

Versatile 2341

Chapter 2341: It's Been a While Since I Last Used This Move

The Mage in a silver-white robe was humming a strange melody along the way. It sounded like the theme song from the cartoon *Peppa Pig*.

Mo Fan had no idea why the guy still had the mood to hum such a pleasant melody during such a grim war, as if it was none of his concern.

He tailed the Mage. He had a feeling that the guy was stronger than the Super Light Mage Damon, but he wasn't sensitive to the presence of Shadow Magic. Mo Fan just had to maintain a safe distance from him.

The sound of the waterfall was deafening, like the roaring of tigers and dragons. Mo Fan's ears began to hurt as he drew closer.

The pool of water was right ahead. The waters of the river had stopped flowing to a lower altitude. They were instead being drawn into the hole in the sky continuously. It looked like an enormous funnel was hovering above the pool between the riversides!

Wu Ku was on the other side of the Scorching River. Mo Fan could already see him.

There were thousands of people around the altar where Wu Ku was carrying out his sorcery. They remained unmoving, like statues in the thick mist. They were obviously looking for intruders.

"Damn it, that conductor is here too!"

Mo Fan looked around carefully and immediately saw Cook in his tuxedo. His oily long hair was displaying the loose and free nature of an artiste.

Cook was standing on a stage that had been recently constructed. The mist under the waterfall was like the fierce waves of an ocean, but he insisted on staying on the stage like an old farmer who had long prayed for rain after being tortured by a prolonged drought. He was waving his little silver baton in utter excitement!

Below the stage stood his choir, who were dressed in luxurious suits, too. They were kneeling in puddles while singing in high spirits!

The song had a similar melody to the tune the Mage in a silver-white outfit was humming. It was most likely the war song of some tribe in South America, but it really sounded a lot like Peppa Pig's main theme, one of Little Flame Belle's favorite shows.

The problem was, he always felt like his head was about to explode whenever he heard it!

He had the same feeling now as he was listening to the Sound Mages' singing. He could not help but recall the immense pressure he had been under when he was surrounded by enemy soldiers in the Furniture District.

"I have to get rid of them somehow...." Mo Fan had always found Sound Mages annoying.

He seriously wondered what they were singing about. Were they holding a concert to ask the Heavens for rain?

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The choir was Mo Fan's biggest obstacle. However, he did not have time to waste. He decided to sneak closer and think of his next step later.

He was taken by surprise last time. The situation might not be any better this time, but at least he could strike first!

The Mages of the choir were not strong, but Mo Fan found it annoying when they kept disrupting his Channeling!

"Go ahead and enjoy yourselves for now, you will wish to be dead soon!" Mo Fan was good at playing dirty, too!

The Dark Noble Mantle's effects were about to run out. He went around the choir, along the river, and started using his Chaos Magic.

"Chaos Mist!"

Unlike the Nyx Regime, the Chaos Mist had no effect on one's vision.

The mist was not shrouding or covering anything, but its purpose was to fool its target with illusions, like a magic trick.

It was like a mirror in a changing room. The room was supposed to be dark and small, but the room looked much brighter and more spacious with a mirror in it.

Mo Fan was not using the Chaos Mist just to fool the enemy, but to isolate the enemy's magic too!

There were a lot of powerful Mages nearby. All of them were extremely sensitive to the presence of magic. Their eyes would spring open as soon as a Basic Fire Spell appeared.

Using a Super Spell was clearly out of the question. The enemy would surround him in no time, long before he could construct a Star Palace.

The Chaos Element worked by manipulating order. This time, it ensured the presence of magic remained in a fixed area, preventing the enemy from being alerted. Mo Fan had also used the Chaos Element to mess with the Super Light Mage's senses previously, and avoid being exposed.

"Aren't you having fun singing?" Mo Fan grinned.

Mo Fan was done setting up the Chaos Mist. He was currently wrapped in a thin but safe membrane. Others on the outside would only see illusions projected by the Chaos Mist.

Only experts of the Chaos Element would notice something odd about the projections, like the unnatural twists of the ripples on the puddles, or that the raindrops were falling at a different speeds.

Ordinary people would not be able to discern such tiny details!

“It’s been a while since I last used this move. I guess I can treat it as a huge gift to them.”

Mo Fan quickly drew a pattern in the air with his finger. A Chaos Vortex appeared in front of Mo Fan and started to spin slowly.

“Lightning!”

Mo Fan summoned wild lightning on his palm and poured all of its energy into the Chaos Vortex.

The Chaos Vortex was spinning counter-clockwise. The lightning passed its core and was reflected back at Mo Fan.

After obtaining the Lightning Acupuncture Points, Mo Fan’s Lightning Resistance was now insanely high. His ability to absorb lightning had grown significantly on top of that!

Mo Fan was like an enormous battery. He kept consuming his energy and fired Lightning Spells at the Chaos Vortex, while he stored the energy of the strengthened spells the Chaos Vortex was reflecting back at him.

Keep going!

The energy of Mo Fan’s Star Galaxy had more than doubled after he reached the second tier of the Super Level. He had yet to reach his limit!

Every time he fired a Lightning Spell at the Chaos Vortex, the spell’s damage would increase by around twenty percent.

When Mo Fan fired the reflected spell back at the Chaos Vortex again, its damage would increase by another thirty percent!

It was exactly how a particle accelerator functioned. Mo Fan had invented an Electric Charge Accelerator to transform normal Lightning Magic into high-energy explosive particles!

If a tiny particle of Lightning Magic was able to create a few sparkles, what was going to happen when a Super Spell consisting of millions of the same particles was released?

Mo Fan had never tried this before too, but the choir was going to have a taste of it soon!

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The Chaos Mist Mo Fan had established finally reached its limit, and Lightning Magic started to leak out of it.

The energy that leaked out of the Chaos Mist transformed into dazzling Lightning Chains that spread wildly through the air.

Lightning bolts descended rapidly from the gray and cloudy sky. They immediately exploded after landing close to the Scorching River, spreading along the ground in spectacular fashion, like countless forking lightning eels and snakes!

Chapter 2342: Purgatory, Lightning Dragon Tail

“What’s going on? Why is the lightning heading our way?” Cook the conductor realized something was not right.

The choir of hundreds of singers could no longer practice their singing with peace of mind.

Was their singing so bad that the Heavens could not stand it anymore, and had sent down lightning strikes at them?

“What’s that?”

Someone finally noticed huge lightning rings on the verge of exploding behind the choir.

The lightning rings looked like lightning coils made up of steel cables. They were thicker than a few ancient pythons put together. It was terrifying to look at!

“Purgatory, Lightning Dragon Tail!”

Mo Fan stood in the center of the lightning rings and unleashed the Lightning Magic around him that had been strengthened countless times.

The lightning flash pierced everyone’s eyes. It felt like the whole pool of water had been dragged into a purgatory filled with the wrath of the God of Lightning. An ancient dragon with a formidable aura soared into the sky amid the blinding flash.

It soared into the clouds and turned around before sweeping its enormous tail down at the ground!

The tail of the dragon was made up of bones, stinger, and skin. It was as poisonous as a scorpion tail and as powerful as a whale.

The Lightning Dragon did not completely reveal its appearance, but the tail that was stirring up chaos in the clouds was shocking enough.

The enormous dragon’s tail fell from the sky. The whole pool almost collapsed from the impact. The river crackled like a beehive from the lightning arcs surging through the water!

The hundreds of choir members only had time to see the tail of the lightning dragon coming down from the sky before they were turned into scattering ashes!

Cook was also smashed directly by the tail of the lightning dragon. He tried defending himself, but the terrifying lightning ended up devouring both him and his tuxedo.

