

Versatile 2371

Chapter 2371: Your Face isn't Big Enough

A semi-manufactured Universe Vein had a ten percent chance of helping a peak Advanced Mage achieve the Super Level.

The chance of success of the finished product depended on its quality. The range was between thirty and sixty percent.

Both countries and formidable factions would compete for resources related to the Super Level at all costs.

Most renowned clans in a country had at least a Super Mage in charge. In other words, a Super Mage was capable of establishing a renowned clan!

The job was in Asia with a semi-manufactured Universe Vein as the deposit, and involved so many reputable Hunter Agencies, not including any Senior Hunters who were interested in taking the job.

The client had to be an extremely rich Asian. The sum of money involved was rare to see even over a period of a few dozen years!

Mo Fan was curious about what exactly had happened that the client would gather so many powerful Mages in Asia for the job. Were they really going to hunt an Emperor-level creature?

"It's unlikely, the strength of an Emperor-level creature is beyond anyone's imagination. Even with so many powerful Mages, the creature could easily slaughter us all in a few minutes!" Mo Fan shook his head.

It was impossible for the client to ask them to hunt an Emperor-level creature.

Emperor-level creatures were overwhelmingly strong, be it the Black Dragon Emperor capable of shattering spatial rifts, Zhan Kong, Khufu, or the Head Angel of the Sacred City. Mo Fan knew he was nowhere close to reaching their strength.

Mo Fan thought he had to depart on a long journey even before he could rest for a few days in his country. To his surprise, Lingling told him that the meeting was being held right there in the Magic City of Shanghai.

No wonder Lingling was blackmailing him to take the job. It would be a waste to give up on such a high-rewarding job that was within their grasp!

A place close to Kunshan...

It was a magic marketplace. It was only the size of a small town's market, but was still bustling with people.

The marketplaces scattered across the country were being gradually relocated closer ever since the Magic City was turned into a Headquarters City. New towns with marketplaces appeared as a result.

The Fire Town, Wind Town, Water Town, and all kinds of marketplaces sold varieties of magic resources.

A private residence in the Kunshan Marketplace...

The European-styled gate covered in mandara flowers was hung with a huge signplate.

Mo Fan did not take a close look at the sign as the car drove into the residence. The tidy green lawn on both sides was pleasing his eyes.

The car went around a standard fountain with a giant statue before arriving in front of a building built in the style of a European mansion. Luxurious cars were parked in front of it like an exhibition. A bell boy was taking care of the cars, making sure they were untouched by even a speck of dust in the outdoors.

Mo Fan took a quick glance at the cars and suddenly noticed a familiar Miami blue car!

"Is this the Lu Clan's property?" Mo Fan asked.

"Have you been here before?" Lingling replied, startled.

A woman in a dazzling dress came down the stairs to welcome them.

She looked a little surprised when she saw Mo Fan, but she smiled it off and brushed past Mo Fan to greet a few well-dressed men behind him.

Mo Fan looked back and saw a black Jaguar. A few bulky men who seemed to be from the Middle Eastern were approaching.

"I'm Lu Qingyao, it's my honor to welcome you as our guests today. Please, come with me to the main hall. We've already prepared a welcoming banquet for you," Lu Qingyao said with a seductive smile.

The middle-easterners had straight faces at first, but they immediately smiled and lifted their chests when they saw the beautiful woman.

"Take it and treat it cautiously. Don't damage our equipment," a man in a white robe with a white headband on his headscarf said.

Mo Fan stood there with a blank face.

What the heck? I'm a guest too. I'm not a bell boy!

"I'm sorry, he's not a bell boy, he's also our guest. Xiao Dong, stop cleaning that junk. Didn't you see our guests have arrived? Come take their luggage!" Lu Qingyao called out.

"Oh, he's not a bell boy, but he does look like one," the man with a white headband chuckled. He did not sound sorry for the misunderstanding.

"You look like you deserve a beating," Mo Fan observed in turn.

“What did you say? Do you know who I am?!” The man glared at Mo Fan.

“Shouldn’t you use your brain and find out who you wouldn’t want to mess with since you’ve come to China and Shanghai?” Mo Fan retorted fearlessly.

“I’m Anzark from Dubai’s Willing Helm Agency. Who do you think you are!?” Anzark snarled.

Lu Qingyao quickly stood between Mo Fan and Anzark with a smile. She kept signaling Mo Fan with her eyes.

“Mo Fan, he’s the cousin of the Prince of Ajman. He’s an heir with a formidable background. It’s unnecessary to have an argument with him. Could you back away and give me some face?” Lu Qingyao said.

“Your vixen-like face is too small. I’d consider it if someone with a regular-sized face was here,” Mo Fan denied her.

The smile on Lu Qingyao’s face faded away, but she could not afford to darken her face right away, resulting in a strange expression.

Mo Fan harrumphed coldly. This Lu Qingyao seriously thought she was a social butterfly. If they had not paid for the crayfish not long ago, Mo Fan would have ignored her after she received the guests behind him first!

And now she was asking him to give her some face? Who did she think she was!?

“Gentlemen, we are all here for the job. It’s a waste of time to have an argument here. We will just let the Hunters of other countries get ahead of us,” a middle-aged man in a Tang suit on the stairs spoke up.

It was strange how he was wearing a Tang suit at a European-style building. However, it was clear that he was the owner of the place, representing the client.

“Kid, I’ll pluck your kneecaps off after I’m done with my business, so you can only kneel on the ground while you are talking to me!” Anzark pointed at Mo Fan and shoved aside Lu Qingyao, who was in his path.

Lu Qingyao almost fell to the ground from the push. Mo Fan could have lent her a hand, but he did not bother doing so.

Anzark wanted to go up the stairs first, but Mo Fan insisted on walking in front of him, making him feel uncomfortable.

Have the people of China been too friendly and modest toward foreigners nowadays? Who gave them the right to act so arrogantly in our country? Can’t they see whose territory they are in!?, Mo Fan fumed.

“Anzark, this is Mo Fan. Not only is he the strongest young Mage in the world, he’s also a Seven Star Hunter Master representing the Clearsky Hunter Agency. I hope you won’t have a conflict with the others before the job starts,” the middle-aged man spoke up.

“Oh? So he’s Mo Fan?” Anzark was a little surprised.

Mo Fan might not be famous internationally, but most of the young mages in Asia had heard his name. The World College Tournament and the public duel with Zu Xiangtian had made his name a hot topic!

“Yes, only the strong ones were invited here,” the middle-aged man nodded.

“Humph!” Anzark harrumphed and said, “He dares to call himself the strongest young Mage before he has even made it onto the Asia Leaderboard? Is your country too unreceptive to foster his arrogance? Besides, he looks like a bell boy to me!”

Chapter 2372: Senior Hunter Leng

Mo Fan had already gone inside the building. He could not care less about the conversation between Anzark and the middle-aged man.

“The Lu Clan is in charge of receiving the guests on behalf of the client,” Lingling told him quietly.

A buffet was already set up in the hall. It mainly consisted of some tea-time snacks, but there were main meals being served, too. A few chefs in gray outfits were bringing out plates of hot delicacies.

“The Lu Clan is doing a great job so far.” Mo Fan turned around and looked at Anzark’s clothes after he saw the chefs’ gray outfits.

Lingling looked around the hall and told Mo Fan softly, “The people from other Hunter Agencies are all here.”

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The middle-aged man and Lu Qingyao came into the hall a little later. He told Lu Qingyao to entertain Mo Fan to resolve the awkward atmosphere between them.

Lu Qingyao reacted with a cold and unwilling expression.

“Enough with your Miss High and Mighty act. You should know that even your father has to treat these guests with utter respect!” the middle-aged man stated.

“Him too? Humph!” Lu Qingyao finally put away her professional face.

The Lu Clan had already had a conflict with Mo Fan in the past. It had started between Mo Fan and Lu Yilin, but they ended up losing Lu Zhantian, who had been an Enforcer of the Beiyu Enforcement Union.

In Lu Qingyao’s opinion, Mo Fan should be tucking his tail between his legs in their territory, but he was still being arrogant!

