

Versatile 2271

Chapter 2271: One with the Magic

Mo Fan found a relatively quiet spot after he returned to the Aorus Sacred Institute.

There was an island some distance away from the sandy white beach, occasionally drowned by the sea when the tide rose close. Mo Fan chose to attempt his breakthrough on the island in case he failed to stop the energy from leaking out of his body.

The walls around the Star Galaxy of his Lightning Element were on the verge of collapsing. He just needed some extra Lightning Energy to break down the walls.

The impurities of the Lightning Pentagons definitely provided him with the required energy!

Mo Fan sat down and inhaled the damp wind that was blowing at him from afar. A few seagulls were circling and screeching in the sky, staring at Mo Fan hostilely.

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It was obvious that Mo Fan had taken over the place they normally worked from around this time, when schools of fish would show up nearby to feed on microorganisms for dinner.

The schools of fish would end up as these seagulls' dinner. Unfortunately, someone else had occupied their restaurant!

Dense lightning arcs were emerging from Mo Fan's body. They were kept within two meters of Mo Fan under his outstanding control.

However, the lightning arcs suddenly turned reckless as Little Loach emitted a strong purple light. The lightning started dancing wildly above the sea, like unleashed weapons.

Thousands of fish in the area were frightened. The purple lightning had taken dozens of forms. Some flashed across the sky like dazzling thundering spears, while others dove deep into the sea like enormous eels.

Mo Fan had made the right decision to attempt his breakthrough on the island!

Even though Little Loach had absorbed the impurities of the Lightning Pentagons, they fought back fiercely when Mo Fan tried to subdue them. Mo Fan was controlling the unstable Lightning Magic with his Will.

The unstable Lightning Energy was similar to a group of refugees. Even if Mo Fan provided them with shelter, he still needed some time to comfort them as they were overwhelmed by the grief of losing their homes and uneasiness at being brought to an unfamiliar environment. Mo Fan had to react appropriately, rather than trying to subdue them with force.

The energy that Little Loach had absorbed was of the troublemaking kind, and would trigger an explosion at the slightest conflict. Mo Fan had to convince the energy to become a part of his Lightning Galaxy through both intimidation and pacification.

The Lightning Galaxy had twenty-four hundred and one Stars. After Mo Fan achieved the Super Level, he had to put in much more effort to control the Stars, as he was no longer looking after merely seven Stars.

Leveling up not only expanded the Star Galaxy and increased its energy capacity, but the Stars evolved too!

Mo Fan had to refine more than two thousand Stars at once. He wondered where he would even have found the energy required if he had not stumble into the waste piles of the Lightning Pentagons by coincidence.

There were many kinds of energy sources in the world. Magic Ores were the most common energy source for magic technology.

However, the kind of energy the Lightning Pentagons contained could be absorbed by Mages directly. It was extremely rare to find an energy source like the Lightning Pentagons!

If every energy could be absorbed, wouldn't it be easier for Mo Fan to put on a steel helmet with a lightning rod and find a thunderstorm so lightning would keep falling on him?

The energy of the lightning falling from the sky was destructive. It would only inflict damage on its target.

The seagulls in the sky suddenly turned into crows. They were swaying in the air like kites with broken strings.

The smell of burnt fish lingered above the sea, with a slight fragrance of cooking food.

Mo Fan opened his eyes. He scratched his head when he saw the scorched dead fish floating in the waters around him.

My bad...

He had accidentally cooked the schools of fish by electrocuting them! Was it his reward for breaking through successfully?

"My Lightning Element has reached the second-tier of the Super Level!" Mo Fan clenched his right fist.

That simple action Summoned a few thick lightning bolts to fall onto the sea full of cooked fish. The lightning was falling so rapidly that it was like a purple thunderstorm!

He moved the fingers on his left hand. Lightning arcs burst out of the tip of his fingers and turned into five lightning blades.

Mo Fan swung the lightning blades across the sea.

The lightning blades sprang forward and sliced the water apart like purple crescents. They tore the sea open until they reached its bottom, leaving five long ravines on the seabed!

“Is this the effect of being one with the magic after reaching the Super Level?” Mo Fan was excited when he saw the damage of the spells he had executed with a few simple actions.

Mo Fan had realized being a Mage was not as cool as he had first thought soon after he Awakened his first Element.

He had thought Mages could Summon a blizzard by waving their hands, or call down a lightning strike by moving their lips.

However, he had to follow a standard routine just to Cast a simple spell. In simpler words, he had to follow certain procedures to use his magic!

He had to connect seven Stars to use a basic Lightning Strike.

He needed to construct more complex Star Orbits and Star Patterns to Cast more advanced spells.

It made him feel like Mages were too mechanical, since they had to Channel for a certain amount of time before they could use their magic.

However, upon reaching the Super Level, the improvement to his control over the Elements, the help from Domains, and the growth of his mental state made him feel like magic had fully combined with his body.

He could now use magic with a single thought.

If he was quick enough, he could even fire spells continuously, like a rocket launcher!

It was not because he was getting more familiar with the standard procedures, but because his body had become one with the magic.

It was like a box of matches. Someone had to swipe the match against the side of the box to create fire. The match was ignited because of the friction.

When Mages were connecting Stars into Star Orbits with their Will, it was like they were swiping a match against the side of a matchbox.

When they reached the Advanced Level and gained a Domain, the matches were replaced with a lighter, which could be ignited with a single click rather than having to swipe the match against the side of the matchbox.

Once they reached the Super Level, they had become fire itself. They could burn whenever they wanted!

This was exactly what Mo Fan felt.

The twenty-four hundred and one stars no longer existed separately in the Spiritual World where he had to control them.

The Lightning Stars now felt like they were a part of his body. They were the acupuncture points on his body!

When the acupuncture points were activated, energy would originate from the body instead.

It was why he was able to call down lightning strikes simply by clenching his fist!

Even the complicated more Star Orbits, Star Patterns, and Star Palaces had become a part of Mo Fan's body. All he had to do was to stimulate the right acupuncture points!

"No wonder the Shadow Element felt like it had become a vein inside my body after it reached the Super Level. The Shadow Magic is originating from my body, and so is the Lightning Element now. The Stars have become something like acupuncture points on my body. They have truly become a part of me. In the past, there were sayings on how people could be one with the sword. Similarly, I've become one with the magic!"

Chapter 2272: The Extraordinary Power of the Super Level

A question suddenly crossed Mo Fan's mind. "By the way, if I can also merge the other Elements perfectly with my body, what forms will they take?"

The Dark Vein had greatly increased the strength of his Shadow Element, allowing him to rely solely on his Shadow Magic if he wanted to. Even an existence like the Elder of the Shadow Tribe was willing to fight alongside him now.

He now possessed the Lightning Star Points, too!

He called them Lightning Star Points because the Stars providing him with such an enormous amount of Lightning Energy were spread across his body like acupuncture points.

It made Mo Fan feel like he was able to unleash lightning as he pleased!

If the Dark Vein and Lightning Star Points were signs of him making progress in the Super Level, wouldn't his Fire Element, Space Element, Earth Element, Chaos Element, and Summoning Element also become a part of his body?

What would the Fire Element turn into?

His Fire Element was not as strong as his Shadow Element and Lightning Element. He wondered what the Fire Element would turn into.

The Little Loach Pendant started vibrating.

The little thing was signaling Mo Fan to enter its world, as if it could read its master's mind.

Mo Fan entered the world inside the Little Loach Pendant, feeling confused.

The Nether River inside the Little Loach Pendant had turned into an ocean in the vast world. The ocean was split in half in the middle. Mo Fan was able to find the answer to his question based on what he was seeing.

Countless Stars of the Fire Element flew out of the ocean like fireflies. They eventually formed an enormous red heart in the sky.