He completely lost his dazzling appearance, and was cooked into a foul-smelling burned corpse.

The area around the altar dissolved into chaos. Many of the mages in South America believed in different deities and gods. They assumed the gods were unleashing their wrath, and had sent a sacred lightning dragon to destroy everything!

A few Mages with higher levels of cultivation were staring in Mo Fan's direction like they had encountered a formidable foe. They did not dare to move after witnessing the terrifying Lightning Dragon Tail.

The choir of Sound Mages was far more valuable than a Wind Warship. However, they had all turned into scorched corpses in the pool, which itself had instantly evaporated from the insanely powerful lightning strike.

The Mage in the silver-white robe was close to where the Lightning Dragon Tail had landed. He was so shocked that he had brought out his defensive Equipment.

Once everything calmed down, he glared at Mo Fan, who was obviously responsible for the lightning disaster. "Who are you?!" the Mage demanded angrily.

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Wu Ku had been disturbed by the deafening blast, and looked back to the other side of the river. His expression shifted when he saw Mo Fan.

Why is he here?! How did he find this place?!

His whereabouts had remained a secret, as he was responsible for bringing down the rain for the conspiracy to work. The upside-down waterfall did not necessarily mean they would find him here!

However, Wu Ku knew that Mo Fan was coming after him after seeing the look in his eyes.

"Head Priest!" The Wolf Chief was staring at Mo Fan curiously, too.

Cook and his choir were supposed to be their trump card against Mo Fan and his friends, but now Mo Fan had taken them all out with a single Lightning Spell!

Is this guy Thor's bastard or something? How did he even control such a powerful Lightning Spell?

"You know the consequences if the rain stops." Wu Ku's expression was cold, dropping his fake smile from before.

"The only chance he makes it here to the other side is when I drag him to you and let you decide his fate after I've beaten him up," Wolf Chief declared, before heading to the other side through the dried pool.

Mo Fan did not back away, remaining on the scorched shore of the dried river. He completely ignored the Mage in the silver-white robe.

He had come here for Wu Ku. Anyone who tried to stop him would only share the same ending as Cook!

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“Brother, what’s going on here? Who’s that guy?” Ice Tiger had ridden a one-horned horse over to the pool area.

“That guy killed Cook and his men,” the Mage in a silver-white robe replied softly.

“So it was him who made such a huge fuss, hehe!” Ice Tiger jumped down from the horse and strode toward Mo Fan, stretching his arms and cracking his knuckles.

Ice Tiger was brimming with a ferocious aura. He was overwhelmed with excitement when someone finally came seeking death!

“Brother, I can deal with him however I want, right?” Ice Tiger grinned, revealing his yellow teeth, looking like he was going to eat his opponent alive.

“Ask him which faction he’s from,” the Mage in a silver-white robe spoke up.

“That won’t be necessary. He’s a stumbling block for our church. Kill him, and the Head Priest will present your leader with a huge gift!” Wolf Chief interrupted.

They had been astonished by the shocking Lightning Spell a moment ago, but now they were amused by Mo Fan’s decision to come here alone after calming down.

So what if Mo Fan had managed to kill Cook and his choir? There were thousands of Brown Rebel elites here, not to mention Ice Tiger and White Jaguar, two great generals of the Brown Rebels. Mo Fan would soon be taken down and dismembered. Wolf Chief did not even have to do anything!

There was no way a single person could take on a whole army, regardless of how outstanding their individual strength was!

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“Was that your Lightning Spell? Hehe, finally, someone that’s worth my time!” Ice Tiger stood in front of Mo Fan and rubbed his palms. He even took the stance of a boxer and threw a few punches in Mo Fan’s direction.

The person was obviously not a boxer. Everyone here was a Mage. He was only doing it to show how happy he was!

“I’ll give you time to Channel the same spell you used. I would like to see whether your Lightning Dragon Tail is strong enough to kill me!” Ice Tiger kept throwing punches around to provoke Mo Fan.

“You like boxing?” Mo Fan asked after he watched Ice Tiger’s strange behavior.

“Yeah, if there was no magic in this world, I might be a world-ranked boxer by now. My opponents are either dead or have had their faces crushed,” Ice Tiger answered.

“I like boxing too!” Mo Fan exclaimed. He clenched his left fist before the lightning on it dissipated, and threw a punch out as it exploded!

Chapter 2343: Lava Fist River

There were more than a dozen Advanced Mages around Mo Fan. They had gathered after hearing the loud noise, just like Ice Tiger.

They were planning to attack Mo Fan, but they lost their courage when they saw Ice Tiger get knocked to the ground by a single punch.

The ground exploded as a bulky figure jumped up from it. Rain fell and slowly washed away the mud on him, revealing bone armor covered by fearsome spikes the color of elephant tusks.

The man was none other than Ice Tiger. He was rubbing his nose.

He was ready to defend himself when Mo Fan threw a punch at him, but the impact of the lightning explosion still broke his nose. His face was numbed by the lightning, too!

“Is it my turn now?” Ice Tiger did not care much about his injuries. He seemed very excited.

More bone-like tusks suddenly stuck out of Ice Tiger’s body. They were growing around Ice Tiger like a kind of sturdy plant.

“Sturdy Bone Armor!”

Ice Tiger was fully armor-clad in just a moment. He looked like a monster covered by a thick carapace. Not only was every part of his body covered by sturdy bones, he was surrounded by dangerous spikes too!

The Sturdy Bone Armor was more like a machine of its own. It brimmed with a sense of power.

Ice Tiger let out a furious roar and unleashed a terrifying might from his leg. It propelled him at Mo Fan, who was standing a few hundred meters away, in less than two seconds!

Many Advanced Mages could not even complete an Advanced Spell in under two seconds. He could crush someone with his explosive power before they had a chance to use their magic!

Similar to Mo Fan, Ice Tiger attacked with his fist. His punch was not to be underestimated, due to the terrifying speed he was traveling at.

His fist was also covered in ghastly spikes. It looked like a morning star around the size of a basketball as it headed right at Mo Fan!

A strong gust of wind was already blowing in the opposite direction when he was still swinging. The sound of bones cracking occurred as soon as the punch landed on Mo Fan.

Ice Tiger slid further ahead. The wind his punch created blew away the mist.

He came to a stop and turned around. He noticed Mo Fan standing still in the same spot like a scarecrow, showing no sense of pain, even though a hole had been blown through his chest!

Ice Tiger frowned.

As he expected, it was just a shadow clone instead of Mo Fan's true self!

The puppet with a hole in its chest began to drift away like a piece of black paper. It quickly turned into a cloud of black smoke and dispersed into the sky.

"I hate it when people use these silly tricks against me!" Ice Tiger turned to where Mo Fan was hiding.

His leg let out a huge blast once again as he was launched into the air.

Ice Tiger lifted his fists up high like a gorilla, and came down, slamming his fists on the ground.

The ground cracked apart, bones erupting out of it and causing even greater damage to the area.

Mo Fan was hiding in the shadows. He immediately jumped into the sky when he saw the attack.

Mo Fan's body was a little numb after Ice Tiger slammed his fists on the ground, and he was struggling to move properly.

He could no longer hide once the bones headed toward him. He gathered the remaining Lightning Magic he had accumulated on his arms.

"Lightning Explosion!"

Lightning coiled around Mo Fan's arms and fired a shocking beam at the wave of bones approaching him.

The bones were not as sturdy as the bones on Ice Tiger. They shattered like aged branches as they collided with the lightning beam, breaking into pieces and scattering on the ground.

"I'm more than happy to grant you your wish if you like it rough!" Mo Fan harrumphed coldly. He withdrew his left hand as his right hand burst into flames.