“The past is the past, I don’t want anyone to mention a word about it again,” the middle-aged man warned her.

“He was your nephew. The murderer is right in front of you, but you are being so polite to him!” Lu Qingyao snarled.

PA! The middle-aged man slapped Lu Qingyao on the face without any mercy.

He did go easy on Lu Qingyao, but her face went entirely red because of the slap.

“What else can you young people do, except for cause me trouble?! A Councilman was almost involved because of that little farce! Do you have any idea how much damage our clan suffered from it? If you dare stir up any trouble again this time, I won’t show any mercy again!

“Humph, I, Lu Kun, have done everything I could to establish our clan and provide you all with the best resources and connections that other people could never earn for the rest of their lives, but not only did you fail to earn a spot on the national team, none of you have ever done anything impressive so far!” Lu Kun hissed with burning eyes.

Lu Qingyao was so terrified that she was struggling to stand properly.

She had only mentioned the incident related to Lu Yilin and Lu Zhantian because she felt she was mistreated. She did not expect Lu Kun to be so angry!

Lu Qingyao lowered her head and apologized, “I’m sorry.”

“Go take care of him. If I see the slightest hesitation in you, don’t ever come back here,” Lu Kun warned her.

Lu Qingyao knew Lu Kun meant he would arrange for her to marry a wealthy man in Africa if she dared disobey his words. She did not want to live in Africa, even if the man was crazily rich!

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Mo Fan was surprised to stumble into someone he was familiar with in a place like this.

He was not referring to Lu Qingyao or Lu Zhengxin, but a beautiful Japanese woman he knew, Mochizuki Chihaya. She was wearing a black dress and incarnadine stockings, but her outfit did not alter her gentle temperament.

“I didn’t expect us to meet here,” Mochizuki Chihaya smiled. She was a lot more sincere toward Mo Fan than the others.

“Did you come with your grandfather? Since when did you become a Hunter?” Mo Fan glanced at the old man with perfectly-combed hair.

Mochizuki Chihaya and Mochizuki Ken!

Mochizuki Ken was reminiscing with a few other Senior Hunters. He lifted his glass at Mo Fan, signaling he would be there in a moment.

“The Moonhunter Agency is a property of the Mochizuki Clan. My grandfather was the one they invited, but he said I should visit other countries more often, so I decided to come with him,” Mochizuki Chihaya replied simply.

“That old man is a Senior Hunter too?” Mo Fan asked.

“Yeah, a Third-Generation Senior Hunter.”

“Third-Generation Senior Hunter?” Mo Fan scratched his head. He had no idea what that meant.

Lingling, as expected of a moving encyclopedia, explained, “The grading of Senior Hunters happens every ten years. The first Senior Hunters are referred to as the first generation.”

“I see. So how many generations are there?” Mo Fan asked.

“The latest batch was the Seventh Generation. The Hunter Competition you missed out on recently was the preliminary to select candidates for the title of the next Senior Hunters. The tournament to compete for the title of Senior Hunter is normally held four years after the Hunter Competition. Every Seven Star Hunter can sign up for it,” Lingling told him.

“They will be choosing the Eighth-Generation Senior Hunters. It’s my goal to become one,” Mochizuki Chihaya stated.

“Likewise!” Lingling agreed.

“Wait, what?” Mo Fan failed to react in time. Since when did he say he was competing for the title?

Lingling took out her phone and showed Mo Fan a selfie when she saw his confused look.

Mo Fan was stunned.

She really took the selfie and saved it!

His reputation would be ruined if someone saw the photo. His whole life would be done for!

“Right, we are participating in the tournament too. I’ve been too busy lately, so I only learned about the tournament now,” Mo Fan laughed awkwardly.

“Every country with a branch of the Hunter Union only has two slots,” Mochizuki Chihaya said.

“Only two?” Mo Fan was shocked.

“Do you think Senior Hunters are that common?” Lingling rolled her eyes.

The title of Senior Hunter came with utmost glory, since the selection only took place every ten years. Those who did not participate in the selection but were granted the title of Senior Hunter had been given it because they had accomplished certain jobs that were deemed impossible!

“Does that mean your father was very impressive?” Mo Fan asked her.

Lingling was too lazy to answer the question. China only gained two new Senior Hunters every ten years!

“Your father was a Senior Hunter?” Mochizuki Chihaya asked in surprise. She even countered with her fingers adorably, “Could it be Senior Hunter Leng or Senior Hunter Xiao in the Seventh Generation?”

Mo Fan knew Senior Hunter Xiao, the guy with a huge blue-copper beast who had almost died during Operation Guillotine in the Ancient Capital. His assistant Yao Nan had left Mo Fan with a strong impression.

It had been a long time since Mo Fan had seen Senior Hunter Xiao. He wondered how strong the Senior Hunter had become. Old Bao mentioned he had stumbled into Senior Hunter Xiao once. The guy had trained hard after the Calamity of the Ancient Capital and had grown a lot stronger.

Senior Hunter Xiao was very young. In other words, he was chosen as a Senior Hunter in China during the previous generation.

As for Senior Hunter Leng....

Chapter 2373: A Forbidden Curse Project?

Mo Fan could not react in time.

The main reason was that he had no idea what Lingling's surname actually was. Did she inherit Old Bao's surname, or did she have the same surname as her sister Leng Qing?

Either way, Mo Fan only knew that Leng Qing and Lingling in the Clearsky Hunter Agency were bound by blood, unlike the others.

It was common for Hunters to lose their lives while doing dangerous jobs, thus there was an unspoken rule between friends who were Hunters: if someone died while doing their job, their friends would take in their kids and treat them like their own.

It was the reason why Lingling always referred to Old Bao as her grandfather, even though they did not have the same surname.

Could Senior Hunter Leng be Lingling's father?

It turned out that Lingling's father was a Seventh-Generation Senior Hunter, just like Senior Hunter Xiao!

There were only two slots every ten years, and Lingling's father had been one of them. Mo Fan knew Lingling's father was someone reputable among the Hunters, but he did not expect him to be so impressive!

"As a Seven Star Hunter Master, you are surprisingly clueless about the Hunters' system?" Mochizuki Chihaya giggled at him.

"It's because she's mainly in charge of our operation. I just have to focus on doing the dirty work!" Mo Fan pointed at Lingling.

Lingling rolled her eyes. The idiot had no idea how lucky he was to join the Clearsky Hunter Agency right after he became a Hunter!

He even had the knowledgeable daughter of a Senior Hunter as his partner!

"Here, allow me to introduce everyone," Mochizuki Ken had brought a huge group of people over without them noticing. Everyone was holding a glass of wine in their hands.

Most of the people in the group were from different countries, but they were all Asians with unknown nationalities, except for the Middle-Easterners with their unique outfits.

“This is my granddaughter, Mochizuki Chihaya. She will be competing for the title of Eighth-Generation Senior Hunter. Please take care of her on my behalf when the time comes,” Mochizuki Ken said with a smile.

“Of course!” the old Hunters assured him in a friendly manner.

As a Third-Generation Senior Hunter, Mochizuki Ken had a great reputation in the group. His reputation even overshadowed his clan at the international level.

Mochizuki Ken pointed at Mo Fan and said, “This is Mo Fan, a Seven Stars Hunter, the one who solved the mystery of the Drowning Curse.”

“An impressive young man, the Drowning Curse was a pain to deal with. Some of us tried to tackle it, but we couldn’t figure out an entry point.”

“So he’s the one who solved the Drowning Curse. Well done!”

Everyone was eager to give Mochizuki Ken face, except for Anzark.

He was from Dubai and was a close relative of a royal family. He was brimming with a sense of superiority that stemmed from his wealth.

“The Drowning Curse was caused by a strange species. People were over-exaggerating because they didn’t know the truth. It was nothing too special,” Anzark sniffed.

“You are saying that because your country wasn’t close to the sea. The difficulty of the Drowning Curse wasn’t an overstatement,” Mochizuki Chihaya calmly corrected him.

