Versatile 2411

Chapter 2411: Forcing Me to Use this Move!

Fresh corrosive blood fell to the ground like streams from the Wolf Queen's sheer size.

At first, the Wolf Queen still had some motivation to fight. She was trying to injure Mo Fan before running away, but the vicious look in her eyes dissipated when she saw the other two Super Mages arrive.

The Wolf Queen was driven back into the Gravity Space. Even though she was still hidden in the red mist, her speed fell rapidly.

She also did not have time to completely heal her injuries. Her physical capabilities significantly declined from her excessive loss of blood.

"Order Manipulation!"

Mo Fan used his Chaos Magic.

Order Manipulation was not only useful for changing things around, but it could also strengthen the effects of his Space Magic!

Under the combined restrictions from the Space, Earth, and Chaos Elements, the Wolf Queen had to exert a great amount of strength just to move her claws, limiting her offensive capabilities.

It also allowed General Nan and Zhou Yuan to use their Super Spells!

A Ruler-level creature was not fearsome because it was not afraid of Super Magic, but because its physical attributes far surpassed those of any human. Human Mages had to work hard to find openings to use their Super Magic.

General Nan was a Super Light Mage. His magic was effective against the Wolf Queen!

"Holy Extermination: Judgment Axe of Light!"

He had modified his Holy Extermination accordingly. A bolt of golden glory flashed across the sky, leaving a golden rift behind it.

A second later, the Judgment Light Axe descended from the rift imperiously. Its golden radiance spread wildly and filled the place with golden strands of light and glowing rifts, a clear display of its power!

As expected of the Element with the strongest single-target ability, the Judgment Light Axe almost chopped her head off when it landed on the Wolf Queen's neck.

The Axe of Light was stuck halfway into the Wolf Queen's head. Only her bones had kept her furry gray-red head intact.

The Wolf Queen was surprisingly tenacious. She was one limb short and was covered in injuries inflicted by Mo Fan's lightning. Now her neck was sliced open, yet she was still fighting back ferociously!

She directed most of her anger at Mo Fan. Countless blood-red insects emerged from her body in a frenzy and combined into a tornado sweeping in Mo Fan's direction.

"Look out, it's the Wolf Queen's Life-Devouring Blood Flies! They can ignore any type of defense and drain your life away!" Zhou Yuan warned Mo Fan.

The Blood Flies could also heal the Wolf Queen after absorbing an enemy's life force. If the Blood Flies managed to land on one of them, it would give the Wolf Queen a chance to fully recover from her injuries!

Mo Fan had been unaware of the Blood Flies' capabilities. He quickly used Blink to escape from the buzzing tornado without any hesitation after he heard the warning.

The tornado was unable to catch up to him. They switched their targets to any living creatures in the mountains instead.

The huge whirlwind of bugs split into several gusts of crimson winds.

The bloody gusts took the lives of every living creature in their paths. Fresh blood was flowing on the ground like rivers.

The Blood Flies swiftly returned to the Wolf Queen after receiving her command. The Blood Flies began to heal her injuries, starting with her lightning-inflicted wounds.

The Wolf Queen's speed suddenly increased. She instantly moved to five hundred meters behind General Nan.

General Nan had no idea what had just happened. He only saw thousands of claws coming at him by the time he could react. There was nowhere for him to run to!

The Wolf Queen swung her claws at General Nan fiercely. The ground he was standing on was covered in dense, deep claw marks.

"General Nan!" Zhou Yuan shouted in dismay.

The Wolf Queen seemed to have recovered her strength. Her claws were so fast that General Nan felt like he was about to be torn into pieces.

"I...I'm not going to die here. Don't let her get away!" General Nan screamed.

The Wolf Queen was planning to take out General Nan first. She leapt into the air and spun rapidly. Her tail was covered by red thorns and had turned into a terrifying shredding machine!

General Nan had to use his Magic Armor to survive the attack. To his surprise, the Wolf Queen instantly followed up with another attack!

A red crack as deep as an abyss suddenly appeared on the ground before him. It was left behind by the Wolf Queen's spinning tail, which was once again heading at him unstoppably!

General Nan's eyes went wide. He was already covered in blood after being severely injured by the claws, and could only try to defend himself from the Wolf Queen.

A pair of burning wings suddenly rammed into the Wolf Queen, leaving a trail of flames behind them.

The Wolf Queen's tail was capable of slicing up mountains, but the fiery wings were even more insane. They easily knocked the Wolf Queen flying, like a godly bird engulfed in flames had come to the general's rescue.

The Wolf Queen was set on fire. The flames not only held the Calamity Fire's scorching heat, but were imbued with the Ardent Sunset, too!

The fires of the Ardent Sunset were the bane of all insects. The Blood Flies hidden in the Wolf Queen's thick fur started burning!

The flames ignited under the Wolf Queen's fur kept growing. She was soon covered in wounds again, even though she had just recovered from her injuries!

"I'm... alive..." General Nan gasped in relief.

He immediately looked at Mo Fan, and saw the man's entire body was engulfed in flames.

The flames did not look ordinary, their colors oddly pure. They were drifting like silk as the wind blew by, setting off an imperious demeanor!

"You have forced me to use this move. Prepare to die!"

The Soul Shadow of Flame Belle Empress hovered behind Mo Fan. She looked like an angry fairy from the Heavens with the flames raging so strongly around her.

Mo Fan no longer had to maintain a safe distance from the Wolf Queen after transforming into the King of Hell.

As a matter of fact, it was the Wolf Queen who had to keep a safe distance from Mo Fan. Otherwise, she would be burned to ashes in minutes!

The fiery wings on Mo Fan's back let out an explosive rumble, propelling him at the Wolf Queen!

His fist burst into flames from the friction with the air. The trailing tongues of fire splashed over a hundred meters into the air.

Mo Fan had only clenched his fist, but it had turned into a meteorite sweeping across the night sky!

The Wolf Queen took the punch in the face just as she rose to her feet from the previous hit.

The impact was so strong that the Wolf Queen's head was torn off her neck. The explosion of flames turned the basin into a pool of lava!

Somehow, the Wolf Queen's body was still moving, even after losing her head, but her body was burning in the flames. She could no longer heal without the Blood Flies!

Chapter 2412: Turning Over a New Leaf

The Wolf Queen's fallen head howled.

A weird sight followed, as the Wolf Queen's body reacted like it was being summoned. It suddenly lunged at her head and picked it up.

