loud thuds. A straight line of footprints had suddenly appeared on the ground, but there was nothing nearby.

A thin cloud suddenly shattered, as if something had bumped into it. A faint silhouette was barely visible in the mist. Its body had somehow merged with the night sky. It was almost transparent, despite its massive figure!

“Tyrant Titans like eating poppies, not because they are an entree dish before they eat meat, but because they have a strong lust for blood. They are often injured when they encounter strong enemies, and the only way to heal their wounds is to fall into a deep sleep in a safe place. They will struggle to fall

asleep because of the pain from their wounds, but eating poppies will allow them to fall asleep after they have a meal," a soft voice in the shrubs remarked knowingly.

"HAHA, I didn't think it would actually show up here. Boss, you are awesome. You found the spot where the Tyrant Titan is searching for food before the military did. This Silver Moon Tyrant Titan belongs to our Red Pine Hunter Group!" a man with a sharp voice whispered.

There were unusual movements in the shrubs. The wind did not cause them. A Hunter Group had long been waiting in the shrubs.

The Red Pine Hunter Group was from Japan. The organs of Tyrant Titans had always been hot items in auctions. They could earn a lot more money than killing sea monsters!

They even broke the rules of their country and came all the way to Greece, just to hunt a Tyrant Titan!

"Boss, that thing looks a little... fierce."

"Don't be scared, there are more than fifty of us here!"

The leader of the Red Pine Hunter Group was a Seven Star Hunter Master. His strength was already comparable to some of the Senior Hunters. However, he had yet to complete enough quests to increase his rank. Most Senior Hunters had contributed greatly to the Hunter Union. There were a limited number of Senior Hunters in the world because many people were stuck at the rank of Seven Stars Hunter Master.

Killing a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan... The achievement alone was enough for him to compete for the title of the strongest Hunter Master in Japan!

"It has stepped into our trap!"

"Dragon Whiskers Binding Formation!" the leader Akamatsu yelled.

Of the fifty Hunters, more than forty of them were experts of the Plant Element, whom Akamatsu had hired for a handsome amount.

Not many Mages focused a lot of time on mastering the Plant Element, yet it was the most effective Element against creatures like Tyrant Titans who had outstanding physical strength.

The Plant Element was the best way to pin them down. The Red Pine Hunter Group had already set up a trap for the Tyrant Titan while it was feeding on the poppies to numb its pain!

Countless branches reached out from the shrubs. They were flexible and tough. Hundreds of them had spread across the area under the control of the Plant Mages.

Their branches were blossoming like a huge flower if anyone was looking down from above. The Tyrant Titan was right in the middle of them!

The branches tied a few circles around the Tyrant Titan's limbs, waist, neck, shoulders, and joints that were crucial to its movement.

The other ends of the branches were fixed to the ground. When the Tyrant Titan tried to flee, the branches tightened and bound it to the ground. It could not break free from the branches no matter how hard it tried.

“Hehe, these Wood Whiskers can even hold a fly-over bridge in place. They are tougher than steel cables!” Akamatsu declared confidently.

The Tyrant Titan tried to turn around and use its momentum to pull the branches up. Normally, a rigid substance might snap when the object being tied was rotating with great force, but the branches were very flexible. They remained intact despite the Tyrant Titan’s efforts.

“Boss, I’ll go slice the back of its neck!” shouted Akamatsu’s lackey, who wanted to look cool.

“Do you think this is a comic? That’s a Tyrant Titan, not a titan from *Attack on Titans!*”

“Hehe, I was just kidding. Is that thing really a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan? It’s not that impressive.”

“Idiot, don’t say something like that again in the middle of a fight. Don’t you know the enemy will often go berserk and kill everyone whenever someone says that line in a comic?” Akamatsu scolded him.

“Ugh... you’re right.”

The members of the Red Pine Hunter Group kept their eyes fixed on the Tyrant Titan. They did not dare to lower their guard before its shocking size. They did not think it would be this easy to suppress a Ruler-level creature, and were ready for any unforeseen events.

However, the thing they were most worried about did not happen. The Tyrant Titan failed to break free from the Dragon Whiskers Binding Formation despite its efforts. The members of the Red Pine Hunter Group were confused.

“It has stopped struggling,” the lackey noticed.

“That’s strange, we have prepared other ways too... are we really that strong? Or the Tyrant Titan isn’t as scary as everyone has said?” The leader of the Red Pine Hunter Group fondled his beard thoughtfully.

A short while later, the Tyrant Titan suddenly leaned forward and stopped moving, like a pig overwhelmed by fatigue and waiting to be slaughtered. The Mages exchanged glances with one another.

What the heck had just happened? They did not even attack it. Why did it surrender?

A few loud explosions suddenly came from the sea. This time, not just the grove started shaking, but the sky and the sea were shaking too!

The Hunters’ vision blurred suddenly. It eventually returned to normal, but when they raised their heads and looked toward the beach, they saw a head emitting scorching steam rising from the sea a kilometer away from them.

Burning lava was flowing out of the cracks on its skin, like an erupting volcano rising above the surface of the sea!

“A...Another titan!”

