

Versatile 2281

Chapter 2281: The Fleet of Wind Warships

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The Scorching River had rapid currents which could easily knock a cargo ship over.

In the past, no matter how terrible the weather was, a few dozen huge ships would still be transporting goods to the cities along the Scorching River, but there was not a single cargo ship on the river today. The ships were carrying Mages in the brown outfits that belonged to the rebelling army.

The other side of the Scorching River was like a beach the Brown rebellious army had set foot on to invade Banlo City's green territory.

The Mages were able to use their magic easily once they set foot on land. The Wind Mages joined hands to summon Wind Warships that could fly rapidly above the ground!

The Wind Warships carried thousands of Mages as they advanced. Even those who did not have any Movement Spells just had to stay within the Wind Magic's coverage to move along at the speed of a jeep.

More Wind Warships appeared in series as more Mages crossed the boundary of the Scorching River. The line of defense that had been established near the Scorching River did not put up any resistance.

That line of defense was made up of thick tropical woods. They could grow rapidly into a rainforest under the control of Plant Mages when needed.

Unfortunately, the Mages who were on duty along the line of defense had put on the brown outfits of the rebels too. Even the resistance had joined the Brown tide which was surging fiercely towards the outskirts of Banlo City.

Banlo City had a lot of swamps on its outskirts. The enemy would reach the city as soon as they crossed the swamps.

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When the first Wind Warship reached the swamp, a loud siren immediately sounded on the other side.

"Warning, you are entering Banlo City without permission. The Andes Federation will attack you if you enter the swamp!"

The warning kept repeating as if Banlo City had a powerful armed force guarding it.

The Wind Warships completely ignored the warning. They went straight across the swamp and attacked Banlo City before it could respond!

"Connect your Star Orbits and Star Patterns just like a normal spell!" the captain of the first Wind Warship said.

The Wind Mages began using their magic. White Star Orbits surrounded the Wind Warship like a circuit that had been activated, transmitting an enormous amount of energy.

“Wind Gear Wheel!”

“Smash through it!”

“This city is ours!” the commander of the Brown rebels yelled.

“The city is ours!” the rest of the army followed.

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The Wind Magic that poured into the Wind Warship turned it into a Magic Wind Cannon. Huge tornadoes began to rise above the swamps.

The tornadoes were like giant gear wheels, crushing the roads, hills, and structures in their paths.

The hills turned into ravines, while the roads had huge cracks on them. The outskirts of the city were split into several pieces. The fierce winds lashed at the outskirts like giant whips.

Broken trunks smashed into the buildings, and the galvanized iron sheets on top of them were knocked into the air. Vehicles were falling into the swamps. The minuscule humans were fleeing for their lives, but the deadly Wind Gear Wheels crushed them mercilessly. Their blood splattered across the ground.

“Charge!”

“Charge! We are taking back what’s ours!”

“No one can turn us into slaves while they indulge in their pleasures. Those goddamned capitalists!”

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The second Wind Warship sailed right into the center of Banlo City.

A group of well-trained riders in heavy armor led the way in front of the Wind Warship.

They were riding the Battle Beasts the army had raised, Pangolin Beasts from the Andes Mountains. The rebel army would have no trouble razing the sturdiest fortresses to the ground with these Pangolin Beasts.

The little fortress to the west of Banlo City was reduced to debris in less than ten minutes.

The Mages of Banlo City were slaughtered thoroughly. More Wind Warships sailed into Banlo City, killing any military personnel in their blue uniforms and anyone else who tried to resist. They could not have cared less about innocent lives.

Half-Ridge Mountain City was now their base, and Banlo City was their first target!

They had to strike and take over the economic hub before the new Federation could react. That way, the Brown Rebel Army would finally have their own city and land!

“Why do we have to live on the other side of the Andes Mountains? Are they trying to feed us to the sea monsters?”

“We have claimed this city. It’s ours now!”

The soldiers of the Brown Rebellious Army kept repeating their slogans. It was obvious that the army did not consist of real soldiers. Most of them were agitated Mages who held grudges against the new Federation.

These Mages and their families had been assigned to the other side of the Andes Mountains. Perhaps half of them would survive once the invasion of the sea monsters began.

The small cities along the coastline had disappeared one by one, but the government was still keeping the invasion a secret.

The government was waiting until they had settled the nobles and people of their factions into the new Federation. They could not have cared less about the wellbeing of the common folk, since there was only limited space in the few cities.

As for the ore veins, mining towns, and industrial areas, the new Federation had been demanding the laborers work extra hard, like they were slaves. It had promised to let them settle down in the cities, yet it never had any intention to keep that promise.

“Either we end up as food for the sea monsters in the next season, or we fight for our lives today. The Brown Army will emerge victorious!”

“We will emerge victorious!”

Every Wind Warship carried around two thousand rebels. Over half-a-dozen warships had forced their way into the highly populated districts after they destroyed the fortress.

Over ten thousand Mages were casting destructive spells, razing the tall buildings in Banlo City to the ground like toy building blocks.

The Wind Gear Wheel was the strongest weapon of the fleet of Wind Warships. A single Wind Gear Wheel was able to flatten a whole street when it was fired at the right angle.

“The Brown Rebels have taken over Banlo City. We will kill anyone who dares to resist us!”

“The Brown Rebels have taken over Banlo City. We will kill anyone who dares to resist us!”

The heavy rain was washing the blood off the streets, yet more blood was pouring onto the gloomy city over and over again.

Chapter 2282: Someone is Controlling the Rain

Dampness, coldness, and a foul scent...

Everything felt so familiar.

Mo Fan stood on the roof of the stadium like a lightning rod under the stormy clouds.

It looked as if the western district of Banlo City had been devoured by something from his angle. The city looked scarier than a battlefield.

In the end, they had still failed to stop the Black Vatican's plan.

They thought the Black Vatican intended to use the Frenzy Liquid to provoke the demon creatures into invading the cities of the Andes Federation and turn them into slaughterhouses.

To their surprise, the Black Vatican was not relying on the demon creatures this time.

The Frenzy Liquid...

Why did they assume the Black Vatican would only provoke demon creatures?

Mo Fan had long known that humans were more terrifying than demon creatures. If the Black Vatican's Frenzy Liquid could drive demon creatures to madness, why couldn't it drive humans mad, too?

The new Federation had long been swarmed with great threats.

The Federation had abandoned many people to the threat of the sea monsters. Millions of people held strong grudges against the new Federation as a result.

If a Frenzy Rain were to fall in a time like this... those people would completely lose their calm!

"We've been keeping an eye on the kingdom of demon creatures in the Andes Mountains and the Hillmen by making sure the Mounds were working properly... yet it turned out the ones we should look out for are the people dressed neatly, the people we are trying to protect!"

Mo Fan recalled what had happened in the Ninth Mound.

When he saw Blue Bat, there was a Hillman's corpse on the table beside her.

The body composition of a Hillman was close to a human's. Many Research Unions were willing to pay a huge sum for a Hillman's corpse in good condition so they could conduct experiments on it.

Blue Bat's final assignment was to provoke the Hillmen to raze the Aorus Sacred Institute to the ground.

Perhaps the conspiracy to destroy the Aorus Sacred Institute was only a test run for Salan.

