

Versatile 2311

Chapter 2311: Frost Mammoths

His Magic Medium Ring allowed Mo Fan to keep expanding the capacity of the Summoning Gate with high-level Soul Remnants.

That capacity was very high now!

However, was Summoning the wolves going to make a difference under the circumstances?

Similar wolves were commonly found in the mountains and the wild. They would not be at their best in these wet forests with dense trees.

Their size and skins were different from the Savage Bulls. They would only end up injuring themselves if they tried to force their way through the walls of thorny shrubs.

It would only work if all the wolves were as strong as the Moon-Devouring White Wolves or the Flying Creek Snow Wolf!

“Mo Fan, can you only Summon wolves?” Zhao Manyan asked gingerly.

Mo Fan nodded.

He had learned the spell Summoning Tide a long time ago, yet he had rarely Summoned species other than wolves.

The main reason was that the pack of wolves he usually Summoned was stronger and easier to control. A general preferred to lead the division he had trained personally, instead of taking over someone else's division!

“Is there any chance you can Summon creatures with hard shells, like the Savage Bulls? It would be more effective against the walls,” Mu Bai suggested.

“I'll give it a try,” Mo Fan said.

The Summoning Element had many branches. Mo Fan was just a typical Summoner who had progressed from Dimensional Summoning to Contract Summoning, and finally learned the Summoning Tide. Other Summoners might have chosen a different path.

Mo Fan's Summoning Element was very straightforward.

His Dimensional Summoning was the Flying Creek Snow Wolf.

He had two Contracted Beasts, Little Flame Belle and Little Medusa.

For some reason, other Summoners' Contracted Beasts were usually bulky and intimidating, with the power to destroy mountains and fill up the oceans.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan's Contracted Beasts acted like spoiled children.

Little Flame Belle was the kind who would not bother fighting enemies that were too weak for her.

Little Medusa was even worse. Mo Fan could count the number of times she had been involved in a fight with a single hand, even though she had been around for so long.

Mo Fan's Summoning Tide had only Summoned the same pack of wolves since the beginning.

Mo Fan had to admit that he had placed too little attention on the Summoning Element. He had almost forgotten about the old wolf, even though he was already an Advancing Commander-level Creature!

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Mo Fan was not going to Summon the wolves this time.

He needed huge creatures with sturdy hides. He had to find a quiet spot and visit the Summoned Beast Plane to filter out some suitable candidates.

He had some time to spare, since no one was going to move until they figured out a way to get rid of the walls.

He found a nice spot and sat down.

The Dimensional Summoning and Summoning Tide were able to Summon random creatures from the Summoned Beast Plane. The species that was Summoned solely depended on the Summoner's luck.

Many Summoners would even take a shower and relax for a while before Summoning a species for the first time. Mo Fan was being quite casual about it.

"Gate of the Summoned Beast Plane, open!"

Mo Fan quickly swept his finger in the air and pretended like he was good at it, yet he had no clue if it was of any use.

Mo Fan's consciousness drifted into the Summoned Beast Plane. His eyes remained closed, yet he could see mountains and a vast land in his mind.

The Summoned Beast Plane was poor in resources compared to the mortal world. The creatures here often fought one another fiercely, just to claim a tiny area for their territory.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf used to live a precarious life. He had to fight every day and hide inside caves to lick his wounds.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf's life had become a lot more stable after he achieved the Commander-level and gained his own great pack. He had basically bought a house in the Summoned Beast Plane.

Strength was the main reason why Summoned Beasts were willing to cooperate with Summoners!

Signing a contract with humans was like a government official signing a contract with their company to secure their employment after their term of service was up!

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Mo Fan's consciousness flew swiftly past the mountains and rivers. It was like a divine soul, surfing through this land.

Mo Fan purposely traveled a great distance to find the ideal Summoned Beasts.

After crossing a range of mountains, he finally arrived at a relatively flat valley.

The valley mainly consisted of rocks and sand, but Mo Fan was dazzled by the number of beasts that were running through the valley. He felt like he had arrived at a boundless ranch filled with livestock!

"Heavy-Armored Rhinoceros? Their skin is thick enough, but their legs are too short. The plants can easily trip them."

Mo Fan did not choose the Heavy-Armored Rhinoceros when he took the soil around the enemy's base into consideration.

"Sandy Ostrich Beasts?... They might have long legs, but their feathers aren't tough enough."

Mo Fan rubbed his chin as he worked through the Beasts in the valley. He only had time to choose the species he wanted to Summon when he was not fighting.

If he was in the middle of a fight, the system would choose the Summoned Beasts itself, and it would all come down to luck.

That being said, he still needed some luck to stumble into the ideal species he was looking for in the Summoned Beast Plane.

The ground started shaking vigorously all of a sudden. Mo Fan heard loud movements and noticed dust rolling behind him, as if a sandstorm had appeared. It had spread across the horizon.

"What kind of creatures could they be?" Mo Fan immediately flew into the wave of dust.

He saw huge figures sweeping past him inside the sandstorm. They rammed straight into the boulders that were in their way and smashed them into pieces!

"Frost Mammoths!" Mo Fan exclaimed.

These mighty mammoths had incredible tusks that were even longer than those of a huge wild boar. Their skin was also covered in frost and as tough as hundred-year-old ice. The thorny shrubs were not going to inflict any damage on them.

Although they were not necessarily good in combat, their massive size and outstanding strength were perfect for the Federation Army. They just needed to clear the barricades away for the Federation Army!

These Frost Mammoths were exactly what Mo Fan was looking for!

"These Frozen Mammoths will do!" Mo Fan declared.

As soon as he finished the sentence, a few bulkier figures dashed out of the sandstorm behind the Frost Mammoths.

They almost shattered Mo Fan's consciousness into pieces when they nearly ran him over.

Mo Fan caught a glimpse of one of the creatures as they crossed paths. It had a long muzzle, like a huge alligator with intimidating fangs, and its eyes were like a pair of spotlights on a stage.

The creature was a couple of times bigger than the Frost Mammoths. Most terrifyingly, it simply lowered its head and bit down on a Frost Mammoth, then easily tossed it into the sky!

Chapter 2312: Confrontation

The creature was an awesome predator who mainly fed on the Frost Mammoths!

Mo Fan initially thought the Frost Mammoths were sprinting across the valley to show off their strength. To his surprise, they were actually fleeing for their lives. They had stirred up a huge cloud of dust to escape the predators hunting them!

“Throat-Ripping Tyrannosauruses!”

Mo Fan was shocked. He had no clue what level these ferocious creatures were. He could only see a dozen of them chasing after the huge herd of Frost Mammoths. Mammoth blood had splattered across the ground in the blink of an eye.

“I should give it a try...”

Mo Fan used his Summoning Magic to establish temporary contracts in the form of Binding hoops. They would Summon the creatures that were successfully bound to his side.

Mo Fan was a bold man, and had the urge to Summon the Throat-Ripping Tyrannosauruses as soon as he saw them.

The manual process of the Summoning Tide was similar to the carnival game of throwing hoops at targets.

The player would be given hoops which they would throw from a certain distance to Bind the delicate prizes they were interested in.

Low-level creatures were smaller and closer to the player, thus as long as the hoops were big enough, the player could easily Bind them.

High-level creatures were bigger and further away from the player, so the odds of the player Binding them with hoops were relatively lower.

As for even higher-level creatures, it was completely impossible for the hoops to contain them.

The size of the hoops was dependent on the Summoner’s cultivation level.

Mo Fan noticed how small his hoops were as he was about to toss them. His hoops would never contain the ferocious Throat-Ripping Tyrannosauruses!