The Red Pine Hunter Group stared at the beach in shock. The titan with scorching lava looked like it was right in front of them, leaving them greatly afraid!

It was a real titan, compared to the one that was trapped in the Dragon Whisker Binding Formation!

Chapter 2135: Volcano Titan

“Did...did we only capture a child Titan?” Akamatsu was dumbfounded. He turned to the little titan they had trapped.

Perhaps they were too nervous, but they had not realized the titan they had captured was only around forty meters tall. Most importantly, it did not have the silver light that a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan possessed.

On the other hand, the huge titan at the beach had a bright magical silver glow, on top of the lava that was flowing down its body. Even the moon in the night sky had disappeared!

A lunar eclipse!

It was a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan! And it was almost a hundred meters tall!

When they were collecting information about the Tyrant Titan, the description of a hundred meters was only data in their eyes. They could only compare it to the height of buildings. A building that was a hundred meters tall had about thirty floors. It was not that shocking in a Mage’s eyes, but buildings were non-living things, nor did they dribble lava off their faces, have the strength to shake the earth and sky with a single stomp, and magic that caused the moon to lose its brilliance!

A truck motoring in place and a truck coming at full speed were two different things, not to mention a titan that was as tall as a building!

The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was not clumsy. When it started running, it was like a meteorite rolling across the ground. It would not only bring destruction upon the fifty Hunters, but the whole island!

It did not have to attack the Mages, it could just destroy the island. Those on the island would have no chance of survival. No one would waste their time poking an ant with their finger. They would just slap their hand and kill every ant in the area. Why would such a massive creature bother killing tiny humans so delicately?

That was exactly the plan the Volcano Titan had in mind. It simply ignored the Hunters’ defenses, dodging, and attempts to hide. It would not bother to check if these tiny humans could survive after the island was smashed into pieces!

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The water did not calm down for a long time. The Volcano Titan had raised a whirlpool that was big enough to swallow a large ship. It picked the little titan up after venting its anger and headed back deeper into the sea.

The water slowly rose above its head, leaving the remains of the island jutting above the water behind it.

The moon had reclaimed its brilliance, its light shining down on the Volcano Titan's back. As it was about to disappear under the water, a tiny figure like a sparrow swept across the sky and landed less than two hundred meters behind it.

A distance of two hundred meters was still dangerously near the Tyrant Titan's feet. It completely ignored the figure, as if it was not sensitive toward the tiny creatures around it, and continued to head deeper into the sea. Half its head was already submerged under the waves!

Mo Fan looked at the remains of the island behind him and sighed, "We are still one step late. We picked the wrong place when we narrowed down the places to only two!"

"Oh my, this Tyrant Titan is a lot fiercer than the one that showed up at Athens!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

The first Tyrant Titan Zhao Manyan had seen was a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan that had appeared behind the mountain at the outskirts of Athens. Its face had risen between the mountains, looking down on the city like a deity.

The Tyrant Titan they were currently facing was in the middle of the ocean, yet it was still stunning to look upon as it stood there in the vast sea.

"You're going to run just like that? Did you ask my fist for permission?" Mo Fan yelled at the back of the Tyrant Titan's head.

A fiery dragon burst out of Mo Fan's fist. His Fiery Fist had recently improved. The flames spread like clouds before turning into countless fiery dragons soaring across the sky and lighting up the darkness.

The seawater reflected the fiery dragons in the sky. The Fiery Fist looked even more stunning because of the reflections.

The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan noticed the heat coming from behind it. It turned around and stared at the fiery dragons that were approaching it.

The fiery dragons exploded upon contact and turned the area into a huge burning furnace. The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan remained still, It had an enjoyable expression, as if it was bathing in a hot tub!

"Damn, it completely ignored your Fire Element!" Zhao Manyan shouted.

"My Little Flame Belle isn't with me. Otherwise, its head would have exploded," Mo Fan grumbled.

Little Flame Belle had to hibernate for some time to stabilize her power after evolving recently. She would hopefully be ready in a few days.

Even though Little Flame Belle was resting at the Mountain of the God's Seal, Mo Fan was still a Super Fire Mage now. However, his sixth-tier Fiery Fist had only prepared a bath of hot water for the Tyrant Titan. The creature was ridiculously strong!

"I doubt we can make it stay if it insists on leaving," Zhao Manyan commented.

They were currently at sea. Despite the Tyrant Titan's massive body, they would soon lose sight of it if it kept heading deeper into the waters.

Mo Fan was a non-swimmer, too. It was impossible for him to pursue the creature deep into the water!

The Volcano Titan suddenly turned as Zhao Manyan thinking about what to do. It glared at them with a terrifying light in its eyes.

Zhao Manyan's lips twisted when he felt the rage from the titan's eyes.

It seemed like he should worry less about how they could make the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan stay here, and think about how they were going to stay alive!

The Tyrant Titan swung its arms at the water. Huge waves surged up in all directions.

The water that was around eighty meters deep was gone, leaving an empty hole behind, as if a huge piece of the sea had just disappeared.

The Tyrant Titan stood revealed in the hole. The strong gusts of wind it had produced knocked Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan flying.