Salan was extremely cautious. She liked to carry out a trial first, making sure everything would work according to her plan.

The plan to destroy the Aorus Sacred Institute was just an experiment they had stopped.

However, it did not mean Salan was not going to carry out her plan.

The Undead were the Ancient Capital's threat. Similarly, the threat to the new Federation was its own people!

The only thing missing was a huge rain which could awaken the madness inside the bones of those who were thinking of revolting!

There were clues everywhere, yet they still did not see through Salan's plan after chasing the leads here.

Salan had her way again. This time, she did not provoke demon creatures, but humans instead!

“Mo Fan. Mo Fan.” Zhao Manyan stood behind Mo Fan, but Mo Fan did not respond.

Mu Bai climbed to the roof with them and looked to the west of the city with pity.

“In the past, we still had the option to jump down and kill the One-eyed Magic Wolves or the Undead, but what are we supposed to kill now?” Mo Fan said.

Did Blue Bat, one of Salan’s disciples, know about her plan? Or perhaps the reason she did not tell Mo Fan the truth was because they were not against demon creatures this time...

“It’s my fault, I should have realized they had improved the Frenzy Liquid,” Mu Bai sighed.

The Frenzy Liquid...

They kept assuming the Frenzy Liquid was only effective against demon creatures. It had no effect on humans in the past.

However, the Black Vatican had created a new version of the Frenzy Liquid. They had most likely conducted experiments on the Hillmen.

The body composition of a Hillman was very close to a human’s. If the Frenzy Liquid had effects on a Hillman, it would most likely work on humans, too!

There were accidents in each of the exhibition matches. First, a participant had killed his opponent’s Contracted Beast. Second, a student had used the Curse Element to reduce the lifespan of his target. Even Ritchie, who was usually calm and collected, did something ridiculous.

Everyone was under the Frenzy Liquid’s influence. Even Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan could not tell if they were affected by the Frenzy Liquid.

The Federation was in utter chaos amid the heavy rain.

The Brown Rebellion Army was born from the Yellows. They had tried to kidnap Sancha to obtain financial support from her father.

The Yellows were gradually losing ground and were about to be replaced by the new Federation, but the rain had given them the courage to commit treason. It had also given the rebels a lot of allies.

It was a revolution; the more people that were involved, the stronger the revolution would be.

Banlo City was only the first city to fall in the war. In a few days, the Brown tide would reach other cities, turning the whole country into a war zone!

Mo Fan believed the biggest conflict lay between the Yellows and the Federation, but the Federation had a lot of problems itself.

How many riots would take place under the influence of the Frenzy Liquid?

The factories, magic organizations, clans, and political factions...

“I think we should leave. It’s their country’s business, after all. We have no right to stick our nose into their business,” Zhao Manyan spoke up.

Even though they were not satisfied with the outcome, there was indeed nothing they could do under the circumstances.

Mu Bai pointed at the glowing crystal orb and said, “Mo Fan, take a look at the crystal orb!”

Mo Fan immediately looked at the crystal orb, which was shining suddenly. It seemed to be projecting an image.

“Can you tell where that place is?” Zhao Manyan came closer and asked.

“It seems to be the Scorching River. It’s upstream, close to the Andes Mountains,” Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan had a faint impression of the Scorching River. He remembered seeing it when Zhu Meng’s plane was passing Half-Ridge Mountain City.

It had been as wide as a sea canal.

Why would the crystal orb they found in Blue Bat’s eye be projecting an image of the Scorching River?

“Look, is that a person?” Mu Bai pointed at a tiny dot.

“It’s Wu Ku!” Mo Fan’s eyes glittered when he recognized Wu Ku’s bald head.

He did not understand why the crystal orb was only working now, yet it was obvious that Blue Bat had used it to track the man, just as he had used the same trick to track Blue Bat!

“That’s right, I did check the weather when we were in the Andes Mountains. It wasn’t supposed to rain so heavily, starting from this month until the next season,” Mu Bai blurted out as he remembered something.

“What do you mean?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“Weather has too many uncertainties. How could Salan make sure it was going to rain heavily when she carries out her plan? I was bothered by something else, too. How did they mix the Frenzy Liquid with the rain? How did they make sure the rain will keep falling after they use the Frenzy Liquid?” Mu Bai said.

“Are you saying that someone is controlling the rain?” Mo Fan said.

“Yes, Salan has always been careful with her plan, but the weather of a place has so many uncertainties. Rain is very crucial to her plan, both in Bo City and the Ancient Capital. If it was only a short rain, the Frenzy Liquid wouldn’t be as effective,” Mu Bai said confidently.

Chapter 2283: Weaving Through the Battlefield

Zhao Manyan realized something as they were discussing the topic.

“That’s right, that goddamned monk knows how to control the rain!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

Wu Ku had gathered the raindrops and turned them into a three-layered barrier around himself at the Eighth Mound!

Zhao Manyan was also a Water Mage, but his control of the Water Element was nowhere as strong as Wu Ku’s. He’d had a strange feeling about Wu Ku’s Water Magic, too!

“The Evil Herbalist knows how to produce the Frenzy Liquid. If Wu Ku is the Head Priest, he must have his uses to Salan!” Mo Fan stared at the crystal orb.

The image in the crystal orb was extremely small, yet he could still see Wu Ku releasing his Water Magic.

He was like a mist-producing machine.. Mo Fan noticed a cloudy gas rising into the sky, like a moving gray mountain!

Is Wu Ku the one controlling the rain?

Mo Fan suddenly remembered something.

When he and Mu Ningxue were having a walk on a sunny day close to the Potala Palace, a rain started falling out of nowhere, just before he stumbled into Wu Ku, who was worshiping on the street!

Lhasa rarely had any rain. If it too was not a coincidence...

Salan had to risk her life just to save Wu Ku, meaning that Wu Ku was playing an irreplaceable role in her plan.

Every calamity had something to do with rain, and Wu Ku was the one controlling it!

Everything made sense now...

Blue Bat used her death to regain the Black Vatican’s trust, just so Wu Ku would not be suspicious of her.

The crystal orb had helped Mo Fan and the others to find out how important Wu Ku’s role was in Salan’s plan. If they could take down Wu Ku, they could stop Salan’s plan too!

“Wu Ku is at the Scorching River. We might not be able to intervene with another country’s business, but we must take him down at all costs!” Mo Fan clenched his fists.

They had to take down Wu Ku, whether it was to make up for Blue Bat’s sacrifice or to avenge those who had died in Bo City!

The list he gave to the Enforcement Union only had the names of people with minor roles in the Black Vatican. As long as Salan, the Chief Extraditor, the Evil Herbalist, and the Head Priest were still around, Salan could keep using the same trick over and over again.

The Frenzy Rain could already influence people’s emotions. It was worse than provoking demon creatures!

Salan could keep causing the same calamity with the Frenzy Rain. It would be difficult to predict where she was going to target next.

Wu Ku was a crucial part of her plan. If they could take him out, it would be a heavy blow to Salan's assets!

Mu Bai had already experimented and determined the Frenzy Liquid was not water-soluble.

If so, how did Salan mix the Frenzy Liquid with the rain and make sure the rain would keep falling?

Wu Ku had to be the answer they were looking for. It was most likely what Blue Bat was trying to tell them!