"Heavenly Flames Pattern!"

Mo Fan gathered his focus before the Lightning Explosion dissipated and completed the Star Palace of a Super Fire Spell in the shortest time possible.

"Little Flame Belle, grant me your flames!"

Mo Fan was not naive enough to only use a single flame in his attack.

Little Flame Belle was able to give Mo Fan her flames even when she was in the Contracted Space, hence why Mo Fan was able to switch between the three different Soul-grade Flames as he pleased.

His opponent was not fond of fanciness. Mo Fan had no intention of wasting his time on someone unimportant, either.

"Heavenly Flames Pattern: Lava First River!"

Mo Fan pulled his right arm back like the string of a bow, his whole body leaning backward.

His flames were brimming with power. He gathered all his strength on his fist, like he was accumulating the energy of his Star Galaxy on a single point, and threw out a punch.

There was nothing in front of Mo Fan, yet it felt like his punch had landed on a barrier.

An enormous wall of flames appeared from the collision. Scorching lava burst out of the wall and surged at Ice Tiger like a ferocious horizontal pillar!

It was like Mo Fan had just popped the valve of a volcano. A sea of lava poured out of the hole and swept across the ground in an unstoppable fashion. Its momentum showed no sign of decreasing even after traveling over five hundred meters away.

The Fiery Fist produced by an Intermediate Star Pattern usually appeared in the form of a fiery dragon rising from a lake of flames, but its speed was not that impressive. An enemy could easily dodge it if they were more than three hundred meters away, so Mo Fan normally used it as a counterattack.

On the other hand, these Heavenly Flames unleashed through a Star Palace from Mo Fan's fist had far surpassed the scale of an Intermediate Fiery Fist. It was a real Super Magic. The Heavenly Flames Pattern contained a vast sea of lava, and the force of the lava bursting out of Mo Fan's fist was comparable to an erupting volcano.

The lava surged forward like a beam of light!

In addition to that, the hole Mo Fan created had a diameter of fifty meters.

Lava lasted longer than fire. Mo Fan had basically dug a river of lava flowing parallel to the Scorching River with his punch!

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"Such a close call, I almost failed to dodge it in time..." Ice Tiger crawled back to his feet.

He was forced to dive wildly to the ground just to dodge the punch. Lingering fear rose when he looked at the blazing red river beside him.

"Do you think that's all I have?" Mo Fan grinned coldly.

Mo Fan bashed another hole into the unseen barrier with a second punch. An imperious burning pattern immediately appeared and unleashed another pillar of lava fifty meters across at the speed of light!

Chapter 2344: Heavenly Flames on a Rampage

Mo Fan had already changed his position. Ice Tiger did not notice, as he was too busy dodging Mo Fan's lava blast.

As a result, the angle of the second Lava Fist left Ice Tiger with no room to dodge, since the first lava river was still burning in that direction.

Ice Tiger's face turned pale when he saw the second Lava Fist. It was obviously too late to dodge. He rolled toward the first lava river in the nick of time.

Flame tongues were still rising occasionally from the river of lava. It would take at least a few hours for the lava to cool down. Ice Tiger had no choice but to dive into the first lava flow to dodge the eruption of the second.

It did not feel great being burned at high temperatures even through his Sturdy Bone Armor. It felt like he was being fried in a pot of oil while he was rolling in the lava!

Ice Tiger cried out in agony. Anything that fell into the lava river caused huge flames to erupt from it. The slowly cooling lava burst into flames again, like the skeleton of a dragon coming back to life after being engulfed in flames.

Ice Tiger thought he could avoid the impact of the new Lava Fist by diving into the first river of lava. To his surprise, the lava river had not weakened by much.

The rain was evaporating rapidly from the heat.

There was only one river of lava at first, but there were now two of them crossing paths at Ice Tiger's position. Ice Tiger had no clue where he should run. He was stuck between the two lava rivers!

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"These...these are Fist Scars!"

The watching Advanced Mages totally lost their minds.

The fact that the Fist Scars were able to prevent the lava flowing in them from cooling down for hours was already insane, not to mention the lava erupting like a beam of light from Mo Fan's fist!

If Mo Fan used it on a crowded spot on a battlefield, it would burn countless people to ashes and even cut the battlefield in half!

"Extreme Frost!"

The Mage in a silver-white robe could not wait any longer, since Ice Tiger had almost been cooked by the flames.

He used an Ice Spell. His silver-white robe seemed to symbolize his identity as an Ice Mage.

The temperature of the surroundings dropped rapidly. The raindrops which had evaporated above the rivers of lava turned into huge blocks of ice falling to the ground.

Mo Fan's Fist Scars had forced the Brown Rebels to the opposite side and stopped them from coming any closer to him. Advanced Mages without Magic Wings or the ability to fly would not pose any threat to Mo Fan.

The priority of the Ice Mage White Leopard was to get rid of the lava rivers. Unfortunately, even an experienced Super Ice Mage like him was unable to cool off the Fist Scars in a short amount of time.

White Leopard frowned.

In terms of cultivation level, Mo Fan's Fire Element had not reached the peak of the Super Level. Why was his Ice Magic so ineffective against the Fire Magic? At this rate, it would take at least another half an hour for his Ice Magic to cool down the lava!

The intruder had plenty of time to fight his way to the Heavenly Sensei!

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White Leopard had no choice but to drag his brother Ice Tiger out of the lava first.

His face darkened when he saw his brother was badly burned by look and smell.

Even Ice Tiger was no match for the young man. The Federation Army had really sent a formidable foe to ambush their rear while the Eagle Horse Skyriders were distracting them.

"Bro..brother, why couldn't my armor... stop his flames?" Ice Tiger was in a terrible state. He no longer had the guts to hop around and throw fists in front of Mo Fan.

In the past, the Elemental Magic of enemy Super Mages had struggled to break through the defense of his Sturdy Bone Armor, but this time he was almost crippled by his enemy's flames, even though he had only rolled around in the mage's Fist Scars.

How were those flames so powerful?

"Could it be a Heaven-grade Flame?" White Leopard suddenly realized, staring at the still-scorching lava.

The Fist Scars were as long and wide as rivers. They might be tiny compared to the Scorching River, but wouldn't the guy be a god if he could create more of them just by throwing a few punches around?

"Heaven-grade Flame?" Ice Tiger blurted out in surprise, but the scorched skin on his face almost fell off as he screamed. He did not dare say another word due to the immense pain!

"If he has a Heaven-grade Flame, your Sturdy Bone Armor wouldn't stand a chance against it. I already told you you shouldn't specialize only in one Element. You placed all your focus on refining your Bone Armor. Even if you did Awaken a Super Power, your chance of winning is slim if you are going up against a Fire Mage with a Heaven-grade Flame," White Leopard scolded him.

"Brother, weren't you the one who taught me to focus on one Element and derive my own style of fighting? Humph, I don't think that young man is really that impressive! Brother, you have already Awakened the Super Power of your Ice Element. Your Ice Element has also reached the third tier. You have no reason to be scared of him!" Ice Tiger declared.

White Leopard shook his head.

"My Ice Magic is nowhere close to the power of a Heaven-grade Seed. Even though the Ice Element is effective against the Fire Element, and the heavy rain and the environment here make it difficult to unleash the full potential of the Fire Element, these factors are almost negligible if the enemy has a Heaven-grade Flame," White Leopard replied.

"Why is that?" Ice Tiger was confused.

“Lava can flow in the sea because of how high its temperature is. Even the water at the bottom of the ocean can’t cool it down. A Heaven-grade Flame is just like lava. Nothing can suppress it unless they have the same level of Ice Magic or Water Magic,” White Leopard answered.