The Tyrant Titan was very quick, taking huge steps in the sea. It was not walking on the surface, the water along the way was pushed to the side by the silver light it was emitting. Zhao Manyan could even see the bottom of the sea!

It chased after Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan, and soon arrived underneath them.

It suddenly wrapped its arms around its chest and let out a roar. Dark red lava started jetting out from the bottom of the sea.

Spectacular and destructive fire pillars sprang into the sky, one at a time!

Chapter 2136: Unstoppable

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan felt like they were stuck between a dozen interconnected volcanoes. The combined ash had formed a terrifying black mushroom cloud. The scorching lava kept surging at them, leaving them with no place to stand.

"My Earth Element won't be able to stop it. Mo Fan, I don't think the two of us can defeat it!" Zhao Manyan called out.

The layer of protection he had applied to them with the Earth Element would melt in seconds because of the lava. No matter how quickly Zhao Manyan was producing the rock, he still could not match the speed of the lava melting it.

“Why don’t you try using your Earth Element?” Zhao Manyan taunted Mo Fan.

“Damn it, are you really trying to pick a fight with me at a time like this? My Circle of Crystal Teeth: Heavenly Gate needs to accumulate shards first. I can only set up a pig pen at most. Just focus, I’ll show him what I’ve got!” Mo Fan snapped back.

Zhao Manyan’s pride must have suffered a huge blow recently. He was acting strangely.

Mo Fan knew Zhao Manyan had yet to show his true strength. If he did not treat the fight seriously, they could turn into mincemeat at any second!

“It’s jumping up. That thing is jumping at us!” Zhao Manyan suddenly pointed down and yelled.

Mo Fan lowered his head and saw the creature’s lava-covered head was less than a hundred meters from him. It was not a big deal since they could easily dodge it with the reaction speed of a Mage, but the magical silver light it was emitting would be a problem.

The silver magical light had significantly magnified the area of its power. Mo Fan could sense a powerful force approaching from the vast sea below. Even Blink was not enough to get him to a safe distance!

The Tyrant Titan’s attacks had insane areas of effect. It was trying to destroy the little humans, together with the whole area!

“Old Zhao, it’s all you now!” Mo Fan decisively stood behind Zhao Manyan.

“Up to me my ass, why didn’t you just let it go in the first place?!” Zhao Manyan grumbled.

A Silver Moon Tyrant Titan...

Any Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was at least at the Ruler-level, not to mention an adult Silver Moon Tyrant Titan! Zhao Manyan had almost died when he tried to save the people in Athens, and now they were fighting one that was even stronger! No matter how diligent he was, he would never catch up to Mo Fan’s speed at trying to get himself killed!

A silver light sprang at the moon. Its overwhelming energy left white cracks across the sky. It looked as if rays of light were pouring down from the gaps between the clouds, yet it was actually the space being distorted by waves of energy!

Space was like a calm surface of water. Any energy that landed on it would only result in a slight ripple, which would return to calm eventually. However, when the energy was too strong, it would create a hole, resulting in a maelstrom as the hole was being filled!

Zhao Manyan had watched the fight between Baxia and Qiu Chi. Every time they had collided with one another, the space would crack apart and produce these same little vortexes!

The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was already strong enough to break the space around it. If they could not gather enough elemental energy to defend themselves, they would be shredded to pieces!

“Mo Fan, we can’t beat it, prepare to run!” Zhao Manyan shouted.

“Even you can’t withstand its attacks?” Mo Fan was surprised.

“Just tag him with your Shadow Element. I’ll explain it to you once we retreat!” Zhao Manyan said.

“The tag doesn’t guarantee we can find it again. It’s a pity if we let it go now!” Mo Fan complained.

“Brother, I’m more than happy to do that if it will save our lives!” Zhao Manyan replied to that.

Mo Fan looked at Zhao Manyan and noticed his face was pale. He must have sustained internal injuries from the impact.

If Zhao Manyan’s defenses were not effective against the Tyrant Titan, he would not last for long either!

“Let’s go!” Mo Fan did not hesitate any further. He grabbed Zhao Manyan and fled into the shadows.

The Tyrant Titan was not willing to give up when it saw the two humans running away.

After chasing them for a few kilometers, it noticed some lights approaching from the north, flying over like meteors.

The Tyrant Titan decisively gave up its pursuit when it realized the humans’ backup had arrived. It swung its arms to the sides and split the sea in half. The huge waves rolled fiercely as the line extended into the horizon.

The waves completely blocked everyone’s view. Water fell from the sky like it was raining. The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was quite gone by the time the lights arrived.

“Damn it, it ran away again!” Lucas shouted angrily.

“We didn’t arrange for our men to guard this area. A Hunter Group did request they be allowed to watch this place, but they didn’t notify us when the Tyrant Titan appeared. I wonder if...”

“Track it down, don’t let it escape!” Lucas interrupted.

The Mages immediately split up into groups to search for the Tyrant Titan, but the sea creatures were better at concealing their presence than creatures on land. Their efforts were in vain.

—

Tuis arrived around ten minutes later. His mount was a flying horse in dark golden barding.