"He's really controlling the rain. Look!" Zhao Manyan pointed at the crystal orb.

Wu Ku was using his magic. A hole had appeared in the clouds right above him, like a well connected to the sky.

A red liquid was rising into the eye of the storm. It split rapidly into tiny droplets after it reached the eye and spread throughout the clouds.

"Is that the Frenzy Liquid?" Mo Fan asked urgently.

"Yes, he's spreading the Frenzy Liquid through the clouds. This Wu Ku must be a Water Mage with an Innate Soul-grade Seed!" Mu Bai judged.

An Innate Soul-grade Seed!

This person could bring disasters to anywhere he went with an Innate Soul-grade Seed!

He was just like Qin Yu'er, who was not allowed to live in the cities, as the city she stayed in would be covered in snow throughout the year, making it impossible to plant crops. Transportation would be paralyzed, too.

Such people were normally referred to as disaster-bringers. They were so powerful that they could even control the weather.

If Qin Yu'er was able to bring a snowfall, Wu Ku was able to bring a heavy rain!

The Rainbringer had colluded with Salan to cause one calamity after another!

Mo Fan finally realized the truth about Salan's plan.

The Evil Herbalist's job was to produce the Frenzy Liquid.

The Chief Extraditor was responsible for recruiting members and planting spies.

When the Frenzy Poppies matured, the spies would be ready to carry out the plan.

Wu Ku would then show up to call up a huge downpour. He would mix the Frenzy Liquid with it to bring destruction upon the place.

It was how Salan had caused the calamities!

In the end, Salan was never the God of Death. She was merely relying on a seemingly complicated trick.

It was like sleight of hand.

If they did not know the truth, they would not understand how the magician pulled off the magic trick. It was like the magician had some kind of supernatural power.

However, after they learned the trick, they would think it was not that impressive.

Salan was not a god. She was just a cunning schemer, patient and cautious when planning her conspiracies.

“We can’t stop the revolution, but we can take down Wu Ku and stop the rain!” Mo Fan declared.

They were finally able to do something this time.

They were no longer swaying aimlessly, like a wooden raft in the middle of the raging sea that had trouble protecting itself.

They would be able to deal a serious blow to Salan’s faction with the help of Blue Bat’s crystal orb.

They would eliminate the Black Vatican’s Head Priest and stop Salan from using the Frenzy Rain again!

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“Sir, our superior is asking us to retreat,” Miyamoto Shin informed Mo Fan.

“What superior? I’m not from the Enforcement Union,” Mo Fan replied.

“But the situation is already out of control. If you use your magic here, they will think you are trying to put up a fight. Your involvement won’t make any difference in a war like this,” Miyamoto Shin pointed out.

The country was in a total mess. The area between Banlo City and the Scorching River was a complete war zone. Rules, restrictions, and laws were no longer applicable. It was either friendly or enemy.

If Mo Fan wanted to go to the Scorching River, he would have to cross the battlefield!

It was not a match with teams of nine fighting one another, but a battle that involved thousands of Mages. It was no longer about his capabilities!

“You might die at any second,” Miyamoto Shin pressed him.

It was more important to guarantee their own safety in a situation like this. The Enforcement Union was not willing to risk the lives of its Field Enforcers. Why would they bother with such a meaningless struggle?

Chapter 2284: String Puppets

Most of the people in the stadium had been evacuated. The officials of the Greens were the first to flee from the city after the rebellious army blew their horns.

They knew the city was had little defense. It had no chance of fending off an attack.

However, Banlo City had many tourists from different countries and cities because of the open tournament.

They might be safe if they made it to the bunkers in time, but the battle was happening right in front of them. A single collapsed building would cause massive casualties.

“The rebellious army might be reckless, but our country’s Enforcement Union has its reputation too. They won’t attack our people as long as we don’t attack them,” Miyamoto Shin vowed.

“It’s extremely hard to track Wu Ku down. If we miss out on this chance, it will be harder to kill him next time. Get the Field Enforcers out of here, but the three of us won’t leave until we take Wu Ku down,” Mo Fan stated grimly.

“The three of us? Ugh, fine,” Zhao Manyan said unhappily. He agreed more with Miyamoto Shin.

“Fine, but please be careful. The Enforcement Union is proud of you all,” Miyamoto Shin had no choice but to give up after seeing Mo Fan’s firm attitude.

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The people of the Aorus Sacred Institute were leaving as well. They were no ordinary people, after all.

None of the factions wanted to mess with the Aorus Sacred Institute due to how powerful and influential it was. Many organizations were willing to protect them as long as they proved they were from the Aorus Sacred Institute.

Unfortunately, not every student was from the Aorus Sacred Institute.

The city had many students who were wearing the uniforms of the new federation.

When the fleet of Wind Warships sailed across the main street, a group of students in their light blue uniforms was stuck behind a building.

Some light beams of light had knocked the building that was over fifty floors high to the ground. The debris scattered in front of the students, blocking their escape route.

One after another, Wind Gear Wheels swept forward, crushing the rows of shops into pieces.

The high-schoolers were so terrified that they all crouched on the ground and burst into tears.

It seemed to be a girls’ school. Most of them were wearing knee-length skirts.

Not long ago, the girls were discussing their favorite male celebrities and the brand of the lipsticks they were using. However, they were no different from the rest of the dead bodies that were scattered on the streets after the battle broke out.

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The Internet, bereft of clear regulations and restrictions, was filled with violent and inhumane statements.

In reality, when laws were no longer applicable, verbal violence would soon escalate into physical violence.

Laws were subsidiary to a country, but a war was something that would destroy both the laws and the country.

All kinds of crimes would take place in an environment where people would no longer be punished or condemned for their actions, since everyone was only focused on staying alive.

The influence of the Frenzy Liquid was excessive. Humans would easily turn into beasts on their own when they were free from rules.

Mo Fan was amused when he thought about the list of people who were members of the Black Vatican.

Under the current circumstances, every person he saw could tear their shirts off and become a member of the Black Vatican.

The Black Vatican was the whole world's public enemy, yet they would never go extinct. They would always find a way to come back from the ashes.

Every person who was not disciplined enough to contain the evil in their heart was a potential member of the Black Vatican.

How could they possibly exterminate all of them?

The Black Vatican's plans always worked because Salan knew everyone had an evil side in their heart, much like a trapped tiger. All she had to do was to unlock the cage, instead of creating the tiger!

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"We are the Brown Rebels, those who aren't from the Federation are advised to leave at once. Any person who uses magic will be treated as an enemy of the nation. We have the right to execute them on the spot!" a man in a brown military outfit yelled out.

He sounded righteous, like a heroic commander who was opening up new territory for his country, even though he had a malevolent face!

Mo Fan landed in front of the collapsed building and asked, "I don't care if you are attacking the city or killing the Greens' army, what did these high-schoolers even do to hinder your advance?"

"They were wearing the Federation's uniform. Please don't get in our way, or we'll execute you on the spot!" the commander of the fleet of Wind Warships declared.

"So you're saying that their skirts are hindering your army's advance?" Mo Fan asked.

Mo Fan took off his jacket and wrapped it around the waist of a high-schooler who was trembling in fear.