The Wolf Queen carried her head awkwardly and fled from the basin, even though the flames were still burning her flesh and fur.

A Ruler-level creature was terrifyingly tenacious!

On top of that, the Blood Flies under the Wolf Queen's fur would soon be reborn. She would heal up in no time if she managed to escape with her head!

"Do you think you can run away? It's time to end this!"

Mo Fan spread his arms. He took a step forward and slammed his hands into one another.

"Fiery Emperor's Fan!"

The flames in the basin were swept up by the winds, like they were being fanned. The fiery blaze chased after the fleeing Wolf Queen.

The pyroclasm caught up to the Wolf Queen before she could run very far, and the area was soon covered in flames. It was blazing as red as a blast furnace.

The Wolf Queen failed to escape the flames, although she put up a fierce struggle. She was already at her limit, and no longer had a chance to survive.

Her head was crying out in agony, but her cries were soon covered by the loud roar of the flames. Her body stopped moving and fell to the ground.

Waves of fire swept over the creature numerous times, burning her fur into ashes and scorching her flesh and blood.

General Nan and Zhou Yuan drew closer, the light of the flames dying their faces red. Their eyes kept flickering as they stared.

They were having a hard time believing the Wolf Queen was dead. They had actually killed the powerful creature!

"Do you know how to retrieve its soul?" Mo Fan asked Zhou Yuan.

"Of...of course!" Zhou Yuan replied quickly.

Although the Wizard Bird Hunter Group had managed to kill the male Ruler-level Wolf and obtained its soul, it did not meet the requirements of their job.

The soul needed for a Summoned Beast to evolve had to be complete. If the soul was damaged by Dark Magic, it was difficult for a Summoned Beast to evolve.

"Claim the soul and deliver it to me," Mo Fan ordered him.

"Does that mean you are...?" Zhou Yuan was stunned.

"I'm your client. I didn't expect the Wizard Bird Hunter Group to be so unreliable," Mo Fan harrumphed coldly.

Every Hunter should have known the importance of not leaving any threats behind when they were hunting down demon creatures. Mo Fan was extremely disappointed in the Wizard Bird Hunter Group!

Mo Fan would have taught them a lesson if he had not seen their resolve to risk their lives and keep Bo City safe up on the fortress.

"I'm sorry, we...we did let you down..." Zhou Yuan lowered his head in shame.

The Hunters had their rules. They were obliged to not leave any threats behind when they signed up for a quest.

Their mistake had caused the Wolf Queen to show up. It had almost turned into a huge tragedy!

"Senior, thanks for your help. How can the military ever thank you?" General Nan came limping over with a forced smile.

"That won't be necessary, Bo City is my hometown," Mo Fan told him.

"What?" General Nan was puzzled. Since when did Bo City have such a powerful Mage?!

The two Super Mages had really not helped much in the fight, they were merely playing supporting roles. They had the feeling this young man could have slain the Wolf Queen without their help!

"I'm Mo Fan."

General Nan immediately realized who he was.

So this was Mo Fan! His strength was simply ridiculous! He could easily be the leading expert in many major cities, let alone the tiny Bo City!

"I'm glad that every general who has been in charge of Bo City has had an unyielding spirit!" Mo Fan's tone was different when he was speaking to General Nan.

"I'm just doing my job. I'm ashamed that I'm not strong enough to fight a real Ruler-level creature," General Nan answered humbly.

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Several thousand soldiers were staring at the canyon from atop the Bo City fortress as Mo Fan and the two Super Mages returned.

They were left speechless when they saw Mo Fan, General Nan, and Zhou Yuan dragging the enormous burned carcass behind them.

Did they really kill the creature?

It was the Ruler of the Nanling Mountains, yet they had dragged its dead body back!

"The Wolf Queen is dead!"

"The Wolf Queen is dead!"

Someone started yelling after a moment. The whole fortress repeated the same words. Everyone was cheering like they had just won a battle.

If they had not experienced the strength of a Ruler-level creature in person, they would never have understood how precious and motivating this victory was!

Even a creature as strong as the Wolf Queen, who had been acting so arrogantly in front of them, was unable to escape from a true human expert.

Humans were not puny. Their Mages were superior to the demon creatures!

At Fanxue Mountain...

The guards had all gathered at the entrance and had their heads together, just to catch a glimpse of someone's phone.

"What are you all doing? Aren't you supposed to be doing your jobs?" Mu Linsheng yelled when he saw the guards were slacking.

"Ah, chief, look at this livestream. It's f**king awesome, I'm so proud of Fanxue Mountain!" one of the guards exclaimed.

Mu Linsheng was puzzled. He stepped forward to look at the phone with them.

Mu Linsheng was stunned after he saw what was on the livestream. He snatched up the phone and ran to the main building in Fanxue Mountain.

"Hey, chief, don't you have your own phone? Why are you taking mine!?" the guard yelled after him.

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Mu Linsheng ignored the guard and ran straight to Mu Ningxue. "Ningxue, Ningxue!..."

He passed the phone to Mu Ningxue. Mu Ningxue had been resting her head on the table, dozing off from feeling tired, but she immediately became energetic after seeing the clip on the phone.

"Our boss is so cool!" Mu Linsheng was excited now too.

The clip was taken from a livestream that a Hunter had broadcast to the whole nation. Not only had it captured the arrogant behavior of the Wolf Queen, it also included the scene where Mo Fan had lifted up a whole mountain and thrown it at the Wolf Queen!

"So you're the Wolf Queen? I'm going to slaughter you today!" Those words alone were enough to make Mu Linsheng's blood boil!

The event had taken place not long ago, since the clip was from a recent broadcast.

Even more shockingly, another clip was spreading on the web. It had recorded the scene where Mo Fan, General Nan, and Zhou Yuan had dragged the Wolf Queen's carcass back to the fortress.

They had actually killed it. Mo Fan had killed a real Ruler-level creature, one which had ruled over the Nanling Mountains for dozens of years!

Mu Ningxue suddenly had trouble recognizing the man.

He had to work so hard just to survive the Calamity of Bo City, but now he had slain the Wolf Queen and protected the city all by himself. He had completely turned over a new leaf!

Chapter 2413: The Boss is Back

A military base in Beihuang...

A man with a military coat draped over his shoulders was sitting on a branch of an old tree. In front of the tree was a vast yellow land with no visible end. The intimidating cries of wild beasts occasionally came from the distance.

"Didn't they say this tree has the best reception? Why does the clip keep buffering?" the man grumbled, looking at the cheap smartphone he was holding.