The knights of the Parthenon Temple were very concerned about their appearance, but Tuis’ Golden Armor Flying Horse was obviously a few levels higher than the Golden Sun Knights’ mounts. If anyone were to compare him to Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan, it was like the difference between beggars and an emperor.

“Mo Fan, can you please buy your own Wing Magical Equipment? It’s not like you can’t afford it,” Zhao Manyan grumbled while carrying Mo Fan in the air.

“I haven’t found anything that suits me. I don’t want to waste my money!” Mo Fan sniffed.

Tuis pulled in on his flying horse and strutted proudly beside them. The grin on his face clearly indicated his disdain for their style of transportation tool.

It was like someone who was driving a sports car stumbling into a high school classmate riding an old bicycle, not to mention he was also carrying another person on the bicycle!

“You two are more useless than I thought. You’ve let the Tyrant Titan escape!” Tuis sneered.

“Aren’t you the Tyrant Titan expert? Why didn’t you come here earlier than us?” Mo Fan shot right back.

“It’s because I know that thing isn’t the culprit that destroyed Green Sprouts City. Capturing it will only calm the people’s resentment temporarily!” Tuis sniffed.

“I knew that too, so I didn’t want to waste my time!” Mo Fan promptly agreed with him.

Chapter 2137: Spatial Crack

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan left, ignoring Tuis’ ridicule.

Tuis’ face darkened as he watched them leave.

Tuis was not a kind and gentle person. He believed the most effective way to make people respect the Tuis Family was to make them fear them. He was never going to forgive Mo Fan, who kept disrespecting him so easily, or that b**ch Asha’ruiya!

He knew Asha’ruiya had gone to eat breakfast with Mo Fan at Chinatown early in the morning the next day after what had happened. She did not even bother keeping it a secret.

They might have stumbled into one another coincidentally if they grabbed lunch or dinner together, or perhaps they had something important to discuss. However, their relationship was obviously not simple if they ate breakfast together. Anyone could easily guess they must have done some intense exercise the previous night, as it was the only reason they would eat breakfast together early in the morning! After all, young people nowadays would normally sleep until noon if they did not go to work!

A monkey and a vixen, what a perfect match! Tuis swore he was going to make them both pay!

“Master Tuis, it’s too hard to look for it in the sea. It won’t leave any traces behind. We need your help to track it down,” Lucas said respectfully.

“That creature isn’t the one that destroyed Green Sprouts Island,” Tuis declared.

“Her Highness Izisha hopes you can capture it. People are doubting the Parthenon Temple, but the two young Saintesses aren’t doing much to answer their doubts. If we can capture it to comfort the people, they will believe Izisha and you are capable of dealing with the Tyrant Titans, even if it isn’t the culprit that destroyed the Green Sprouts Island. We will write the names of those who died in the tragedy with its blood!” Lucas said sternly.

"I understand," Tuis nodded.

It was obvious that Izisha wanted him to prove his capabilities. Wasn't that simple?

It also turned out that useless Mo Fan had failed to defeat the Tyrant Titan. It was time to teach that monkey the difference between them!

"Come with me, follow the direction the moon is falling to," Tuis ordered them.

"Should...should we call for backup? Only a few members of the Red Pine Hunter Group have survived. They were a first-tier Hunter Group!" Lucas asked.

"That won't be necessary. We have more than enough. I don't want to waste too much time on it. Let's go!"

—

—

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan had saved a few members of the Red Pine Hunter Group who were soaked in the sea. They were in a terrible state, as they had either lost their limbs or half of their faces.

"F**k me, why did I think we were strong enough to take on a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan?" Akamatsu, the leader of the Red Pine Hunter Group, cried remorsefully.

Half of his face was ruined. He had managed to escape from the Tyrant Titan, but when he saw so many of his men get killed, he had an urge to lie in the water in despair and sink to the bottom of the sea!

"The Tyrant Titans don't really show up a lot, so it's difficult to evaluate their actual strength. I bet the guys who killed a Tyrant Titan and boasted about the loot they got never mentioned how high the piles of their comrades' corpses were!" Mo Fan patted the Hunter on the shoulder.

"I've always wanted to do something impressive. I was planning to retire after this, but I didn't expect things would turn out like this," Akamatsu sighed.

"Something impressive also means the risk involved is beyond your capabilities. It's normal for accidents to happen. It has nothing to do with whether you're going to retire or not. Look at me, I've never said things like that. There's only a harder job instead of the last job!" Mo Fan pontificated.

"Young man, you are an optimistic one. Either way, thank you for saving me and my brothers. Those knights are only concerned about tracking down the Tyrant Titans, they couldn't care less about us... I'll bring them home to treat their injuries. Come find me in Tokyo if you go to Japan. I'll bring you to Soapland so you can glorify your country. *(Cough cough)*, pardon me, I shouldn't be saying that about my homeland," Akamatsu apologized.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were left speechless too.

"You mean a cultural exchange! After all, your country is way ahead in that field than ours. Our country has such a high population because the teachers in your countries are devoted to their work. We've learned a lot of postures that we have never seen from the books... ugh, I meant culture!" Mo Fan said.