Japan was a country surrounded by the sea. The Drowning Curse had impacted it greatly. Certain people still claimed the Drowning Curse was the sea’s way of demanding living sacrifices from them!

Mochizuki Chihaya could not believe it when Mo Fan solved the mystery of the Drowning Curse. She was sincerely grateful to Mo Fan and had been impressed by him ever since.

She always had a good temper, but was quite displeased when she heard Anzark’s words.

Anzark was left speechless, mainly because someone else was rebuking him. He felt like he had stepped on a land mine, and did not argue further.

“Our current job is trickier than the Drowning Curse. It’s true that I didn’t know much about the Drowning Curse, but I won’t allow someone like him to get ahead of us!” Anzark promised.

“Let’s not waste our time arguing with one another. I still have no idea what our job is and who our client is. Why are we all gathered here?” Mo Fan came back to the main topic.

Lu Kun had already walked over to the group. The representatives of the rest of the Hunter Agencies were also facing him.

“Everyone, the truth is, I was hired by the client to organize you here and relay the information on his behalf,” Lu Kun announced.

“Is the client unwilling to see us in person?” Anzark asked narrowly.

“The client wants to remain anonymous due to some special reason, so I’ll be your contact person for the time being,” Lu Kun confirmed.

“Let’s get down to business. I believe Brother Lu Kun knows a lot more than we do,” Mochizuki Ken added in.

It was quite normal for clients to keep their identities hidden. The Hunters were not too bothered by it.

“I’m only here to tell everyone the rules and act as a supervisor on behalf of the client. I have no idea what the job is, either. I’ll only pass the information to each of you in your rooms after dinner. Until then, I have no idea what the client wants,” Lu Kun explained with a smile.

The group was confused. Pass the information to each room?

“So everyone has a different job?” Lingling quickly deduced.

“That’s right, that’s very smart of you, little girl. Every Hunter Agency and Senior Hunter has a different job. The client also says that you aren’t allowed to tell anyone but your team members what your job is. Otherwise, the client will be taking back the deposit,” Lu Kun stated.

The Hunters were even more puzzled.

Weren’t they supposed to be tackling the same job together, if so many experts had been gathered here?

It turned out they each had a different job to do!

“It must be part of a huge operation,” Anzark was the first to speak up. “Perhaps a Forbidden Mage or someone close to that level needs a bunch of experienced Hunters to sort out the trifles for him, but we are separated to handle the jobs to prevent us from leaking the information.”

The others nodded in agreement.

Only a few people or organizations across Asia could afford to hire all of them at once. Even a formidable clan like the Lu Clan had no chance of setting something like this up!

“The deposit is a semi-manufactured Universe Vein. As we have agreed, you will be paid with high-quality Universe Veins once you finish your jobs. In the meantime, you are not allowed to tell anyone what your jobs are, nor can you intervene with other Hunters’ jobs or stalk them,” Lu Kun emphasized.

“It sounds like a big operation. A Forbidden Curse operation, perhaps?” a Hunter asked.

Lu Kun shook his head and said, “I’ve been hired, just like you. I also received the deposit. My job is to organize and supervise you, and my payment is the same as yours. I am also not allowed to ask anyone about the details of their jobs.”

“It seems like it really is a big Forbidden Curse level project, and we are its subcontractors!” Someone fully agreed with Anzark’s speculation.

Chapter 2374: Strange Job Letter

Mo Fan went for a walk in the marketplace after dinner to see if he could find something useful for himself.

Lu Kun had told them the time they were meeting. They just needed to be back before then.

The marketplace was well-developed in a retro style. The structures of the marketplace were built with glazed tiles, which had gradually transformed the marketplace into an impressive tourist attraction.

There were a lot of foreigners sightseeing, even though they were not here to buy anything.

Mo Fan and Lingling went around the marketplace while enjoying some tanghulu.

“This magic herb is a new invention of the Magic Association. It can help you replenish your energy in the middle of a fight. Does anyone want to try it out?!”

“Selling rare bones, ten yuan for nine pieces, it’s a bargain!”

“Selling all kinds of soul jades. Summoners, please come take a look, we have all kinds of soul jades available, as many as you want!”

The vendors were shouting in the marketplace to grab attention. The bustling scene made the two feel like they had gone back in time. Many vendors were dressed in antique clothes that matched the theme of the marketplace.

Mo Fan went to the guy who was selling soul jades. “Mister, what levels of soul jades are you selling?”

“Any level you want!” the small-eyed owner promised.

“I’m looking for Commander-level soul jades. Do you have them?”

“I do! There’s no soul jade I can’t get. I, Tong Jianhua, have been supplying the Royal Guards with soul jades! Do you know Pang Lai, the chief of the Royal Guards? He’s a reputable Summoner in China! Many of his disciples are my customers. I can get you anything you want, as long as you can afford them!” the owner promised.

“I want souls of the wolf species. The souls of demon wolves would be the best,” Mo Fan told him.

“Let me have a look.” The owner took out his phone to check his inventory. He quickly reported, “I have the soul jade of a Commander-level Darkwing Wolf, and four soul jades of Fierce Mountain Wolves. Are you interested? I also have their lineage and bones. I can sell them to you at a discounted price. Are you sure you can afford them? We are talking about a huge sum.”

Despite the size of the shop, every piece of magic Equipment had a price of several hundred thousand or even millions.

The things Mo Fan was asking for could easily add up to several tens of millions. Most buyers would confirm what they were buying and make the transaction at an official exchange where the transaction could be verified.

“Are those all you have?” Mo Fan asked.

“Are they not enough for you?”

“I have a lot of friends with the Summoning Element. The things you have are only enough for myself.”

“You have found the right guy, then. I can’t guarantee you if you are looking for something else, but I can definitely find enough soul jades, lineages, and bones for you. I also have Hunter Masters specialized in hunting demon wolves. Even if I don’t have enough stock, I can ask the Hunters to gather them for me in less than half a month!” Tong Jianhua promised.

Lingling pulled Mo Fan’s shirt. She knew why Mo Fan was interested in the soul jades.

“If you need resources to evolve your wolves, you can hire Hunters to gather them for you. Many Hunters are specialists in hunting certain species of demon creatures. They know how to track the species and where their lairs are. They also know how to retrieve the resources in perfect condition,” Lingling told him.

“You are right. I can pay them with a deposit first too!” Mo Fan agreed.

Seriously, he had been working for clients for so long. Why couldn’t he be the boss for once, and hire others to work for him?

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After negotiating the price with Tong Jianhua, Mo Fan asked him to issue the quest on his behalf.

It would mean Tong Jianhua would benefit as a middleman, but it would save Mo Fan time spent issuing the quests and recruiting Hunters himself at the Hunter Union. It was easier to get a professional to do the job for him. He did not mind paying the extra fees.

“Brother, I will have a new supply of Ruler-level bones and blood half a month from now. I can reserve them for you. Do you want them?” Tong Jianhua asked before Mo Fan took his leave.

“I want them all as long as they belong to the wolf species!” Mo Fan declared.

“Sure, leave it to me!”

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Mo Fan noticed Lu Kun was waiting for him at his door when he went back to the mansion.

“You don’t look nervous at all, that’s great!” Lu Kun smiled after he learned Mo Fan had the mood to go shopping.

“I’m just following the flow, but it’s best if we can take the job.” Mo Fan invited Lu Kun into his room.

Lu Kun was extremely cautious. He had set up magical barriers in everyone's rooms to prevent Shadow Mages, Space Mages, and Sound Mages from eavesdropping.

"You may use your own resources for the job, but please don't tell anyone the details of your job. The client might be generous, but he hates it when people try to pry into his secrets," Lu Kun reminded them.

"Don't worry, we know the rules," Mo Fan nodded.

Lu Kun handed a letter imbued with the Chaos Element to Mo Fan.

After Lu Kun left, Lingling grabbed the letter from Mo Fan and read it.

Mo Fan was not in a rush. He brewed himself some tea and awaited Lingling's instructions.

Lingling skimmed through the letter, but her expression started shifting in an obvious manner.