The buffering finally finished after a while. The clip showed the battle between a man shrouded in silver light and the imperious Wolf Queen.

"Brother Fan is as impressive as usual!" the man exclaimed.

"General Zhang, the third squad has discovered some fresh bones without any flesh remaining on them. I believe the Evil Hound Ruler that came from the Cursed Wildland will soon fall into our trap!" a soldier on a Heavenly Eagle flew up to report.

The man on the tree took off his hat, revealing a tanned and handsome face. He looked young, but he was brimming with the confidence of an experienced general who had long been stationed at the border.

"I thought I was a step closer to reaching Brother Fan's strength, but it looks like I'll have to work even harder. Otherwise, he's going to leave me further behind!" Zhang Xiaohou put away his phone and jumped down from the tree.

"General, should we proceed with our plan?" the soldier asked.

"All units are to proceed with the plan. We will teach those scum who's in charge of Beihuang!" General Zhang Xiaohou confirmed.

"All units, prepare for battle!" the soldier immediately relayed through his communication device.

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Mo Fan's influence had grown significantly in a short period of time. Even he was surprised by it.

Had he shown off on TV accidentally again?

It all started because of a Hunter's livestream. It was strange how the Hunter's phone was able to record him while he was using magic.

In the past, even the light from Basic Spells would foil a recording, like a camera pointing directly at the sun. Only special military devices were capable of recording magic, and they were usually not available to civilians.

Perhaps the commercial devices had found a solution to tackle the problem, or the military was sharing its technology after the ban was lifted. More clips related to magic battles, demon creatures, and the wild lands had been spreading on the web, including general knowledge about magic, which used to be forbidden.

"I've accidentally exposed my strength. How am I supposed to play the pig to eat the tiger now!?" Mo Fan's head hurt.

Lifting the ban was not really all that great for Mo Fan. People would definitely be recording a public figure like him when he was fighting his battles. It would be a pain in the ass if his enemies examined the clips to familiarize themselves with him!

Well, he would just have to adapt according to the situation before him. On second thought, he had a whopping seven Elements, and each was improving and evolving over time. His enemies would still be helpless even if they did examine films of him.

The Super Level was unlike the other levels of magedom. It was always changing!

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"This is the Wolf Queen's Soul Jade that you asked for. It's preserved perfectly, the best one you could have to evolve a Summoned Beast." Zhou Yuan handed Mo Fan the container respectfully.

"You may hand in the quest at the Hunter Union. The reward will be transferred to your account," Mo Fan told him agreeably.

"Senior, you must be kidding. We aren't shameless enough to claim the reward," Zhou Yuan replied awkwardly.

"You guys went through a lot, too. Just be more mindful of people's character before recruiting them." Mo Fan did not take away the reward he had promised just because of the little mishap.

"Of course!" Zhou Yuan was left speechless.

In the end, it was Mo Fan who had killed the Wolf Queen so he could finish the job. The Soul Jade he had retrieved from killing the male Ruler-level wolf did not meet the job requirements.

It was also the reason why the greedy man had kidnapped the wolf pups. They had only obtained a defective Soul Jade after going through all that trouble!

"Senior, I have something to discuss with you," Zhou Yuan spoke up after he remembered something.

"Say it."

"Not long ago, Miss Mu Ningxue invited us to be stationed at Fanxue Mountain. We were considering the offer since we don't have an actual base. If possible, we can move to Fanxue Mountain without taking the money she offered. What do you think?" Zhou Yuan offered with a smile.

"Aren't you supposed to pay if you want to be stationed at Fanxue Mountain?" Mo Fan asked him, frowning.

The smile on Zhou Yuan's face froze.

Coughing once, he replied hastily, "The Wizard Bird Hunter Group does have some reputation, so it's common for us to ask for some compensation if we are stationed at a private territory. After all, the high completion rate of a Hunter Group is the key to attracting more clients and Hunters to a city. Our members are scattered across the country, and we have a high completion rate," Zhou Yuan explained proudly.

"I see. So be it, then. I'll arrange a good location for your Hunter Group and give you a discount on the rental," Mo Fan agreed.

He had heard from Mu Ningxue that she was indeed looking for more powerful organizations to join Fanxue Mountain. She had offered a lot of benefits to certain reputable organizations, but not many of them had taken her up on the offer.

Mo Fan was quite happy with this man's personality. It was not a bad idea to recruit them on behalf of Fanxue Mountain!

"Then I guess we are even on the compensation and the reward for the job," Zhou Yuan confirmed respectfully.

"Sure."		

When Mo Fan went back to Fanxue Mountain, he noticed both Feiniao Headquarters City and Fanxue Mountain had changed a lot.

If Mo Fan had not visited Feiniao City during the World College Tournament, he would never have believed it used to be just a second-tier city.

Feiniao City was relatively newly built now, with only a few old districts. Everything looked brand new to him.

Silver skyscrapers reaching the blue sky and wide highways intertwining with one another. The bustling city reminded him of the popular areas in the Magic City.

The maritime fortress had been reconstructed after discovering the flaws of the old one. It was around four kilometers from the main city, and looked like a spectacular mirage floating on the sea from afar.

The sea around the maritime fortress was emerald green. Cao Qinqin must have successfully planted the Blue Ocean Trees in its vicinity as a foundation.

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Mo Fan noticed the guards were staring at him passionately after he reached Fanxue Mountain. Was he really that handsome that he could bewitch people, regardless of their gender?

"Boss, you're back!"

"Boss, you're so cool! When can I be as impressive as you?"

Many people gathered around him, including Mu Linsheng, Bai Hongfei, Cao Qinqin, and Shao Yu. Mu Ningxue was there, dressed in a plain white T-shirt and a pair of silken long pants. Her alluring figure encouraged Mo Fan to totally ignore the noisy people around him.

Instead, he promptly went up and gave Mu Ningxue a huge hug.

Mu Ningxue immediately blushed.. She was a little embarrassed acting intimately in front of so many people.

Chapter 2414: Put an End to It

"Boss, can you stop feeding us dog food?" Mu Linsheng asked with a wry smile.

Mo Fan could not care less about the others' opinions. His slimy hand slid to Mu Ningxue's waist and casually rubbed against her back dimples.

Mo Fan found the spot very arousing. He was unable to control himself every time he saw the two sacred dimples. He had the urge to put his finger on them to satisfy his desire even when he was in the public.

"It's nothing to be proud of. I only killed the Wolf Queen," Mo Fan replied with false indifference.