"How humble of you, we shall meet again. Feel free to contact us if you need any help!"

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan said goodbye to the Red Pine Hunter Group and followed the meandering path out of the city to head back to Harper's inn.

Mo Fan recalled Zhao Manyan had something to tell him along the way.

"Have you heard of spatial cracks?" Zhao Manyan asked.

Mo Fan shook his head.

"Seriously? Aren't you a Chaos Mage? How do you not know what the Spatial Crack spell is? It's an ability of the Chaos Element above the Advanced Level. It can tear the plane we are in apart and shred everything!" Zhao Manyan explained.

"My Chaos Element is too weak. I haven't learned the spell yet," Mo Fan explained awkwardly.

He should spend some time on his Chaos Element. Little Loach had leveled up recently, so his cultivation speed was probably like a rocket now. The Chaos Element had many useful abilities. They might come in handy when he went up against a strong opponent!

"The things it can shred include our defensive spells, like a rock shield, a light barrier, a water curtain, or a wind wall... pretty much everything," Zhao Manyan pointed out.

"I know, so please get to the point," Mo Fan sighed.

"I'm getting there. Didn't you notice how the space around us was breaking when it used the silver light? It was strong enough to crack open our plane, similar to the Spatial Crack spell. That means it could shred my defenses, even if they were ten times or a hundred times stronger!" Zhao Manyan declared.

It was tiring to explain theories to an illiterate. What the heck did Mo Fan do when he was in primary school?

"These Spatial Cracks, can they really shred anything?" Mo Fan asked directly.

"Let's use sand as an example. If there was a lot of sand forming a huge thick wall, do you think it could stop a truck?" Zhao Manyan asked him.

"Sure!" Mo Fan nodded along.

Chapter 2138: More Bad News

"What about water? Even a scoop of it can permeate the sand no matter how thick it is, let alone a huge wave," Zhao Manyan went on.

Mo Fan nodded. He felt like a young child listening to the teacher in a kindergarten.

“It doesn’t mean the truck has less force than the water, nor does it mean the defense of the sand isn’t strong. It’s the nature of different substances. The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan’s attacks are targeting the plane directly, so it’s useless to defend against it. Even the thickest defense will be torn apart with the plane, as there isn’t any magic substance left,” Zhao Manyan concluded.

“So that’s why you think you can’t defend against it?” Mo Fan asked.

“Isn’t that obvious? Even if I try my best to defend us, it is still going to break down. Aren’t we asking for our deaths if we keep fighting?” Zhao Manyan retorted.

“That means, if we can’t find a solution, we will never defeat that Silver Moon Tyrant Titan, let alone the culprit of Green Sprouts Island?” Mo Fan deduced.

“Mm, the Red Pine Hunter Group wasn’t weak. They must have prepared themselves, yet they lost so miserably. The main reason is because they didn’t understand the Tyrant Titan’s abilities. Once there are cracks in the plane, their defense was going to crack apart, allowing energy to permeate it and strike the Mages!” Zhao Manyan lectured him.

“It’s really not easy to take on Ruler-level creatures,” Mo Fan admitted.

“But don’t worry, I’ve been experimenting on how to deal with Spatial Cracks after watching the fight between Baxia and Qiu Chi,” Zhao Manyan went on.

“Did you find any solution?” Mo Fan was intrigued.

The spells he had encountered after he became a Super Mage varied a lot, not to mention the strange abilities of different demon creatures. It was necessary to learn a way to deal with these Spatial Cracks!

“Spatial Cracks will recover on their own. It’s normally done in a few milliseconds, so if we can speed the process up and fix the cracks even quicker, we can prevent energy from permeating our defense. That way, I shouldn’t have a problem blocking the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan’s attacks!” Zhao Manyan said firmly.

“So can you do it?” Mo Fan wondered.

“I haven’t mastered the technique. I need someone’s help to gather the energy nearby in a short period of time. Even a little crack will need all the energy within a hundred meters to be fixed. Judging from the size of the cracks the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan caused, we’ll need to gather the energy from around three to four kilometers to fill the cracks!” Zhao Manyan declared firmly.

“Only a Domain can gather energy,” Mo Fan mused.

“Yeah, you can’t help me, since you must use the energy you gather to attack the Tyrant Titan, or we won’t even hurt its skin. However, my Domain alone isn’t enough to fill the cracks in a short enough time. We can only think of another way. If we don’t solve this problem, I won’t dare fight a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan again,” Zhao Manyan stated.

—

Mo Fan wanted to go back to the inn, but Zhao Manyan insisted on having a few drinks.

Mu Bai came in a little later; Harper was with him. The civilian had shamelessly tagged along when he heard they were going to get some drinks.

“Say, aren’t you two being too optimistic? Why are you drinking here if you didn’t catch the Tyrant Titan?” Mu Bai grumbled when he arrived.

“We tried our best,” Mo Fan replied lazily.

Mu Bai observed Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan closely, and did not notice a single scratch on them. They did not even need to change. It was obvious that they did not fight much.

“We are here to drink. Why do you have to bring up such a serious topic? Work is the same whether you treat it seriously or slack a little. It’s nowhere as comfortable as having some drinks at night and talking about girls!” Harper started drinking naturally.