These people were clearly out of their minds to do something so wicked in front of him. He despised scum like the commander the most.

Did he really think he could conceal his scummy nature with whatever political motive his brown outfit was displaying? How many people were abusing the chaotic war to commit unforgivable acts just to satisfy their own pleasures?

“Brothers, come over here, there’s a foreigner who’s helping our enemy. Detain him. Kill him if he tries to resist!” the commander snarled.

He was the commander of the fleet of Wind Warships, with more than two thousand people under his leadership. No one would dare to lift a finger at him, even if he toyed with the girls from an entire building, let alone bullying one or two high-schoolers as he was taking a break.

Besides, once he established the new governing body as the pioneer of the Brown Army, many girls would line up just to hook up with him!

The commander’s men came to his aid at a surprising pace. A few dozen Mages gathered around the commander in less than a few seconds.

Mo Fan glanced at the commander. His fingers were already holding a few Shadow Spikes. They were like needles imbued with a dark red magic.

Mo Fan tossed the Shadow Needles forward casually, and they vanished into thin air.

More Shadow Needles appeared between his fingers as he walked forward. He tossed each round of the Shadow Needles into different directions.

“Brothers, take him out!” the commander ordered.

Mo Fan snapped his fingers, and dozens of Shadow Needles appeared beside the Mages of the Brown Army.

The Shadow Needles were insanely fast. They flew around the targets from different angles and zipped past them.

Each Shadow Needle left a black string along its trail. It was like a dozen sewing machines were operating at ten times their normal speed.

The Mages of the Brown Army immediately turned into string puppets. The black strings seemed to be going back and forth around them aimlessly, but they eventually combined into a thick string Mo Fan was holding onto from over a hundred meters away!

Chapter 2285: Infiltrating the City

An eerie Shadow Needle flew slowly at the commander of the fleet of Wind Warships.

The commander was unable to move, completely wrapped in the Shadow Strings.

His face turned pale when he noticed the Shadow Needle was approaching the part between his legs!

“Don’t, I’m begging you, don’t do it!” the commander pleaded desperately.

A loud cry of agony rose from the middle of the street. The commander held his crotch and fell rolling to the ground.

His body was twitching in pain. He felt like dying from the overwhelming pain.

“This is a very detailed map of the terrain... huh? Why are you fighting the Brown Army?” Zhao Manyan was holding something like a scroll.

Even though the crystal orb was secretly watching Wu Ku from the sky like a satellite, the upper Scorching River covered an area of dozens of square kilometers. It would not be easy to locate Wu Ku through the crystal orb’s projection.

“Nothing, I just took out some scum while I was waiting for you,” Mo Fan said casually.

Zhao Manyan glanced at the torn skirt on the ground and realized what had happened.

The high-schooler was nowhere to be seen. She had run away instinctively when she had the chance. It was difficult to say what would happen to her next.

“The Aorus Sacred Institute is so selfish. They just ran away like that. They didn’t care about others’ well-being at all,” Zhao Manyan grumbled.

“They are the future leaders of this country, who are favored by the Heavens. There’s no point in them sacrificing their lives in this meaningless war. They will still become high-rank authorities, no matter which side wins the war in the end.” Mu Bai had a bad impression of the Aorus Sacred Institute, too.

“It’s just how it is. There aren’t many heroes like us who are willing to contribute to society... Mo Fan, did you neuter him? Why is he crying so horribly?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“Mm, needles suit them better.”

A captain pointed at Mo Fan and yelled, “Our Brown Army will punish you rebels! You will never leave this country in one piece!”

Zhao Manyan went up to the captain and kicked him to the ground.

“Screw you, you dare think you’ve won the battle here? If it weren’t for the rain, you wouldn’t even dare to revolt!” Zhao Manyan yelled down at him.

The Brown Army might seem powerful now, like a rolling snowball. However, a troop of Mages was nothing before a Super Mage, let alone these foxes who were exploiting the tiger’s might!

“Let’s go, we shouldn’t waste our time with these hoodlums,” Mu Bai said thinly.

“True!”

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Most people were fleeing in the opposite direction of Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai, who were heading straight toward the Brown Army. They might be wearing the outfits of the Aorus Sacred Institute’s lecturers, but everyone who was not wearing the Brown Army’s uniform would be treated as an enemy in such a messy situation.

The Frenzy Liquid was affecting everyone’s minds. Their tempers would only worsen as the rain kept falling, until they became savage beasts who only knew how to kill.

The trio tried their best to avoid direct contact with the Brown Army. As for the commander whom Mo Fan had neutered, he was not important enough to the army for it to send its men after Mo Fan and his crew.

Many civilians were in custody in circles of wire nets in the plazas when they reached the busiest district of the city.

Luckily, the Brown Army did not lose their minds completely. They were not going to massacre the civilians for no reason.

However, if they started treating the civilians as hostages to blackmail the new federation, it was hard to say what would happen to the civilians if the federation did not agree with the Brown Army's terms!

"Who's there!?" A soldier on duty had noticed Mo Fan and his crew.

"Ugh, we are lecturers from the Aorus Sacred Institute. We wandered off from the group," Zhao Manyan calmly identified himself.

The soldier frowned. He spoke into his communication device in a local dialect.

There was a huge checkpoint guarded by the Brown Army ahead. They seemed to have drawn a boundary line at the center of Banlo City. They had even used the debris of the collapsed buildings to form a barricade through the city.

The wall was a defensive measure against the federation's counterattack. It was also stopping Mo Fan from reaching the Scorching River.

The area between the Scorching Area and Banlo City had become the Brown Army's camp. It was impossible to reach the Scorching River without going through the Brown Army's territory!

"What are you doing here? We've already given out notices that our army has taken over the city. Every unauthorized personnel is to report themselves to the concentration camps or leave the city at once. Every unauthorized personnel who stays in the city will be treated as our enemies after seven hours!" the soldier announced.

"Brother..." Zhao Manyan sneakily took out a small diamond and shoved it into the soldier's hand. He said, "A few of our students are stuck close to the Scorching River. We are going to escort them back to the school. Is it possible for you to bring us over there?"

The soldier had a tanned face. His eyeballs were oddly white.

It was obvious when he moved his eyeballs. He glanced at the valuable diamond and said righteously, "It's troublesome to bring someone there now, let alone bringing three people."

Zhao Manyan immediately took out another two small diamonds.

The soldier quickly took them and looked around him.

"Come with me, and remember not to use any magic or talk to anyone. We are currently in the middle of a war," the soldier said.

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They followed the soldier to the other side of the barricade.

They realized half the city was now full of soldiers of the Brown Army, as if they used to be the residents here.

Luckily, they had not forced their way through. Otherwise, they would not have made it to the other side of the city without fighting for several days.

The soldier seemed to have a high status in the army. Many Mages saluted when they saw him. It was a relief to Mo Fan and his crew.

As long as they reached the west of the city safely, they would not be far from the Scorching River after crossing the rainforest.

Taking down Wu Ku might not end the war, but it would at least help the people come to their senses and minimize the casualties and corrupt acts.

Chapter 2286: Three Against a Brigade of a Thousand Soldiers

They successfully reached the Furniture District west of the city.