"Not many Mages can kill a Ruler-level creature on their own!" Bai Hongfei corrected him.

The Bai Clan had almost gone bankrupt financially supporting Bai Hongfei so he could achieve the Super Level. He was quite proud of himself, until he learned the shocking thing Mo Fan had done as soon as he came back into the country.

It was stupid to compare himself with Mo Fan. He now had an urge to draw his sword out and cut his own throat!

"Linsheng, have you heard of the Wizard Bird Hunter Group?" Mo Fan asked him.

"Of course I did, we offered them a hundred million every year to move to our Fanxue Mountain so we could boost our Hunters' records, but they seemed a little reluctant because our holdings are a little too small for them," Mu Linsheng answered promptly.

"Oh, they will move here in a few days. Make sure you sort everything out. I've already paid them. They will be stationed in Fanxue Mountain for five years and are obligated to complete a certain number of quests for us," Mo Fan informed him.

"Are you serious?"

"That's right, wasn't the Wizard Bird Hunter Group fighting the Wolf Queen when he showed up? Did our boss impress them with his personal charm?"

"Something like that. If you don't have anything else, please stop disturbing us from having a little intimacy," Mo Fan said.

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The others had no reason to stay after Mo Fan had asked them to go . Mu Ningxue blushed as the others took their leaves.

Why was he being so impatient?

"Can't you just skip the 'intimacy' part?" Mu Ningxue grumbled.

"If I did, they wouldn't leave us alone. Let's go, we'll do it at home... oh, I mean we'll talk at home," Mo Fan accidentally exposed his intentions.

What the heck!?

Even though Mu Ningxue was not so conservative as to insist Mo Fan be respectful to her until they were married, she was not the kind to act shamelessly right at the start of their reunion!

"Let's take a walk in the city," Mu Ningxue insisted on not going back home with Mo Fan immediately.

"Fine, we'll go to the hotel. The one with a sea view. It's indeed a little boring if we keep doing it at home," Mo Fan proposed excitedly.

"If you don't behave yourself, I'm going to cultivate in seclusion right away!" Mu Ningxue sounded a little angry.

"I was just kidding. Come, I'll bring you shopping, watch a movie, and enjoy some delicious food. It's been a long time since I went on a date with you like this," Mo Fan instantly shifted course.

Mu Ningxue finally allowed Mo Fan to place his hand back on her waist after a sensible response.

It was just another day with a clear blue sky. The sea was tainted with a slight hint of gray, especially the line between the water and the sky on the horizon.

The sea breeze blew the petals of the newly blossomed flowers onto the streets. A strong fragrance greeted the couple.

It went without saying that the flowers' fragrance was far inferior to the body fragrance of the woman beside him, or so Mo Fan thought.

Mo Fan admitted he had long been attracted by Mu Ningxue's beauty when he was young, but he was even more infatuated with her body now. It felt like a mischievous devil kept tempting him to have a taste of a delicious little lamb whenever he was with her!

"This weather isn't going to last for long," Mu Ningxue said softly.

"Just do your best to prepare for it," Mo Fan was more open-minded.

There was no point worrying about it. Whatever was supposed to happen was going to happen eventually.

Mo Fan had focused all his attention on trying to stay alive for a long time. Was there anything worse that could surprise him?

"I'll go buy two gelato!" Mo Fan exclaimed.

Mu Ningxue was just about to shake her head when she saw Mo Fan forcing his way through a bunch of kids in a queue.

He soon returned with two cones of gelato after avoiding the noisy kids.

Mu Ningxue recalled her youth. The same thing had happened in a bustling night market when she was younger. She reached her hand out to receive the gelato.

To her surprise, Mo Fan took a bite off the gelato on his left and took a bigger bite from the gelato on his right. He looked puzzled when he saw Mu Ningxue's hand freezing in the air.

"I thought you weren't a fan of these?" Mo Fan continued feasting on the gelato, as if he had bought them both for himself.

Mu Ningxue's expression sank slightly. Her eyes even had a murderous look in them.

Mo Fan did not dare to keep up his act. He quickly handed the gelato he had taken a smaller bite of to Mu Ningxue.

"You already licked it."

"It's fine, it's sweeter after I licked it."

"...I don't want it anymore."

The two walked past the street with administrative buildings in Feiniao City and reached the entrance of a pedestrian walkway. It was full of shops with antique clothes, each unique in its own way.

Mu Ningxue was a fan of them. She took the initiative to enter the shops and browse the clothes.

Mo Fan finished eating the two gelato with great satisfaction. He placed his hands behind his head and followed Mu Ningxue into the shops.

As they reached the end of the walkway, they saw some delicate cafés and bars with a relaxing atmosphere.

Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue did not go inside any of them, merely slowly past them.

They eventually reached a less crowded spot. The sea breeze started to feel a little chilly. Mo Fan tightened his grip around Mu Ningxue's waist as they passed by a few old streets.

"I'm planning to visit the Mu Clan soon," Mu Ningxue informed them.

"Time to settle the debt with them?"

"Yeah."

"I'll go with you. Oh, here we go!"

It was difficult to resolve certain things just by keeping them in one's heart. Mu Ningxue had never considered compromising or suffering in silence regarding her fight against the Mu Clan.

The Mu Clan was getting more ever ridiculous. Not only did it step in her way several times, it had also troubled Fanxue Mountain.

It would only bring Fanxue Mountain more trouble if she let the problem drag on any longer. Fanxue Mountain no longer belonged to just her. Everyone was working hard and putting in efforts to make it a better place!

She would not allow the Mu Clan to pick on the others because of the personal conflict between them. It was time to end it!

"That being said, you are not allowed to intervene," Mu Ningxue reminded Mo Fan. "I want to deal with it myself."

"Fine, I'll just stay by your side," Mo Fan nodded in agreement promptly.

The Mu Clan had tried to take everything away from Mu Ningxue by force in Venice.

The Snow Mistress was not going to cry for nothing.

Mu Feiluan and Mu Yinfeng! They were going to pay for their despicable acts!

Chapter 2415: Building Bones and Changing Blood

The people of the Lu Clan kept their promises. They had delivered the things Mo Fan asked for while he was cultivating in Bo City.

"I'm a poor man once again!" Mo Fan sighed as he paid the sum.

He had been busy going places lately, yet he had still ended up with almost zero savings.

The only valuable possessions he had remaining were the three Water Fundamental Crystals.