The Throat-Ripping Tyrannosauruses completely ignored the hoops that were tossed at them and continued to chase after the Frost Mammoths.

Mo Fan's dignity suffered a huge blow when he saw the creatures completely ignoring his hoops. He almost had the urge to hit his head on a wall.

"I might be a little lazy practicing my Summoning Magic, but shouldn't you show me a little more respect?..."

"Forget it, I should try Summoning the Frost Mammoths to help the Federation Army for now," Mo Fan comforted himself.

To be honest, if he could Summon the Throat-Ripping Tyrannosauruses, the main army of the Brown Rebels would be shitting their pants. Destroying the walls of thorny shrubs would be a piece of cake for those ferocious creatures.

Unfortunately, Mo Fan was not good enough!

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"Summoning Gate: Tide of Frost Mammoths!"

Rays of moonlight drew an enormous Gate in the air. The lights projected a faint image of a valley, from which the Frost Mammoths charged out. Each Mammoth was around fifteen meters tall.

The walls of thorny shrubs could barely cover their legs. After the first Frost Mammoth charged forward, the rest of them followed behind it. The whole woods was trembling.

"Oh my, what are these monsters?!" Captain Benson screamed.

The Savage Bulls began to panic when the Frost Mammoths appeared. Their Riders barely managed to pacify them in time to prevent them from running away.

"Don't just stand there, get ready to attack!" Zhao Manyan reminded him.

"Did our superiors really send a powerful Summoner to our aid?" Captain Benson gawked in disbelief.

The Frost Mammoths came out of the rift like a train, and charged at the thorny shrub line ahead of them.

The thicket was so dense that there was not a single gap in it. It was impossible to walk through it, but the Frost Mammoths trampled the shrubs and broke through instantly.

The thorns did not inflict any damage on the Frost Mammoth's hides, nor did they slow down the Frost Mammoth's advance.

The Brown Rebels only realized they were being attacked after a hundred-meter section of the walls was half-destroyed.

Unfortunately for them, the Frost Mammoths were shockingly destructive. The tusks of the Frost Mammoths had already reached the Brown Rebels before they reacted.

The fragile Magic Formations broke into pieces as the Frost Mammoths razed the enemy's camp to the ground without showing any mercy.

The Brown Rebels were in a complete mess. Horns were blown continuously, yet the Mages were struggling to assemble in their Formations.

"Kill!!!!" The Savage Bull Riders followed right behind the Frost Mammoths.

The Savage Bull Riders had clear goals in mind. They were focusing on destroying the sentry towers along the walls to completely take down the enemy base's defenses.

"It's the Riders! Run!" an officer of the Brown Rebels shouted. He was overwhelmed by fear after he saw what was happening.

First the Frost Mammoths, then the Savage Bull Riders! The officer simply assumed the Federation Army's main force had pushed through their defense without alerting them, and he completely lost his calm.

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"Yes, sir, we have broken through the enemy's defense. Please send reinforcements right now! Captain Benson has taken down an enemy's camp on the outskirts!"

"Well done, the rest of the army will push through the gap you've created!"

The Federation Army desperately needed a breakthrough. The whole country had put the army under great pressure. More revolutions would take place if they failed to stop the Brown Rebels.

The Federation Army immediately assigned twenty thousand soldiers to take the same route as the Savage Bull Riders when they heard about the victory Captain Benson had secured.

The first battle between the Federation Army's main force and the Brown Rebels took place close to the woods the Frost Mammoths had razed to the ground.

Lt. Colonel Mason was completely useless. He immediately retreated from the front line and let Brigadier General Blair take over after the assault was a success.

Mo Fan and his friends did not join in the battle. Their goal was to let the Federation Army fight the Brown Rebels.

The Federation Army had twenty thousand men. The Brown Rebels would have to keep sending reinforcements if they did not want to lose their base. The battle would only escalate from here.

All they had to do was wait for the flames to spread further away. They would rest up and infiltrate the enemy lines to go straight after Wu Ku!

Almost forty thousand Mages were involved in the battle, with ninety percent of them using Elemental Magic.

Lightning was flashing across the sky.

Flames were spinning in tornadoes.

Rain and hail were falling from the sky.

The destructive energy of the Elemental Magic brought chaos upon the area.

The rain forest was a perfect barrier for the destructive energy leaking out from the battlefield, yet over five square kilometers of the woods were turned to barren wasteland only a few minutes after the battle broke out.

Chapter 2313: Enemy General

Even though Mo Fan and his crew were no longer fighting in the front line, the flames of the war would eventually reach them.

Their superiors did not let them withdraw to the rear right away. As more soldiers joined the battle, the volunteer Mages who were planning to preserve their energy were pushed back into the enemy lines again.

“General Blair wants us to regroup with the Savage Bull Riders and destroy the Brown’s walls and watchtowers,” Lt. Colonel Mason said helplessly.

They had already done the hard work of finding the right path through the swamp. Now they had to risk their lives to take down the enemy’s walls and defenses! The Federation Army was obviously going to work them to death...

“Let’s fight then! It’s important to win the first battle,” Mo Fan nodded.

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They had no other choice if their superiors did not allow them to withdraw. Luckily, they did not have to fight in the front line as cannon fodder anymore.

The Savage Bull Riders had invaded the enemy’s camps some time ago. Their mission was to destroy the Brown Rebels’ watchtowers.

The Brown Rebels had a watchtower every three to five hundred meters. The towers were built from trunks of thick jungle trees, wrapped with vines.

The watchtowers provided the Brown Rebels with a perfect view of the Federation forces. Each tower had a garrison of between twenty to fifty Intermediate Mages. They were the stronger ranged attack Mages in the Brown forces.

Intermediate Spells had a wider area of effect and range, so those Intermediate Mages were able to inflict serious damage on the soldiers of the Federation Army by Casting the spells from the towers.

In other words, those towers were the main firepower of the enemy's base. The Federation Army would suffer great casualties over time if the towers remained standing.

Captain Benson received the order to destroy the watchtowers reluctantly. They were only able to break through the enemy's defenses previously because of the Frost Mammoths.

The Frost Mammoths Mo Fan had Summoned were in the middle of being chased by the Throat-Ripping Tyrannosaurs. They were still in a panic when they ran out of the Summoning Gate, so the destruction they had caused was even greater than normal.

The Frost Mammoths had already returned to the Summoned Beast Plane; the Savage Bull Riders had only exploited the Frost Mammoth's might. Their advance was no longer as effective. They were currently trapped close to a lake by an enemy brigade of nearly a thousand soldiers.

"Damn it, we advanced too far!. We are separated from our main force!" Captain Benson cursed.

"Look out, it's a combined attack of Wind Discs!" one of the Riders yelled.

The rain was still falling irregularly. The trees ahead of the troop were swaying wildly and splinters of wood were hurling at the Riders. The wind almost knocked the Riders to the ground.

The combined Wind Discs formed a huge tornado that had appeared when the Wind Mages Cast their Wind Discs simultaneously. The Savage Bull Riders were facing a ferocious tornado with a diameter of a hundred and fifty meters, which was now hurtling toward them like a hunting beast!

Even the trees with deep roots along the way were being uprooted, let alone the shrubs and the reeds.

"Lie down and take cover!" Captain Benson yelled desperately.

The Savage Bulls were lifted off the ground one by one. They did not have anything to grab onto.

The Wind Discs were gone in no time, just like they had appeared out of nowhere.