The Furniture District had a river flowing through it. The foul-smelling canals had to be interconnected underground. The polluted water in them was slowly rising because of the storm.

A brigade had taken over the Furniture District. The central plaza in the district had been turned into the brigade's camp. The streets, which held a lot of building material stores, were crowded with soldiers of the Brown Army.

The first wave of their attack had been a great success, taking over Banlo City with the surprise attack. The soldiers had set up camp in the Furniture District so they could take a rest.

They would launch an attack on the next city in seven hours.

By then, the Federation's army would be prepared. It was most likely on its way already. A real battle would take place in seven hours!

"Why are we taking this way?" Mu Bai asked with a confused look.

"The other districts are occupied by other regiments. I don't have the authority to bring you through them. I can easily ask my superior to let us pass if we take this route," the soldier replied.

He went across a bridge. The three had no choice but to follow him.

As they approached a tall building, Mo Fan noticed the building was full of Mages in brown military outfits. They were staring down at them, like archers who had long set up an ambush for their enemy!

"Set up the perimeter!" the soldier suddenly yelled before running to the building.

Mages of the Brown Army rushed out from the residential houses behind the bridge.

They formed a wall at one end of the bridge to stop Mo Fan and his crew from escaping.

There were movements on the tall buildings nearby, each channeling their magic. Their Star Orbits and Star Patterns lit up the streets like bright banners and street lamps.

Troops of Brown Mages poured out of the tallest building and surrounded Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai with the rest of the army, who was approaching from the streets!

“Damn it, it’s an ambush!” Zhao Manyan cursed.

Mo Fan was surprised too.

The Brown Army was treating them like the leaders of their enemy, yet they were not even involved in the war. Why did the Brown Army prepare such a huge trap for them?

The enemy had overwhelming numbers. The soldiers in their range of vision were not everyone. More soldiers of the Brown Army were gathering toward them.

“You set us up!” Zhao Manyan yelled at the soldier. “Luckily, the diamonds I gave you are fake, too!”

The soldier was startled. He quickly took out the diamonds and inspected them.

He could tell the diamonds were indeed fake after he checked them thoroughly. He snarled in frustration.

A skinny man patted the soldier on the shoulder. “Don’t worry, you have led three high-priority targets into our trap. You will be rewarded handsomely!”

Unlike the soldiers of the army, that man was wearing a luxurious tuxedo and a white shirt. His long hair was tidy and smooth. He was holding a silver baton, like the conductor of an orchestra!

“It’s you!” Zhao Manyan instantly recognized the man. The conductor clearly held an important role in the Brown Army if he could summon so many soldiers to trap them!

“I remembered you after you ruined my plan last time. Interestingly, someone also requested that we stop you from leaving Banlo City alive. Our army is about to take over the Andes Mountains, so I didn’t mind doing such a little favor,” the conductor named Cook grinned.

Another man wearing the Aorus Sacred Institute’s uniform came out of the building too. He had a dark grin on his young face.

“The Chief Extraditor wants you three dead. We have prepared a warm welcome for you, because we know how strong you are,” the Wolf Chief said.

The student of the Aorus Sacred Institute was none other than Sancha’s bodyguard. He had gone missing when Mo Fan and Zhu Meng were planning to take him out.

They thought the Wolf Chief had gone into hiding, yet he had been watching them all along. He had even listed them as the Brown Army’s high-priority targets.

“Kill them!” Cook ordered.

A group of Mages with black hats gathered as he waved his little baton. They opened their mouths and uttered deafening shouts together under Cook's lead.

It *sounded* like a hot-blooded army song. However, Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai's heads hurt whenever the choir sang a high note. It felt like hundreds of dwarfs were beating gongs and cymbals in their ears!

"I can't use my Advanced Magic!" Zhao Manyan swore as he covered his ears.

"Me either! What should we do now?" Mu Bai grimaced in worry.

Mo Fan was affected by the choir's Sound Magic, too.

They would not have difficulties handling the disturbance from one or two Sound Mages. However, the combined attack from a choir was torture for them. It was impressive they were able to remain conscious, let alone use their magic.

"Combination Magic: Wind Warships!" the commander of a different fleet of Wind Warships yelled.

The Wind Mages among the soldiers constructed Star Orbits and Star Patterns simultaneously. The white Star Orbits and Star Patterns gradually combined.

A fleet of magnificent Wind Warships floated above the plaza.

"Wind Gear Wheel!"

The white Wind Warships fired shredding gusts of wind continuously. They had the shapes of enormous white gear wheels.

The first Wind Gear Wheel was heading straight toward Mo Fan and his crew!

The petty defense Zhao Manyan could set up in his current state would not be enough to defend them from the Wind Gear Wheel.

The choir was singing loudly, hindering the three from using their Advanced and Super Magic.

"We have to take out that choir!" Mo Fan swore.

"It's no use, they have around a thousand people. I can only fend them off temporarily with my magic Equipment, but it won't last for long!" Zhao Manyan used his magic Equipment right away, taking out a magic Shield and putting on his magic Armor.

A fleet of Wind Warships had over two thousand Mages pouring their magic into the spell. The Wind Gear Wheel was the combined attack of over two thousand Mages. Even if most of them were only Basic and Intermediate Mages, it still posed a huge threat to a Super Mage!

Chapter 2287: Lord of Lightning, Mo Fan!

“I’ll fend them off. You two figure out a plan,” Mo Fan said.

“How are you going to do that? You are as useless as us when you can’t use your Advanced Spells. Shouldn’t we be thinking of a way to run away?” Zhao Manyan shot back.

Zhao Manyan had the habit of uttering nonsense whenever he was nervous.

He had put on a set of Pangolin Beast Armor. A blue light was shining down on them from above, like a glowing pangolin was shielding them with its body.

The Wind Gear Wheel kept grinding at the barrier. It started cracking in no time, making Zhao Manyan even more nervous..

The situation was no joke. They were completely surrounded by a regiment. They were just like the Five Heroes on Langya Mountain, but there were only three of them!

“Lightning Crow!”

Mo Fan stayed inside the cover of Zhao Manyan’s Pangolin Beast Armor. His nervous system gradually became visible, like a circuit when electricity was flowing through it.

More lines surfaced in dense patterns on his arms. They glowed when the lightning flowed past certain points.

Glowing dots scattered across Mo Fan’s arms. If one looked closely, they would notice the lightning dots actually resembled a Star Constellation!

The glowing dots the lightning was flowing toward were his Lightning Acupuncture Points!

Mo Fan was treating the Lightning Acupuncture Points as the Stars needed to construct a Star Constellation. He was replacing the Star Orbits and Star Patterns with his nervous system!

The choir’s disorienting attack had no effect on Mo Fan’s Lightning Magic!

Mo Fan crossed his arms.

A brilliant Lightning Star Pattern appeared in front of him, serving as the backbone of the Star Constellation!

Countless light dots scattered in the air when the Star Constellation exploded.

The rain was dyed purple by the flickering lightning. An overwhelming energy soon filled the sky above the Furniture District.

The cries of crows heralding a bad omen echoed in the sky. They sounded like the cries of condors summoning their comrades after they found an injured creature in the desert.

One Lightning Crow after another appeared above the Wind Warships. Their glowing feathers were made of arcs of lightning. The lightning orbs capable of firing powerful lightning chains had become their eyes!