As an Ice Mage who had already reached the third tier of the Super Level, White Leopard was not too afraid of a first-tier Super Fire Mage with a Heaven-grade Flame...

But, he was still jealous!

A Heaven-grade Seed was only something that one could come across by luck!

He had long achieved the Super Level and Awakened a Super Power. He would be admired greatly across all of South America if he owned a Heaven-grade Ice Seed.

Unfortunately, he could not find one!

He only joined the Brown Rebels because of his personal grudge against a leader of the Federation who had competed for a Heaven-grade Ice Seed with him a year ago.

“Brother, you can’t beat him?” Ice Tiger asked in disbelief.

White Leopard burst out laughing. “A Heaven-grade Seed might be strong, but his cultivation level is two tiers lower than mine. He doesn’t have a Super Power for his Fire Element, either. He’s clearly no match for me,” White Leopard declared.

“What are you waiting for, then?” Ice Tiger said.

“Be patient, doesn’t the Heavenly Sensei have strong Mages protecting him too? That young man is clearly going after him.. Why should I waste my energy? Let’s wait until he’s worn out,” White Leopard smiled cunningly.

Chapter 2345: Litter the Wild with Your Corpses

Mo Fan glanced at the two brothers talking, and continued on his way to the lake after making sure they were not chasing after him.

He stepped onto the dried riverbed. The Lightning Dragon Tail had already fused the mud at the bottom, leaving nothing but cracked earth behind.

His right hand was still holding the Heavenly Flames Pattern. He threw a punch at the lake instead of attacking the two brothers!

A few captains of the Brown Rebels on the other side of the river opened their eyes in shock.

The ground cracked apart as the lava surged across the river bed and left a shocking Fist Scar on it, intercepting the water flowing from the upper reaches of the Scorching River.

The Scorching River was around four hundred meters across where the lake was. The amount of water that had gathered in the Scorching River from a few hundred streams flowing down the Andes Mountains was quite impressive. The Scorching River was nurturing every living creature in the rainforest for over a hundred kilometers.

Mo Fan's lava river extended from one end of the lake to the other. The lava stream was over forty meters across, and had completely cut off the river!

The blazing red lava now lay across the river's path like an ancient serpent.

The lava evaporated every drop of water that came into contact with it. Only a tiny stream was able to make its way through, nowhere enough to fill up the dried lake.

Wu Ku was performing his sorcery five hundred meters downstream of the lava.

Even if Wu Ku had an Innate Soul-grade Seed, there was no way he could Summon a rain that lasted for half a month, even if he consumed all his energy. He needed a source to generate the rains that extended for a few hundred kilometers.

The waters of the Scorching River were just the source he needed, but Mo Fan had dried up the lake with the Lightning Dragon Tail and intercepted the river with his Lava Fist.

Wu Ku's face darkened when he saw the heavy rain was showing signs of stopping!

"There are always reckless people who think they can take on the world by themselves..." Wu Ku stopped using his magic after losing his source of water.

Even if the rain kept falling, they would not be able to use it to its fullest if they did not get rid of the thorn that had chased them all the way here.

Mo Fan's action of intercepting the river with his lava was extremely provocative. He was currently standing at the center of three lava scars, a scorching battleground he had specifically drawn right across the lake!

"I don't have to take on the world. I'm only here to kill you!" Mo Fan announced.

"So what if you kill me? This country will be littered with corpses, too!"

"We can afford to lose the war, but the Black Vatican must die. I'll litter the wild with your corpses first!"

Wu Ku was annoyed by a stubborn person like Mo Fan, who had his own views on everything.

What kind of idiot would chase someone across the battlefield when a revolution was taking place? Was he a mad dog?

The worst thing was, this mad dog was also an extremely strong Mage. There was no way Salan would show up again, as she was wary of Mo Fan's mysterious power. Wu Ku had no choice but to deal with this trouble himself!

"Do you think you can kill everyone here? You are in the enemy's base!" Wu Ku snarled.

Mo Fan looked ahead and saw a group of Mages had appeared on the side of the lake his Lava Fists had not sealed off. The Mages headed right down into the dried lake. He could tell they were an elite group just by looking at their uniforms.

The group had around eight hundred people, each with the logo of a tornado on their shoulder. It had to be a group mainly consisting of Wind Mages.

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“Wind Warship! Activate!”

White Leopard was giving out orders not far away.

He had sent his men to fight Mo Fan, instead of taking part in the battle himself.

He would most likely end up with serious injuries, just like Ice Tiger, if he fought against a powerful Mage who possessed a Heaven-grade Seed. As one of the leaders of the Brown Rebels, he had over ten thousand soldiers at his disposal. Why would he bother wasting his efforts?

A Wind Warship with only eight hundred people?

The overall strength of these Mages was a lot higher than the ordinary soldiers of the Brown Rebels. The Wind Warship they had formed looked more stunning too. White flows of air had established a solid outline of the vessel, like a real warship surrounded by its own storm!

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Mo Fan had to treat the battle seriously now, knowing the Brown Rebels were no longer sending inferior soldiers after him.

“Storm of Wind Gear Wheels!” White Leopard commanded from afar.

Mo Fan harrumphed coldly.

The Wind Warships had posed a huge threat to the Federation Army on the battlefield, but were they really that much of a threat to him?

Mo Fan could clearly see the elite soldiers’ Star Patterns glowing on their badges. Their Casting speed was not that impressive.

Several Wind Gear Wheels rolled in Mo Fan’s direction as soon as they were Summoned. These Wind Gear Wheels were bigger and more dangerous than those fired by normal Wind Warships. They could easily destroy a few buildings in their paths!

“Chaos Vortex!”

A great void appeared in front of Mo Fan. Chaos Magic was rotating slowly inside it.

The Wind Gear Wheels were sent to another dimension upon entering Mo Fan’s Chaos Vortex. Mo Fan did not receive any damage from the ferocious winds. Not even his sleeves were ruffled.

Mo Fan did not even bother spinning the Chaos Vortex counter-clockwise. He would need an extra step for that.

In Mo Fan's eyes, the Wind Gear Wheels were weaker than his counterattack, even after they were strengthened by his Chaos Vortex!

Bang! Mo Fan stomped the ground and launched himself into the air.

Burning feathers appeared on his back when he reached the highest point, forming a pair of enormous wings. They beat once as Mo Fan dove back to the ground!

Mo Fan rarely used his Fiery Wings for flying. He was treating them like a rocket, increasing his speed explosively!

A red beam flashed across the sky. Mo Fan had turned himself into a destructive missile after being engulfed with the Heavenly Flames, heading right at the elite soldiers.

The soldiers were relatively close to him due to the range limit of the Wind Warship.

The impact of Mo Fan's dive had an insane area of effect. Not only did the ground over a great area crack right open, the surging Heavenly Flames also turned the position of the elite soldiers into a lake of fire!

The Heavenly Flames were unstoppable. The Shield of Light protecting the Wind Warship did not stand a chance. Those who failed to escape the lake of flames in time died swiftly. The flames bursting over them burned their flesh, then their organs, and finally their bones.

"Anyone who tries to stop me is going to die!"

Mo Fan quickly locked onto his targets in the lake of fire he created. He just needed to swipe his finger to turn an area a few hundred meters away into a furnace!

The so-called elite soldiers were no different than cannon fodder in his eyes!

Chapter 2346: Absolute Strength

In the past, the chance of obtaining Soul Remnants from killing demon creatures was purely based on luck. He would only get a few high-quality Soul Essences if he was lucky.