Those who managed to hold their ground only suffered some cuts and bruises, but the rest were hurled into the sky. It was difficult to tell whether they were going to survive the fall.

The tornado was in the shape of a cone, with its tip on the ground and its base in the sky.

The Savage Bulls and their Riders had been thrown to its highest point in the sky. The diameter at the top was a good thousand meters. It was hard to imagine what the people were going through up there.

Lt. Colonel Mason and his men arrived after the tornado was dispersed. He was dumbfounded when he saw the miserable state the troop of Savage Bull Rider cavalry was in.

He was relieved that he had come a little late. Otherwise, they would have fallen victim to the tornado, too!

Mo Fan stared at the huge tornado that had drifted into the distance before turning his gaze on at a watchtower around two kilometers away.

The Wind Mages in the watchtower were the ones who had Cast the combination of Wind Discs. It was likely that the watchtower was staffed by a platoon of powerful Wind Mages. The watchtower was even able to increase their damage output!

No wonder the leaders of the Federation Army were so keen to destroy the enemy's watchtowers first. Their army would lose most of its fighting capacity in just a few rounds of attacks like this!

"How did you lose so many men in such a short time?" Zhao Manyan asked after he found Captain Benson.

"The enemy launched a fierce counterattack as soon as the Frost Mammoths were gone. Damn it, why couldn't the Summoner last a little longer?" Benson grumbled.

Captain Benson clearly had no idea Mo Fan was the person who had Summoned the Frost Mammoths, since he was cursing Mo Fan right in front of him.

Mo Fan did not have a choice. The Summoning Tide would only last for a limited time. It might have lasted a little longer if he had Summoned his wolves.

However, they were on a battlefield. The wolves would be hit by Elemental Spells falling from the sky every few steps. Mo Fan treated his wolves precious. He would not risk their lives for the sake of the Federation!

"Hah, I thought the Federation has turned their elites into assault troops, but it turns out to be a bunch of petty Riders. What a waste of my time!" an arrogant voice called out.

The ground was scattered with broken branches and fallen leaves. The man who spoke was wearing heavy metal boots and a yellow-brown military outfit. His hair was shoulder-length and his skin was a little tanned.

He was playing with an airflow in the shape of a rope with his fingers. He was even bold enough to approach the troop of Savage Bull Riders alone!

The Savage Bull Riders only had around two hundred men left. Both the Savage Bulls and their Riders were a lot stronger than a Basic Mage. This general of the Brown Rebels clearly did not treat them seriously if he dared to come alone.

"Who are you? Tell us your name!" Captain Benson challenged him instantly.

"Is Lt. Colonel Mason here?" the Brown general demanded arrogantly, completely ignoring Captain Benson's question.

Mason was hiding behind the Riders. For some reason, he grinned when he heard the enemy general mention his name!

"If this so-called Mason did kill Bucker the Necromancer, he's worthy for me to come and take his life. I'm here solely to kill Mason. As for the rest... I have no interest in you," the general stated.

"I'm Lt. Colonel Mason! Tell me your name! I'm not interested in a nobody, either!" Mason shouted as he stepped forward.

Mo Fan's face darkened when he saw Mason's response.

Black chimpanzee, can't you know your place for once?

Did he really think he was a legend who could take down enemy generals on behalf of his army by himself?!

Chapter 2314: Wildstorm Shaman Zonah!

"I'm Wildstorm Shaman Zonah from Lei City," the Brown general replied, studying Lt. Colonel Mason carefully.

"Wildstorm Shaman Zonah?" Lt. Colonel Mason's face paled at the mention of the name.

The man called the Wildstorm Shaman was quite popular in this region. People who were active in Banlo City, Lei City, and Half-Ridge Mountain City had all heard his name!

Lt. Colonel Mason did not think someone like him would join the Brown Rebels!

Lt. Colonel Mason was only a little military instructor of the Federation Army, in charge of training Basic Mages into soldiers. He was a nobody compared to a reputable Mage whose name was known across several major cities.

People in the bars were always discussing the Commander-level creatures that the Windstorm Shaman had killed recently. No one would bother discussing what Lt. Colonel Mason had done!

To think that he was going to fight someone like the Windstorm Shaman in a duel. Lt. Colonel Mason did not believe he could withstand a single attack from his opponent!

"If this guy is in our way, we won't be able to destroy the watchtowers," Mu Bai told Mo Fan softly.

"Mm, he's not weak either," Mo Fan nodded.

As Mo Fan and Mu Bai were talking softly, Captain Benson suddenly took a few steps forward in a fit of rage.

"You're being too full of yourself. Your reputation is only built on the exaggerating words of the drunks in the bars. You are no match against me in a real fight!" Captain Benson tightened his legs and ordered his mount to charge at Zonah.

Zonah did not bother moving, his expression disdainful. "That only shows how ignorant you are!" The Wind Rope Zonah was weaving with his fingers grew bigger.

The Savage Bull charged forward with lightning speed. Captain Benson was most likely a Lightning Mage. He had strengthened the Savage Bull's charge with his Lightning Magic.

The Wind Robe twisted rapidly and grew into a Wind Spinning Top the size of a three-story building.

The ropes tied to the Wind Spinning Top lashed in all directions with extraordinary strength. The Savage Bull was severely injured before it could even reach Zonah.

Captain Benson was in a terrible spot now, caught in the Wind Spinning Top. The winds kept whipping him as he was spinning in the tornado, like a criminal being flogged on a rack.

The Riders gasped.

Captain Benson was the strongest member of their troop, yet he had been defeated by the enemy with a single spell. They were obviously not on the same level!

"I told you I didn't want to waste my time on a piece of trash like you, yet you insisted on asking for your death!" Zonah said coldly.

The Wind Spinning Top rose into the sky when Zonah waved his hand, bringing both Captain Benson and his Savage Bull with it. The two finally fell to the ground after a few more seconds.

They were badly mutilated and were grasping onto their last breaths.

"Captain!" the Riders panicked. There were two hundred men left, yet they were too scared to make a move against the fierce Wind Mage now.

"Old Zhao, take the Riders with you and destroy the watchtowers!" Mo Fan ordered.

"Alright," Zhao Manyan nodded.

"Mu Bai, go check on Captain Benson," Mo Fan directed him.

Mu Bai was already on his way, and quickly helped Captain Benson up. The guy was still alive. His magic Armor had protected him from the fall.

"You won't die as long as I'm here. Don't worry," Mu Bai told Captain Benson, who was looking at him with wide eyes.

Captain Benson's face was covered in blood. His expression was saying he did not trust Mu Bai.

If the enemy general had inflicted serious injuries on a captain like him so easily, no one here could possibly leave in one piece!

Captain Benson regretted his intention to achieve some meritorious deeds for the army. He knew the Brown Rebels would surely send out their strong Mages after their defenses were broken, but the Windstorm Shaman was a lot stronger than he had thought!

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Mo Fan turned to Lt. Colonel Mason. "Do you still want to fight him?"

Lt. Colonel Mason was feeling uneasy.

He was even weaker than Captain Benson in terms of strength. Both Captain Benson and his Savage Bull were sent into the sky by the enemy's Wind Magic. Lt. Colonel Mason would not last for more than a second!

However, he suddenly found his courage when he recalled how strong Mo Fan was in the swamp.

If his men who had received casual blessings from Forneus were already so strong, he must be unstoppable, since he was the true successor of Forneus!

“I’ll handle the Windstorm Shaman myself!” Lt. Colonel Mason stepped forward with an imperious demeanor.

“Sir, you are just an Intermediate Mage who is slightly stronger than normal people,” Lieutenant Cory reminded him quickly, rubbing his nose-stud.