Mo Fan was startled.

Was Little Loach telling him that once his Fire Element merged with him, it would exist in the form of a Fire Heart?

Dark Vein! Lightning Acupuncture Points!

And... a Fire Heart?

It sounded very plausible!

If his Fire Element took the shape of his heart, it meant his life would always burn passionately, like a raging flame!

Mo Fan was suddenly looking forward to the day he formed the Fire Heart.

His Fire Element was also at the Super Level, but it had yet to become a part of his body like the Shadow and Lightning Elements had. How different would his Fire Element be once his heart became its projection?

“What about the Earth Element?” Mo Fan was overcome by fanciful thoughts.

Little Loach immediately answered Mo Fan’s question, as expected of his beloved assistant.

Mo Fan saw golden-brown light dots combining into a skeletal frame: a skull, vertebrae, ribs, hip bones, and the bones of its legs.

“Earth Bones?”

It was true that bones were the most suitable symbol of the Earth Element!

Once his Earth Element reached the Super Level and became a part of him, his bones would be as sturdy as rocks!

“Little Loach, what about the Space Element?” Mo Fan asked it.

Little Loach started gathering silver lights which gradually took the shape of an enormous eye.

“Space Eyes?”

The Space Element’s projection was his eyes!

His eyes symbolized the Space Element!

Right, he still had the Chaos Element too!

If Little Loach was emotional, it would probably be a little impatient. It Summoned a few light dots from the Nether River and roughly drew another eye.

“Why is it an eye again?” Mo Fan was confused. “Oh, I understand now. I have two eyes, so my right is the Space Element, while my left is the Chaos Element?”

Little Loach wriggled its tail, like it was pleased with Mo Fan’s quick deduction.

“What about the Summoning Element?”

“Hey, what about my Summoning Element?”

“Don’t pretend to be dead. I still have one last question!”

Little Loach failed to answer Mo Fan’s question. Mo Fan had the impression nothing on his body could represent the Summoning Element.

It did not matter much. The Summoning Element was rather unique when compared to the other Elements. It was not really dependent on a Mage’s power, so it was unlikely that he had a body part that could represent it.

If he insisted on finding a body part that suited it, perhaps the organ between his legs would do. Mm, knowing that it was capable of Summoning millions of his offspring...

Either way, Little Loach did not give Mo Fan a symbol of his Summoning Element.

Mo Fan cleared his thoughts.

He had now learned that when his Elements reached a certain level, they would merge into a part of his body.

Lightning Acupuncture Points!

Fire Heart!

Dark Vein!

Earth Bones!

Eye of Space!

Eye of Chaos!

And the Demon Blood!

When Mo Fan thought about it, he felt like he was about to surpass the limits of a human and become an immortal!

It all sounded like those cultivators in novels who were able to ascend after they cultivated until each strand of their hair turned golden.

If he perfectly merged his Elements with his body and reforged his flesh, would he still be a delicate Mage who could not withstand a single slap or two from the demon creatures?

A Basic Mage’s body was only slightly stronger than an ordinary person, like an athlete.

An Intermediate Mage’s body was stronger, with a certain explosiveness, jumping ability, stamina, and endurance.

An Advanced Mage’s body had obvious differences. Its defense, strength, and vitality were almost equivalent to those of a Servant-class demon creature.

As for a Super Mage...

Once his organs, tendons, bones, veins, and acupuncture points contained the energy of the Stars, would he be able to brawl a demon creature to death?

Mo Fan recalled how the stronger Super Mages he saw were not too concerned about maintaining a safe distance from Ruler-level creatures. The Super Spell of the Space Element, Space Compass: Axis of Death had to be Cast at a close distance, too!

“No wonder people always say that the Super Level is a whole different level. We only have full control of our magic at the Super Level!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

He only had the Dark Vein and the Lightning Acupuncture Points for now, yet those two Elements were already as strong as tigers. Once his other Elements had joined to him, he could easily trample anything in his way. He would no longer have to be afraid of the Black Vatican!

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Mo Fan went back to the school in a great mood. He was about to take out his keys when he saw a rather fatigued figure coming up to him.

“Where have you been?” Mu Bai asked him.

“I was cultivating. Is there a problem?” Mo Fan asked in return.

“No, I can smell burnt fish on you,” Mu Bai pointed out.

“...I had a little breakthrough recently. Care for a duel?” Mo Fan grinned as he came up with a sudden idea.

“Don’t, go ask your students instead. The tournament is around the corner. It’s time to give them some special training,” Mu Bai quickly shook his head. He did not want to fight Mo Fan, who was a battle maniac.

“Makes sense, I can try it on my nine students, hehe,” Mo Fan rubbed his hands as if he had found the perfect punching bags.

Lightning Acupuncture Points! They might give him a little surprise, like how he had first found the Dark Vein.

“By the way, have you become one with any of your Elements?” Mo Fan asked Mu Bai.

“What do you mean, one with my Elements?” Mu Bai asked with a confused look.

“Like your Star Galaxy has become a part of your body,” Mo Fan explained.

Mu Bai frowned. He said after some time, “Maybe it only applies to you. Even the same Element at the Super Level can evolve into something different.”

“Oh, is that so?” Mo Fan looked awkward.

He thought every Super Mage would develop a Dark Vein or Lightning Acupuncture Points like he had.

Mu Bai was about to get some sleep when a sudden thought crossed his mind, prompting him to turn around and ask curiously, “What is it? Do you possess the extraordinary power of the Super Level now?”

“Extraordinary power of the Super Level?” Mo Fan had never heard of the term before.

Chapter 2273: Blue Bat's Seal of the Enforcement Union

“May I ask, what do you mean by the extraordinary power of the Super Level?” Mo Fan persisted.

Mu Bai was speechless. He had never seen someone so ignorant, yet so not ashamed to ask the question so loudly. Normally, people would only ask the question softly in shame!

To think that someone could be so impressive at being uncivilized!

“When you reach the Super Level, many Mages develop special abilities, based on factors like their Innate Talents, attributes, experience, and which Elements they normally focus on. These special abilities only appear at the Super Level, and are referred to as the extraordinary powers of the Super Level,” Mu Bai replied, sighing.

“So it’s like a Superpower? That sounds pretty cool!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“I remember you mentioned that Secretary Richard, who you fought at the military academy. You told me how unique his Ice Magic was. He was able to Summon a huge Ice Boot with a stomp and a huge Ice Fist when he threw a punch. It was a kind of Superpower!” Mu Bai explained.

Mo Fan was shocked.

He had indeed been intrigued by Secretary Richard’s abilities when they were fighting.

Unfortunately, Secretary Richard must have stayed in his comfort zone for too long, and was no longer good at real fighting. Mo Fan had managed to defeat him with a few powerful Spells.

“These Superpowers are like the transformations of your Elements after your control over them reaches a certain level. For example, a defensive Mage like Zhao Manyan will most likely end up with the ability to materialize a turtle shell or something with his magic. As for a brute force Mage like you, your Superpower would lean more toward the destructive and offensive side...” Mu Bai went on.

They heard heavy footsteps as they were talking. They stopped talking and turned around. It was Zhu Meng with his thick brows.

Zhu Meng had brought a cone of ice cream out of nowhere. He was licking it, obviously enjoying himself.

Perhaps he did not expect to stumble into anyone in the corridor at this time. He looked at Mo Fan and Mu Bai in astonishment while holding the ice cream in his hand.

As a matter of fact, if it was like a seventeen-year-old girl holding a strawberry ice cream in her left hand and a Matcha sorbet in her right hand, it would be a pleasant sight watching her licking and biting the ice cream.