"I will soon be going to Mu Clan Mountain. There's an epic battle ahead. I should help the old wolf evolve first," Mo Fan murmured to himself.

Even though Mo Fan had improved his Space Element to the Super Level, he did not have time to practice its complicated Star Palace. He would have trouble using the Super Space Spell.

As for the old wolf, he had gathered all the necessary resources. The old wolf was almost covered in rust after being stuck at the Advancing Period of the Commander Level for too long.

Once he became a Ruler-level creature, he would directly increase Mo Fan's fighting capacity, as a Ruler-level creature could hold off a group of Super Mages.

A formidable renowned clan like the Mu Clan clearly had a lot of Super Mages. They needed all the help they could get if they were trying to stir up trouble!

Mo Fan sat in the cultivation room. The special stone palettes completely blocked off the noise on the outside. The room reminded him of the underground room below one of Bo City's silver skyscrapers, where the Underground Holy Spring had been hidden away.

Mu Zhuoyun had managed to build a little stream beside the seat. The gentle sound of the stream was relaxing to listen to. He had put in some effort into designing the room.

"Old wolf, let's begin!" Mo Fan called out, Summoning the Flying Creek Snow Wolf. The snow-white furry wolf was brimming with excitement.

The day he waited so long for had finally arrived!

"We'll reconstruct the bones first. Are you ready?" Mo Fan asked him.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf nodded without any hesitation.

As Mo Fan gradually took on stronger enemies, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf had had enough of his slow and fragile bones. He needed stronger bones, greater speed, more explosive strength, and more durable flesh!

"Here we go!"

Reconstructing bones was an extremely painful process.

Mo Fan had not chosen the cultivation room because he was worried the noise outside would disturb him. He was afraid the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's cries of agony would attract the World Animal Protection Society's attention!

The pain when bones exploded was much more unbearable than when bones were being broken.

The growing bones would also pierce his flesh and organs.

Huge risks were involved whenever a demon creature was evolving, since they were abandoning their old flesh to develop stronger new flesh. They might die from the torturous pain if anything went wrong.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf's bones changed him dramatically. His size was rapidly increasing. His bones were thickening, causing him to grow several times bigger. Mo Fan could not even reach the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's knee with his hand now when he stood beside the creature.

White bone spikes thrust out of the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's flesh, like sharp spears were growing out of his body.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf fell to the ground in agony, but the growth of his bones continued! More craggy white bones appeared.

"Can you bear with it?" Mo Fan looked at the Flying Creek Snow Wolf with pity.

"Awoo!!" The Flying Creek Snow Wolf howled that he was going to walk the path he had chosen to the end!

"I'll keep going then," Mo Fan nodded slowly.

Mo Fan could see the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's huge transformations, but he could also sense the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's life force was depleting rapidly.

No one could help him under the circumstances. If the Flying Creek Snow Wolf failed to last until the end, his old flesh would be torn apart by the new bones, ending his life!

The only relief was that the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was born a natural fighter. He had been fighting for survival since he was only a Servant-class creature. He did not accept Mo Fan's energy to treat his injuries, and chose to let his wounds heal on their own.

In other words, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's flesh was well-refined. It was tenacious and was also good at healing from injuries.

His tenacity and self-recovery ability were what allowed the Flying Creek Snow Wolf to get through the most difficult part of the process!

His bones finally stopped growing. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf lay on the ground, but his eyes were burning passionately, like refined metal inside a furnace.

"The next step is the lineage!" Mo Fan exclaimed.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf nodded.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf had lost a lot of blood as his bones were reconstructed. The modification of his lineage was extremely important to him!

He had evolved from the Servant Class to the Commander Level, from a lowly creature to a noble one.

Not every wolf demon was born to be a king. Every wolf was expelled by their parents, forcing them to survive under harsh conditions.

Only the strong managed to survive in the end. A real king had to defeat all his enemies!

Even those with an outstanding lineage could keep fighting and keep being injured in order to grow continuously and awaken the power of their bloodline!

Changing lineage was a test for the Flying Creek Snow Wolf. All the experiences he had were bonus points for this test.

If he had enough points, it meant the new lineage would merge with the Flying Creek Snow Wolf and acknowledged his right to become a Ruler-level creature!

The process did not involve any pain. All he had to do was to wait for the result to be made apparent.

Mo Fan was a little worried. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was hardworking and belligerent in the past, but he had so many attractive female wolves in his den after he became the boss.

He was still a loyal wolf, but Mo Fan had no idea if he was still a decent wolf. If he had spent most of his time indulging in his desires, he would most likely fail the test!

The lineage started flowing inside the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's body. It was rapidly draining the energy of Mo Fan's Summoning Element.

It was challenging for an Advanced Summoner to evolve their Summoned Beast into a Ruler-level creature.

Mo Fan's energy was almost depleted after helping to reconstruct the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's bones. Luckily, Mu Ningxue had obtained a useful item for him, which could provide Mo Fan's Summoning Element with energy continuously. Otherwise, Mo Fan might have ended up holding the Flying Creek Snow Wolf back.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf suddenly raised his head and howled. His body was covered in blood, but his fur was growing out again after flashes of red light.

"It looks like his bloodline has been modified successfully!"

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was recovering. His flesh was regrowing after obtaining the new lineage.

His new fur was completely different now. A layer of curly fur covered his skin, followed by another layer of long dark blue fur extending above the first layer.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was recovering and evolving swiftly!

He was at the brink of death just a moment ago, but he was now standing in a majestic stance. His presence alone was completely different. It was noble and imperious, unlike the usual cunning and despicable temperament of a wolf. It felt more like a tiger's, a sense of pure brute force and savagery!

"Only the final part is left! This is the Wolf Queen's soul. Let's see if you can devour it!" Mo Fan shouted.

Chapter 2416: Destructive Luminous Stripes

Mo Fan released the Wolf Queen's soul.

He sensed a ferocious Aura surging across the room as soon as he opened the container. The smell of the Wolf Queen also filled the small area.

The Wolf Queen had undoubtedly been the Ruler of the Nanling Mountains. Her dominance over the wolf species of the Nanling Mountains did not dissipate even after only her soul was left.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was extremely confident as he proceeded to the final phase, but he was overwhelmed by the Wolf Queen's Aura as soon as the soul was released. He had an urge to fall to his knees and remain prone!

It was a trait of the wolf species, their natural obedience toward those with a superior lineage.

The Wolf Queen was superior, while the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was only qualified to be her subordinate.