In comparison, the Soul Remnants and Soul Essences provided by the soldier-mages were generally of high quality. Mo Fan had obtained many Soul Essences from all those who had died with Little Loach's help. He had plans to strengthen his Summoned Beasts, too. He decided to put the Soul Remnants and Soul Essences of the Brown Rebels and Federation Soldiers to good use.

He could easily see why many evil Mages enjoyed using living humans and fresh blood as sacrifices. It was easier to obtain what they needed from human Mages, as opposed to finding suitable Soul Essences from hunting down all kinds of demon creatures.

Mo Fan did not show any mercy to the elite soldiers of the Brown Rebels.

He was not cruel enough to collect their Soul Remnants and Soul Essences just for that purpose, but it was not like the Brown Rebels would spare his life if he went easy on them!

“I would like to see how many you can kill, I still have more than eight groups of soldiers like the first one!” White Leopard exclaimed.

Ice Tiger was vicious and had a strong urge to kill. White Leopard did not bother wasting his time on the same boring stuff, but it did not necessarily mean he was merciful.

He knew the Wind Mages did not stand a chance against Mo Fan’s Heavenly Flames. In his eyes, the Wind Mages had served their purposes by wasting Mo Fan’s energy.

Every soldier who could block a bullet for him was a good soldier!

Two more groups of elite soldiers appeared on Mo Fan’s flanks after White Leopard signaled them with a whistle.

These soldiers were more than a little scared of Mo Fan after witnessing the deaths of the other Wind Mages.

Even if they had a huge advantage in numbers, they were unable to eliminate the fear in their hearts when they were fighting against a powerful Mage.

“Nightmare Nyx Regime!”

Mo Fan immediately saw the emotions of the soldiers from their eyes. He Summoned a great darkness, like a solar eclipse, engulfing the area in shadows.

The Nightmare Nyx Regime was a stronger version of the Nyx Regime. Mo Fan’s Shadow Magic had transformed under the influence of the Dark Vein.

It was no longer merely trapping the enemy in darkness, making them lose their sense of direction and will to fight. The Nightmare Nyx Regime forced its victims to see their greatest nightmares in the darkness!

It was like the soldiers were stuck to a chair in a pitch-black cinema and forced to keep their eyes open to watch the playback of the scariest things they had experienced in their lives on the screen. They were overwhelmed by fear and covered in cold sweat even if they knew it was fake.

Mo Fan’s Nightmare Nyx Regime took care of one group of elite soldiers. They would no longer pose a threat to him.

One more group of elite soldiers remained. Mo Fan was not going to give them a chance to use their magic on him.

Mo Fan did not have a lot of defensive moves. White Leopard was obviously sending his men to their deaths, forcing him to use all his trump cards. White Leopard would then be able to deal the killing blow without any worries.

Therefore, Mo Fan had to act quicker than his enemy!

Mo Fan had already learned from the previous battles that the elite soldiers of the Brown Rebels could combine their magic into attacks that were almost as strong as Super Spells. The best way to deal with them was to take them out before they could use their magic!

“Don’t let him come any closer, or we’ll suffer the same fate as the first group!” an Advanced-level captain in the company yelled.

The first group of soldiers had served as a great example. The soldiers did not dare use Intermediate Spells, as they needed too much time to construct the Star Patterns. They were trying to stop Mo Fan from closing in with just Basic Spells.

Mo Fan was like a super boss in their eyes. They would die instantly if they allowed Mo Fan to come too close to them!

The truth was, even if Mo Fan did not close in on the soldiers, he could still kill them with his cannon-like destructive power. However, it was unlikely he would have a chance to prepare his most powerful spells when so many enemies were watching him.

“Focus fire, he’s not that quick!” the captain with a long beard exclaimed. “Look out for his Fleeing Shadow! Light Mages, light up the area in front of us!”

The captain was a wise commander. He ordered his men to seal off the paths Mo Fan could take to close in on them with Basic Spells. He also realized Mo Fan was a Shadow Mage when he saw the other group was still crying out in agony, trapped in their nightmares.

“Very good, keep it up, force him to back away so we have enough time to construct Star Patterns!” The captain’s eyes glittered when he saw Mo Fan backing away. “Increase your firepower, don’t let him use his Super Magic!

“Maintain a safe distance and prepare to construct Star Patterns for the Group Spell, Prison of Ice Chains!”

Ice Magic started building up in the air. The soldiers’ Ice Magic was restricted by the scorching lava rivers nearby, but the Group Ice Spell was still their best option.

If they could bind Mo Fan to the ground, they would win the battle once the rest of the groups bombarded him with spells!

“It’s a group of Ice Mages,” Mo Fan murmured.

If he had known the group mainly consisted of Ice Mages, he would have used the Nightmare Nyx Regime on them instead!

However, it did not make much of a difference to him.

The captain leading the group was a brilliant commander. A normal Super Fire Mage might be in great trouble.

The problem was, did Mo Fan only have the Fire Element? Did they assume he was slow because he did not have the Wind Element, or a pair of Magic Boots to increase his speed?

The reason he was 'slow' was that the speed increase from the Wind and Shadow Elements was nothing compared to Space Magic!

"Blink!"

A massive amount of icy shards appeared around Mo Fan. However, he had already vanished into thin air by the time the Ice Mages' conjoined spell landed on his previous location.

Mo Fan normally used Blink to avoid his enemies and dodge their attacks preemptively.

This time, he had purposely waited for the group of Ice Mages to complete their group spell and used Blink at the very last second. Not only did they miss their attack despite planning for it for a long time, it also allowed him to invade their formation!

The group of Ice Mages was less than four hundred meters away. The captain with the long beard was dumbfounded when he saw Mo Fan appearing right in front of them.

All his efforts were in vain. Who would have thought the guy was a Space Mage, too!

Who could possibly stop a Space Mage from moving freely in the middle of a battle? The guy had traveled four hundred meters in an instant!

The group of Ice Mages was in utter despair instantly.

The perfect tactics and great discipline showed by the group of Ice Mages, and even their formation, were worthless against someone with absolute strength!

"Hunt of the Arrows!"

Bolts of solid air came in from every direction. They even had the ability to chase after their targets. The elite soldiers managed to dodge them the first time, but the air bolts soon returned and punctured their targets after circling back through the air.

Under Mo Fan's control, the air bolts were extremely accurate. The Order Manipulation of the Chaos Element helped to greatly increase their accuracy and track down their targets.

The group of Ice Mages was fleeing in all directions like a startled school of fish, but they continued to fall to the ground.

Chapter 2347: Darkness vs Light

"Lightning Element, Fire Element, Shadow Element, Space Element..." White Leopard kept watching Mo Fan, figuring out the Elements he was using.

Ice Tiger was treating his wounds with an Ice Gem. He was fortunate that his brother owned a valuable magic artifact that was effective at treating injuries inflicted by the Fire Element, or the burns would

have kept spreading and torturing him for months. Certain Fire Mages could even leave burns that would slowly kill their enemy, much like poison!

To his relief, the young man's flames did not possess such an ability...

"Brother, something doesn't feel right. He was also using the Chaos Element. I clearly saw a Chaos Vortex!" Ice Tiger reminded his brother.

White Leopard was stunned.

That's right, he did use the Chaos Element!

Five Elements?

Was the guy a Forbidden Mage? Otherwise, how could he have five Elements?

White Leopard shook his head. There was no way he would believe Mo Fan was a Forbidden Mage. A Forbidden Mage could easily turn the tide of the war around!

"He must be using a special piece of magic equipment to grant him the power of the Chaos Element," White Leopard speculated.

"Brother, I don't think these people can stop him."

"Why are you being so impatient? Didn't you see the Heavenly Sensei's man is already on the move?" White Leopard pointed out.

There were plenty of soldiers in the camp. They could easily wear out a whole platoon of enemy soldiers with their numbers, let alone a single Mage!