The Lightning Crows swarmed the Wind Warships and attacked the Mages on them wildly.

Due to the twelvefold damage amplification of the Lightning Tyrant, even the slightest touch from an arc of lightning would inflict serious damage on its target.

Mo Fan had no intention to show the Brown Rebels any mercy. The Lightning Crows were everywhere.

They would unleash deadly lightning chains whenever they beat their wings. They could also cause terrifying lightning explosions whenever they slammed into their targets.

Lightning was mutually attractive. Since it was raining heavily, the rain would also conduct the lightning while gathering all the raw Lightning Magic within a distance of ten kilometers!

Mo Fan's Lightning Acupuncture Points were like an enormous electromagnetic field. It felt like the lightning strikes in the sky were under their command.

How much energy did the bolts of lightning from a thunderstorm contain?

The lightning bolts that sliced across the sky were visually stunning even when they were a few thousand meters away, let alone the lightning flashing in the clouds. How terrifying would it be when all the lightning had gathered on a single Lightning Mage?

Mo Fan connected all his Lightning Acupuncture Points. He felt like he could control the Lightning Magic in the sky even if he had only activated the Lightning Acupuncture Points on his arms.

Every object that contained Lightning Energy was now his soldier!

In the past, a single Lightning Crow was only comparable to a normal Super Spell, but now the Lightning Crows that he had Summoned with the Lightning Acupuncture Points were a full murderous flock!

Back in the day, Mo Fan had to control a flock of Lightning Crows and order them to attack his enemies, but this time, a few flocks of Lightning Crows appeared on their own to eliminate his enemies whenever he attacked.

They were not part of Mo Fan's spell, but the Lightning Acupuncture Points had Summoned them to his aid. The Lightning Acupuncture Points had improved the strength of his Advanced Spell significantly!

Mo Fan was dumbfounded when he saw the Lightning Crows crushing the fleet of Wind Warships.

Is this really my power?

—

The extremely troubled Zhao Manyan had calmed down too, and was now staring at Mo Fan like he was looking at a monster. He was behaving like a wife watching her husband taking Viagra. He was in disbelief and excited at the same time.

How insane! As expected of the Lord of Lightning!

His knees were going soft after he saw how strong Mo Fan was!

"How come you aren't affected by the Sound Element?" Mu Bai asked pointedly.

—

Cook and the Wolf Chief shared the same question. Was the choir they had hired with a huge sum just lip-syncing?!

Not only was the guy able to use a Super Spell, it felt like he had Summoned a thunderstorm equivalent to a red-alert disaster. The Lightning Crows were basically the same as kamikaze aircraft during the Second World War!

The Mages who were supposed to attack from the tall buildings were in a mess. Even the fleet of Wind Warships was in disorder. They could not possibly maintain the Wind Gear Wheel.

“Try harder! Follow my instructions and shout at the top of your lungs!” Cook started waving his baton again.

The choir had to be slacking. They must have let their guard down!

They were only going up against a few young lecturers. Their cultivation was nowhere strong enough to ignore the Sound Element!

“Ready, sing!” Cook stood on his toes.

The choir immediately sang as loud as they could. They no longer sounded like elegant tenors, trying their best to suppress Mo Fan’s Lightning Magic.

They had turned into mad dogs that had been locked in cages. They were barking madly at anyone who posed a threat to them.

Their faces reddened. Their voices were hoarse. Their lungs were about to explode!

A few members of the choir were rolling their eyes as they fell short on breath. They were on the verge of fainting from lack of oxygen.

A disadvantage of using the Sound Magic was how easy it was to injure friendlies when the Sound Magic became too powerful.

The Mages who were relatively weaker were now struggling to use their magic due to the deafening song of the choir. Their Star Orbits kept breaking as they were unable to focus.

—

Mo Fan turned around and noticed how hard the choir was trying.

Since Mo Fan had the Lightning Acupuncture Points, he was able to construct the Star Orbits, Star Patterns, Star Constellations, and Star Palaces inside his body. He no longer had to rely on his mental strength.

The choir had no chance of affecting Mo Fan’s Lightning Magic, even if they sang until their deaths!

Chapter 2288: I’m Ridiculously Strong

“Why am I sensing the Aura of a Super Spell?” the soldier who had led Mo Fan and his crew into the trap exclaimed.

“Impossible, no one can use a Super Spell under the influence of my choir!” Cook snarled.

Wolf Chief stared at Mo Fan, like he was trying to open up Mo Fan’s body with a scalpel and dig out his secret of being able to use his Lightning Magic under the Sound Magic’s disturbance.

“It’s most likely his Super Power!” Wolf Chief frowned with a gloomy expression.

To think that the guy was a Super Mage who had Awakened a Super Power. He had really underestimated this trio!

“Super Power?” Cook was startled.

He thought only old Super Mages could possess Super Powers. The young man was in his twenties at most. How did he Awaken a Super Power, not to mention it was related to the naturally strong Lightning Element?

“Humph, so what if he has a Super Power? There’s no way he can take on so many people by himself!” Wolf Chief grinned.

Wolf Chief was jealous, yet he felt a lot better when he thought the young man was going to die soon.

Human wave attacks had always been the most powerful strategy in the world!

Even though only a few Super Mages would possess Super Powers, the Mages of the Brown Army were everywhere. They just had to construct a single Star Orbit to kill a Super Mage by abusing their numbers!

“Don’t be scared of him. He’s almost at his limit!” Wolf Chief called out.

“Commander, it’s all you now!” Cook yelled at a Caucasian woman.

The woman had a pointy nose, yet her face was oddly masculine. The lines on her face were too distinguished for a woman.

She was as tall as most men, and her eyes were cold and firm, like a soldier who had undergone proper training.

“Raise the Fleet Shell!” the commander ordered firmly. She had no interest in the grudge between Wolf Chief, Cook, Mo Fan, and his crew. Her only desire was to end the fight as quickly as possible!

In six hours, the Federation would be launching its counterattack. That was the real battle she was waiting for.

The fight here was like a little brawl. It did not matter how strong the three Mages from the Orient were. They were merely struggling like little porcupines prior to their deaths in front of her regiment.

The Lightning Magic was oddly powerful, however. It was puncturing through the soldiers’ chests with ease.

The commander did not want to lose too many of her men, and ordered her captains to move into defensive positions.

The Wind Warships began moving as a whole. They still possessed enormous strength despite losing several hundred Mages.

The Fleet Shell was not the real armor of a battleship. It was a defensive system made up of many Light Mages.

As soon as the order was given, Advanced Light Mages immediately took command of the Wind Warships. The whole fleet turned into a battle machine with each Mage as a gear.

The gears had varied sizes. The Advanced Mages were big gears while the Intermediate and Basic Mages were smaller gears. They were providing the battle machine with energy!

Wind Magic was its core. Light Magic was its shell!

The Wind Warships were not actual battleships with decks, hulls, and armor, but the whole fleet was made up of the Light and Wind Magic of around two thousand Mages!

The system allowed the Mages to stack their magic very effectively.

It was similar to machinery components. The components were not useful on their own, yet when they were combined into a machine, the power they could unleash was far greater than their individual power output, provided the fuel was sufficient.