She went from being excited... to angry!

"We're leaving, we are not taking the job!" Lingling threw the letter on the ground angrily. She even stomped on it a few times.

Mo Fan was shocked.

He was pretty familiar with Lingling's character. It was definitely not a normal job if she was so furious about it!

"What is it?" Mo Fan quickly picked up the letter.

"Someone is playing with us!" Lingling said.

Mo Fan had no clue what she was referring to. He read the letter.

"Do you believe I'm still alive somewhere?"

"I have been chasing a demon with a red spirit in the past.

"I first thought it was just a weak demon that trespassed into human cities, but as incidents related to it continued to happen, I realized how terrifying the demon is!

"One day, I found traces of it.

"After reading bedtime stories to get my daughter to sleep, I tracked its scent to the harbor.

"It was feeding on something. It was growing and becoming stronger!

"I let it escape.

"I realized I might have let something that would doom mankind go. Its growth sent a shiver down my spine!

"Every life it takes in the future will be adding to my sins.

"It's all because of my mistake and my arrogance.

“I swear I will find it.

“And exterminate it!

“In my name of China’s Seventh-Generation Senior Hunter!”

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Mo Fan’s face was filled with astonishment when he was done reading.

He turned to Lingling, who had remained silent. She was still brimming with uncontrolled rage.

What was going on?

The letter... Why was it describing Lingling’s father?

It sounded like Senior Hunter Leng’s recounting, but he had been dead for many years!

Chapter 2375: Authentic Letter from Senior Hunter Leng

Was someone fooling with them?

Senior Hunter Leng’s death had remained a mystery to outsiders. Only the Clearsky Hunter Agency knew the truth of his death.

“Do you think someone is mimicking your father’s way of writing?” Mo Fan asked her.

“The content of the letter is exactly the same as what he wrote in his notebook,” Lingling replied.

“Lingling, I think you should calm down first. If someone is bringing this up, we have to look into it, whether it was a prank or someone does understand what happened to your father,” Mo Fan said.

Lingling had always been searching for clues about her father’s death, but every time she found something, Old Bao tried to stop her from investigating further.

Old Bao did not want Lingling and Mo Fan to get involved, because the thing that had killed Senior Hunter Leng was extremely dangerous. They would only get themselves killed if they tried to look for it if they were not strong enough!

The creature was very perceptive, too. If they tried to track it down, it would also be watching them!

Lingling took a deep breath. She was still the same intelligent girl. She quickly calmed down and analyzed the situation. “I didn’t finish the letter. What does it want us to do?”

“I’ll read it for you,” Mo Fan said.

There was a second half to the letter. It described how Senior Hunter Leng had been searching for the red demon across the world in detail.

One of the key points it mentioned was the red demon's ability to grow stronger over time. Its influence was growing at a terrifying rate, too!

"I'm going to put an end to it tonight. I can't let it grow any further. It's like Pandora's box. I'm not the one who opened it, but I've allowed it to grow stronger because of my mistake. I'm responsible for ending it.

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"Before I leave, I've written down this report and left a finished Universe Vein as a reward. I've written this quest letter and handed it to the Hunter Union for them to publish at a later time.

"My friend, I don't know who you are. But if you are reading this letter, it means I didn't make it back to cancel the job. It also means I have failed to exterminate the demon.

"Please finish the job for me. I know the job is far too dangerous compared to the reward.

"But, please help me finish it!"

The atmosphere froze as Mo Fan finished reading the second half of the letter.

Lingling had a diary that belonged to her father. She always kept it beside her pillow. She was reluctant to read it, but she always kept it close.

The diary contained the first half of the letter, almost the exact words.

However, Lingling never knew it had a second part. Her eyes were brimming with tears after she heard the second half.

She always thought it was just a diary entry, but it turned out to be a job request left behind by Senior Hunter Leng before he fought the red demon!

Senior Hunter Leng seemed to know things might end terribly for him, so he wrote the job request in advance and asked the Hunter Union to publish it at a later time.

He had planned everything. If he managed to kill the red demon, he would return to the Hunter Union and cancel the job request.

If he died, the letter would tell the others the cause of his death and also serve as a job request for stronger Hunters to hunt down the demon!

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The letter had now ended up in Mo Fan's hands.

The outcome of the battle was obvious, but it was hard to swallow the truth.

"So, this letter is real?" Mo Fan asked after a long moment of silence.

The first half of the letter might be fake, but as for the second half... No one in this world could possibly describe everything so accurately, except for Senior Hunter Leng himself.

The red demon. The terrifying red demon!

Lingling did not answer Mo Fan's question. She dove into his arms and cried like a scared kitten.

So many years had passed. Lingling thought she had grown stronger. Even if she revisited the contents of the diary, she would not cry for the whole night in her blankets like she used to.

However, she was not as strong as she thought when heard the complete letter, especially how hard Senior Hunter Leng had tried to track down the red demon, and had even paid his life for nothing.

Senior Hunter Leng would never expect the job request with his last words would end up in his daughter's hands, but it served as a huge blow to Lingling's heart once again!

"Stop crying, Lingling, stop crying..." Mo Fan had no idea how he should comfort her.

Mo Fan was a little regretful after he saw Lingling in tears. If he had known this was their job, he would never have come here, even if he would be despised by the whole world for tricking an underage girl to satisfy his own desires!

It was clear that no one was fooling with them. The letter was real. It was an authentic job request from Senior Hunter Leng!

"Lingling, if you are really that sad... what if we don't tell your grandfather about the job," Mo Fan proposed.

Lingling looked up. Her forehead was red, and so was her face, but her eyes were even redder.

"Your grandfather was worried we might get ourselves killed if we looked into the red demon, but I'm not weak anymore. The red demon is indeed a terrifying creature. I still remember the incident in Croatia's prison like it was yesterday," Mo Fan went on.

Lingling was still in tears. She looked at Mo Fan seriously without saying a word.

"I say we should put an end to it," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan knew it would remain a scar deep in Lingling's heart if they did not settle it once and for all. It would continue to influence Lingling, no matter how much time had passed.

It was not normal for a young girl to spend all her time learning about demon creatures at her age.

Mo Fan wanted her to walk out from her shadows. She should be living a joyful and optimistic life, even if she became a Hunter.

Mo Fan wanted to settle this once and for all.

Besides, Senior Hunter Leng's job request had ended up in his hands!

"Mm."

“Stop crying, it’s going to affect your intelligence. Without your analysis, I will never find the red demon,” Mo Fan said with a smile.

Lingling nodded and wiped away her tears with the back of her hands.

—

Mo Fan took a deep breath.

He did not expect to be assigned such a special job.

The problem was, Senior Hunter Leng was supposed to be extremely strong, but he had still been killed by the red demon.

After all these years, the red demon must have grown a lot stronger!

Mo Fan subconsciously touched the Essence Orb he always carried with him.

The orb was actually the red demon’s flesh, nurtured inside the tower in Japan, forming a demon capable of controlling a person’s mind.

Mo Fan suddenly thought of something. “That’s right! Mochizuki Chihaya and Mochizuki Ken are here, too!”

They were tied to the first red demon! They were also invited here for this huge operation.

What was their job, then? Were they going after the red demon, too?

The job would not be so dangerous with a powerful Mage like Mochizuki Ken on their side....

Chapter 2376: Supercar Driver

Mo Fan immediately went to Mochizuki Chihaya’s room.

Mo Fan snuck into the room with his Shadow Element, knowing Lu Kun was constantly keeping an eye on them. He was able to sneak through the tiniest window with his unique Dark Vein, even if it was sealed by magic.

He heard the sound of water inside the room, followed by soft footsteps.

It was most likely the sound of someone walking barefoot on the carpet. Mo Fan was excited when he picked up the fragrance of shampoo.

He had come right on time!

Mo Fan laid down on the sofa chair and prepared to enjoy the spectacular sight of a beautiful woman coming out of her shower.

(Knock knock knock)!

“Who’s there?” Mochizuki Chihaya asked.