—

Wolf Chief was waiting close to the lava scars. He shared the same thought as White Leopard, planning to let the soldiers serve their purposes as cannon fodder.

Unlike White Leopard, he was also constantly looking for an opportunity to strike at Mo Fan. Mo Fan would eventually expose himself when fighting so many Mages at once. All he needed to do was take Mo Fan's life with a single blow once he was unable to defend himself.

Unfortunately, he and White Leopard had overestimated their elite soldiers' strength. The soldiers had failed to force Mo Fan to use any of his trump cards. The battle had become a one-sided slaughter!

"General White Leopard, why haven't the army sent stronger troops to take him down?" Wolf Chief demanded.

"Aren't they on their way?" White Leopard pointed at the camp.

A group of Mages in brown armor was swiftly approaching from the camp. They were led by none other than the Super Light Mage with a thick beard, Damon!

Damon chuckled coldly when he saw the area covered in darkness.

He lifted his hand and Summoned a sacred light to drive away the darkness. It instantly removed the darkness that was suppressing the company of elite soldiers.

The elite soldiers who were screaming in agony were finally freed from their horror, like the sunlight had finally pierced through the dark clouds after a heavy rain. It felt great being able to see the sky again!

“Humph, so it’s you!” Damon stared at Mo Fan. He could smell the aura of Shadow Magic on Mo Fan.

His senses were on point. Someone did infiltrate their camp. Damon even felt sorry for the man for invading their main camp!

—

Mo Fan was also looking at Damon.

The guy was obviously a passionate leader of the Brown Rebels. He could not care less about Mo Fan’s identity or goals. In his eyes, anyone who broke into their camp must die for trying to stop them from fulfilling their ambitions!

“The cat will always be the cat in a game of cat and mouse!” Damon drew closer to Mo Fan while tossing out light spheres from his fingers.

The light spheres were bouncy. They flew into the darkness and drove away the Shadow Magic there before bouncing to the other areas with the presence of Shadow Magic.

They were like a group of Light Hunters hunting down Shadow Elves. Damon’s appearance had completely uprooted the seeds of darkness Mo Fan had planted across the area.

“You are overestimating yourself,” Mo Fan grinned when he saw Damon’s arrogant attitude.

Shadow Magic normally needed time to slowly conquer its surroundings, like a flock of bats hiding inside a cave, waiting for the sun to set in the west.

However, that was the old limit of Mo Fan’s Shadow Magic!

After obtaining the Dark Vein, Mo Fan was like a huge carrier of darkness. Even if the darkness had not spread across the area and the place was brimming with light, it would never penetrate and drive away the abyss of darkness inside Mo Fan’s body!

“Dark Execution Ground: Guillotines!” a cold voice spoke in the minds of the elite soldiers who had been freed from their nightmares. Their bodies trembled as they lowered their heads and saw chains around their feet, while they were fixed onto black guillotines.

Merciless sharp blades fell from above their heads at the same time!

The sound of a few hundred crisp cuts combined into a loud and clear blast of sound. Heads scattered across the ground!

Headless bodies tied to dark chains began to struggle fiercely, as if they were finally reacting after losing their heads so quickly.

The sacred light shining upon the area had become a spotlight for a dark opera, merely highlighting the gruesome sight.

It was meant to be a purifying spell of the Light Element, effective against darkness and every presence of evil!

Damon shuddered after he witnessed the deaths of the soldiers.

They were murdered right under his Light Magic!

It was no different from committing a crime in front of an inspector, or inflicting a foul act on one's wife in front of their husband. It was an utter humiliation!

How bold of the young man!

Mo Fan's actions had infuriated the Super Light Mage, especially since it took place right in the Brown Rebels' camp.

The Brown Rebels would have blasted the disrespectful scoundrel into pieces by now if they had not sent most of their strong Mages to the front line!

—

Mo Fan had displayed the true strength of his Shadow Magic. His darkness was competing with Damon's light like equal rivals, instead of the relationship between a cat and a mouse!

Strong darkness had always been on equal footing with light!

"Brother, why isn't his Shadow Magic suppressed by Damon's Light Magic? Is his Shadow Magic Heaven-grade too?" Ice Tiger exclaimed.

Not only was his Fire not weakened by Ice and Water, his Shadow was able to challenge Light, too!

"A Super Power of the Shadow Element, that guy has Awakened a Super Power! No wonder he was able to sneak to the back of our camp without alerting anyone..." White Leopard frowned.

This enemy was a lot stronger than he had imagined.

"Seriously? How many abilities does he have!?" Ice Tiger trembled in fear.

"That's why you shouldn't go all out before knowing your enemy's capabilities, understand?" White Leopard scolded him.

Chapter 2348: Absolute Zero Seal

"Take him down!" Damon ordered.

He had a score of Mages in brown armor with him. They were all Advanced Mages.

Their brown armor had blood stains and gray feathers on them. It seemed like they were fighting the Eagle Horse Skyriders before coming here. They had suddenly turned their attention to Mo Fan at someone's command.

The group of Advanced Mages had a strong stench of blood about them, especially since the blood of Eagle Horses had a strong sour odor, like vinegar. They must have killed a lot of the Eagle Horse Skyriders. Mo Fan felt like he was being surrounded by pickles as they drew closer to him.

"I wonder where you got your confidence, coming so far into our territory!" an Advanced Mage around Mo Fa's age snarled at him.

He was one of Damon's disciples, following the Light Mage to render meritorious contributions on the front line. Every Eagle Horse Skyrider they killed would secure a higher rank for them in the future, yet they were suddenly summoned back to the camp to take on a single enemy!

"You must be blind if you can't tell," Mo Fan replied lightly.

"Killing a few soldiers doesn't mean a thing. They are just higher-level cannon fodder whose job is to charge into the enemy lines for us," the man claimed disdainfully.

Mo Fan also had no idea where the young man was getting his confidence from.

His eyes emitted a sharp silver flash as he slapped his hand at the young Mage in brown armor!

The power of the Space Element was instantaneous. Even a Basic Space Spell could inflict the same amount of damage as an Advanced Spell, depending on the Space Mage's Will.

Mo Fan knocked the arrogant young man to the ground with a single slap. It even left a huge print of a hand on the soil.

Damon's disciple had a bleeding nose after he climbed back to his feet. His nose was broken by the impact!

"Is that all you have? You are an arrogant one!"

Mo Fan activated the Earth Shards nearby. The Brown Rebels had been using a lot of Basic and Intermediate Spells, generating thousands of Shards for him under the surface.

Mo Fan did not consume them all at once. He waved his hand indifferently.

"Rock Crocodile Snap!"

Mo Fan could activate the Shards instantly. The other Mages in brown armor could not react in time, only able to watch as a prehistoric wako rose from the ground with its mouth wide open and chomped down on Damon's disciple, who was standing directly between its jaws.

Damon's disciple immediately Summoned out his Magic Armor when he realized he was in danger.

A set of golden Armor swiftly appeared and attached itself to Damon's disciple. He had put on a full set of Armor before the Rock Crocodile could bite him!

The Magic Armor was quite special. Most Magic Armor would need some time to be Summoned, which should have taken a longer time than Mo Fan's Earth Magic.

Unfortunately, the golden armor broke into pieces on impact. The Rock Crocodile was holding half of the young man's body in its mouth, while the other half was left in the huge print of a hand, which soon turned into a pool of blood.

The young man's upper body twitched fiercely. Damon's disciple could barely crawl away in the grip of the Rock Crocodile. His face was filled with pain and disbelief!

It was utterly useless. His vaunted Magic Armor had failed to withstand a single attack from his enemy!