The problem was, Zhu Meng could easily cosplay Zhang Fei if he was a little more tanned. It was weird seeing a Councilman enjoying an ice cream.

“Ice cream cones are my favorite!” Zhu Meng coughed, feeling very awkward. He had no idea where to put his hands.

Zhu Meng was not a materialistic guy. He had decided to stay in the same apartment complex as Mo Fan, since it was more convenient for work. His room was the last room on the same floor, facing a park.

“Everyone has an eighteen-year-old heart,” Mu Bai sensibly gave Zhu Meng a way to explain himself.

“But it’s rare to see one with an eight-year-old heart!” Mo Fan showed no mercy.

Zhu Meng felt extremely awkward. He quickly changed the topic, “What were you two discussing?”

“We are talking about Superpowers. Mo Fan had no idea what they were. I used to think if one doesn’t study hard, they could still be a postman after traveling a long distance, but it doesn’t really apply in Mo Fan’s case,” Mu Bai mocked Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was Mu Bai’s classmate. He could not imagine how the guy who always came in last in exams would end up becoming a Super Mage, and even had Superpowers now!

The world had never been fair. There were people from grassroots and wealthy families. There were normal players and pay-to-win players. Those who were extremely lucky, like Mo Fan, were the most annoying kind, yet Mu Bai was struggling to get angry with him.

“Oh, Superpowers, I have one too. Should I show you my Superpower?” Zhu Meng proposed.

“I remember you were wearing a Lightning Armor and using a Lightning Spear when you were fighting in Hangzhou. You were like a Lightning Knight back then. Was that your Superpower?” Mo Fan recalled.

Zhu Meng had looked so cool when he was fighting the Silver Skyruler in Hangzhou!

“My Superpower is Elemental Battling Armor. I can put on Lightning Armor when fighting at a close distance, and put on Fire Armor when fighting at long distance,” Zhu Meng said proudly.

Zhu Meng was in charge of eliminating national threats. There was no way someone like him, who was always dealing with national threats, would admit he was weak!

“Mo Fan seems to have Awakened his Superpowers,” Mu Bai pointed at Mo Fan grudgingly.

How was Mo Fan always a step ahead of him? He had also been the first to become a Super Mage among the three of them!

“Seriously?” Zhu Meng almost dropped his ice cream cone.

“My Lightning Element evolved a little after I absorbed the impurities in the tailings. I haven’t tried it out, so I’m not sure if it’s really the Superpower Mu Bai told me about.” Mo Fan scratched his head.

Are Superpowers really that impressive? What is with their reactions?

Does it mean I now have two Superpowers?

“Being able to construct a Star Palace is only the first step at the Super Level. Having Superpowers is the real aim of every Super Mage,” Zhu Meng informed him.

Every Mage had to rely on Star Orbits, Star Patterns, Star Constellations, and Star Palaces at first, but as they grew stronger, they would gradually develop their special abilities.

Domains and Wards originated from external sources, like Soul-grade Seeds and Heaven-grade Seeds.

However, the source of Superpowers was the Mages themselves. It was a fundamental change for Mages!

Now that Mo Fan thought about it, if the Dark Vein was not a kind of Superpower, why was he able to beat the crap out of Super Mages lately?

The Dark Vein was surprisingly strong. It almost made Mo Fan unbeatable, since he could do whatever he pleased when using it!

Did it mean the Lightning Acupuncture Points would be domineering too, especially since his Lightning Element was further strengthened by the Blessing of the God’s Seal?

How would it feel if he could unleash his Lightning Magic from every body part? How crazy would it be if he fully unleashed his Lightning Magic?

“It seems like I’m worrying for no reason. The Black Vatican is going to send Executioners after you, and I was wondering whether you could handle them,” Zhu Meng went on.

One of the reasons Zhu Meng had stayed at the same apartment as Mo Fan was because he was concerned about Mo Fan’s safety.

Mo Fan was completely exposed on the Black Vatican’s radar. If Salan insisted on taking Mo Fan’s life, he would be in great danger while he was overseas. Mo Fan was in Salan’s territory now. No one could stop her from taking extreme measures!

“By the way, Councilman Zhu, Blue Bat was an Enforcer too. Do you know that?” Mu Bai asked him suddenly.

“Blue Bat was an Enforcer? How is that possible?” Zhu Meng was startled.

Was the Enforcement Union that unreliable? How did the Black Vatican manage to infiltrate it so easily?

“I saw a Seal of the Enforcement Union in her body when I was performing an autopsy on her. I guessed she might have joined a local Enforcement Union in the past, but I thought Enforcers were bound for life. I don’t understand how she managed to quit the Enforcement Union!” Mu Bai told them.

Chapter 2274: Enforcer Bee Sting

Mo Fan exchanged glances with Zhu Meng.

“Show us,” Zhu Meng ordered Mi Bai.

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The three went to the autopsy room. Zhu Meng studied Blue Bat’s corpse carefully and discovered the Seal of the Enforcement Union on her back.

The Seal was right between her backbones. Even Zhu Meng had never seen a Seal like it, let alone Mo Fan!

“Most Enforcers have Seals on their wrists or the back of their hands. There’s only one reason why an Enforcer has a Seal on their backbone. She was a spy inside the Black Vatican!” Zhu Meng speculated.

“A spy? Blue Bat was an Enforcement Union spy?” Mo Fan blurted out in disbelief.

Seriously? Had they killed an agent from the Enforcement Union?

No way! If she was really a spy from the Enforcement Union, she would have told them her true identity!

Zhu Meng had a grim face

To think that they would find the Seal of the Enforcement Union on the backbone of one of Salan’s nine disciples!

“I think I need to contact the Supreme Enforcement Union,” Zhu Meng said after a prolonged silence.

Zhu Meng left the room to contact the Supreme Enforcement Union in secret.

Mo Fan and Mu Bai remained quiet in the room for a long time.

“If she’s really an agent of the Enforcement Union, doesn’t that mean we lost our best chance at capturing Salan?” Mu Bai finally spoke up.

He was the one who had killed Blue Bat.

Mu Bai did not have trouble killing Blue Bat. He was able to track her down with Wu Ku’s crystal orb, no matter where she fled.

Now that he recalled it, Blue Bat had not fought back that fiercely when he killed her.

Blue Bat should have had some extreme last resort as one of Salan’s nine disciples, but Mu Bai did not feel like she had had used any.

“Did she say any last words to you?” Mo Fan asked urgently.

“She said a dead person is more valuable than a living person. It’s why I decided to autopsy her body, to learn some useful information,” Mu Bai said.

Mo Fan’s heart sank instantly.

Blue Bat was obviously telling Mu Bai to dissect her. It turned out that her corpse was extremely valuable to them.

Blue Bat was unable to show her Seal to anyone. In simpler words, only those who autopsied her after she died would be able to find the Seal of the Enforcement Union.

“Mo Fan, try recalling everything that Blue Bat has done,” Mu Bai urged him.

“I thought she was only a normal Blue Deacon serving under the Cold Prince when I first met her. I realized she had another identity when she killed the woman who was the Cold Prince’s important sidekick. The woman had mastered a Curse Magic that could suppress my Demon Element’s power, so in a way, Blue Bat actually did me a favor. Otherwise, I have no clue how things would have ended back then...” Mo Fan muttered.

However, Blue Bat had claimed that she was Salan’s disciple. She was following instructions from Salan to take out the Cold Prince!

Mo Fan did not doubt her words. After all, Salan did show up at the Parthenon Temple. She was displeased by the people who had tried to pick on Xinxia.

However, if he assumed Blue Bat was an agent of the Enforcement Union... what she had done had helped Mo Fan resolve a great danger!

Their second encounter was at the Merchant’s Guild in Crete. She had shown up to protect the Evil Herbalist and take him away.