“Here, have some snake gall cocktail, it’s good for your kidneys,” Zhao Manyan gave Mu Bai a glass of liquor.

Good my ass!

The four had a few drinks. Zhao Manyan also explained the Spatial Cracks to Mu Bai and asked him to figure out a plan. Mu Bai was about to speak when people started cheering nearby.

“What happened? Did Manchester United score?” Harper immediately turned around, assuming they were watching a soccer game.

“Izisha is still the same. Our country never had any problems when she was in charge of the Parthenon Temple. Even when something happened, they could easily find the culprit in a short period of time, but now, with several Saintesses competing against one another, they keep fawning upon other countries instead of taking good care of their own country. What a joke!”

“Friend, you don’t have to flatter Izisha like that. It’s just a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan roaming in the wild. It’s not the one that destroyed Green Sprouts Island. It’s too early to be praising her now. I like Saintess Asha’ruiya more... she’s such a beauty with an outstanding temperament, not to mention how hot her body is.”

The crowd in the bar was engaged in loud discussions.

“Everyone, it doesn’t matter who we support. It’s worth celebrating whenever a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan is killed. Let’s drink!” the owner of the bar raised his malt beer to the whole crowd, who cheered.

“Speaking of which, who was the warrior that defeated the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan? I heard only four or five out of fifty members of a first-tier Hunter Group survived the attack...” a man who seemed to be a Hunter inquired.

“It was Tuis!”

“Is Tuis that good?”

“You mean the man who was dancing with the Saintess during the Snow Festival? He’s no ordinary person if he’s allowed to take part in the ceremony!”

“Here, let’s give the warrior Tuis a toast!”

“Hey, why aren’t you guys raising your drinks? You didn’t drink when we were giving Izisha a toast, and you aren’t drinking now either. What are you trying to tell us? Do you not want Crete to reclaim its peace?” A drunk man slammed his hand down on Mo Fan’s table.

Mo Fan was going to tell him to piss off, but Harper immediately raised his glass and drove the drunkard away with a few words.

Zhao Manyan and Mo Fan took a sip from their drinks.

“Mo Fan, you are in a pinch here. That Tuis is really a Tyrant Titan killer. Let’s not worry about how he found the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan after it ran away. The fact that he managed to kill the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan highlights the difference in strength between us. Why don’t you give him kowtows and admit you were wrong? Otherwise, you will seriously be separated from Ye Xinxia forever,” Zhao Manyan taunted Mo Fan.

“Bullshit, that Tyrant Titan only got away because we let it go. Tuis is only picking on the target we didn’t want. Our target is the culprit of Green Sprouts Island. The others aren’t our concern,” Mo Fan retorted instantly.

“There’s more bad news. Didn’t Tuis say he can locate other Tyrant Titans once he captures one? If he caught the Volcano Titan, doesn’t that mean he can track down the culprit of Green Sprouts Island?” Mu Bai recalled.

Chapter 2139: Mirage Titan

Mo Fan immediately felt the pressure.

The guy was no ordinary person indeed if he dared to act so recklessly in front of the Saintesses of the Parthenon Temple. Mo Fan was not afraid to fight Tuis in a duel, but he had to challenge Tuis in his area of expertise!

“Izisha has suddenly won the support of the people. Xinxia will be under great pressure if we don’t work harder,” Mu Bai noted for him.

“Old Zhao, can you find a way to tackle the Spatial Cracks? It’s just a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan. We’ll take down another one that is taller than a hundred meters!” Mo Fan prodded him.

“What’s with the rush? I’m not done drinking,” Zhao Manyan answered indifferently.

“Now is not the time to drink. Time to get back to work. Mu Bai is already so weak. Do you want to see him suffering from sexual impotence for the rest of his life?” Mo Fan said loftily.

Mu Bai's face darkened. Why did they always come back to that? His body was weak, not his kidneys!

—

Poseidon soon held an emergency meeting. He praised Tuis at the start of the meeting. Tuis wore a smug look throughout the meeting, disgusting Mo Fan.

"Mo Fan, I hope you can work harder. I've already reported everything back to Great Muse Valentine. She will judge the outcome of the competition between you two," Poseidon said.

"My target is the culprit of Green Sprouts Island," Mo Fan shrugged.

"The kill serves as a warning to the Tyrant Titans. I doubt they are going to stir up trouble in our territory anytime soon," Poseidon reminded him.

Mo Fan did not respond. He was currently at a disadvantage. It was meaningless to talk too much.

Poseidon did not dwell on the topic, either. He concluded the operation that had successfully killed the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan and proceeded to focus on other Blue Star Tyrant Titans.

"Don't call me if it's a Blue Star Tyrant Titan. I don't want to waste my time on those petty creatures," Tuis sniffed.

"Mo Fan, if you can't handle the Silver Moon Tyrant Titans, why don't you help us with the Blue Star Tyrant Titans? It's better than doing nothing. After all, the knights are well aware of your strength," Golden Sun Knight Lucas mocked him.

"We are willing to help regardless of the Tyrant Titan's kind. Please share the information you have with us so we can eliminate every potential threat," Mu Bai immediately replied on behalf of Mo Fan.