—

Killing the elite soldiers was nothing for Mo Fan to be proud of, so neither was killing an arrogant Advanced Mage.

Magic Armor made of golden rock?

The first additional effect of Mo Fan's Heaven-inferior Earth Seed was Sturdy Strike!

The fangs of the Rock Crocodile were as tough as diamonds. The carapace and shells of most demon creatures or high-density rocks and metals were nothing but pieces of paper to it!

"Don't underestimate him, be on your guard!" Damon lost his temper when he saw his disciple being killed in an instant.

He was planning to let his disciples distract Mo Fan long enough to buy him enough time to construct a Star Palace, but one of his disciples had died so quickly because he was careless!

The rest of the brown armored Mages were terrified. They did not dare to step into the range of Mo Fan's Telekinesis.

Mo Fan was not dumb enough to stand there and wait for his enemies to flank him. He would struggle to fend off Advanced Spells coming from different directions too! "Absolute Zero Seal!"

Mo Fan was about to create some distance between him and the Advanced Mages when White Leopard, who had been watching the battle as a bystander, made his move.

White Leopard used a Super Ice Spell. Transparent ice mirrors began emerging from the ground.

The ice mirrors stacked up further, like a barrier of mountains. They were not as thick as mountains, but there were several layers of them, trapping Mo Fan in the middle!

Mo Fan was trapped in a ten-meter magic cube, inside another magic cube twenty meters in size, which was inside another magic cube forty meters in size.

The biggest cube had sides one hundred and sixty meters long, and was as tall as a small mountain.

White Leopard had trapped Mo Fan in a confined area. He did not want Mo Fan moving around freely.

Mo Fan was focusing too much on Damon and his disciples. He did not expect to fall into White Leopard's trap!

He thought White Leopard would intervene at the very last moment, like the final boss in a movie, showcasing his poise as the main antagonist who had no intention to take advantage of his enemy. Instead he turned out to be a mischievous and cunning crook instead!

“You and your men can attack at will, my Absolute Zero Seal is unidirectional,” White Leopard smiled at Damon.

Mo Fan’s expression sank when he heard the words. A unidirectional barrier!

In other words, his magic would be weakened by the Ice Mirrors, but they would not weaken the magic coming in from the outside.

He would be taking a beating without any chance to fight back!

—

Damon’s disciples quickly attacked to avenge their fallen comrade.

Even if Mo Fan was a ferocious tiger that could easily bite one to death, he was currently trapped in a cage. The people on the outside just needed to stab the tiger with long spears without having to worry that tiger could harm them.

Mo Fan was completely surrounded by Star Constellations, including two Star Palaces constructed by Damon and Wolf Chief.

Damon was using the Super Light Spell, Demon Judgment Sword!

The standard but destructive Super Light Spell took its form of a giant sword of light, emitting a blinding radiance before plunging at Mo Fan from above. Its light spread and scorched the ground before it even landed.

Wolf Chief was also using a Super Spell. It was most likely the Curse Element, as it had summoned a ghastly devil, trying to grab at Mo Fan’s soul!

Chapter 2349: I’ll Gladly Take the Gift

“This will teach him a lesson!” Even though Ice Tiger hated Mo Fan’s guts, he did not join the others in the attack due to his injuries.

White Leopard had Cast a Super Spell imbued with his Super Power. The other two Super Mages were also using their destructive Super Magic, not to mention more than twenty Advanced Mages were attacking Mo Fan at the same time. Even a Ruler-level Creature would sustain serious injuries from this!

Inside the crystal cubes, Mo Fan realized the Demon Judgment Sword was already falling on him. He unleashed the Dark Vein without any hesitation.

The Dark Vein spread across Mo Fan's body in the form of a dark silvery half-liquid, like a metal that was half-melted.

After Mo Fan was fully covered in the dark silver substance, he turned into a lump of strange liquid floating in the air. The destructive spells falling on him went right through his body.

The light of the Demon Judgment Sword destroyed everything within its range. The area the tip of the Demon Judgment Sword was landing on received three times the damage, as it was covered in three layers of its light!

Mo Fan was currently in the innermost circle of the light. The overwhelming light was slicing at the darkness Mo Fan was hiding in like thousands of swords.

Mo Fan had to admit that the Light Magic was a huge threat to darkness. The realm of darkness Mo Fan had constructed was starting to crack all over. Once the realm of darkness failed to withstand the pressure, he would lose his current state of being able to ignore every attack falling on him.

Mo Fan tried to move. He had to reach the first layer of the light so the realm of darkness would not be overwhelmed. He could not care less about the magic the others were using!

Wolf Chief's Curse Magic had no chance of touching Mo Fan's body, let alone grabbing his soul.

The Advanced Spells were just as ineffective. The spirit form was able to ignore any damage inflicted by Elemental Magic, and Mo Fan's current formless state was even stronger than the spirit form. He could even ignore the Light Magic for the moment!

Mo Fan tried to relocate himself to avoid the area where the Light Magic was the strongest.

However, he soon realized he was stuck inside the walls of the crystal. Unlike the spirit form, he was unable to walk through obstacles while he was in the realm of darkness.

Left with no choice, Mo Fan could only use his Dark Vein to strengthen the darkness, and ended up consuming a lot more Shadow Magic.

—

"Brother, why did you remove the Seal?" Ice Tiger asked with a confused look when he saw the ice crystals collapsing from the outside.

"I have to use a lot of magic to maintain it. Our goal is to win the war. Do you think I should waste all my energy on a young man who appeared out of nowhere?" White Leopard shot back.

"Oh, you're right," Ice Tiger nodded.

It would be insane if the one-sided ice cage could last forever. They could easily take on the formidable demon creatures deep in the Andes Mountain Range if it could!

"He will no longer be a threat to us even if he survived. We'll leave the rest to them," White Leopard stated. He started walking toward Wu Ku after finishing his sentence.

White Leopard was holding a few water crystals, which his superior had sent someone to collect. They were crucial for Wu Ku if he wanted to keep Summoning a heavy rain across the battlefield and maintain the Brown Rebels' morale.

Mo Fan had intercepted the Scorching River and taken out their water source. These Fundamental Water Crystals would surely come in handy for Wu Ku.

"Master Wu Ku, thanks for your help!" White Leopard exclaimed before he reached Wu Ku.

"It's nothing, I'm doing this for the sake of the new government. Your Ice Magic has improved a lot!" Wu Ku smiled.

He was relieved after seeing that Mo Fan had been taken care of. White Leopard's Absolute Zero Seal had come at the perfect time. Otherwise, he had no idea how long it would take those worthless pieces of trash to defeat Mo Fan!

"These are the Fundamental Water Crystals our leader has collected from different places. Only someone with a superior Innate Talent like you is worthy enough to have them. Please use them wisely to Summon the rain. The soldiers on the front line are starting to lose their motivation after the rain stopped," White Leopard went on.

"It won't happen again. May I ask General White Leopard to keep an eye on the vicinity of the altar, and prevent anyone else from interrupting me again," Wu Ku replied calmly.

"We have no idea who your church has offended, so I can't guarantee that no one will show up again to stop you, but I can promise you they won't be able to leave this place alive!" White Leopard declared. He did not sound as friendly as he was at first.

Wu Ku nodded. He did not want to argue with this general of the Brown Rebels.

He held up his hand, signaling White Leopard that there was no need for him to walk over. He could just throw the Fundamental Water Crystals at Wu Ku.

White Leopard stopped in his tracks. The sacrificial altar that Wu Ku had set up was brimming with an evil presence, which White Leopard was not fond of.

He casually tossed the three Fundamental Water Crystals at Wu Ku.