Mo Fan was quite confused back then. Knowing the Black Vatican’s way of doing things, there was no need for her to expose herself.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan had not known Mr. Lin was the Evil Herbalist. He would not have connected his disappearance to the Black Vatican.

However, Blue Bat had spared Golden Sun Knight Jiang Bin’s life. She had basically told Mo Fan and the others that Mr. Lin was the Evil Herbalist, and she, Blue Bat, was the one who had saved him.

It had basically left Mo Fan a trail to follow!

Their third encounter was at the Ninth Mound. Inside the place had been a Hillman’s dissected corpse.

Mo Fan had chased Blue Bat down to the Black Vatican’s underground factory.

The strange thing was, why had Blue Bat told him the person with her was the Head Priest, Wu Ku?

Weren’t the high-ranking members of the Black Vatican more careful at concealing their identities?

Did Blue Bat reveal Wu Ku’s identity to show off the Black Vatican’s strength?

If they had not known Wu Ku was the Head Priest, they would all have focused on Blue Bat instead!

“In other words, she provided you with clues or assistance in all your encounters with her?” Mu Bai summarized.

Mo Fan nodded.

Was Blue Bat too stupid, or too full of herself?

That was impossible. If Blue Bat was stupid, she would never have been chosen as Salan's disciple.

Salan did not admire those who were merely strong; they had to be extremely smart, too!

Blue Bat had met him three times. Although the things she had done had favored the Black Vatican, she had also given him a lot of information and help.

Was she a spy for the Enforcement Union, or Salan's disciple?

"Mo Fan, do you think it was possible Wu Ku betrayed Blue Bat? What if the Head Priest Wu Ku noticed something fishy about Blue Bat, so he used us to kill her?" Mu Bai wondered aloud.

Mo Fan was spooked.

Blue Bat had told Mo Fan the Head Priest's identity. Wu Ku had betrayed Blue Bat in return!

Their mutual actions had been quite unreasonable.

The only explanation was that Blue Bat was from the Enforcement Union and Wu Ku had noticed her true identity, or perhaps he was not too sure yet, but he had still decided to betray her.

"How did you kill Blue Bat?" Mo Fan asked.

"To be honest with you, I feel like she was trying to get herself killed," Mu Bai admitted.

"What do you mean?" Mo Fan did not understand.

"Old Zhao and I were planning to capture her alive. After all, it was more useful to keep her alive, since she was one of Salan's disciples. However, she went all out and fought recklessly when she faced me, forcing me to kill her," Mu Bai stated.

Mo Fan was not a stubborn man. After all, the things that Blue Bat did might have favored the Black Vatican, yet she had obviously helped Mo Fan.

They had now discovered the Seal of the Enforcement Union on her.

The kind of Seal she had was not the same kind as Golden Canary's, who could betray the Enforcement Union as she pleased.

Blue Bat's Seal was implanted deep in her spine. Even other agents of the Enforcement Union would have no idea she was a member of the Enforcement Union.

No one would find out the truth unless she died and her body was examined forensically!

Most importantly, they were able to make sense of the things she had done after learning her identity as an Enforcer.

Taking out the Cold Prince...

Tracking down the Evil Herbalist...

Chasing the Black Vatican all the way to the Aorus Sacred Institute...

Finding the Head Priest Wu Ku...

Ruining Salan's plan to raze the school to the ground...

It was possible that Blue Bat was actually a member of the Enforcement Union!

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"I've asked around," Zhu Meng returned, breathing heavily. He had gone to a secluded corner in the school and used a special method to contact the Supreme Enforcement Union.

"The Seal is called the Bee Sting!" Zhu Meng declared. He looked like he was struggling to stay calm.

Chapter 2275: The Origin of Operation Guillotine

When a bee hive was threatened, the bees would attack the enemy with their stingers.

A honeybee attacking with its sting was suicidal, since the sting would tear the bee's abdomen apart if the sting was stuck in the enemy's body.

The Enforcement Union had named this Seal *Bee Sting*. It meant the Enforcer had stuck her stinger into the enemy's body secretly. However, her life would come to an end the moment she pulled out the stinger!

"She's an Enforcer with the codename Bee Sting, the only person who would never betray the Enforcement Union," Zhu Meng declared.

Mo Fan wavered and took a few steps back.

Everything he had discussed with Mu Bai was only mere speculation, but it had been proven true after Zhu Meng verified Blue Bat's identity with the Supreme Enforcement Union. Mo Fan felt like something was stuck in his throat.

"Bee Sting was one of the earliest Enforcers to infiltrate the Black Vatican. The high-ranking authorities in the Enforcement Union have changed since then, so the Enforcement Union basically had no idea of her existence anymore." Zhu Meng stared at Blue Bat's remains.

"Which is why she was able to go so deep into the Black Vatican," Mo Fan murmured.

"Exactly. Even the Black Vatican believed she was one of them. She even became one of the nine disciples, the closest people to Salan!"

"Mo Fan, Mu Bai, do you still remember Operation Guillotine?" Zhu Meng asked them.

The two nodded.

Operation Guillotine was when Han Ji was informed Salan was among them, yet he was unable to confirm her identity among the ten high-ranking officials.

The government decided to launch Operation Guillotine. They would even sacrifice nine innocent officials, just to kill Salan!

“Do you know who the informer was during Operation Guillotine?” Zhu Meng said.

Mo Fan shook his head. He remembered Asha’ruiya mention that she had provided the Enforcement Union with some information, but Mo Fan had never believed her.

Asha’ruiya would have provided information related to Salan’s past at most, so who was the person who told Han Ji that Salan was among the ten officials?

“If I’m not mistaken, Bee Sting was the one who provided us with the information. The Enforcement Union only found out Bee Sting was still alive and had successfully infiltrated the Black Vatican back then,” Zhu Meng informed them.

Even a Councilman like Zhu Meng, who was in charge of the Tianbei Enforcement Union, was unaware of Bee Sting’s existence!

“Did...did I really kill an honorable Enforcer by mistake?” Mu Bai asked in disbelief.

Mo Fan shook his head and said, “The fact that she is dead meant she had no other option left. She chose to kill herself by provoking you.”

If Bee Sting did not die, no one would ever know her true identity, nor would anyone believe her.

The fact that Blue Bat had chosen to die at Mo Fan and Mu Bai’s hands was because she had only trusted them.

There were traitors in the Enforcement Union! As one of the nine disciples, Blue Bat clearly knew about the existence of the traitors.

Therefore, she could not afford to reveal her true identity. Even if she did, no one would believe her, since she was one of the nine disciples.

Only death could prove her sincerity!

Mo Fan and Mu Bai had fought the Black Vatican for a long time, but they were not from the Enforcement Union. Her true identity would only be revealed to the right people if she died at their hands.

“Wu Ku has long been suspicious of Blue Bat. After all, she was the one who lured us to the Aorus Sacred Institute. Blue Bat not only died to reveal her identity to us, but she was trying to regain the Black Vatican’s trust...” Mo Fan was trying his best to withhold his emotions as he analyzed the things that Blue Bat had done.

“To regain the Black Vatican’s trust?” Mu Bai was confused.

“Normally, if we tried to kill her, she would have revealed her true identity as an Enforcer to prevent us from killing the wrong person,” Mo Fan said.

Mu Bai immediately understood what Mo Fan was saying.

The Black Vatican was already suspicious of Blue Bat. Wu Ku had betrayed Blue Bat by telling Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan how to track her down. He had also made sure she was not going to have any backup.

That way, Blue Bat was forced to fight Mo Fan and his friends to her death!

Blue Bat had to kill Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan to prove she did not lure them to the Aorus Sacred Institute on purpose. Otherwise, she would end up dying to Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan as a glorious sacrifice for the Black Vatican.