“So what? I’m blessed by Forneus!” Lt. Colonel Mason declared confidently.

Lt. Colonel Mason raised his hands as he stepped forward. The others had a feeling he could actually burn the woods over a few kilometers into ashes after seeing his fearless temperament!

Most surprisingly, even Zonah took a few steps back when he saw Lt. Colonel Mason approaching him.

The Brown Rebels were constantly collecting information. According to their scouts, this Lt. Colonel Mason had been making worthy contributions starting at the battle in Banlo City. Not only did he kill Bucker the Necromancer in the swamp, he even broke through the sturdy defenses of their base with ease!

The guy was a dark horse of the Federation Army, without a doubt!

Even if he only had the Aura of an Intermediate Mage and even lacked a Domain, Zonah did not dare lower his guard around him.

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Mo Fan was utterly speechless when he saw what was going on.

Enough with your farce, I’m begging you!

This Windstorm Shaman has to be a high-level officer among the Brown Rebels. How should I deal with him?, Mo Fan thought. Perhaps the Flying Creek Snow Wolf can do the favor...

Mo Fan did not want to expose his strength, and secretly tore a Rift open to Summon the Flying Creek Snow Wolf from the Summoned Beast Plane.

“Oh Forneus, give me power!” Lt. Colonel Mason shouted.

Mo Fan immediately ordered the Flying Creek Snow Wolf to dash through the air at the right time.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf jumped across the Savage Bulls’ corpses on the ground and lunged at Zonah like a ray of cold light.

Zonah focused and realized it was a Commander-level Creature. He decisively evaded it with his Wind Magic and dodged the Flying Creek Snow Wolf’s consecutive attacks from four different directions.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf could attack five times in a row, leaving an afterimage every time he sped up and executed his next move. Lt. Colonel Mason could only see five afterimages in front of him!

“My goddess, you have transformed into a wolf to help me!” Lt. Colonel Mason dropped to his knees, overcome by religious awe.

Chapter 2315: The Graceful Wolf

Zonah was at a slight disadvantage compared to the Flying Creek Snow Wolf in terms of speed.

His arm was completely exposed in front of the Flying Creek Snow Wolf. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was not greedy, but he would not miss out on the opportunity to tear off his enemy’s arm.

“Rock Flesh!”

Zonah’s arm shuddered. Black mud suddenly surfaced on his tanned skin and quickly solidified, forming a layer of ceramic around his arm.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf failed to bite through the protective cast, as he did not want to break his teeth. He instead flung Zonah into the air with a casual toss of his neck.

Zonah was a little dizzy from the spin. He heard the wolf howling as he was falling to the ground.

An icy stalagmite suddenly emerged from the ground. Its sharp point was stabbing right at Zonah as he was falling from the sky.

Zonah was given a fright. He did not expect the Commander-level Wolf to be good at both close combat and magic. His magic was even stronger than most of the Advanced Ice Mages!

Zonah desperately Summoned his Wind Wings.

His Wind Wings were different from normal Wind Mages’. Most Wind Mages would have wind in the shape of wings attached to their backs, which would beat like a bird’s wings.

Zonah’s Wind Wings instead were made up of a few dozen feathers stacked on top of one another, which turned into Wind Discs under his feet.

He stepped on the Wind Discs like he was hopping between the clouds.

The Wind Discs spun rapidly and delivered fierce gusts toward the ground while sending Zonah higher into the sky, preventing the icicles below from impaling him.

Zonah was well-coordinated once the Wind Discs were under his feet. He could change direction or turn in the air freely.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was unable to fly. He could only Summon ice stalagmites and jump between them like bridges to fight the flying Zonah.

Zonah had a great advantage while in the air. He tried his best to avoid the icicles that were rising from the ground while attacking the Flying Creek Snow Wolf with his Wind Magic and Earth Magic from a safe distance.

“Awooo!”

It had been a while since the Flying Creek Snow Wolf had been Summoned by Mo Fan to fight on his behalf. He finally had a worthy opponent, and was ready to prove to Mo Fan that he had not been slacking. He kept attacking aggressively.

An icicle suddenly collapsed in the direction of Zonah and knocked him off-balance. It almost drove him to the ground.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf immediately jumped with all his strength, leaving five afterimages along his path.

Zonah was temporarily knocked off his Wind Discs, but they returned quickly to his feet, just like boomerangs.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf knew he would lose the perfect opportunity to get close enough to Zonah once the Wind Discs returned to his feet, and continued to pick up his pace.

The five afterimages behind him clearly indicated he had already reached his limit. The ice spear he was running on was almost perpendicular to the ground. Running vertically up the ice was obviously going to slow him down a little.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf howled a few times. The muscles on his limbs started to crack as he overstrained them.

His skin was cracking like his muscles. His limbs started to bleed. The blood formed a red string behind him from his remarkable speed.

The ice under his feet shattered completely when the sixth afterimage appeared behind the Flying Creek Snow Wolf. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf reached the top of the ice stalagmite instantly as the afterimages merged into one!

“Did he just have a breakthrough in speed?” Mo Fan exclaimed in surprise, as the wolf launched itself from the icy spear like a missile covered in ice.

The huge force from the sudden boost to the Flying Creek Snow Wolf’s speed knocked Zonah off-balance again.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf swung his paws. His power had increased significantly with his overwhelming speed. The swipe unleashed a cross slash across the dim sky, landing right on Zonah!

Zonah stiffened as he was trying to gain more altitude.

Fresh blood poured out from his abdomen as his body slowly split in half.

The Wind Discs kept rising higher, but they were only carrying Zonah’s lower body. His upper body fell heavily onto the field of ice below.

The Wind Discs eventually disappeared into the distance, randomly carrying Zonah’s lower body away.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf landed between the ice spears. He looked at the pile of blood and howled in triumph.

It was the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's habit whenever he won a fight, declaring his victory!

"Well done!" Mo Fan raised his thumb at the Flying Creek Snow Wolf.

Mo Fan had treated the Flying Creek Snow Wolf like his pet dog for quite a long time. He was seriously considering whether or not he should help the Flying Creek Snow Wolf evolve after seeing this impressive performance.

Mo Fan did not ignore the Flying Creek Snow Wolf on purpose. It was simply too difficult for a Commander-level creature to evolve into a Ruler-level creature.

He would need the soul, the bloodline, and the bones of another Ruler-level creature!

Even if he collected all three of them, the chance of the Flying Creek Snow Wolf evolving successfully was still less than twenty percent!

Mo Fan did not have any resources at the moment, let alone something that suited the wolf species.

"Maybe I should check out the Summoned Beast Plane to see if there's any suitable Ruler-level creature for you, knowing how eager you are to grow stronger," Mo Fan murmured.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was an Advancing Commander-level creature. It was difficult for him to grow any stronger at his current stage. It was very surprising that he was able to surpass his limit on speed!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf nodded and returned to the Summoned Beast Plane.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf had done Mo Fan a huge favor by taking out Zonah. It was very likely Mo Fan would have to fight the upcoming enemies by himself...

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Lt. Colonel Mason came over with a wide smile. "Why did that wolf go back to you? Didn't I Summon it by praying to Forneus?"

"Maybe it's because he's my Summoned Beast?" Mo Fan hinted strongly.

Lt. Colonel Mason immediately fell into deep thought. "Are you saying that it had nothing to do with Forneus?" he asked carefully.

"It never had anything to do with Forneus from the very beginning!" Mo Fan stated firmly.