Wu Ku was afraid something might happen to the three valuable gems. He purposely wrapped the Fundamental Water Crystals in spheres of water so they would land accurately on the right spots on the altar.

The space rippled like a playful fish had just jumped out of a perfectly calm lake.

The ripple resolved into a human figure. He had appeared right in front of the three precious Fundamental Water Crystals, and was in range to catch them in his hand.

Wu Ku immediately strengthened the water spheres to protect the Fundamental Water Crystals!

However, Mo Fan's hands were engulfed in powerful Heavenly Flames. The protective spheres of water evaporated instantly!

Wu Ku's Water Element was normally dominant over others because of his Innate Soul-grade Seed. He did not panic when Mo Fan suddenly showed up out of nowhere. After all, the Fundamental Water Crystals were protected by his spheres.

He completely forgot that Mo Fan's flames were Heaven-grade!

Wu Ku's face twisted in agony, like he had just slammed his face into a wall of reinforced glass, after he saw Mo Fan catching the Fundamental Water Crystals.

The truth was, even if Mo Fan had not intercepted the Scorching River, the water from upstream was starting to run dry. Wu Ku desperately needed the Fundamental Water Crystals to maintain the rain!

White Leopard was dumbfounded. How did the young man survive all those attacks, without a single scratch on him?

"I'll gladly accept this gift," Mo Fan grinned.

His hard labor finally had some returns!

The three Fundamental Water Crystals were obviously not a valuable that one could just find during an auction!

Chapter 2350: It Seems to have Left

Wu Ku was almost out of his mind!

He immediately put the blame on White Leopard. "Why did you withdraw the Absolute Zero Seal?"

If White Leopard was not so full of himself, Mo Fan would never have had the chance to steal the Fundamental Water Crystals.

"You were the one that asked me to throw them at you!" White Leopard was displeased at Wu Ku's reaction, instantly putting all the blame on him.

He was also speechless at how cunning Mo Fan was.

He had long withdrawn the Absolute Zero Seal. If Mo Fan was unharmed, he could have made his way out earlier and surprised Damon, potentially inflicting serious injuries on him.

However, Mo Fan chose to remain idle and let Damon and his disciples attack him at will, just so he could take away the Fundamental Crystals when they were passed to Wu Ku!

Life had to be a b**ch sometimes. Accidents that should not happen ended up occurring because of the slightest mistake, resulting in unimaginable consequences!

"He can't destroy the Fundamental Water Crystals with his Heaven-grade Flame, either. Just calm down for now," Ice Tiger spoke up.

Destroy them? Mo Fan had never planned to destroy the Fundamental Water Crystals.

If he failed to take down Wu Ku, who was under heavy protection, he could just leave with the Fundamental Water Crystals and find another way to intercept the Scorching River and the streams up in the Andes Mountain Range to stop the rain in a few days.

Wu Ku might run away in the end, but the people of this country would come to their senses and realize they should be worrying about the sea monsters and the Black Vatican instead of their own people.

“Then kill him and take back the Fundamental Water Crystals!” Wu Ku snarled.

Wu Ku was seriously going to lose his mind!

He had always heard how his superiors described Mo Fan as a bearer of misfortune for the Black Vatican. He had been causing a lot of trouble for the Black Vatican, and most importantly, he was as tough as a cockroach!

Wu Ku used to shun their words. He had been able to destroy all of Bo City. Wouldn't it be easy for him to kill a single person, too?

But now, he finally realized how disgusting Mo Fan was!

He could no longer care about the rain. He just wanted Mo Fan to die immediately!

“Brother, how did he manage to survive the attacks?” Ice Tiger asked with a confused face.

White Leopard's face darkened. He initially had the patience to slowly wear out Mo Fan, but he was starting to feel a little annoyed after Wu Ku put all the blame on him!

“If Damon's Light Element did not have any effect on him, it must be the Super Power of his Shadow Magic!” White Leopard tried his best to remain calm and analyze the situation.

Despite his anger, he could not help but feel that he had underestimated his opponent!

“Is his Super Power that impressive?” Ice Tiger's eyes widened.

“Didn't you see how strong my Absolute Zero Seal was?!” White Leopard raged.

The Ice Element naturally had an outstanding ability to trap a target, but the problem was that the Ice Magic would also hinder the offense of other Elements. It would provide the enemy with strong protection even while trapping them in the ice.

White Leopard had managed to find a solution to that after awakening his Super Power. It was also the reason he was chased after by many powerful factions.

“However, just like my Absolute Zero Seal, he couldn't use the ability over a long period,” White Leopard went on.

Those with a Super Power would be unbeatable if they did not have any time restrictions. Even ten thousand Mages under the Super Level had no chance of beating a Super Mage with a Super Power!

“Brother, I’m feeling a lot better now. I can attack him together with Damon while you suppress him from a distance. We can’t let him keep doing whatever he pleases in our territory,” Ice Tiger waved his arm around.

He had gotten rid of the burns from the Heaven-grade Flame. The lingering pain would not affect his strength.

“Bring Wolf Chief along too; the three of you will keep him busy while I assign more groups of soldiers here to take him down!” White Leopard said sternly.

Their leader would be angry if they did not bring back the rain soon!

Unfortunately, Cook had died right at the beginning. If he was around, the young man would not be able to use his abilities freely. Most of their men with special abilities had been sent out to fend off the Eagle Horse Skyriders or the enemy on the main battlefield. There were not many Psychic Mages or Sound Mages left in their camp!

Even if there were Psychic Mages or Sound Mages, those below the Super Level would soon be targeted and killed by the enemy’s outstanding Shadow Magic!

“Call Wilted Phoenix back!” Wu Ku ordered.

“She’s busy with the Eagle Horse Skyriders’ key figures,” White Leopard said.

Now that Wu Ku mentioned it, Wilted Phoenix usually did not spend such a long time to take down the enemy’s strong Mages, but she seemed to be struggling this time. Did she encounter a formidable opponent too?

“Which one do you think is more important to us? Fending off the Eagle Horses that are nothing but flies to us, or bringing back the rain?” Wu Ku challenged him.

White Leopard frowned in thought.

Wu Ku was right. Without the rain, many people would hesitate to keep fighting. The battle was too important to the Brown Rebels. They would be forced to retreat to the other side of the Scorching River and left with no choice but to defend Half-Ridge Mountain City as their only base. It would only be a matter of time before the Federation Army reclaimed it.

The Eagle Horse Skyriders might be a little annoying, but they were not a threat that would decide the outcome of the battle!

“Fine, I’ll call Wilted Phoenix back,” White Leopard agreed.

White Leopard thought it was overkill to call Wilted Phoenix back to take care of Mo Fan. They would be able to kill Mo Fan given enough time.

However, they desperately needed to resume the rain. The Eagle Horse Skyriders should be relieved they could live another day!

The sky was in a complete mess. The clouds had reclaimed their grayness after the storm of Elemental Magic dissipated, yet the Lightning Spells soon dyed them white!

The Eagle Horse Skyriders were weaving through the clouds. They had sustained serious casualties, especially the high-ranked officers who were in charge.

Every time they were focusing on other enemies, the pitch-black claw would appear out of nowhere and claim their lives.

They had lost a few captains to the claw, but they still had no idea where it was coming from.

Was it Dark Magic, or did it belong to a terrifying creature?

Zhao Manyan was covered in a cold sweat above a stormy cloud. He took a deep breath, but all he could smell was blood. The captain of the Shadow Mages who had been escorting him and Mo Fan had been smashed into pieces not long ago.

"I can only hold on for one or two more rounds at most!" Zhao Manyan told Eagle Eyes.

"It....it seems to have left," Eagle Eyes said with a hint of relief.