As long as Blue Bat was still alive, her only way out was to kill Mo Fan and his friends. Otherwise, if she somehow escaped after their operation failed, the Black Vatican would still execute her!

Mu Bai felt even worse when he recalled the fight between him and Blue Bat.

He had a feeling Blue Bat was acting strangely during their fight. It turned out that she had already decided her ending!

“Now that she’s dead, she could regain the Black Vatican’s trust and reveal her true identity to us. There’s only one reason why she would do so.” Mo Fan stared at Blue Bat as he spread the Dark Material into her body.

If her codename was Bee Sting, she would have dealt a serious blow to the enemy prior to her death.

Her sting must have inflicted serious damage on the Black Vatican!

It was definitely not as simple as the list of names he had found at the abandoned church. Blue Bat was willing to use her death to regain the Black Vatican’s trust because she did not want the Black Vatican to wipe out the information she had left for Mo Fan and his friends.

She had also hinted to Mu Bai to autopsy her before she died, so there must be some important clue on her body, in addition to the Seal of the Enforcement Union!

An important clue that was comparable to the piece of information that Salan was hiding among the ten officials! But where did she hide it?

Mo Fan checked Blue Bat’s organs thoroughly with the Dark Material, but did not discover anything useful.

Mo Fan took his time. He recalled everything that Blue Bat had done in detail.

He suddenly thought of something.

Blue Bat had spared Jiang Bin’s life when she saved the Evil Herbalist, yet she had dug Jiang Bin’s eyes out.

Why did she dig out Jiang Bin’s eyes? Was she only trying to inflict fear on them?

Everything she did had been in accordance with her way of doing things, yet her actions were also according to the Black Vatican’s goals.

If she had done that in accordance with the Enforcement Union's code, the reason she dug out Jiang Bin's eyes would be...

Mo Fan placed his attention on Blue Bat's eyes and asked Mu Bai, "Did you check her eyes?"

"No, her eyes have been closed since she died," Mu Bai replied slowly.

Mo Fan opened Blue Bat's eyelids. He stared at the hollow eyes for a long time.

"Don't you think that eyeball looks like the crystal orb that Wu Ku gave us?" Mo Fan asked Mu Bai.

Mu Bai was startled. He immediately went up to take a closer look.

It really was!

It was the same crystal orb imbued with the Chaos Element that was used for surveillance, but this one was about the same size as a human eyeball!

Chapter 2276: Rain

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For some reason, Mu Bai had not hesitated to perform the autopsy on Blue Bat, even though she was only one of Salan's nine disciples in the Black Vatican.

But now, after learning Blue Bat was actually a spy of the Enforcement Union, his hands were trembling as he was removing Blue Bat's eye.

His heart was full of respect and guilt when he recalled her sacrificial act, just like a bee.

Mo Fan had the same feeling.

Why did he not realize Blue Bat's true identity earlier? Even if she did a great job disguising herself so she could infiltrate deeper into the Black Vatican, he could still have guessed her true identity from the things she had done!...

"It's indeed a Chaos Element crystal orb. It must contain some important information!" Zhu Meng was struggling to control his voice.

"I'll take a look at what's inside," Mu Bai said, turning to leave the room.

"I'll go with you," Zhu Meng followed Mu Bai.

—

Mo Fan did not go with them.

He looked at the operating table in front of him. The table was normally used by the school to dissect Hillmen, yet a woman whom Mo Fan had complicated feelings for was now lying on it.

The crystal orb had to contain some important information. Mo Fan was sure of it.

Yet Mo Fan still had an urge to take a closer look at Blue Bat.

Mo Fan was ashamed that he did not even know her true name. Both Blue Bat and Bee String were only codenames.

Mo Fan sat beside Blue Bat's corpse and mumbled, "I know it's no use telling you I'm sorry now, but I'm really grateful for everything you've done, and thank you for trusting me."

He clearly remembered the first time he had seen Blue Bat. He was disguising himself as a dying Blue Deacon in order to infiltrate the Cold Prince's faction.

The condors were pecking at his face back then.

Perhaps she was long aware of his real identity, and decided to trust him when she saw his determination to take down the Black Vatican.

"I know there are traitors among the high-rank people in the Enforcement Union. Don't you worry, I'll find them!"

"The sting you've left on the enemy's body... We'll find it too!"

Mo Fan did not believe in God, since he only wished to become a devil after the things he had been through, a devil that would send every scum in the Black Vatican to Hell!

It was the first time that Mo Fan wished he was a god, if only to have the ability to send the soul of a departed to Heaven.

He might be able to send the bad guys to Hell. However, he was unable to guide someone whom he respected and was impressed by to Heaven.

Mo Fan stayed behind to talk to Blue Bat, hoping that she would receive his peace, even though it was a little too late. He hoped she could relieve herself from the burdens in this world. She no longer had to drift between the Black Vatican and the Enforcement Union by herself.

At the same time, Blue Bat's death also proved how ridiculous the Black Vatican's goal of brainwashing people with their beliefs was.

If someone was determined enough, they would remain pure until the very end!

Blue Bat had even become one of Salan's disciples, yet her heart was never tainted. Her determination to crush the Black Vatican had never swayed in the slightest!

It was Mo Fan's first time being so impressed by a woman. He swore he would never let her sacrifice and efforts be in vain!

—

The clouds were slowly gathering toward the center of the sky, like a painter putting colors on their work.

A huge waterway called the Scorched River served as a clear boundary line across the vast land. On one side were wilted old trees, dusty roads, and little factories filled with trash.

On the other side were green rainforests with railways and highways weaving through them, leading straight to Banlo City.

The clouds were growing thicker. A man who looked like a tramp stood on the shore overlooking the strong current in the river. He was staring at the flowery world on the other side.

A huge hole appeared in the clouds above him.

The clouds had shrouded the sky above the entire Scorched River. The clear white sky had turned gray.

The gray clouds and haze had driven away the sunlight. Even the river turned dark and cloudy, as if a truck had poured a tank of oil into it.

The hole was now right above the man's head. The oval hole was the only gap between the sky and the ground, as if a pair of eyes was watching whatever was going to happen soon.

Today was the day of the open tournament in the Americas being held by the Aorus Sacred Institute!

The tournament was taking place in Banlo City. The bustling city was a little gloomy and icy because of the sudden change in the weather.

People had gathered outside the arena to enjoy the spectacular magic duels. In addition to people from all over the Andes Federation, people from other cities and countries had come too.

A public Magic Tournament with participants above the Advanced Level. Its scale was almost comparable to the World Cup!

People were rushing into Banlo City excitedly, yet not only did Banlo City fail to welcome these visitors warmly, they were greeted by terrible weather.

Strong winds were blowing in the city, sweeping dust and trash into the air. Many trees and billboards were shaking vigorously.

An empty can hit a sedan that was parked by the road and triggered its alarm. The owner came rushing out yelling angrily, as he thought someone was trying to steal his car.

Meanwhile, a group of high-school students from Brazil was heading for the arena in an orderly fashion under their teacher's lead.

They were one of the schools invited by the Aorus Sacred Institute as spectators. The strong winds kept blowing up the girls' skirts. The boys kept turning their heads around in laughter while the girls tried to hold their skirts with their legs while walking on the street.

Someone stuck their head out of a newspaper stand by the road and remarked, "It's about to rain. I bet it's coming from the Pacific Ocean. I can't believe it had made its way through the Andes Mountains."

“It’ll be troublesome if it rains. People will be looking for shelter while the vehicles keep honking as they make their way to the venue in the middle of a traffic jam.”

—

Cloudy raindrops started falling densely across the sky.