“Miss Mochizuki, someone is trying to break the rules, so I’ve come as a reminder,” Lu Kun said from outside the door.

Mochizuki Chihaya wrapped herself up with a white towel and draped a coat over her shoulder before opening the door.

Lu Kun fixed his eyes on the sofa Mo Fan was lying on as soon as the door opened.

Mochizuki Chihaya turned around and noticed a blurred outline under the light of the table lamp. Mo Fan’s face gradually took shape.

She opened her mouth in shock. Since when had Mo Fan come to her room?

“Why would I break the rules?” Mo Fan said indifferently.

“Why are you here, then?” Lu Kun demanded.

“What else can we do when a man and a woman are alone in a room? Can’t you see I’m waiting for her to clean herself? You can’t stop us from satisfying our mutual cravings, even though we are in your territory!” Mo Fan stated.

Lu Kun harrumphed coldly.

“I have my job to do, so please don’t blame me for being a busybody. This is just a reminder. If you do it again, I’ll have to disqualify you two and take away all the information,” Lu Kun warned them.

“I told you, we are only mutually attracted to one another. It’s that simple, so stop disturbing us. Thank you,” Mo Fan did not want to admit anything.

Mochizuki Chihaya was utterly confused, but she did not rebuke Mo Fan’s words.

Lu Kun turned and left, closing the door with him.

Mo Fan fell into deep thought while lying on the sofa.

How did Lu Kun know he had come to visit Mochizuki Chihaya to ask her about her job? Did he trigger a magic Formation on the way here, or did he have the ability to read one’s mind?

“You are ruining my reputation,” Mochizuki Chihaya grumbled.

“It’s fine, Lu Kun isn’t the blabbering kind,” Mo Fan said awkwardly.

“Are you here to ask me about my job?” Mochizuki Chihaya was smart enough to figure out Mo Fan’s intention.

“Why can’t I be here to do something perverted?” Mo Fan snarled.

What did she think of him as? A righteous man?

Why couldn’t he be here to do something wicked? He was a handsome young man in his prime!

“If you really think that, I will have to see how much stronger you have grown after two years!”
Mochizuki Chihaya’s gaze sharpened. She had never seen such a daring pervert before!

“Fine, I’m here to ask you about the job, but Lu Kun seems to have some special power that can sense my intentions,” Mo Fan said helplessly.

How did Lu Kun do it? It was unlikely that anyone could see through his shadow.

“The truth is, even if I want to break the rules, I have nothing to tell you,” Mochizuki Chihaya said.

“Why is that?”

“I didn’t even see the job. My grandfather read the letter and left in a hurry,” Mochizuki Chihaya said helplessly.

“I see...”

Mo Fan’s head hurt. What was the job Mochizuki Ken had received? Judging from Mochizuki Chihaya’s description, it must be something he was deeply concerned about.

—

The letter clearly wrote down the place where Senior Hunter Leng had fought the red demon.

To Mo Fan’s surprise, the place was in the Pudong District, very close to Pudong Airport.

Mo Fan and Lingling decided to investigate the place to look for some clues tonight.

They heard the sound of an engine being gunned as soon as they left the main entrance.

“Why are you in my house?” Lu Zhengxin stared at Mo Fan in shock.

Mo Fan did not answer him. Lu Kun had suddenly appeared behind them like a phantom.

Perhaps he was seriously worried about Mo Fan breaking the rules, which might stop him from receiving the Universe Vein reward for his job.

“Zhengxin, our guests are going out. You should give them a lift,” Lu Kun suggested.

“You’re asking me to be their driver?” Lu Zhengxin asked in disbelief.

“They are in Shanghai. It’s your job to look after our guests,” Lu Kun said sternly.

“Hell no!...”

“Do as I say, if you don’t treat them well, I’ll sell all your cars!” Lu Kun threatened him.

Lu Zhengxin admitted defeat as soon as he heard his cars would be taken away.

“Lu Kun, we are from Shanghai. We won’t need him to look after us. We can go anywhere we want.” Mo Fan shook his hand to turn down the offer.

“I’m acting on behalf of the client, so I have the right to assign someone to follow you. You can choose to leave, but I’ll be taking back the Universe Vein and the letter and passing them to someone else,” Lu Kun said.

Mo Fan was speechless.

It seemed like Lu Kun had realized he was going to break the rules. He decided to assign someone to keep an eye on him when he was going away.

However, Lu Zhengxin looked like a complete idiot. It would be too easy to fool him. Besides, they were planning to visit a few places quickly. Having a supercar driver was not such a bad idea!

“Fine, but can your driver give us a lift anytime we want?” Mo Fan asked.

“Feel free to order him around. If he dares to disobey you, I’ll have someone take one of his cars away every time you complain to me,” Lu Kun promised.

Lu Zhengxin almost lost his temper when he heard the words.

Not only did the guy damage his car, steal his chair, and eat his crayfish, he had to be his driver too?! None of this made sense!

“Lingling, get in,” Mo Fan jumped into the front passenger seat. The door happened to be open.

The seats in the back were smaller, but the space was plenty for a petite girl like Lingling. It did save them trouble having someone as the driver.

—

“Where do you two want to go?” Lu Zhengxin asked with a grim face.

“Pudong Airport,” Mo Fan said.

Lu Zhengxin almost lost control of the vehicle. Luckily, the car had outstanding stability.

“Get a f**king boat if you want to go there!” Lu Zhengxin snarled.

The east of Huangpu River had already become a part of the ocean. The streets, houses, and buildings were long submerged under water.

His heart would ache if he drove it across a small puddle, let alone the sea!

“Your job is to bring us there.. I don’t care if you’re driving a boat or a car,” Mo Fan smiled.

Chapter 2377: Scars from Six Digits

The car reached the bridge across the Huangpu River.

Mo Fan was surprised to see the water reflecting the moonlight had fallen a little compared to the last time he was here. It had dropped by about half a meter.

The difference of half a meter in the water level involved a huge volume of water. He could now see the outline of the river. It seemed like it was possible to repair some of the buildings and roads.

However, the tides had been inconsistent. The Magic City was treating the river like a dam. It had assigned the army to guard it as a boundary line.

Mo Fan found some high ground and observed the area with his night vision. He noticed that the structures sticking out of the water and the areas where sand had accumulated were crawling with enormous creatures.

Many of them had a mixture of sand and water on them, like a layer of armor.

The creatures had also occupied the relatively short houses that were half-submerged in the water. They were ideal lairs for demon creatures who enjoyed taking sunbaths on the land during the day.

“Are those sea monsters?” Mo Fan asked with a worried face.

The creatures were some distance away, but they were not that far from the city’s boundary.

“Just some lesser sea monsters. They have turned the submerged districts into their territory and the sturdy buildings into their nests,” Lingling said disdainfully.

She had no idea what the officials were thinking. They had not bothered to exterminate the sea monsters, allowing them to occupy the submerged districts and build their nests.

“Lu Zhengxin, drive across the bridge,” Mo Fan said.

Lu Zhengxin’s face paled.

They were about to cross the boundary line. Everyone knew the other side was crawling with sea monsters. Was he trying to deliver fresh takeaway to them?

Mo Fan immediately picked up his phone and dialed Lu Kun’s number.

Lu Zhengxin stopped hesitating. He stepped on the gas and drove onto the bridge.

The soldiers on duty tried to stop the car, but immediately granted them access when Mo Fan showed them his identity as a Seven Star Hunter Master.

The officers on duty believed the high-rank Hunter was going to help them to exterminate the nests of the sea monsters.

The bridge was connected to a highway leading to Pudong Airport.

The highway was surprisingly clear, and they could drive straight across it. The military seemed to have cleared any obstacles, making it easier for them to scout the Pudong District at times.

Lu Zhengxin was a fan of street racing. The highway only had a few barricades on the sides, and there was not a single other car on the road. It was perfect for Lu Zhengxin to fulfill his dream of driving on an empty highway in the middle of the night!

Lu Zhengxin kept accelerating. The car was already traveling at one hundred and twenty miles per hour, but Mo Fan and Lingling were extremely calm even though the car’s top was open.