"I should have known..." Lt. Colonel Mason was enlightened all of a sudden. He blurted out, "I have been worshipping Cernunnos, the God of Beasts, secretly since I was sixteen!"

"Can you piss off?!"

Chapter 2316: Temporary Withdrawal

“You don’t have to wear a disguise anymore, captain,” Lt. Colonel Mason said, blocking Mo Fan’s path.

Mo Fan frowned and stared grimly at the guy.

“I’m not an idiot. I can tell that you are far stronger than a normal soldier of the Federation Army,” Mason huffed.

“I think everyone can see that as long as they are not blind,” Mo Fan replied.

“Who exactly are you?” Mason demanded nervously.

Mo Fan did not expect Mason to ask him the question right now. He might be a little slow, but he was not a complete retard.

Mason had provided them with a great cover. The conductor and Wolf Chief had yet to find them again.

However, Mason should have realized something by now, after Mo Fan and the others kept revealing their strength.

“I can guess it even if you don’t say. You said that you were students of the Aorus Sacred Institute’s branch. It’s impossible to forge the badge,” Mason finally deduced.

“Just say what’s on your mind,” Mo Fan said impatiently.

“People have been saying that the Federation has obtained the Aorus Sacred Institute’s support, so some of its students must have joined the war,” Mason went on.

Mo Fan was a little surprised. He did not think Mason would figure it out.

It was true that they had joined the army on behalf of the Aorus Sacred Institute, at least on the surface.

“Therefore, you are not from its branch, but the main campus of the Aorus Sacred Institute, am I right?” Mason said confidently.

Only the students of the Aorus Sacred Institute’s main campus would possess such strength!

“I always thought you looked like a black chimpanzee even though your intelligence is nowhere close to one, but it turns out that isn’t the case,” Mo Fan answered.

“HAHAHA! I’ve guessed right!” Mason burst out laughing.

“Take the Windstorm Shaman’s head back to our base. Tell them you killed him,” Mo Fan said.

Since Mason already knew the truth, there was no point for Mo Fan to keep hiding his identity.

“The Brown Rebels will send someone stronger to deal with us,” Mason warned him.

“It’s fine, they are all going to die anyway,” Mo Fan declared grimly.

“That’s exactly what I want to hear!” Mason had a lot of faith in Mo Fan.

Mo Fan looked into the distance and saw the watchtower that had been Summoning the fierce tornadoes had already collapsed.

Zhao Manyan had done a great job leading the remaining two hundred Savage Bull Riders to accomplish his mission.

“By the way, what did you offer to the gods? Do you really tie the Hillmen to trees at the foot of the Andes Mountain Range?” Mason asked Mo Fan.

“What do you mean?” Mo Fan was confused.

“I heard the Aorus Sacred Institute has a secret magic that can Summon the spirits of the gods to be Possessed by them. Their famous Shamans can use magic similar to being Possessed by Insect Gods to strengthen their flesh. Didn’t you get your power from Forneus? Otherwise, how could you Summon such a powerful Commander-level Wolf Beast with your Dimensional Summoning?” Mason asked him.

Mason’s voice gradually fell off when he saw the strange expression on Mo Fan’s face.

How should he describe it? It was like Mo Fan had swallowed a bomb, yet it did not explode.

“Screw your gods, can you stop bringing up gods all the time? It’s f**king annoying!” Mo Fan yelled at him, completely fed up now.

— —

Mo Fan and Mason left the battlefield. Zhao Manyan and the Savage Bull Riders returned at the same time.

A series of deafening noises suddenly erupted. The woods and the swamps were shaking vigorously.

“The Crusaders are pushing forward. It looks like we’ve won the battle on the outskirts!” Lt. Colonel Mason blurted out in excitement.

Since they had won the battle, he would be rewarded again, especially since he was still holding the head of the Brown’s General Zonah!

Soldiers in blue military uniforms marched past them. They had such great numbers that they were moving past the area like two endless streams.

They were crossing the battlefield, intending to confront the enemy around three kilometers away from the woods.

Lt. Colonel Mason’s regiment of volunteer Mages and Savage Bull Riders had suffered great casualties, but they had accomplished their mission. The assault phase was over. It was time for them to withdraw from the battlefield and treat the wounded.

— — —

When they withdrew from the battlefield, the proud regiment of a thousand volunteer Mages and four hundred Savage Bull Riders only had around two hundred Mages and two hundred Riders left. There were less than five hundred people left!

“Did the guy with the nose stud make it?” Mo Fan asked after looking around.

“He died under a watchtower. His remains were too squashed, so we couldn’t bring them back. I do have his nose piercing. Do you want it?” one of the soldiers spoke up.

“Oh, bury it under the ground. I was just asking,” Mo Fan waved it away.

The man with the nose stud, Lieutenant Cory, was not that strong, only a tier-three Basic Mage.

The chances of survival for someone like him was extremely low. Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai might have outstanding strength, but it was impossible for them to look after everyone amid the chaos.

The soldiers’ lives were in the hands of the Heavens!

Captain Benson had survived. He recovered rapidly after Mu Bai treated him with his insects.

“Colonel Mason, remember to share the merits with the captain. He almost died,” Mo Fan reminded him.

“Of course, I won’t hog it!” Lt. Colonel Mason patted his chest.

The two armies were still fighting. It would be stupid to ask for a reward for the time being. Mason had to wait until the battle ended.

— —

The sky darkened, but the rain was still pouring down heavily.

The magic blasts in the distance never stopped. Their lights flickered in the sky above the woods like fireworks, colorful and dazzling.

“What are you all doing here? Don’t you know we are short on men at the front line?” a man in a general’s uniform yelled as he stalked past the tents.

Lt. Colonel Mason was shocked. He did not expect to see a general here!

“General, we just came back from the front line after the assault! We are treating the injured and recovering our energy!” Mason declared.

“Assault? Which regiment are you from?” the general asked.

“The regiment with volunteer Mages and the Savage Bull Riders I’m in charge of! I’m Lt. Colonel Mason!” Mason straightened his back.

“Oh, it’s you... Well done!” the general said after a brief pause.

The general went to the next set of tents. They belonged to another assault regiment that had also suffered heavy casualties.

However, the general forced the soldiers who had just returned to go back to the front line immediately!

Chapter 2317: Poisoning the Camps

“Is that general out of his mind?” Zhao Manyan asked. Those who had retreated from the front line were either injured or depleted of energy.

The assault troops had sacrificed so much. It was a miracle that some of them were still alive, so why was the general asking them to go to the front line again when they had not fully recovered yet?

“It seems like the main force is in a pinch,” Mo Fan deduced.

“Seriously? That quick? Didn’t they have the number advantage?”

“I just picked up a strange foul smell from the battlefield. I think the Brown Rebels are using another trick again,” Mu Bai spoke up.

They heard rapid footsteps outside the tents as soon as Mu Bai finished speaking.

They picked up the smell of blood and a foul stench before the footsteps arrived. A group of soldiers ran into the camp, carrying a lot of injured with them.

“Those who aren’t injured, come and give us a hand!” a medic yelled loudly.

The Savage Bull Riders immediately went over and helped carry the injured onto the sickbeds.

The camp alone had a thousand injured. Even those who lost their limbs were not being taken care of, let alone those who had sustained minor injuries. They had to treat their wounds themselves.

The camp was extremely packed after the new group of injured arrived. There were not enough beds. They had to put the injured down on the walkways.

“Can’t you see it’s already full here? Why did you bring them here?” the camp leader yelled.

“The other camps are full too,” the medic replied bluntly.

Mo Fan and his crew were resting in the camp. They noticed the strange symptoms of the injured who had just arrived at the camp.