When the first wave of raindrops fell, the sky looked like a kaleidoscope, followed by the rapid taps on the ground, like the sizzling of something being deep-fried.

The smell of moisture spread and lingered in the air.

—

In the arena...

Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai were leading the nine students who were representing their faction onto the stage. Boleyn, wearing a grand dress, was first in the line with a smile. She was waving a Chinese flag, too.

The heavy rain was knocking on the awnings with reinforced glass like arrows.

The crowd was overwhelmed with excitement. After all, they were watching a public Magic Tournament live, something that recording devices could not capture effectively.

Watching a Magic Tournament on the television or the Internet was no different from watching a bunch of idiots in a sci-fi film without special effects.

Mo Fan had a stern look on his face. He could feel his soul shivering in the rain.

He had the same feeling twice in the past. Every raindrop was equal to a human life!

Chapter 2277: Public Tournament

“Don’t worry, the Aorus Sacred Institute has already repaired the mounds. Even if the Andes Mountains are only a hundred-some kilometers away, they are keeping a close eye on the movements of the demon creatures!” Zhu Meng patted Mo Fan on the shoulder.

They were not unprepared like last time.

The Black Vatican seemed to be targeting Banlo City, the city that would soon be the Andes Federation’s capital and economy hub.

The open tournament was being jointly held by Banlo City’s government and the Aorus Sacred Institute. It not only had teams from the Aorus Sacred Institute, but teams from other schools in the Americas, too!

The nine teams from the Aorus Sacred Institute were only the warm-up matches for the true tournament.

The tournament's scale was second only to the World College Tournament. It was the most important tournament in the Americas, and the first round was taking place in Banlo City!

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"Yeah, Half-Ridge Mountain City is the closest to the Andes Mountains. Even if there's an invasion, Half-Ridge Mountain City will serve as the first line of defense. Banlo City might have a high population, but there's plenty of time to evacuate the city before the first line of defense falls," Mu Bai agreed.

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Banlo City was a central transportation hub with spacious lands about. It was unlikely the city could be surrounded by demon creatures, even if something went wrong in the Andes Mountains.

The Mounds of the Aorus Sacred Institute also served as sentry towers. The Half-Ridge Mountain City was the first line of defense, followed by the Scorching River that served as the second line of defense. There was no reason for them to be worried, even if a strong horde of demon creatures was advancing toward the city.

Mo Fan nodded. However, he still felt uneasy.

Banlo City seemed absolutely safe...

It was not close to the demon creatures' territory, nor did it have a unique species like the undead close to it. Even if the kingdom of demon creatures in the Andes Mountains was marching toward them, the people could easily flee by sea, the rivers, or the land. Multiple military bases were not far away. They could easily ask them for backup.

Bo City had been built right up against the Nanling Mountains.

The Ancient Capital was located in the Undead Kingdom's land.

Was Salan really planning to carry out her plan in Banlo City? Was it really just a normal rain coming from the Pacific Ocean?

Was there no conspiracy involved, nor a potential bloodbath?

Mo Fan was still worried. He asked Elemental Green Chief, who was sitting beside him, "What about the Hillmen? Is there any news from the Mounds?"

Green patted Mo Fan on the shoulder, telling him to calm down. "Don't worry, the mounds are perfectly normal. There's no sign of demon creatures," Green assured him.

"It's easy to detect demon creatures' movements when they are in a large group. As long as our sentry towers are operating normally, we can fully focus on the tournament. It's an important tournament, as the Andes Federation is about to be established. I believe every Mage with outstanding performance in the tournament will make a huge name for themselves," Dean Schierling spoke up.

The first match after the opening ceremony was between Brianca and Prince Beny's factions.

Each team had nine students. It was going to be a spectacular match.

When the match began, many people were still outside the arena and the streets, struggling to make their way inside.

Some decided to sit on the ground. Others were standing on their cars.

The arena was not stacked on a high ground. It was possible to see bits and pieces of the match through the gaps and glass.

The rain was pouring heavily, yet the crowd was so excited that they did not bother using umbrellas or putting on their raincoats. They were cheering loudly in the rain.

There were people with banners written full of words further away. They were trying to get the attention of foreigners by protesting against the new government.

The armed police were keeping an eye on them. It was fine if they were only protesting, but the police were around to make sure they were not stirring up trouble or disturbing the tourists from other countries and cities.

They could not afford to let these protesters ruin the Andes Federation's reputation!

"If you have the money to hold the tournament, why don't you provide us with comfortable houses? You were the one who forced us to leave our homes and tricked us by saying that the sea monsters are going to overrun the cities and villages to the west of the Andes Mountains!"

"You have placed us in a city full of slaves and manual laborers. We have to do filthy jobs to feed you ass**** while you enjoy your red wine in the main cities!"

"Give us back our homes!"

"Give us back our homes!"

The group of protesters was not particularly big. It only had around three hundred people.

It was only a small ratio compared to the crowd and the gamblers who were focusing on the tournament. However, their voices would occasionally cover the cheers of the crowd.

Mo Fan could hear their angry shouts from inside the arena.

Mo Fan remembered having a conversation with Brianca about how the federation was established in such a rush that they were unable to look after everyone, like the orphans.

If such a complicated and unstable city was invaded by demon creatures, it would lose the fight easily.

"Why are the voices outside getting louder?" The officials of Banlo City were annoyed.

"We can stop them from coming in, but we can't stop them from talking. After all, we have done some inappropriate things too."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Nothing, just watch the match."

Meanwhile, in the match, a Savage Bear Beast from Prince Beny's team was charging at the opposing team, trying to break down the opposing team's formation.

Unfortunately, the Savage Bear Beast's level was not that high, and it only managed to harass the opponents slightly. It was soon heavily injured by a Fire Mage.

"How dare you bite me? Die!" the Fire Mage yelled angrily after seeing the wound on his arm.

The flames immediately grew fiercer as they surrounded the Summoned Beast and devoured it.

A burned smell lingered in the air. The Savage Bear Beast tried to break free from the flames, but the Fire Mage kept stopping it.

"What are you doing?" A female student standing beside the Fire Mage stared at him.

"I'm burning it to death!" the Fire Mage snarled.

"It's their Contracted Beast. Can't you just let it go? It's no longer a threat to us!" the woman yelled at him.

"It shouldn't have bitten me in the first place!"

The Savage Bear Beast failed to leave the flames alive. The Summoner on Prince Beny's team felt the pain his Contracted Beast suffered when it died, and stood there blankly.

He could not believe the opponent team had burned his Contracted Beast to death!

"I'm going to kill you!" the Savage Bear Beast's master howled.

Chapter 2278: Destroying Indiscriminately

The crowd was cheering loudly.

Everyone was so excited that many people did not realize that the pain of a Summoner losing a Contracted Beast was like losing a family member.

They only cared about how exciting the match was. It felt even more real after the death of the Savage Bear Beast!

"Stop it, you are going to kill him at this rate! This is supposed to be an exhibition match to warm up the tournament, not a duel of life and death!" the captain of Prince Beny's team yelled.

The match was chaotic, since each team had nine members. It was difficult to hear what the participants were saying. They only saw the Summoner using a powerful Light Spell to beat the crap out of the arrogant Fire Mage.

However, the participants in the match clearly knew the two were going to fight one another to the death!

“Stop them!” Elemental Chief Green finally realized something was not right. As the referee of the match, he quickly sent his assistants to stop the match.

The outcome of the match had already been decided. The Fire Mage who killed the Savage Bear Beast had lost consciousness.

An assistant carried the Fire Mage to Elemental Chief Green. “Sir, his life is in danger.”

“Damn it, don’t they know when to stop?”

“The crowd didn’t realize what’s going on. We can continue on with the next match.”