Mo Fan could easily travel at the same speed on foot. He had no idea why Lu Zhengxin was so excited.

“There’s a gap in front of us.”

“What? I can’t hear you!” Lu Zhengxin said.

“There’s a gap ahead. A section of the highway has collapsed three meters!” Mo Fan shouted.

“F**k me!” Lu Zhengxin cursed as he rammed on the brakes.

The piercing screeches echoed across the silent sky.

Lu Zhengxin had been driving too fast. He had stepped on the brakes a little too late.

“Blink!”

Mo Fan swiftly Cast a Space Spell.

A silver tunnel appeared above the gap as Lu Zhengxin’s car was about to drive right into it.

The car went straight into the silver tunnel. It vanished briefly before reappearing on the other side of the gap, traveling across the gap like there was an invisible tunnel there.

“Can you keep your eyes open while you are driving?” Mo Fan yelled at him.

Lu Zhengxin moved his hands away from his eyes. He was surprised when he saw he was on the other side of the highway instead of falling into the sea.

“Brother, that’s so cool!” Lu Zhengxin exclaimed.

Mo Fan turned around and looked at the gap on the highway.

He was puzzled. The military had obviously cleared the obstacles on the highway. Why had they not fixed the gap, too?

Mo Fan tossed his doubts away as the car drove into the distance.

The sea level was higher as they approached the airport. Half of the office buildings were still under the water. The houses and shops with less than four stories remained underwater, too.

“This is the place,” Lingling pointed at a collapsed structure.

Mo Fan took a quick glance and noticed the buildings close to the airport were mainly government offices, apartments, hotels, and office buildings.

The buildings were dark and submerged. Some of them occasionally emitted the sound of broken glasses and falling objects. They might seem deserted, but they were not necessarily empty.

According to Senior Hunter Leng’s recount, he had fought the red demon in this area.

If the streets and roads were still around, they might be able to find more clues, but they wondered if there were any traces left after they were washed by the water.

“Mo Fan, look at that building,” Lingling suddenly pointed to the side of a structure.

It was an apartment with faint-blue paint on one side. Mo Fan could see long scars on one side after he took a closer look.

“It looks like a claw, heh,” Lu Zhengxin joked.

Mo Fan observed carefully and said, “It doesn’t just look like a claw; it is a claw, with six digits!”

Luckily, the building had not been renovated recently. Not many would notice the scar on the side of the building, thus it had remained in place until now.

“Does this mean the red demon is a creature with six fingers? At least when it shows its true form...”
Lingling murmured.

“We have to verify it first.” Mo Fan looked around.

Lingling went to the top of the building and took some samples of the microorganisms from the scar to confirm it was not left by other species of sea monsters.

Mo Fan went around to search for more scars. If the other scars also had six toes, it meant they had confirmed a trait of the red demon.

“Why are we so fussed about the number of toes?” Lu Zhengxin asked curiously. He was following Mo Fan around.

“Every demon creature has a fixed number of toes, no matter how they evolve. We can find out the species of a demon creature from its number of toes,” Mo Fan explained.

Lu Zhengxin nodded like a rookie Hunter.

“Look, were those left by the same creature, too?” Lu Zhengxin pointed at a nearby highway interchange.

Mo Fan followed Lu Zhengxin’s finger and noticed a few scratches on the concrete!

Chapter 2378: Hunter’s Eye

Mo Fan went closer to inspect the scar. It also had six fingers, and they were closer to one another.

They had found a second scar. It was up to Lingling to deduce whether they were left by the red demon. It might serve as an important clue for them to locate the creature.

“Hey, look at this!” Lu Zhengxin seemed to have discovered something else.

Mo Fan went over and saw a black metal shard sticking into the water tank of an office building.

The water tank had been out of service for many years. The metal shard was stuck deep inside the tank. It was unlikely ordinary people could pull the shard out. They would have to tear down the water tank first.

The workers of the office building might have ignored the metal shard, since it did not really affect them.

The metal shard was surprisingly large. Mo Fan realized it was the door of a car after taking a closer look at it.

He wondered how fast the door had been traveling to be stuck so deep into the water tank.

“It was imbued with Space Magic,” Lu Zhengxin said confidently.

Mo Fan turned around and stared at Lu Zhengxin.

“Why are you looking at me like that? Don’t you know what my main field of study at university is?” Lu Zhengxin exclaimed.

“Do you specialize in dog’s noses?” Mo Fan asked.

“Magic Substance Theories! Do you think I’d be helping you on this boring task if you hadn’t saved my car?” Lu Zhengxin scolded him.

Magic Substance Theories...

Mo Fan remembered it was a special course at the Pearl Institute. It was the forensics of the magic world!

He had no idea Lu Zhengxin was an alumnus of his university!

“The Aura is extremely weak. It has been here for at least three to four years,” Lu Zhengxin went on.

Mo Fan nodded.

Senior Hunter Leng’s Tertiary Element was the Space Element. If he had fought the red demon in this area, this door imbued with the Space Element must be his doing!

“Can you smell traces of blood here?” Mo Fan asked.

“I’m not a dog!” Lu Zhengxin snarled, like his ego was hurting.

“Can you find old traces of blood? They are extremely important to us,” Mo Fan quickly altered his choice of words.

“Let me activate my vision,” Lu Zhengxin replied.

Mo Fan was puzzled.

Lu Zhengxin was Casting a spell. A Star Pattern of the Light Element appeared under his feet. The Star Pattern transformed into a Star Constellation that Mo Fan had never seen before.

The Star Constellation rose above Lu Zhengxin like two brilliant orbs of light.

The blue orbs slowly shrank down, before flying into Lu Zhengxin’s eyes.

Lu Zhengxin’s eyes started glowing, emitting a strange blue light. The objects he was looking at had the same glow now.

“Terra Stone Dog Eyes?” Mo Fan exclaimed. He did not expect Lu Zhengxin to have such a special ability.

{TL Note: Terra Stone is an end-game material in Dungeon Fighter Online.}

It felt like two search lamps with a high chance of finding rare materials had been installed in Lu Zhengxin's eyes. He was walking around like a cyborg.

The ability was consuming a huge amount of his energy. His expression was changing constantly. He immediately closed his eyes to exit from the special state after they started to hurt.

"It's called the Hunter's Eye, a unique ability passed down by the ancestors of the Lu Clan. It allows us to see magical residues, blood, special substances, and lingering Auras," Lu Zhengxin declared proudly.

No matter how impressive Mo Fan was, he clearly lacked the Lu Clan's ability. He was like a younger brother when it came to searching for clues!

"That's very impressive, chicken cutlet brother!" Mo Fan raised his thumb to Lu Zhengxin. "So, did you find any traces of blood?"

"It's under the water across this street. There was blood everywhere... I feel sorry for your senior," Lu Zhengxin sighed.

"What do you mean?"

"He lost a lot of blood. The creature must have torn open one of his organs. He left a trail of blood all the way to that warehouse!" Lu Zhengxin pointed at a building in the distance.

Mo Fan's heart sank.

Luckily, Lingling was not around. She would suffer a mental breakdown again if she had heard his words.

"Did the creature bleed?" Mo Fan asked.

Senior Hunter Leng's blood was not going to help them. They had to find the red demon's blood!

"A little, it's mixed with your senior's blood," Lu Zhengxin confirmed.

"Can you collect it?" Mo Fan asked.

"Brother, the street is drowned. If it weren't for me, you would not have found a single trace of blood. Besides, it's already been dried, washed, and drowned in seawater for a long time!" Lu Zhengxin answered.

"My friend has a lot of cars. He has a limited edition Koenigsegg Jesko. He keeps bragging about it. I'll ask him to give it to you," Mo Fan said.

"Are you serious? There are only three of them in the world! Who is he? How did he get it?" Lu Zhengxin blurted out in surprise.

Lu Zhengxin was a car lover. He was obsessed with rare cars.

"That's none of your business. Just get your hands dirty and get me the creature's blood. I promise I'll deliver the car to you in seven days. It's as good as new. He didn't have a chance to drive it due to some special circumstances," Mo Fan said.