They did not seem to be heavily injured by magic. They were covered in purple pustules and lumps, like they had accidentally gone into a cave of wasps.

Even the color of their blood was abnormal. Their blood was like bottles of watercolors that had been knocked over.

“Sir, you can’t bring them in here,” Mu Bai said sternly to the medic.

“What are you talking about?” The medic lost his temper. He yelled at Mu Bai, “They were risking their lives fighting the enemy on the front line. Did you think they will only fulfill their responsibilities by dying in the battle? They are injured, they have to be treated!”

“That’s not what I meant. You should check their bodies thoroughly and make sure...” Mu Bai began.

“Are you disgusted by the wounds they have sustained for the sake of the Federation?! Seeing how clean and well you are, you probably didn’t even fight in the battle. What right do you have to point your fingers around here? Step aside!” The medic shoved Mu Bai away roughly.

Only someone like Mu Bai could stand the medic’s tantrum. If it was Mo Fan, he would have slapped the man in the face.

“Look at your hand, and look at my skin,” Mu Bai told the medic patiently.

The medic had pushed Mu Bai in the chest, his filthy hands leaving smears there. Mu Bai happened to be half-naked. His skin quickly rose in an angry rash, like an allergic reaction.

The startled medic quickly looked at his hands.

His hands had swollen like pig trotters without him realizing it. They were frightening to look at!

“This...” The medic finally realized how serious the situation was. He looked at Mu Bai in shock.

“As a medic, shouldn’t you know how easy it is for the Shamans to spread their poison? You brought these injured who are poisoned here straight away! You are going to kill everyone in the camp!” Mu Bai berated him.

The medic was stunned. He looked around and saw everyone staring at him.

The medic never thought it would come down to this. He looked at his swollen hands and his assistants. They were also poisoned, even though they were wearing gloves!

“What...what should we do now?” The medic was completely lost.

The injured had to be treated soon. They could not just abandon them outside the camp!

It was raining and cold outside the camp. The injured would soon die if they left them in the rain!

“Assign an area for those who are poisoned. Sterilize them and their belongings at once!” Mu Bai ordered him.

The medic knew he had committed a huge mistake, and did not dare to waste any time. He quickly asked the soldiers to set up a quarantine zone.

“What happened to the main army?” Mu Bai asked.

“The Crusaders have taken over a huge area of the enemy’s territory and driven them back, but a large group of Summoned Beasts suddenly attacked our camps. Everyone who touched their venom and feelers ended up like this,” the medic reported.

“Summoned Beasts?”

“No, they weren’t Summoned Beasts!” one of the injured lying on a stretcher broke in.

The man’s condition was not too bad, even though he was fully covered in rashes, like thousands of ants were crawling on his skin. It was a painful sight.

“What were they?” Mu Bai asked him quickly.

“Insect Shamans, the kind that can control venomous insects. We saw a Brown Rebel tearing his skin apart, revealing something like an insect’s carapace under it with our own eyes!” the man said.

“Yes, I saw it too. It was terrifying. It was like a living person was fully covered in insects and turned into a monster!” another man reported.

Mu Bai immediately turned to Zhao Manyan.

“Seriously? It sounds like those Venomous Insect Shamans we bumped into at the Aorus Sacred Institute’s mounds on the Andes Mountains,” Zhao Manyan confirmed.

“It must be them,” Mu Bai nodded in agreement.

The Venomous Insect Shamans were obeying the Black Vatican’s orders. It was not surprising to find them among the Brown Rebels!

The main force of the Federation Army must have lost because of those Venomous Insect Shamans.

It explained why there were so many injured being brought back to the camps, and why the general was asking the injured to go back to the front line.

The Venomous Insect Shamans had turned the tide of the battle!

“How are those who are poisoned doing?” Mo Fan asked.

“Not great, and...” Mu Bai shook his head. He looked at the poisoned soldiers who were being moved to the quarantine zone and said softly, “Those Venomous Insect Shamans are extremely vicious.”

Mu Bai asked Mo Fan to follow him to the back.

Mo Fan realized there was something they could not discuss in front of other soldiers when he saw Mu Bai’s hard eyes.

“The soldiers who are poisoned won’t live for more than four hours, even if it’s just a little scratch.

“The worst thing is, the Venomous Insect Shamans are planning to wipe out the Federation Army. They purposely spared these soldiers’ lives so they would spread the poison in the camps!”

Chapter 2318: Not Allowed to Exist

Mo Fan was astounded. They had not killed the soldiers on purpose, so that they would spread the poison in the camps?

How vicious were those Venomous Insects Shamans? They had to be slain at all costs!

“Can you save them?” Mo Fan asked quickly.

“It’s tricky. There are more than a hundred species of insect with deadly venom in the Andes Mountain Range. Even if I were to rule out the species by observing their symptoms, it will take days for me to diagnose them properly,” Mu Bai shook his head.

As a matter of fact, from the moment the brainless medic had brought the poisoned soldiers into the camp, the poison was going to spread wildly among the injured.

“The venomous insects are tinier than normal mosquitoes and flies. They are like a tiny cloud of dust when they gather together. Normal people aren’t vulnerable to them, but the wounds on those who are injured have given them an open path.

“They will leave the wounds of those who are poisoned and look for fresh and uninfected wounds. They can easily penetrate one’s body through the slightest cut...”

Mu Bai kept looking around him as he was explaining.

There were at least a thousand injured in the camp. If their wounds had scabbed, they might be able to avoid being poisoned, but those who were bleeding and had open wounds were most likely going to be infected.

Mu Bai estimated that in less than an hour, the people in the camp would begin to show symptoms. They would be covered in rashes, like they had been bitten by countless ants.

“Even you can’t save them?” Mo Fan asked helplessly.

“Unless there’s someone close by at least as skilled as a Servant from the Parthenon Temple, we have no chance of saving them,” Mu Bai replied grimly.

“There must be at least a few thousand injured in these camps, including ours!” Mo Fan hissed.

“Mm, the Venomous Insect Shamans kept them alive to infect the injured in the Federation Army’s camps, so they wouldn’t be able to return to the front line,” Mu Bai confirmed.

In a war, people would use any means necessary to eliminate their enemies!

The Magic Association had strict restrictions on the usage of the Undead, Poison, and Curse Elements. Mages with those Elements were under supervision at all times.

Unfortunately, they were in a middle of a war, where laws and restrictions no longer existed. Forbidden evil magic had begun to surface as the war continued!

“If all these injured die, I doubt the Federation Army will have the courage to keep pushing forward,” Mo Fan murmured.

Losing between five thousand to six thousand men was not going to make a huge difference. However, the panic caused by the mass deaths in their own territory was going to crush the morale of the entire army!

“I fought a few Venomous Insect Shamans at one of the Mounds. Their capabilities are terrifying if they are involved in a war,” Mu Bai agreed.

Mu Bai asked the medical personnel to set up quarantine zones to slow down the spread of the poison, yet the disaster he predicted still happened in the end.

An hour later, many soldiers in the camps had developed rashes.

The rashes were not painful or itchy. Many soldiers who were resting did not notice them at first. However, the rashes continued to enlarge and spread.

When the rashes reached a certain level, they would turn into a purple blister. It was only around the size of a coin at first, but it soon grew to the size of a palm.

The person would start to feel pain then. The itching and the pain would grow continuously, urging the person to scratch the blister or even use a knife to slice their flesh off!

The poison had already spread wildly in the other camps. The spread was a little slower in the third camp Mo Fan was in, yet they still could not stop the poison from spreading.