"Very well," Poseidon nodded. He was pleased with their attitude.

—

After the meeting, Tuis, who was so flattered during the meeting, walked past Mo Fan with a proud grin. He was wiping his hands with a handkerchief.

"It seems like you will soon kneel before the altar of my clan. I must remind you that the Blue Stars Tyrant Titans aren't easy targets either. It's no use bringing two pieces of trash with you. Why don't you request a troop of Battlemages?" Tuis taunted them.

—

Zhao Manyan was frustrated with Tuis' comment when they returned to the inn.

"It's fine if he was scolding Mu Bai for being useless, but he was scolding me too! That son of a b**ch!" Zhao Manyan snarled.

Mu Bai had no time to waste on the angry Manyan. He was reading the information about the Blue Star Tyrant Titans they had received from the military.

"Why are you bothering to read the information? Are we seriously going to hunt Blue Star Tyrant Titans?" Zhao Manyan said.

“Can you use your brain for once?” Mu Bai said.

“It’s better than not having functioning kidneys!” Zhao Manyan shot back.

“Old Zhao, enough grumbling. Mu Bai has done the right thing, agreeing to hunt down the Blue Star Tyrant Titans. You saw what happened to the Red Pine Hunter Group. There were two Tyrant Titans on the island, a Blue Star Tyrant Titan and a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan. It means we have a chance to find the Silver Moon Tyrant Titans through the Blue Star Tyrant Titans,” Mo Fan pointed out.

Mo Fan had figured out Mu Bai’s intentions when he agreed they would help hunt the Blue Star Tyrant Titans. Tuis clearly had the upper hand for now. He would be treated as a sore loser if he tried to argue with Poseidon!

“But even if we catch eight Blue Star Tyrant Titans, it’s still nowhere close to killing a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan,” Zhao Manyan reminded them.

“Then we’ll kill ten or twenty of them. The Blue Star Tyrant Titans are not as good at concealing their presence. We have plenty of clues about their whereabouts. Tuis is an arrogant man. He won’t bother hunting ordinary Tyrant Titans... we can only rely on quantity since we don’t have his capabilities,” Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan knew when to put on airs and when to act sensibly. He did not think killing the Blue Star Tyrant Titans was embarrassing. The culprit of Green Sprouts City was still on the loose. If he did not act fast, Tuis was surely going to win the competition!

“Fine, we’ll go with the military tomorrow.” Zhao Manyan was not foolish, either.

“The military is making a move tonight, but they are short-handed. Only a few Blue-Star Knights are with them,” Mu Bai noted for them.

“Let’s do it, and show them the courage we had when we were invading the Pyramid!”

— —

The wind was a little cool in spring. Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai dragged a piece of turf over their heads and waited patiently for the Blue Star Tyrant Titans to show up.

“Airplane.”

“I’m not taking it.”

“Chain.”

“My cards are better than you. HAHA, I’ve been waiting for your Chain...”

“I’ve had enough. Damn it, didn’t they say the Blue Star Tyrant Titan would show up here? It’s almost morning. We’ve been playing cards for the whole night.”

The wind started blowing again, blowing the cards into the sky. A sexy Queen flew above the trees and followed the wind to nowhere.

However, it suddenly stuck to something when it was about to fly into the distance.

It looked like the card was stuck to a wall, even though the wind was still blowing. It was moving horizontally without spinning like it normally would in the wind.

Its abnormal behavior took Mo Fan by surprise, but he immediately constructed a silver Star Constellation when he realized something. The silver magic encapsulated Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai.

A huge foot fell from the sky and stomped down on the area where Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai had been playing cards, leaving a deep hole behind. Even the sturdy layer of soil nearby had cracked apart!

“Oh my, that thing is better at hiding than us!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

The ambusher had stumbled into an invisible tank. The stomp would have flattened them if Mo Fan had not noticed it first!

“Prepare to fight!” Mo Fan readied himself.

“Blue Star Tyrant Titan, sixty meters tall. Be careful,” Mu Bai decisively backed away. He was unfit for battle with his current condition.

Chapter 2140: The Fishing Boats Predator

The Blue Star Tyrant Titan was able to devour the light of the stars. It was already the dark of night. Their surroundings were almost pitch-black when the stars disappeared. Somehow, even Mo Fan’s ability to see at night was affected by the Tyrant Titan’s ability too.

“I can’t see that thing!” Zhao Manyan shouted.

“Where’s your Light Magic?!”

Zhao Manyan was slow to react. He produced a light orb and tossed it into the sky.

He decided to create a small sun himself since the stars had disappeared. Light with a hint of blue sparkles poured down from above and drove away the darkness.

Zhao Manyan’s vision recovered, yet he still did not see the Blue Star Tyrant Titan. However, he felt a breeze coming from behind him.

“You’re good at hiding aren’t you? Back off!” Zhao Manyan could easily tell the Tyrant Titan was behind him. He clenched his fists and instantly constructed a Star Constellation under his feet.

A Water Curtain rose like a fierce wave between Zhao Manyan and the Blue Star Tyrant Titan that was now within inches of him!