Mo Fan's Lightning Tyrant had made him one of the strongest Lightning Mages in the world. He could defeat a few hundred Mages with ease.

However, the Light Shell the Light Mages had raised for the Wind Warships was surprisingly sturdy. It was comparable to the defense of a Super Mage like Zhao Manyan.

The Brown Army's formation was not to be underestimated, since they had the strength in numbers!

—

"There are too many of them. They have come prepared," Mu Bai analyzed.

Zhao Manyan was almost at his limit. Mu Bai had no choice but to use his trump card now.

The Wind Warships were not their only problem. A whole lot more Mages were raining spells at them from the nearby buildings.

Blizzard and fierce winds, scorching flames and burning light, rolling sandstorms and ferocious tides...

Even though the army mainly consisted of Basic and Intermediate Mages, they had no trouble defeating powerful Mages when they kept bombarding their enemies with spells!

"Mo Fan, I can't hold on for much longer!" Mu Bai exclaimed, his face pale.

The enemy's numbers were too overwhelming.

The buildings in front of them had several hundred soldiers. The heads that were sticking out of the windows alone were enough to form a few dozen platoons, let alone the men on the roofs!

The whole building had turned into a fortress with countless cannons aimed at them, and the streets on both sides of the plaza were crowded with Mages too!

The number of Mages they could see were several thousand, not to mention those out of their range of vision behind the buildings.

The bridge was behind them, and it was fully crowded with Mages without the slightest gap between them, like they were holding a protest.

The streets had other buildings too. The soldiers of the Brown Army had occupied their balconies, windows, and roofs!

It was obviously a trap Salan and the Chief Extraditor had prepared for Mo Fan and his friends. Otherwise, why would the Brown Rebels go through so much trouble just to welcome three Mages from China?

Zhao Manyan's magic Equipment started breaking after a few rounds of attacks, and Mu Bai's defensive moves had only bought them a few extra seconds.

Mo Fan had only used one or two spells to suppress enemy's fire.

They might have fended off the fleet of Wind Warships, but unfortunately they'd had no time to deal with the rebels on their sides and back.

"Star Dust!"

The Circle of Crystal Teeth did not require Star Patterns and Star Constellations. Mo Fan could activate it with a single thought.

Mo Fan had no choice but to give up his Lightning Magic when Mu Bai's defense collapsed. He promptly stacked the Shards into a fortress.

The enemy had overwhelming numbers, so every spell they used would provide Mo Fan with a Shard. The abundant Shards immediately filled up any gaps.

The fortress was extremely sturdy. Mo Fan managed to fend off another round of bombardment. But even though the fortress was continuously repaired by the Circle of Crystal Teeth, it would not last forever.

The Circle of Crystal Teeth was merely stealing a portion of the enemy's energy as they were constructing Star Orbits and Star Patterns. It needed around ten thousand Shards just to withstand a round of bombardment.

The remaining Shards were not enough to withstand the next round of attacks.

—

"That guy is ridiculously strong!" the female commander noticed.

Most Super Mages would be dead by now. Yet, their enemies were still holding their ground!

Chapter 2289: The Magic Palace Constructed with Superpower

The Circle of Crystal Teeth did not hinder Mo Fan from using his magic.

The Lightning Acupuncture Points on Mo Fan's upper body lit up during the time that the Circle of Crystal Teeth and Star Dust had bought him. More lines intertwined on Mo Fan's skin.

The Aura alone was utterly terrifying, even before the magic was unleashed!

Previously, when Mo Fan had crossed his arms to construct a Star Pattern with the Lightning Acupuncture Points, the lightning flashing across the sky above Banlo City had been assisting him.

This time, a huge lightning explosion suddenly took place in the city as Mo Fan activated half of his Lightning Acupuncture Points to construct a Star Palace!

Lightning was arcing everywhere in the city. There were quite a lot of Lightning Mages in the city right now.

The moment Mo Fan activated his Lightning Acupuncture Points, every circuit, wire, and electrical appliance in the city exploded simultaneously..

The city fell into darkness following it. The whole area was suddenly as dead silent as if a blackout had occurred.

The plaza of the Furniture District was on the city's west side, between the residential areas and the commercial areas.

The whole city had lost power, except for the Furniture District. The dark city and the gloomy sky were brightly lit up by the lightning arcs shining down like the sun upon it!

The lightning arcs were the Star Palace Mo Fan's Lightning Acupuncture Points were constructing!

The Star Palace was not formless or just an energy-transferring medium. It was an actual palace made of lightning!

The magnificent palace was a great calamity that had fallen to the mundane world from the Heavens. The ground of the mundane world had no chance of withstanding its weight.

Every building in its area was destroyed completely.

Every person caught in its lightning was turned into ashes!

The Furniture District was flattened very suddenly. The buildings inside an area over ten thousand meters square turned into ashes. The Mages of the Brown Army were falling to the ground like ants and insects, together with the falling trees they were hanging onto.

Those who were caught by the slightest arc of lightning from the Lightning Palace vanished into thin air with the buildings.

Everyone was struggling to keep their eyes open. They almost fainted upon witnessing the astonishing sight after their vision recovered.

The buildings in the Furniture District were gone. Mages were moaning in pain on the ground. The number of Mages who had gathered at the plaza was clearly a lot higher than the ones who had survived.

“Is...is he still human?”

The choir was dumbfounded. They could not sing even a single note right now.

The Mages on the streets froze as if a blizzard had just swept through the area. Only a few minor spells were still lingering in the air, like little sparrows in front of a huge dragon.

The people were too shocked to notice the dark swamp that was appearing under their feet.

The streets were suddenly covered in a dark ooze, as if the roads had melted. Not only was it emitting a foul smell, it was extremely sticky, and was grabbing firmly at the Mages' feet.

An icy dark aura slowly penetrated their bodies through their feet. The Mages who had yet to recover from the great shock were soon trembling in fear!

What if the Lightning Palace had targeted them? They would have perished like ashes, regardless of their numbers!

“Attack, attack now, kill them at all costs!” Cook yelled. “What are you waiting for? You bunch of useless pricks! Captains, commander, give your orders at once!”

Cook could not care less about the casualties. His only thought was to stop the monster from getting away!

“The loss is nothing compared to the war we are about to fight. Kill them, and we're one step closer to victory!” Cook shouted at the Mages overwhelmed by fear.

It was not like Mo Fan's Superpower had truly frightened them. Anything could happen in a war, even though Mo Fan's strength was rather ridiculous.

However, Cook, Wolf Chief, and the female commander had not noticed Mo Fan's Shadow Magic spreading to the other side of the bridge.

The Dark Swamp was an evolved version of the Nyx Regime. It did not have to attack the soldiers. It just needed to enhance the fear and panic in their hearts!

The Brown Army's numbers might be overwhelming, but its soldiers were mostly low-level Mages. Mo Fan's powerful Shadow Magic could easily suppress them!

Mo Fan had caused massive destruction with the Lightning Palace, and was using the Dark Swamp to pressure thousands of Mages on the other side of the bridge.

He had crushed the enemies in front of them with the Lightning Palace, and kept the enemies behind at bay with the Shadow Element, giving him and his friends the perfect chance to escape!

Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai did not hesitate. They forced their way through the debris in the plaza instead of retreating. There were a lot of enemies still behind them, but Mo Fan's lightning had cleared a huge path ahead!

The choir was overwhelmed by the fear coming from the Dark Swamp. They were not able to interrupt Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan's magic in time.

Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan immediately took over Mo Fan's role and charged forward recklessly once they were able to use their Advanced and Super Spells.

"Rapid Growth of All Things!"

Mu Bai was in charge of stopping the enemies behind them. He tossed some special magic seeds in all directions.

The seeds would cause the things they came into contact with to grow rapidly, including a human's body.

A huge forest appeared out of nowhere while the Brown Army was still gaping in shock. It forcibly created a national park in the middle of the warzone!

Thick vines were intertwining like spider webs. The sturdy trunks were as tall as buildings, while the branches were dangling from the trees like curtains.

Still, Cook's shouts were quite effective at helping the soldiers come back to their senses.

However, all they could see were green plants when they began searching for their targets. The twisting vines were like a bunch of snakes woven together!

"F**king useless, you can't even stop three people from running away, yet you are thinking of seizing control of a country?" Cook was so mad that he felt like tearing his scalp off.

He vented all his anger on the female commander. After all, she was the person in charge of the regiment.

"It was you who underestimated the enemy's strength, resulting in unnecessary casualties to my regiment," the commander scoffed. She was coldly amused by Cook's attempt to put the blame on her.

"It seems like a regiment alone isn't enough to take them down," Wolf Chief spoke up calmly, after collecting his thoughts.

"There's nothing the Brown Army can't do. We can easily seize control of a country! If a regiment isn't enough, we'll send two. If two isn't enough, we'll send three or four regiments after them. If a thousand people aren't enough, we'll send ten thousand people... the Brown Army is unstoppable!" Cook yelled like a mad man.

Chapter 2290: Militia

—

Hope Street of Banlo City...

Black sacks filled with sand were being used to set up a barricade.

The barricade was set along the barricades at the center of the city to prevent the Federation's army from sneaking around to the Brown Army's flank.

A few militiamen wearing brown singlets were hiding behind the sandbags. They were drinking beer while discussing the ridiculous incident that had taken place that day.

"Did you hear? Five thousand of our men were sent to take down three enemy generals, yet the three still ran away unharmed. That's crazy," a soldier with a big nose said.

"I already told you there are powerful Mages in the Federation. We only won this fight because our enemy couldn't react in time. (Sigh) I'm such a fool for joining the Brown Army. We won't have anywhere to call home if we lose this war."

"The battle will happen in a few hours. Let's find a place to hide."

A few militiamen were chatting softly when they suddenly heard the sound of glass cracking.

The soldier with a big nose immediately turned around. "Who's there?"

"We are tourists from Asia. We just want to cross to the other side to reach our embassy," Mo Fan answered with an honest smile.

"How long has it been since the war broke out? Why the heck are you still here? If we see you roaming around on the streets in another four hours, you will be dead for sure!" the militia scolded the three.

"We were too scared to leave just now. Brothers, please go easy on us and let us pass," Mo Fan said.

A bulky militiaman who was drinking beer rose to his feet. He seemed a little drunk and hot-tempered. "Are we seriously letting them pass so easily? What if they are from the Federation?" the man blurted out.

Mu Bai was standing behind Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan, who were pretending to be ordinary refugees. He would use his magic if the situation got out of hand.

Mu Bai could not afford to go easy on them to if he wanted to stop them from alerting the army. They were currently in a war zone. Being merciful would only bring them more trouble.

"(Sigh), they are just a bunch of young adults, why are you troubling them? Young man, just go and try not to go on vacation in an unstable country like ours. Isn't it better to travel around Europe?" The volunteer with a big nose was more approachable.

“It’s not safe in Europe either,” Zhao Manyan shook his head.

“Then just stay in your homeland. Are you Chinese or Japanese? (Sigh), it doesn’t matter. Either one is better than our country. Just go,” the soldier sighed.

He asked his men to move the barricade away so Mo Fan and his crew could pass.

The drunk man was reluctant to let them pass. He stood in front of the trio.

“I hate Asians the most. A rich Japanese hooked up with my woman. She told me she was pregnant when she came back to me, so I sold her as a prostitute instead!” The drunk man grabbed Zhao Manyan’s collar. His breath smelled strongly of alcohol.

“That’s enough!” The other militiaman shoved the drunk man away and said impatiently, “That’s your own business. Why are you putting the blame on others? You have been killing innocent people for no reason, and now you are trying to pick a fight with a few more innocent young men? You are already in your forties, yet you don’t even have a proper job. How could you blame your woman for hooking up with another man?”

The drunk man crawled back to his feet and glared at the leader.

“What now? Are you going to fight me? I’m the sergeant of his militia troop. I’m your superior as long as we haven’t lost the war. You better show some respect!” the sergeant warned him.

“Humph, militia? We are nothing but cannon fodder. You are being too full of yourself,” the drunk man withheld his urge to start a fight. He kept glaring at Zhao Manyan and the others instead.

The sergeant waved his hand and let the three cross the barricade.

Mo Fan immediately expressed his gratitude.

“Be careful, we might be the ones who start the war, but the Federation isn’t your friend either,” the militia warned them.

“Thank you so much, kind sir.”

— —

The three immediately found a building and hid in the kitchen of a café after crossing the barricade.

“There are still good people in this world,” Zhao Manyan mused aloud.

He took off the shirt he had wrapped on his arm. Blood immediately poured out from the wound there.

The three had sustained different degrees of injuries. The defenses of Zhao Manyan’s magic Armor and Shield were not perfect. The Wind Gear Wheel had left a huge cut on his arm.

Mu Bai’s back was burned by Light Magic. It looked like he had been scalded by a branding iron.

Mo Fan had more wounds on him, but his flesh was a lot stronger than theirs, and his healing was quicker too. He was still in a good condition, apart from the fatigue of using too much Lightning Magic.

It had taken them a great deal of effort to break free from the regiment's encirclement. They did not dare to push forward under the circumstances.

They decided to back away from the Brown Army's territory and went to the other side of the city.

The Brown Army was still searching the streets. They could not afford to kill the soldiers along the way with their magic, as it would alert the army. They had no choice but to disguise themselves as common tourists.

Luckily, they had stumbled into a militia sergeant with some conscience. Otherwise, they would not even have had a chance to catch their breath if they attracted the Brown Army's attention.

—

"What should we do now? The Brown Army has taken over the city west. There are trenches and barricades even if we take the long way around the city. Their numbers are insane!" Zhao Manyan complained.

"In four hours, the Federation will launch a counterattack. It's our only chance to reach the Scorching River," Mo Fan said.

"Are you kidding me? The three of us are nothing but mere ants once the battle breaks out. Tens of thousands of Mages will be involved in the battle!" Zhao Manyan protested.

"It's almost a hundred thousand if you include the militia," Mu Bai corrected Zhao Manyan.

Zhu Meng was right, the city would soon turn into a hot war zone. The battle would escalate to a terrifying level.

Super Mages were capable of taking on a hundred people or even a thousand people at once, but were they able to handle an army with more than ten thousand people?

The battle they were just in only had around six thousand Mages, yet they had almost died there!