"Are you sure you are not lying to me?" Lu Zhengxin said.

“Who do you think I am? Shouldn’t you know better? Did I lie when I said I was going to kill the Enforcer of the Beiyu Enforcement Union, Lu Zhantian, who was from your clan? Why would I go back on my words about a car?” Mo Fan scoffed.

Lu Zhengxin pulled a long face.

What the f**k is he on about? How can he talk about killing my cousin so blatantly?

That being said, it did convince Lu Zhengxin that Mo Fan was a man of his word.

“Don’t worry, I only hold the debtors responsible when I settle my debts. Your cousin and Lu Yilin tried to kill me, so I didn’t go easy on them, but you and I are alumni of the same school!” Mo Fan patted Lu Zhengxin on the shoulder.

“Fine, I wasn’t close with those two either, but you shouldn’t bring the topic up again. I’ll collect the blood samples for you, but you have three days to bring me the car!” Lu Zhengxin said.

“Deal!” Mo Fan nodded.

The car Mo Fan mentioned obviously belonged to Zhao Manyan.

Lu Zhengxin’s collection was petty compared to Zhao Manyan, who had an entire basement full of luxurious cars.

The limited-edition Jesko was not that expensive, either. The company had produced three limited-edition Jesko after the Zhao Family invested in the company. Zhao Manyan took one of them.

Zhao Manyan did not want Zhao Youqian to know his whereabouts, so he had no intention of driving the car. Zhao Manyan had even offered Mo Fan the car, but he was too busy to claim it.

Mo Fan did not think twice before giving it to Lu Zhengxin.

Zhao Youqian would not be suspicious if Lu Zhengxin was driving the car. After all, everyone in the Magic City knew Lu Zhengxin was a car maniac.

Compared to the reward of a Universe Vein, a car rotting in a garage was just a toy in Mo Fan’s eyes!

Chapter 2379: Strange Collapse

Lu Zhengxin was willing to work diligently for the new car. He took off his shirt and jumped into the filthy water.

Mo Fan was suddenly impressed by Chicken Cutlet Brother.

The water was not only full of trash left by the people who had once lived here, the dirt beneath had a foul stench, too. It would be tough to dig up any traces of blood after the place was soaked in water for so long.

To his surprise, Lu Zhengxin had jumped straight into the water and was digging into the ground!

“Where’s our driver?” Lingling had returned. She asked with a troubled look, “Did the sea monsters take him? Why didn’t you help him out? We have to walk all the way back now.”

“...” Mo Fan had a feeling Lingling was only concerned that they no longer had a lift back.

“He’s looking for traces of blood down there. He studied Magic Substance Theory at the Pearl Institute. We are in luck!” Mo Fan smiled.

“Oh... I just finished testing the samples of the claw. It had a faint trace of skin tissues, but there were also traces of other microorganisms after it had been washed by the rain over a long time. I can’t determine its exact species,” Lingling said with a disappointed face.

The fight had happened too long ago. The clues left on the scene had been damaged.

It was like investigating an old murder case. You were unlikely to find any useful evidence from the scene since it was now mixed with other non-significant clues.

“Let’s see what Lu Zhengxin can find. If we can’t find any useful clues in this area, we’ll have to go elsewhere,” Mo Fan said.

“Yeah.”

Lu Zhengxin was down in the water for a long time. The occasional bubbles rising to the surface indicated he had not drowned.

Mo Fan knew Lu Zhengxin would need more time to do his job. He looked around out of boredom.

A building covered in moss around a kilometer away suddenly collapsed.

The building seemed to have lost its supports. The floors collapsed one by one, and smashed into debris on the ground.

The whole building eventually sank into the sea, leaving only a small pile of debris above the surface. People might assume it was just a pile of construction waste if they did not know the building had existed in the first place.

“Are there any demon creatures?” Lingling asked, also seeing it fall.

“I can’t pick up any presences,” Mo Fan shook his head.

Mo Fan could pick up the presence of a demon creature within a few kilometers, unless the creature had a special ability to conceal itself.

A creature would have had to unleash a huge force to destroy the building. No creature could bring down a whole building without unleashing any strength.

Mo Fan was more leaning toward the possibility that the building had collapsed on its own.

Many jerry-built building projects had never considered the possibility of the building being submerged in water. Pudong District had been drowned for a long time. It was normal for the buildings to collapse eventually, as the tide rose and fell on a daily basis.

Luckily, the buildings close to the airport were of higher quality. If the buildings here had collapsed, Lu Zhengxin would not be able to dig up any traces, even if he worked to his death.

Two other buildings over ten floors tall collapsed in the same direction as the first building. The loud noises were oddly spooky in the deadly silent district.

Mo Fan frowned.

“More jerry-built buildings?” Lingling asked skeptically.

“I don’t know, but I still didn’t pick up any presences...” Mo Fan answered, his face grim.

The buildings were quite some distance away. Mo Fan did not feel the need to investigate the area.

Knowing the size of Pudong District, it was normal for strong sea monsters to be hiding in the dark, not to mention lesser creatures that had built their nests in the area.

It was annoying to fight the lesser creatures. Not only did they have overwhelming numbers, they did not have the common sense to stay alive.

These lesser creatures would keep coming, regardless of their casualties, after someone intruded their territory.

As for the higher-level creatures, most of them would flee for their lives when they sensed a powerful Mage nearby.

Another huge collapse took place. This time, it was a huge office building less than five hundred meters away, with sturdy concrete walls and relatively small windows.

The building was like a gray barrel in their eyes, definitely the sturdiest building in the area. It would be fine even if it soaked in the water for another ten years, but it had collapsed too!

It was like a person who had suddenly lost his skeleton, his skin and flesh were sloughing off and turning into mud.

“Is someone trying to demolish the district?” Mo Fan wondered aloud.

“You still can’t sense anything?” Lingling asked quickly.

Mo Fan shook his head.

The sea monsters were seriously annoying. What were they up to now?

They should just show themselves if they were asking for trouble. Mo Fan would not mind cooking them all with his furnace!

Huge bubbles suddenly appeared under Mo Fan’s feet.

Mo Fan’s heart skipped a beat.

How impressive! It was around five hundred meters away just a second ago, but it was already under his feet!

He had no reason to wait. He should serve it with a Lightning Explosion first...

“Hey, what the Hell are you doing!?” a wet face screamed after popping out of the water.

“Oh, it’s you, I thought you were a sea monster,” Mo Fan quickly withdrew his Lightning Magic. He was able to unleash and withdraw his Lightning Magic freely with the Lightning Acupuncture Points.

“What have our Lu Clan ever done to you!?”

“Did you get the samples?” Mo Fan asked, ignoring the question.

“I did.”

“Then it’s time to go. Something doesn’t feel right here,” Mo Fan said.

They went back to the highway. Lu Zhengxin had already heard the loud collapses in the distance while he was underwater. He started the engine quickly.

He stepped hard on the pedal. The Miami blue sports car swiftly wove through the darkness on the highway.

They suddenly heard a loud rumble inches away, and it kept going!

Lu Zhengxin turned around and immediately shrieked like a terrified crow.

The road behind them was falling off continuously, shattering like flour!

It was less than five meters behind the car, and continued to follow the car as it sped along the highway.

It felt like an invisible pulverizer was following right behind the car. The road continued to fall away. The sections the car was driving on a second ago had already fallen into the sea!

“Holy crap, what the Hell is that thing?” Lu Zhengxin was terrified. He had already slammed the gas pedal to the bottom.

“I don’t know, just drive faster!”

Mo Fan was feeling nervous, too. He would not feel like this if he knew what the creature was.

The problem was that he could not see or sense anything!

There was nothing on the highway, but the bridge was still collapsing behind them. If the car was a little slower, they would have fallen off the bridge by now!

Lu Zhengxin was a street racer, and was able to drive calmly under the shocking circumstances. The car gradually picked up its speed and left the collapsing road behind.

“Well done!” Mo Fan raised his thumb at the driver.