Zhao Manyan’s Water Curtain was unlike a normal Water Curtain. Its waves were able to knock back nearby targets when they emerged!

The ripples spread and knocked the Tyrant Titan back continuously as it was about to raise its fist.

The Tyrant Titan was quickly driven more than two hundred meters away. Zhao Manyan turned around and said with a confident grin, "How dare you little titan try to kill your grandpa Zhao!"

"Lightning Punishment Formation: Seal of the Nine Laws!"

Mo Fan did not bother wasting his time on the Blue Star Tyrant Titan. He immediately used his Super Lightning Spell.

The Lightning Punishment Formation was very effective against huge targets. Not only was it good at suppressing its targets, its damage was outstanding. Mo Fan did not want a Blue Star Tyrant Titan that was able to go invisible at any second to run away!

Mo Fan's Super Lightning Spell was unusually strong against a single target because of the Blessing of the God's Seal. The Lightning Halberds came down from the sky and landed in nine different locations.

Deadly lightning was conducted between the Lightning Halberds. Tiny lightning needles pierced the Blue Star Tyrant Titan's flesh despite its thick skin.

"Mo Fan, don't damage its organs," Mu Bai reminded him.

"Oh, right, I almost forgot!" Mo Fan quickly withdrew his spell.

The lightning that the halberds were conducting could blast the Tyrant Titan's organs to pieces. Its remains would lose their value if the organs were damaged!

"I'll handle it, I've been practicing for a long time!" Zhao Manyan rolled up his sleeves.

The Star Orbits of the Light Element intertwined like they were a piece of fabric being knitted. The strings eventually combined into complete patterns and Star Constellations, eventually lining up into a magnificent Star Palace!

"Holy Judgment: Demon Judgment Sword!" Zhao Manyan roared. A scorching ray appeared in the pitch-black sky, as if a gate to the Heavens, brimming with a blessed light, had opened!

A glowing sword plunged from the sky!

Its light spread out like rippling waves. The grove of date trees, their leaves covered in dew, turned into ashes when the waves reached them!

The Blue Star Tyrant Titan had a terrified expression when it saw the sword hanging above it.

As a titan, it was disdainful toward most living things in the world, as if it was a deity. They were born with innately overwhelming strength, capable of trampling every species under their feet, not to mention that humans once submitted to the ancient creatures in the past!

The Blue Star Tyrant Titan no longer cared about its pride after facing Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan's Super Spells, acting no different from livestock when its life was under threat. It felt helpless when it realized it did not stand a chance due to its lack of strength. It even had the urge to beg for its life.

"Begging for your life now? Why didn't you show any sign of remorse when you swallowed the fishermen?"

The trio scorned the Blue Star Tyrant Titan after seeing its reaction.

The information they had received from the military referred to this Blue Star Tyrant Titan as the Fishing Boats Predator. It picked on fishing boats that accidentally got lost in the middle of the sea and ate the fishermen alive!

The Tyrant Titans were similar to humans in a lot of ways except for one thing: they were extremely cruel to their prey, and were particularly fond of eating humans!

Did they fancy eating Sea Monkey Monsters? That was only because they could not invade human territory as they pleased, so they were not able to eat living humans all the time. They could only feed on Sea Monkey Monsters!

In the era of the ancient gods, the Tyrant Titans raised humans like livestock. They did not sincerely protect them.

The Tyrant Titans were never merciful. The relationship between them and humans was purely prey and predator, regardless of their emotions, but it was difficult to tell who was at the top or the bottom. It was just a matter of the weak being prey to the strong!

The Demon Judgment Sword sliced into the Tyrant Titan's chest. Its painful cry spread across the islands, but it soon died after struggling briefly.

"Tell the military to move its corpse back to the city," Mo Fan told Mu Bai.

Mu Bai nodded.

The organs of a Blue Star Tyrant Titan were quite valuable. Mu Bai needed them to recover his strength. They took out the important organs and let the military handle the rest.

The military would soon put out a notice after the Fishing Boats Predator was taken down, and the fishermen could finally go fishing with more peace of mind. They no longer had to worry about this Blue Star Tyrant Titan!

—

Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai were very efficient. They took out a third of the Blue Star Tyrant Titans the military was tracking within a week. Not a single Silver Moon Tyrant Titan had shown up during that time. Each of the seven Blue Star Tyrant Titans they killed had been infamous in the Aegean Sea for a long time.

"Your achievements have put us to shame. We are forever in debt to you!" the long-eyebrowed general told them gratefully.

"It's nothing, it's all thanks to your accurate intel. Otherwise, we could only roam around aimlessly like headless flies and achieve nothing," Mo Fan said modestly.

"You must be aware that even though we have the numbers, it's still challenging to keep the whole of the Aegean Sea safe. The people always condemn us if anything happens to any of the villages," the general sighed.

“It’s normal when they are used to living peacefully for a long time. They only care if they can stay in their comfort zone and scroll their phones. They will just scold the authorities for being useless when something happens, not to mention the Black Church fanning the flame behind the scenes. You will find yourself under a lot more pressure,” Mo Fan agreed.