"Old wolf?" Why was he being slammed to the ground right at the beginning of the fight? Couldn't he try a little harder?

If the Flying Creek Snow Wolf failed to devour the Wolf Queen's soul, he would never complete the final phase and become a true Ruler-level creature!

However, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf did not resist the fear flowing in his blood and his bones. It was his nature!

He would have to obliterate his nature first before he could stand up!

Mo Fan realized failure was inevitable at this rate. He had to awaken the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's unyielding spirit. He did not want the Flying Creek Snow Wolf to act like the Wolf Queen was his grandmother!

"Old wolf, let me ask you, are you afraid of me?" Mo Fan demanded of him.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf lay on the floor. He shifted his head slightly to look at Mo Fan.

"The Wolf Queen might be strong, but I still killed her! If there's anyone you should be afraid of in this world, it can only be me, your master!

"Stand up, it's just a soul! I order you to tear it into pieces right now!" Mo Fan snarled at him.

"That is an order! Destroy it right now!

"Did you forget you were only a Servant-class Spirit Wolf hiding in a cave and licking your wounds? You had to run away from powerful creatures in humiliation, but you never ran away from enemies of the same level as you!

"Nothing is born powerful and noble. All it takes is defeating your fear and cowardice to overcome the obstacles before you!

"Destroy it, and YOU ARE THE WOLF KING!"

Mo Fan's words were effective.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf's eyes burst into passionate flames again, carrying an extra hint of menace.

His claws stuck out from his toes and almost dug into the concrete.

The Wolf Queen's soul remained aloof and proud. It roared at the Flying Creek Snow Wolf, demanding he go down on his knees!

"Tear it into pieces!" Mo Fan ordered again.

The command was absolute, and the words were great motivation!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf had been waiting for this moment for a long time. He might have been lost for a moment, but that did not necessarily mean he would stay in a slump and lose his will to fight!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf had encountered stronger creatures than the Wolf Queen. The natural restriction from the superiority of the Wolf Queen's lineage was not enough to stop his unyielding spirit. His soul would only yield to his master!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf took the initiative to lunge forward and crash into the Wolf Queen's soul.

He did not use any move or technique. He was merely tearing at the soul with brute force!

If it was a true showdown of strength, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf and the Wolf Queen would be covered in blood by now!

"Good one, strike while the metal is hot!"

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was a living creature who was going to become a Wolf King. He would continue to challenge stronger enemies and expand his territory. On the other side, the Wolf Queen's era had already come to an end!

The Wolf Queen was dead, but the Flying Creek Snow Wolf still had a long way to go. His journey had only just begun!

The soul was the embodiment of one's will. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf's will was to keep growing stronger and become a King with thousands of tribes under his leadership. The Wolf Queen's will only consisted of remnant hatred, like a vengeful spirit.

How could the Flying Creek Snow Wolf lose against her? He bit the Wolf Queen's soul on its neck!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf, brimming with fighting will, finally claimed the victory. The Wolf Queen's soul was torn into pieces. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf, who now possessed the flesh and the lineage of a Ruler-level creature, was considered qualified to claim a Ruler-level soul!

The Wolf Queen was gone, but a new Wolf King was born!

The Wolf King's long dark blue fur had a mysterious and powerful radiance now. That fur rose as the Flying Creek Snow Wolf let out a howl. Countless red insects billowed out from his special coat like steam, looking quite spectacular!

The wings and tails of the insects were burning like flames. They scattered in the air, seemingly searching for targets or protecting something.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf howled and Summoned the insects back into his fur.

Bright red stripes suddenly appeared on the dark blue fur, tracing the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's bones and veins. It felt like he could cause massive destruction with just a swipe of its claw!

"Starry insects under the coat?" Mo Fan was astounded.

Didn't the Wolf Queen have insects hiding under her fur? The Wolf Queen had venomous insects that could drain life and help her recover from injuries rapidly after returning to her.

The Wolf Queen had used the ability to almost kill General Nan and run away.

It seemed like the Flying Creek Snow Wolf had inherited the Wolf Queen's ability after evolving with her soul!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf told Mo Fan they were called the Destructive Luminous Stripes, and they significantly increased his power.

Destructive Luminous Stripes!

Mo Fan had to admit the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's new appearance was very imposing. Every stripe on him was formed by the burning insects he had seen. The stripes were bright and obvious despite his thick fur. It was like looking at arteries full of boiling blood through his fur!

"Not bad, not bad, the Destructive Luminous Stripes seem impressive, but can you heal yourself like the Wolf Queen?" Mo Fan asked him.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf responded with a howl.

The insects under his fur suddenly bloated a little and started emitting a sapphire blue light.

The fur rose again as the bright red stripes faded away. The insects turned sapphire blue before flying out of the fur like a cloud of steam.

They flew in the air for a while and returned to the Flying Creek Snow Wolf as if they could not find any prey nearby.

Bright blue stripes immediately appeared on the Flying Creek Snow Wolf, like an armor made of some crystalline metal.

The previous Destructive Luminous Stripes had given the Flying Creek Snow Wolf a dangerous aura, but now, he was giving off a sacred and tough feeling instead!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf told Mo Fan these were the Resolute Crystal Stripes!

Chapter 2417: Crawling up on Knees

The uses of the two different types of stripes were very obvious. They would significantly boost the wolf's offense and defense.

Mo Fan was very satisfied with the outcome.

Even without the Wolf Queen's ability to rapidly heal her wounds and regrow lost body parts, the two types of stripes would still allow the wolf to crush every creature below the Ruler Level!

However, he was sure his wolf would be getting some other new abilities too. Evolving to the Ruler Level involved remarkable changes. It was likely that the wolf was still unsure what other new abilities he had obtained, and needed some time to discover them.

"You can go back to the Summoned Beast Plane for now. Be ready, you will soon make an entry," Mo Fan told the wolf.

"Awoo!" The wolf was thrilled.

He had never thought he would be a Ruler-level creature one day!

There were many powerful creatures in the Summoned Beast Plane. Even Commander-level creatures had to frequently tuck their tails between their legs. They would not dare to attract too much attention in foreign territories, as they might be eaten up by their owners if they were even slightly unreasonable.

However, after becoming a Ruler-level creature, even the apex predators would not dare to provoke and compete for territory with him easily!

He could finally live with dignity and truly claim his own territory. He no longer had to live in fear, nor did he have to run away with his people if their territory was taken away.

Mo Fan knew the old wolf was trying to claim his own territory to give his people homes. He did not forget to remind the wolf not to engage in any serious battles in the near future.