“Treat his injuries. Ask the Faculty Leader of the Healing Element to attend to him.”

The first exhibition match was very exciting. The death of the Savage Bear Beast also intensified the match, like it was a real battle!

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The second match was very exciting too, but it too had a serious conflict between the participants, just like the first match. A student with the Curse Element had inflicted serious damage on his opponent’s soul.

Most of the damage inflicted on a person’s soul was incurable. The victim’s lifespan would decline as a result.

“Do you think you can use the Curse Element as you please just because you are a student of the Aorus Sacred Institute? This is a public tournament. Many international organizations will come after you for what you have done!”

“I...I wasn’t able to control myself. I didn’t want to lose!”

“Do you realize you’ve taken away ten years of his lifespan? You f**king idiot!”

The third match was scheduled to take place in the afternoon.

It was Mo Fan’s team against Nelson’s team. Boleyn, Ritchie, Sunny, and the others were participating.

Herr Casa was leading the opposing team.

Ritchie and Herr Casa clashed right from the start of the match. Even though the participants were not allowed to use Super Spells in the tournament, Ritchie was struggling to beat Herr Casa, since his cultivation level was not as outstanding as Herr Casa’s.

Mo Fan was fully focused on the fight between Ritchie and Herr Casa.

Mo Fan had always been suspicious of Herr Casa, but he had never exposed himself. Even the people on the list had no connection with him.

Herr Casa was obviously stronger than Ritchie. He was very close to matching Mo Fan’s strength.

Ritchie was having a hard time fighting Herr Casa. He was still in a pinch after using everything he had.

“Is this all you have? You should just lie on the bed and pretend you are still injured. There’s no need to embarrass yourself in front of the crowd,” Herr Casa mocked him.

Ritchie kept backing away. He soon found himself at the edge of the barrier.

Ritchie looked behind him. He could see a lot of spectators through the barrier. Not only were they wearing mocking expressions similar to Herr Casa, some of them even pointed their thumbs down at him.

He felt humiliated. He had lost to the same guy twice!

He had given his everything, just so his clan could make a comeback.

In the end, he was still no match against someone with such a formidable background!

What was the meaning of the suffering and pain he had been through all these years? Everyone was going to remember his miserable face after the tournament.

“How did it feel when your bones were broken last time? Why don’t you have a taste of it again?” Herr Casa came closer with a disgusting grin.

Ritchie could no longer withhold the anger inside him. He swore he would make Herr Casa pay too, if he insisted on destroying him!

Ritchie’s skin suddenly turned purple, like scales with purple flickers.

He dashed forward and lunged at Herr Casa.

Herr Casa was startled. He clearly sensed Ritchie was using a Super Spell! Herr Casa did not expect it.

The tournament had strictly forbidden the participants from using Super Spells. Those who broke the rule would face serious consequences.

Herr Casa did not think Ritchie would ruin his life because of a little humiliation. To his surprise, Ritchie actually broke the rule!

He had used a Super Spell and charged at Herr Casa like a lightning beast that had broken free from its chains. He tore through Herr Casa’s defense with ease.

Herr Casa’s defense was only an Advanced Spell. It had no chance of stopping the penetrative Lightning Spell!

Ritchie was only within inches from Herr Casa. The scales on him expanded, turning him into a lightning tank that was going to crush everything to pieces.

“Are you out of your f**king mind?” Herr Casa yelled.

Herr Casa did not have time to back away. He could only stare at the tank as it ran over him. He Summoned his Magic Armor in a panic.

However, he was too close to Ritchie, and his Magic Armor needed a moment to take shape, it could not just appear instantly. Herr Casa began to regret he acting so tough and wondered why he did not realize Ritchie was such a madman at first.

He was going to get himself killed!

“Order Manipulation!” a deep voice uttered behind Herr Casa, just as he thought he was either going to die or turn into a cripple.

Herr Casa’s vision flickered rapidly. Everything was flying around, like how the walls, table, and ceiling were upside down when he woke up from a dream.

Herr Casa realized he was no longer in danger. A man with lightning flashing about him had replaced him. He was standing in front of Ritchie.

He reached his hand out like he was trying to catch something. The wild lightning on Ritchie dissipated instantly, as if it had disappeared into a different dimension.

Ritchie was completely worn out. His fearless charge came to a stop.

Mo Fan wrapped his arms around Ritchie to prevent him from falling to the ground.

Ritchie stared at Mo Fan in disbelief as the energy of his Lightning Element was neutralized. He managed to calm down after he came to his senses. He did not understand why he would do such a stupid thing.

More importantly, he did not understand why his lecturer was able to nullify his strongest attack so easily!

Chapter 2279: The Kamikaze Orchestra, Part One

The match was forced to end after Mo Fan’s interruption.

Herr Casa collected his thoughts with lingering fear. He glared at Ritchie and pointed at him.

Even though Herr Casa did not say a single word, Ritchie knew he would never resolve the conflict between them.

Herr Casa was a vengeful person. He would never forgive anyone who tried to mess with him. The Casas were known for being vengeful!

“Sir, I’m sorry for letting you down.” Ritchie was overwhelmed by guilt.

He finally had a chance to participate in a grand tournament, yet he had almost made a huge mistake because of his recklessness.

If he ended up crippling Herr Casa, the Casas would not let it go easily. He might end up bringing trouble to his whole clan!

Zhao Manyan came up to them and asked, “What happened? Ritchie, why did you use your Super Magic?”

“I don’t know, I felt very desperate,” Ritchie lowered his head.

Zhao Manyan wanted to ask more questions, but Mo Fan shook his head at him.

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The officials soon declared Ritchie's punishment to maintain the fairness of the tournament. They requested the Aorus Sacred Institute place Ritchie under inspection.

The inspection meant Ritchie was only a step away from being expelled. If the Casas applied some pressure to the Aorus Sacred Institute, the school would definitely expel Ritchie.

The punishment was only directed at Ritchie.

However, if something had happened to Herr Casa, Ritchie's clan would have been in deep trouble. The two families were not on the same level. The Casas would not let the chance go, since their actions were justified.

"Something doesn't feel right," Mu Bai noticed.

"Yeah, Ritchie has always been calm. He even endured the shame when he was beaten up so badly last time. Why would he do something so reckless in the tournament?" Zhao Manyan agreed.

"I'm not only referring to Ritchie. The participants in the previous two matches, too... how should I say it..." Mu Bai could not find the right word to describe it.

"It's like they were in a frenzy," Mo Fan supplied.

"Exactly!" Mu Bai clapped his hands.

The participants were in a frenzy! They had gone to extreme measures in all three matches!

They had no reason to do so; they were only exhibition matches, not duels of life and death.

Everyone wanted to have a good performance in the matches, yet it was not like they had no idea how grave the consequences of their behavior were.

Mo Fan might still think it was a coincidence that the participants had lost control of their emotions if it happened to the others, but the same thing had happened to Ritchie.

Ritchie had been with them for some time, and Mo Fan had taught him many lessons. They all knew what kind of a person he was.

The Ritchie they knew would never break the rule just to take Herr Casa down with him even if he was in a bad spot.

He had a huge sense of responsibility toward his clan. He knew the consequences of messing with Herr Casa.

"Give us back our homes!"

"Give us back our homes!"

The sound of protests was mixed with the heavy rain.

More people had joined the protests outside the arena. Their voices kept coming in like a siren in the city.

Mo Fan lifted his head and stared at the cloudy rain falling from the gloomy sky.

Why?

Why did he feel like a black tsunami was on its way, when they were standing on tall mountains where the waves could never reach? They had already carried out every preventive measure to handle the Black Vatican's Frenzy Rain.

Yesemia came over to Mo Fan and said, "Lecturer Mo Yifan, your team has been disqualified from the match."