The camps were soon filled with cries of agony.

The camp only had injured people at first, but after a few hours, it had turned into a detention center for the infected. The smell was so strong that people were struggling to breathe properly, not to mention the terrifying condition of the skin of the infected.

— —

An emergency meeting took place.

Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai followed Lt. Colonel Mason and Brigadier General Blair into a blue tent.

The general from before, his face all wrinkled, was inside the tent too, his face even paler.

Over a dozen officers were sitting in the tent with their heads lowered. None of them spoke. They had lost their confidence after the main force lost the battle, and the camps had suffered such a serious blow.

“Sir, it’s not our fault. We had less than a day to prepare for the war. We were short on medics from the start, let alone Healers who are capable of curing the poison,” Brigadier General Blair spoke up.

“Are you neglecting your responsibilities now?” the general shot back.

“Who could have expected the Brown Rebels to convince the Venomous Insect Shamans to join them?”

“Thousands of our injured have died in the camps. We won’t be able to stop the news from spreading. No one is willing to fight the Venomous Insect Shamans.”

The gloomy poisonous mist released by the Venomous Insect Shamans was looming over the entire Federation Army. Everyone knew they were going to die if they touched even a tiny drop of the Venomous Insect Shamans’ poison.

Who would dare to fight the Venomous Insect Shamans?

“Find a place and bury the infected. We must stop our men from losing morale,” a merciless colonel spoke up.

“They have already lost their morale. Doing that is only going to make things worse!” Brigadier General Blair countered.

Mo Fan and his friends had no right to speak in the tent. He was quite disappointed when these leaders of the army were unable to come up with a reliable solution after a long meeting.

The Federation’s main army might be stationed in the east, but the army that was sent to deal with the Brown Rebels was too weak!

“We have to get rid of the Venomous Insect Shamans. We must send someone to deal with them, or our men won’t be willing to push forward,” Brigadier General Blair stated.

“Isn’t that obvious? If we had someone who was strong enough to take down those Venomous Insect Shamans, why would we have to retreat all the way back here?” the colonel who suggested burying the infected spat.

Everyone was yelling at the top of their lungs, like a bunch of rascals quarreling on the street.

A group of people walked into the tent. They were wearing bright-colored and luxurious outfits, quite different from military uniforms.

Mo Fan glanced at them, and was surprised to see they were wearing the Aorus Sacred Institute’s uniform!

“Oh, you are finally here. We have a serious problem on hand. We need your assistance,” the general with wrinkles greeted them in relief.

“We are representing the school. We are not allowed to get involved in political conflicts.” The person leading the group was a woman. She had to be a professor, judging from her outfit.

Mo Fan had never seen the professor before, nor the students who were with her.

“However, we won’t allow the Venomous Insect Shamans to continue,” the professor continued coldly.

Chapter 2319: The Intervention

Zhao Manyan harrumphed softly when he heard the professor’s words. “She sounds righteous and all, but she’s just using it as an excuse to justify the school’s intervention with the war,” he muttered.

Mo Fan could not agree with him more.

The Aorus Sacred Institute had already decided to side with the Federation, but they did not want the public to think they were intervening because of politics. It was using the Venomous Insect Shamans as an excuse to join the war.

We suspect the enemy is using biological weapons. We decided to intervene for the sake of mankind!

They could even convince themselves they were doing the right thing if they repeated the slogan a couple of times.

Nevertheless, it was good news for Mo Fan and his friends.

The Venomous Insect Shamans were a group of powerful Poison Mages. According to Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan's description, they raised insects for many years to turn themselves into monsters, like Insect Men.

These Insect Men were very strong. Ordinary Mages would not stand a chance against them!

"The Venomous Insect Shamans have indeed broken the Magic Laws. If you can help us take them out, the people of the Andes Mountains will be very grateful," the general went along smoothly.

"We will need a few of your men who are outstanding and familiar with the battlefield to assist us," the professor said.

After all, they were going to war. The Brown Rebels were not going to show them mercy just because they were from the Aorus Sacred Institute!

"That won't be a problem. All the colonels and generals are here. They will recommend their best men to you," the general agreed quickly.

Brigadier General Blair immediately looked at Lt. Colonel Mason. Lt. Colonel Mason quickly glanced at Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai, whom he assumed were blessed by the gods.

"Didn't you say you are students of the Aorus Sacred Institute? Perfect!" Lt. Colonel Mason exclaimed.

Mo Fan had an urge to kick the idiot to death!

The professor immediately put her attention on them. Every colonel and general in the tent was staring at them now.

The three were clearly wearing uniforms of the military. Why would they be students from the Aorus Sacred Institute?

"Are you from the Aorus Sacred Institute?" the professor asked.

"Mm, sort of," Mo Fan replied stiffly.

"Show me your badges," the professor demanded.

It seemed like they could no longer conceal their identities...

The badges of the Aorus Sacred Institute's branch were clearly not going to work. They only had the badges for teachers; their identities as guest lecturers would be exposed!

They had no idea if the Black Vatican had spies in the Federation Army...

"Oh, it's you, I didn't expect to see you here!" one of the female students blurted out. She was looking at Mu Bai in surprise.

"Oh, it's you. What... what a coincidence!" Mu Bai was surprised too.

The professor looked at her student and asked, "Su Xi, you know him?"

"Yes, professor! Do you remember you once asked me to do research on the rarer species of insects in the Andes Mountains? Mu Bai here was the one who helped me find the Evil Bull Beetle. We often stumbled into one another in the library!" Su Xi had a charming smile. She looked more like a teenage girl around the age of fourteen than an adult.

"Oh," the professor answered. She no longer needed them to show their badges.

Mo Fan put his badge back into his pocket with relief, a mischievous grin rising on his face.

"Why did you join the Federation Army?" Su Xi asked Mu Bai.

"Ugh... I feel like I should do something instead of wasting my time every day. The Federation Army happened to be recruiting," Mu Bai explained.

"Aren't you a Poison Mage, too? That's great, since we are going after the Venomous Insect Shamans, you might be able to figure out their weaknesses, knowing how knowledgeable you are!" Su Xi was very confident in Mu Bai's capabilities.

—

Time was of the essence. The general quickly gathered their most reliable men and prepared to face the Venomous Insect Shamans in the next battle.

The raindrops were tapping the tent loudly at night. Mo Fan and his friends were assigned to the specialized troop that was established to deal with the Venomous Insect Shamans. Everyone gathered for a quick briefing. They would set out with the army in the morning.

"Seriously, you always accused me of flirting with the students, but look at you... what a hypocrite!" Zhao Manyan teased Mu Bai.

"I thought you were visiting the library every day to equip yourself with knowledge, but it turns out you were hooking up with someone between the bookshelves!" Mo Fan went along with him.

*Hooking up between the shelves? What the actual f**k?*

They just happened to be studying in the same section of the library because of the topics they were interested in. They would chat occasionally when they bumped into one another, so why did it sound so filthy when it came out of Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan's mouths?

"Enough with your wild imaginations," Mu Bai said coldly.

"You told her your true name, yet you're asking us not to overthink it?" Mo Fan had already noticed that peculiarity.

“If you didn’t have any ulterior motive, why didn’t you tell her you were a guest lecturer? Tsk tsk tsk, I’m well aware of what you are thinking, since I’m a man just like you. She might be hesitant to approach you if she knew you were a teacher. It would only hinder your progress in getting closer to her!” Zhao Manyan went on with relish

Mu Bai was having a hard time explaining himself.

They’d had a very academic discussion on the species of insects in the Andes Mountain Range when they first met in the library.