A tough fight was surely awaiting them at the Mu Clan. Mo Fan needed the old wolf to be in his top form!

The old wolf was aware of Mo Fan's concerns. He just had to lay low for some time. He had already waited for so long.

However, he had a lot of enemies in the Summoned Beast Plane. Most of them were still in the Advancing Period of the Commander-level. They kept picking on him just because their lineage was superior. It would not be his fault if they happened to come looking for their deaths!

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Mo Fan left the cultivation room.

He initially thought Mu Ningxue would be waiting for him. To his surprise, she had already left for Mu Clan Mountain.

The Mu Clan had long been based in the capital. Not only did it have a long and powerful history of reputable Ice Mages, it also had a Forbidden Ice Mage, too.

A Super Mage was enough to support a renowned clan, but a Forbidden Mage could guarantee several generations' worth of prosperity for a clan!

According to the Constitution of Forbidden Magic established by the Magic Association, Forbidden Mages were not allowed to participate in ordinary affairs.

Therefore, Mu Ningxue's enemy was not the Forbidden Ice Mage who came from the Mu Clan, but the overwhelming number of cruel and rotten members of the complicated clan who relied heavily on the fame and reputation of the Forbidden Ice Mage.

They were in charge of everything in the clan, including a person's fate!

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It was supposed to be a warm season, as the Tomb Sweeping Day had only passed recently, but the Mu Clan Mountain was totally different from the capital. It looked as if a huge snowstorm had taken place last night.

A few ancient buildings with only tips of their roofs revealed stood high on the mountain. Silver-white ice crystals hanging down gave them a sacred and austere appearance.

Mu Ningxue was taking the loose footbridges up the mountain. She had never taken a car along the winding roads to the Mu Clan before. She always took the stairs and the footbridges instead.

Every time she took this path, she could always enjoy the spectacular scenery consisting of snow-covered lands. She would feel relaxed, as the scenery took away the fatigue from cultivating for the entire day.

It was similar to people who enjoyed taking a hot bath after a busy day.

Mu Ningxue enjoyed taking the deserted stairs. She had been doing it throughout her youth after she had moved to the capital.

This place used to be Mu Ningxue's second home.

She abandoned her youthful heart when she was thirteen and dove straight into cultivation. It did not matter how boring her life was and how exciting the outside world seemed, her heart remained as firm and determined as ice.

She thought she could earn her family's respect and honor through her hard work. Little did she know, she was only a puppet controlled by the Mu Clan.

They had thrown her away like a piece of trash after she lost her value.

Almost ten years! For almost ten years, she was blindly following the Mu Clan's will!

She had sacrificed her everything, including her soul, for the greater good of the clan.

In the end, she was still worthless in their eyes!

They had raised her up, but they had tried to destroy her, too. Did they really think they would get their way so easily?!

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The path going up the mountain was empty.

No one bothered to use the stairs that had been built by their ancestors any longer, thanks to the great invention of modern cars.

In the past, Mu Ningxue always let her mind go blank as she took the stairs. Now, every step she took brought back memories, a past that kept adding to her anger!

"Hehe, I knew you were going to come this way!" a mocking voice called out.

An entrance covered in frozen vines stood at the top of the stairs ahead of her. A woman in a luxurious long dress was standing close to it. The bottom of the dress was close to touching the ground. Its white mink collar was wrapped around the woman's neck.

"I wonder why you always pretend like you are independent and strong, but you still have to rely on a savage in the end?

"Such a pity, the man you are relying on is just an untamed wild dog compared to the Mu Clan. Our existence is like a dragon. We can easily strangle him to death!"

Mu Tingying was leaning against a pillar, staring down at Mu Ningxue as Ningxue was coming up the stairs.

Mu Ningxue had already tied up her silver hair, which matched the scenery perfectly.

She was wearing an umber-black leather outfit and a simple windbreaker with a girdle. The red scarf around her neck was the only color that stood out, but it was enough to set off her outstanding beauty.

Mu Tingying always felt a fit of strange anger whenever she saw Mu Ningxue. She could not figure out the reason for a long time, but she was starting to realize it now.

It did not matter how rare, expensive, and luxurious the jewelries, clothes, and makeup she had received from the people around her were; if she stood beside Mu Ningxue, even if she was only dressed in simple clothes with no makeup on, the men would still be fixing their eyes on Mu Ningxue!

Normally, physical appearance was not necessarily the most important thing, as there were plenty of women who were just as gorgeous as Mu Ningxue. However, Mu Tingying could not accept that Mu Ningxue's cultivation was superior to hers, too!

She just wanted to be better than Mu Ningxue at one thing. The harsh reality was... there was not a single thing she was better at than Mu Ningxue!

Most importantly, the root of Mu Tingying's jealousy was how Mu Ningxue had never treated her seriously!

As a result, whenever Mu Tingying saw Mu Ningxue's calm eyes, she would start burning with anger. She simply had the urge to tear the other woman into pieces!

"Where's my father?" Mu Ningxue's voice was as cold as her eyes.

"You really want to know? Walk the rest of the stairs on your knees, then!" Mu Tingying sneered.

Walk on her knees? In other words, she was asking Mu Ningxue to kneel before her!

When a person was kneeling, it was impossible for them to lift their legs. They would have to place their hands on the next stair and lift their body up.

Mu Tingying would be gobsmacked if Mu Ningxue began crawling up the stairs in such a humble manner!

Chapter 2418: You Aren't Worthy Enough!

Mu Ningxue continued to walk up the stairs. The footprints on the higher stairs were a lot deeper than the ones below.

"It seems like you no longer want to know your father's whereabouts?" Mu Tingying grinned coldly.

"You just came to humiliate me." Mu Ningxue knew that even if she had followed the instructions, she was not going to get her wish.

In the past, she was fully obedient, without the slightest desire to oppose the Mu Clan's will. It had been no different from kneeling in front of them.

How could she possibly bend her knees again now?

"So what if it's true? You still have to listen to me! You are sure you are not going to kneel? Fine, someone else is going to do it. You there, go chop off Mu Zhuoyun's legs!" Mu Tingying ordered.

Mu Ningxue's eyes turned icy!

Ice branches were growing out of the trees on the mountain. They turned into icy spikes scattered across the mountain in the blink of an eye, stunning but brimming with murderous intent!

Mu Ningxue had no intention to waste her time on the woman. She had not come to the Mu Clan to negotiate!