It was the last thing that Mo Fan was worried about.

Yesemia was displeased when she saw Mo Fan ignoring her. "Let's proceed with the fourth match!" Yesemia called out.

A symphony sounded from the southwest of the arena.

There was a relatively big orchestra in the arena. The glowing tubas and cellos started playing first, followed by heavy drum beats. The heavy notes echoed in the arena like a wave.

Zhao Manyan was quite surprised. He did not notice the live orchestra at first. He thought they were playing music through the speakers.

He purposely took a closer look at the orchestra.

To his surprise, the person who was conducting the orchestra with a silver baton on a little rostrum felt a little familiar to him.

The person was wearing a standard tuxedo. His curly hair was split in the middle. He would stand on his toes and shake his head around at times while waving his baton. He was indulging in the music.

"Holy crap, why is he here!?" Zhao Manyan suddenly screamed.

The orchestra would play before every match. Zhao Manyan did not notice it in the previous matches.

However, the orchestra had caught his attention because of the psychological shadow the last symphony he went to had left him with. He was utterly shocked by what he saw!

The conductor! Didn't he kill himself after his plan to kidnap Sancha fail?

Sancha had even decided not to complicate matters further.

Yet to Zhao Manyan's disbelief, the conductor was right here in the arena! He was conducting the orchestra!

Was he a ghost? Or was he not dead in the first place?

The heavy drums suddenly became so loud that everyone's heart was pounding along with its beats.

The beats were so loud that it felt like something was exploding in their bodies.

“What’s happening?” Mo Fan turned around.

“Something isn’t right about that orchestra!” Zhao Manyan yelled.

Zhao Manyan was just about to call the orchestra out as the beats got louder when he saw a huge sonic wave surging at the officials.

The beats were not just hyping up the crowd’s emotion. They were part of a deadly sonic wave!

A group of students was seated in front of the officials. They were all wearing the new uniforms set by the Andes Federation. They all vomited blood as they were hit by the sonic wave.

The seats were like stairs. The rows of students fell unconscious as the beats reached them.

“It’s an ambush!”

“It’s an ambush!”

A few Mages were on guard close to the officials, but the prelude played by the cellos had hypnotized them and slowed down their reactions. The powerful beats knocked them flying before they could come to their senses.

The officials were the main targets of the deadly wave. The orchestra was blasting the officials like a magic sonic cannon!

Chapter 2280: The Kamikaze Orchestra, Part Two

The orchestra was trying to assassinate the officials? Was this a terrorist attack?

“Are they out of their minds?”

“So many people are dead!”

The orchestra turned out to be a magic Formation. No one expected that the live background music would turn into a deadly cannon!

Most terrifyingly, the officials went crazy when they realized they were the targets.

The orchestra could not have cared less about the tourists and spectators. They kept firing their spells at the important officials of the Andes Federation!

The Sound Element had a huge area of effect when it was used destructively. Hundreds of people died after a sonic wave swept across the spectator seats.

The tourists there collapsed to the ground. Blood splattered like paint everywhere as the enjoyable music turned into a butcher’s knife and slaughtered the crowd!

“Stop them, quick!”

“Protect the people!”

“Run, there’s an ambush. All Councilmen, please follow me!”

“Damn it, why do you even care about them? Didn’t you see so many people have died?”

The officials had many powerful bodyguards, yet they did not attack the assassins right away.

Their priority was to guarantee the officials’ safety!

As the situation worsened, a few assassins who had disguised themselves as spectators lunged at the officials, carrying out kamikaze attacks. They were all using terrifying destructive spells!

The people of the Aorus Sacred Institute were on the other side of the arena. Not only was there a barrier in the way, there were thousands of spectators in between them too!

It was not like they were watching the fire burn across the river, but they did not dare to use powerful spells, as they might harm innocent lives.

The seats collapsed as flames surged wildly across the arena. Sonic waves were crushing the crowd like huge and deadly hammers. Their bones were broken as their ears exploded. The dead and those who had sustained heavy injuries were stacked on top of one another. It was nothing but a slaughterhouse!

“Why is this happening?” Boleyn was struggling to stand properly after witnessing the shocking sight.

Even Sunny, who was a Sound Mage, stood there like a statue. He did not know that a group of Sound Mages could deal such a destructive blow.

The whole place was filled with screams, cries of agony, and shrieking.

The murderous music was still playing and the whole process did not last very long, but the casualties were extremely high.

Most people were unsure of what was going on. They were fleeing for their lives mindlessly.

The Mages who were responsible for maintaining order had surrounded the arena, but the problem was there were ‘kamikaze bombers’ among the crowd. They kept tossing destructive spells at the innocent people after the officials had left.

Even an Intermediate Spell could kill over a dozen people in an instant!

A middle-aged man rose to his feet and started murmuring like he was possessed, “Liars, you liars, you drove us away by threatening us with the invasion of sea monsters, yet you turn our lands into factories for your own greed. I have nothing left! I have nothing left!”

Many people were running for their lives in fear, yet he seemed to be enjoying the atmosphere.

He started emitting an icy aura after muttering to himself for a while. It was spreading in all directions without any clear targets.

The walkways began to freeze while the seats were covered in frost. The people on the walkways slipped and caused even more chaos.

“Die, you filthy new federation!” The man was holding heavy ice chains. He flung them at the people who had slipped on the walkways.

The ice chains could easily kill a healthy adult if they fell from a few meters high, let alone when they were being swung around wildly. They could even leave cracks on the cement.

Mo Fan fixed his eyes on the man and instantly cast a Shadow Spell. “Shadow Spikes Bind!”

A lump of shadows appeared under the man’s feet. They stuck out of the ground like wooden spikes and punctured his shoulders, knees, chest, and neck.

The man was no longer able to move after the Shadow Spikes nailed him to a pitch-black cross, like preserving a moth for collection.

Mo Fan did not kill him. He had only Sealed away his mind and body.

—

Soon enough, the law enforcement Mages finally got the orchestra under control.

They only managed to control the situation after killing more than half of the orchestra. The rest of the orchestra was as good as dead, too.

Unfortunately, the kamikaze orchestra had already finished their job. The whole place was littered with corpses and severed limbs.

—

“Those people are f**king crazy!” Zhao Manyan swore.

“What the heck just happened!?”

Mo Fan looked around the bloody stadium before staring at the cloudy rain in the sky.

Why did it happen again? It just happened out of nowhere!

The thing he was worried about had happened again in a different way!

Did the Black Vatican arrange so many assassins for a mere terrorist attack on the Andes Federation?

Mo Fan was still feeling uneasy, even after the situation was already under control.

Blue Bat was willing to sacrifice her life to regain the Black Vatican’s trust, yet what exactly was she trading her life for?

Was the Black Vatican only planning to attack the public tournament?

Impossible!

It was only a single clap of thunder before a wild thunderstorm. It might have gathered a lot of attention, yet it was far from the end.

“Sir!” Miyamoto Shin weaved through the crowd and made his way to Mo Fan with a panicked expression.

“What is it?” Mo Fan said.

“Councilman Zhu Meng is asking everyone to retreat.”

“Why?” Mo Fan asked. The battle had only just begun!

“Councilman Zhu Meng just received an update from Half-Ridge Mountain City. The Brown Army has just taken over the city! It will soon cross the Scorching River to attack Banlo City!”

“What do you mean?” Mo Fan was unfamiliar with the different factions that were involved in the Federation here. Besides, the situation of the Federation was very confusing, since there were so many countries involved.

Miyamoto Shin stared at the bloody arena.

“The new Federation will soon announce its disintegration. This city will soon turn into a war zone.”

A war zone!

The new Federation had fallen!

Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai stared at him with blank faces.