Su Xi did not ask who he was at first. She had only asked for his name after they met several times there. Mu Bai told her his true name as he did not want her to feel estranged. He had treated her like a classmate.

“Fine, I admit I was a little interested in her at first... Either way, she did us a huge favor,” Mu Bai forcibly changed the topic.

“That’s true.”

“You’re right. Otherwise, that professor would have insisted on seeing our badges.”

Professors were a level higher than lecturers. Even though they had never seen the professor in the Aorus Sacred Institute before, it was unlikely they would know every professor in the school, especially since many professors were devoted to their research.

She might be someone who did not like attention, or who rarely wasted her time on social events.

“Get some sleep, we are going to war tomorrow,” Mu Bai told both of them.

“I have a question,” Zhao Manyan asked with a serious face.

“If it’s something about Su Xi, you should keep your mouth shut,” Mu Bai said, his eyes narrowed.

“Fine. Mo Fan, why do you think he didn’t take the next step to become closer with Su Xi?” Zhao Manyan turned to the side and spoke to Mo Fan instead.

“Perhaps he assumes he would eventually win the girl’s affection with his knowledge, yet he eventually realized the girl already had a boyfriend?” Mo Fan grinned.

Mo Fan had noticed something during the meeting.

A male student had pulled Su Xi to the side and grumbled after she chatted happily with Mu Bai. The guy was obviously not pleased with Su Xi’s action of befriending a stranger in the library.

As soon as Mo Fan stated his speculation, he heard someone turning away on his bed to face the wall.

Chapter 2320: Fearsome Martial Bear

The morning rose a little late because of the rain. It was cold as night even after the sun had already risen above the Andes Mountain Range.

The defeat and the spreading poison in the camps had delivered a huge blow to the army's morale, just like the gloomy sky without the slightest glimpse of sunlight.

Mo Fan was sleeping lightly. He was dreaming about the delicious seafood back in his homeland when a pungent and burning smell assailed his nostrils and woke him up.

"Don't tell me they are using human fat to cook us breakfast!" Zhao Manyan swore as soon as he was woken up by the terrible smell.

"A fire broke out," Mu Bai woke up earlier than them. He gave Mo Fan a wet towel and said, "The quarantine zone where the infected are at has caught fire."

"Bullsh**, why would there be a fire when it's raining so heavily?" Zhao Manyan ran out of the tent and looked at the quarantine zone.

He did see flickering flames. The horrible smell was coming from the same direction. He bent forward and vomited when the wind swept at him, along with the foul stench.

"That is seriously the worst cover-up I have ever seen," Mo Fan swore quietly, staring at the fire.

"It's better than burying them alive," Mu Bai agreed quietly.

"The Federation Army is going to lose the whole war if we can't take out the Venomous Insects Shamans after such a stupid act," Mo Fan swore.

To think that a fire would break out exactly at where the infected were while it was raining heavily, as if it was trying to burn away the negative impact and emotions the poison had brought to the army.

The truth was, it was unlikely the injured in those camps could recover in time for the next battle. The Federation Army would only be short a few thousand men.

However, their idiocy was impacting the morale of the entire army. It was worse than the impact of the Venomous Insects Shamans' poison!

"I seriously don't understand why we have to involve ourselves in this mess," Su Xi's boyfriend spoke up from nearby.

Su Xi was an Asian and most likely from China too, thus she was amiable toward Mu Bai, Mo Fan, and Zhao Manyan. She had brought them some boiled eggs for breakfast.

Su Xi's boyfriend was French, with curly ashen-gray hair and a handsome face. His outfit was different from the others, even though they were going to war. He was very concerned about his appearance and style.

He was a little displeased when he learned Su Xi was visiting the three Asians again.

“You have joined the military and become murderers and butchers in a war, despite being students of the Aorus Sacred Institute. Don’t you feel it’s going to soil your souls and beliefs? I seriously don’t understand what you are thinking,” Su Xi’s boyfriend Karl went on.

“Uh... is there a difference? Aren’t you the same too?” Mo Fan was dumbstruck.

“We are not the same! We followed Professor Xylan here to stop the Venomous Insect Shamans from harming society in the name of war. We are obeying the Magic Rules and are here to maintain order in South America!” Karl declared righteously.

Zhao Manyan gave Karl a round of applause. If he had a pair of scissors and a red piece of paper, he might have even cut out a red flower and slapped it on Karl’s chest.

Brigadier General Blair came up to them. “Fellow teachers and students of the Aorus Sacred Institute, the army will be setting out soon. Our strongest and deadliest troop of Brutal Lizard Knights will be leading it.”

Lt. Colonel Mason was standing beside him, although Mo Fan had no idea why the man would be here.

“The Brutal Lizard Knights will engage the enemy to disrupt their Magic Formations while the Crusaders bombard the enemy lines with spells. Our Skyriders will ambush the enemy from behind at the same time. The Venomous Insect Shamans could show up at anytime during the battle to stop our attack,” Brigadier General Blair briefly explained to them.

“General Blair, we will only focus on the Venomous Insect Shamans, so I hope you understand we won’t fight the Brown Rebels before they show up,” Professor Xylan said proudly.

Brigadier General Blair was annoyed at first. After all, there were several Super Mages among the teachers from the Aorus Sacred Institute, and Professor Xylan was an excellent Super Mage. The Federation Army could easily break through the enemy’s defenses with their help!

“Don’t you worry, we will try our best to escort you to the Venomous Insect Shamans no matter how chaotic the battle is,” Brigadier General Blair replied modestly.

Even his rank as a Brigadier General was nothing worth mentioning before a Professor of the Aorus Sacred Institute.

“When are we leaving?” Karl sounded impatient.

“Soon. The battle between the Brutal Lizard Knights and the enemy will soon have an outcome,” Brigadier General Blair replied.

—

As the army’s special forces, they were pretentious as they traveled across the battlefield.

They were riding a ferocious creature, called a Fearsome Martial Bear. It was Professor Xylan’s Contracted Beast.

It was so large it was like a landmark in the battlefield.

The Brutal Lizards, which were over four meters tall, were no different from a flock of wild ducks crossing under a bridge when they overtook the massive Fearsome Martial Bear and passed between its legs.

The Fearsome Martial Bear stood on its legs. Its body was not bulky and bloated like most brown bears or black bears. It looked more like an apish beast when standing.

It began walking on two legs. Each step it took would shake the ground vigorously.

The most special part about the creatures were their arms. They had a huge crystal-black bone sticking out of the joint on their elbows, like the shields ancient samurai had on their arms.

The crystalline shields on the Fearsome Martial Bear's elbows were large enough to reach its knees. It was not obvious when the creature was moving, but one could imagine the two shields combining into a crystalline mountain when the creature held its arms together to defend itself!

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The Brown Rebels were not blind. It went without saying that their regular troops would not be able to stop the Fearsome Martial Bear. They did not confront the Fearsome Martial Bear and the people standing on them before troops strong enough to take them on arrived.

"Mo Fan, take a look at someone else's Contracted Beast..." Zhao Manyan mocked him.

Mo Fan could only spread his hands helplessly.

Little Flame Belle was like a clingy little squirrel whenever she was not fighting. She would lie on Mo Fan's head and act like Mo Fan's burning hat whenever she felt like it.

Luckily, Little Flame Belle's fire was red. Mo Fan would feel quite awkward if it were green...

Little Flame Belle bit into a Soul-grade Seed fragment. It was her favorite snack, especially when she was eating it when her father was around.. She felt blissful when the others could hear her munching.