“Holy crap, aren’t you an impressive fighter? Couldn’t you just jump out of the car and get rid of that thing?” Lu Zhengxin yelled at him.

“I would have slapped it to death if only I could see it!” Mo Fan snarled in reply.

Chapter 2380: Rich Landlord, Liu Ru!

An invisible creature? Mo Fan did not think so.

Even if the creature was invisible, he would still have noticed strange traces of airflow while it was following them, especially if the creature was destroying the highway by force.

The collapses finally stopped after half the highway was gone. The terrifying thing stopped chasing them after them.

Lu Zhengxin had dried himself when he came out of the water, but he was now soaked in cold sweat. He felt like he had been playing Temple Run in real life!

“Seven Star Hunter Master and the strongest young Mage my ass, I feel ashamed for you. You couldn’t even find what was chasing us!” Lu Zhengxin mocked him with a cold harrumph.

“I can’t be bothered arguing with you. Where are the blood samples?” Mo Fan asked.

“Where’s my car? We had a deal!” Lu Zhengxin shot back.

The car drove past the Magic City. The sky was already bright by the time they reached Kunshan.

As soon as the car stopped in front of the mansion, a gray car of advanced design arrived. Inside it sat a beautiful woman with pale skin and red lips.

She was wearing a long slip dress that exposed her silky-smooth shoulders. She was brimming with sexiness.

“Mo Fan!” the woman inside the car smiled. She might dress like an enchanting queen, but her expression was like a teenage girl whose heart was pounding heavily at the sight of her crush.

“Is this your style now? Mm, it’s not bad. You won’t mind if I give him the car, right?” Mo Fan asked her.

“It doesn’t matter. I can fly quicker than the car,” Liu Ru replied.

Lu Zhengxin was staring at Liu Ru after she came out of the car. “It’s you, what a coincidence!” Lu Zhengxin stammered as he greeted her.

“Oh, it’s you,” Liu Ru responded emotionlessly.

“I really didn’t expect to see you here again. By the way, this is my home. The mansion and these cars are all mine. Aren’t they fancy?” Lu Zhengxin immediately fawned upon Liu Ru.

To his surprise, Liu Ru was already hugging Mo Fan’s arm. She had no interest in the luxurious mansion and cars. She seemed a little annoyed, as if she had many things to say to Mo Fan, but there were others around to disturb them.

“The car is here, where are my blood samples?” Mo Fan asked.

“What blood samples?” Liu Ru asked.

Mo Fan roughly explained their trip to Pudong Airport, but he did not mention they were looking for the red demon.

“Oh, Lu Zhengxin, how insensible are you? Why are you asking for a car in return when you are only doing my boss a small favor?” Liu Ru demanded to know.

“He...he’s your boss?” Lu Zhengxin was shocked.

“Hand over the blood samples. I’ll be keeping the car. I have enjoyed driving it recently,” Liu Ru declared.

“Not a problem, whatever you say, my lady!”

Liu Ru did not go inside the mansion. She was a member of the Blood Tribe. Normally, a mansion that belonged to the Lu Clan would have some magic Formations to keep the Blood Tribe away.

Liu Ru was not scared of the magic Formation since she had grown a lot stronger, but she did not like the sacred artifacts from the Western countries. She felt like she was walking into a stinky toilet.

“You can stroll around first, I have something to discuss with you later,” Mo Fan told her.

“Sure, I also have to collect rent from the marketplace,” Liu Ru agreed.

“Since when did you become a landlord?” Mo Fan was puzzled.

“Didn’t you ask me to manage the mutated species in the Magic City? The south of the marketplace belongs to the Blood Tribe, so the vendors there have to pay us rent, don’t you think?” Liu Ru reminded him.

“... So, how did you know Lu Zhengxin?” Mo Fan asked instead.

“Children of renowned clans like him commonly come into contact with mutated races. Lu Zhengxin brought in a young woman of the Blood Tribe from a different country. The woman almost sucked his marrow away. He was lucky that I happened to be around. I saved his life and drove the woman away,” Liu Ru informed him.

Mutated races was a term used to describe certain species with half-human lineage, but who were not truly human.

The Blood Tribe was a typical example.

There were also other species, like the creatures that had been hiding secretly in the Sacred City for thousands of years. Some of them wore suits and owned businesses there, and had managed to perfectly disguise themselves as humans.

The Sacred City had its own circle of mutant species. Bola, the vampire, used to be one of them.

The Magic City had a circle of mutant species too. Liu Ru was currently in charge of the Blood Tribe here.

Liu Ru had already extended her reach to Kunshan. It seemed like her influence was still growing steadily!

Lu Zhengxin might have collected the blood samples, but they still had to be filtered and processed.

Mo Fan let Lingling handle the blood samples, since she was the expert. Lu Zhengxin's attitude toward Mo Fan changed completely after he learned Mo Fan was Liu Ru's boss. He was willing to give Mo Fan his full assistance.

That being said, Mo Fan still had to wait for the result of the blood samples.

Mo Fan had called Liu Ru over because she was better at tracking down traces of blood. She could easily find the source, even if the blood traces had been around for a long time.

It was already daytime, and Mo Fan was starving. He went to the kitchen to look for some food.

He somehow lost his way in the huge mansion. He had no idea where he was.

"How did you end up here?!" a woman half-shrieked.

"I lost my way looking for the dining hall. Where are the chefs?" Mo Fan asked shamelessly.

"Do you think this is a hotel that operates twenty-four hours a day?" Lu Qingyao snarled at him.

She was in the garden in simple sleepwear. She seemed to be chasing after her Scottish Fold, which had gone outdoors without her permission. She had yet to dress and put on makeup.

Mo Fan had to admit the woman was as beautiful as Mui Nujiao. The way she looked after she just woke up was much different from being all made-up.

"What happened to your face?" Mo Fan saw after seeing Lu Qingyao's cheek.

Lu Qingyao immediately turned away and snapped, "It's none of your business!"

Lu Qingyao was angry when she recalled how she had been slapped in the face after arguing with Lu Kun.

The red mark had not faded away yet. She was thinking of covering it with more foundation today, but she did not expect to stumble into someone here so early in the morning!

"Let me see it," Mo Fan went up to Lu Qingyao.

"What's there to see!?" Lu Qingyao was holding her cat in one hand while covering her face with the other.

Mo Fan went closer and grabbed Lu Qingyao's wrist to lift her hand off her face.

"What are you doing? You are in the Lu Clan's territory. Don't you dare do anything stupid, I'm warning you!" Lu Qingyao was terrified.

Lu Kun had told her to serve Mo Fan well, but he did not mean she had to offer her body to him, right? Was Mo Fan out of his mind, trying to take advantage of her here?

Lu Qingyao clearly did not have Mo Fan's strength. She struggled to shake her hand free.

Mo Fan was almost sticking his face right into hers.

"Did someone hit you?" Mo Fan asked her calmly.

“Mm!” Lu Qingyao could not break free, but she did not dare to scream, either. She was nervous, embarrassed, and afraid.

“Who was it?” Mo Fan pressed.

“Ah, no one hit me, it was my cat!” Lu Qingyao shook her head as she came to her senses. She did not want Mo Fan to know she had been slapped by Lu Kun.

“It’s very important. Who hit you?” Mo Fan stared firmly into Lu Qingyao’s eyes.

Lu Qingyao eventually compromised, as she was just a delicate woman after all. She said softly, “It was my uncle.”

“Lu Kun?” Mo Fan clarified.

“Yeah.”

“Lu Qingyao, I’m going to ask you a serious question. Please tell me the truth,” Mo Fan said firmly.

“Hah?” Lu Qingyao panicked even more.

She was joking when she asked Mo Fan to take her as a concubine. Was Mo Fan really considering the offer?

The problem was... would she be Mo Fan’s fourth or fifth lover if she agreed?

“Has your uncle always had six fingers?” Mo Fan asked her carefully.

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The handprint on Lu Qingyao’s face was very obvious. Her pale face made the handprint stand out, and it didn’t have five fingers...

It had six!