"You dare attack me?!" Mu Tingying snarled.

Mu Ningxue waved her hand. The icy spikes grew and combined rapidly.

"Spike Pythons!"

The icy spikes gathered into a long snake stretching all the way up from the waist of the mountain. The whole area was covered in spikes!

The spikes were like spears of ice. It was horrifying to see the snake covered in icy spears sliding around. Mu Tingying was so shocked that she almost failed to set up her defense.

The snake rammed into Mu Tingying and sent her flying.

Her clothes were punctured. Blood was leaking out from the tiny holes.

Mu Tingying was struggling with disbelief. She saw the Spike Python rising into the air while spinning as she was struggling to her feet.

The snake slammed its tail on the ground while spinning, before whipping it at Mu Tingying's face.

The Spike Python's tail was initially at the mountain's waist. It was as large as a giant hammer covered with spikes. Mu Tingying managed to Summon her magic Equipment to defend herself, but she was sent flying like a missile once again.

There was a structure built with stones nearby. It was magnificent and sturdy, a landmark symbolizing the entrance to the Mu Clan's mansion.

The structure collapsed like a popping bubble after the Spike Python's tail hit it. The whole woods trembled about it!

Mu Ningxue continued forward. She stepped over the debris of the structure and headed in the direction Mu Tingying had been sent flying to.

She finally saw the badly mangled Mu Tingying after walking for some time.

Tingying's arms and shoulders were dislocated. Her heavily made-up face had a cut reaching down to the bone. She was unbearably ugly.

Mu Tingying could no longer climb to her feet. Her eyes were about to pop out from their sockets.

She had become the youngest Super Mage of the Mu Clan recently. She even thought she would soon beat Mu Ningxue and trample her.

She had never thought she would fail to withstand a single attack from Ningxue!

What exactly was Mu Ningxue's cultivation level now?

"You always liked to pick on me.

"You always wanted to compete with me in everything.

"You finally got your wish. How does it feel now?"

Mu Ningxue stood beside Mu Tingying. Her calm and cold expression sent a chill down Mu Tingying's spine.

How amusing! Mu Tingying was naïve to think Mu Ningxue was still the same after the World College Tournament.

Did she really think there was not much difference between their strength? Did she assume she would have a chance to beat Ningxue after she achieved the Super Level?

Mu Tingying was incomparable to her in the past. She was just as weak now!

Mu Ningxue walked over a pile of debris without casting another glance at Mu Tingying. She felt sorry for the incompetent and ignorant woman.

Mu Ningxue had never treated Mu Tingying as her opponent. Her targets were the people who had seats in the clan meeting!

They were the representatives of the Mu Clan. They were the ones who had agreed with the decision to execute her in Venice!

A bald middle-aged man with sharp brows appeared. "Mu Ningxue, how bold of you to perform such an outrageous act on the Mu Clan's sacred mountain!"

Mu Ningxue could tell who it was just by hearing his voice.

The Mu Clan had a Disciplinary Hall responsible for punishing disciples who committed offenses. The Disciplinary Hall had a unique status. The Mu Clan's Disciplinary Mages had the right to execute their disciples without seeking permission from the Magic Association or the government!

As a result, even though Mu Ningxue was a member of the national team, the advisors were not allowed to intervene when the Disciplinary Mages had tried to cripple her cultivation in Venice.

According to them, the Mu Clan had given her everything, so it was reasonable for the Mu Clan to take it all back!

Pan Xi had brought a few Disciplinary Mages of the Mu Clan along back then to discipline Mu Ningxue by crippling her cultivation.

The man who was rebuking Mu Ningxue was the leader of the Disciplinary Hall, Ge Xiong. It went without saying that the Disciplinary Mages would never have shown up in Venice if he had not nodded his approval!

Not everyone in the Mu Clan had the surname Mu. Like other clans, it would sometimes recruit strong Mages of other Elements.

Ge Xiong was one example. He was not an Ice Mage, but a strong Super Earth Mage.

Despite having a different surname, the disciples of Mu Clan treated him with great respect. No one dared to say the slightest rebellious word in front of him, let alone commit an offense within the clan's territory!

"We only invited your father to discuss some matters with him. So what if he's a little troubled?" Ge Xiong shouted angrily after inspecting Mu Tingying's injuries.

"Get someone who's more worthy to speak to me," Mu Ningxue replied icily.

Ge Xiong's face was so tense that his cheekbones were visible after he heard the words.

Even when Mu Ningxue was at her peak when she was still a member of the clan, she was still considered a junior. She was never comparable to someone with actual authority in the Mu Clan like him! Not to mention she was now a wanted criminal of the Disciplinary Hall, and yet she claimed he was not worthy enough?

"Do you think you can do whatever you want here just because you are now a Super Mage? You are unaware of the true essence of the Super Level!

"You are as weak as an insect in front of my Super Power!"

Ge Xiong knew the normal Disciplinary Mages, who were mostly Advanced Mages, were no match for Mu Ningxue, so he had come in person to deal with her.

It was time to settle a job that was long overdue!

Not a single disciple of the Mu Clan could escape the Disciplinary Hall's punishment. The sentence to cripple Mu Ningxue's cultivation was already final. He would make sure it was carried out as planned!

The Earth Element was very effective against the Ice Element, too!

Ge Xiong immediately made his move. He did not want the mountain of the clan to be troubled by a single Mu Ningxue. His superiors would think the Disciplinary Hall was unreliable!

"Horn Flash Rock: Thousand Jin Clench!"

Ge Xiong half-clenched his right hand at first and slowly curled his fingers.

The ground started shaking vigorously. A black rock emerged where Mu Ningxue was standing.. It formed a giant hand with half-clenched fingers. The fingers were curling slowly, meant to wrap around Mu Ningxue with great force!

Chapter 2419: Wind Super Power, Swastika Scar

The clenching hand was extremely powerful. It could crush a full-metal tank into pieces, let alone a human.

Unlike most destructive magic, it had appeared very quickly. Ge Xiong had Cast the spell with a very simple gesture!

Mu Ningxue reacted quickly. Her Wind Element was impressive, too.

Mu Ningxue and Mo Fan did not have anywhere near the same fighting style. Mo Fan was strong because of the support of his extra Elements, which made him unpredictable and flexible. On the other hand, Mu Ningxue had put most of her focus on her Ice and Wind Elements.

Her Wind Element was not necessarily weaker than her Ice Element. She floated backward as the rocky fist appeared, leaving a faint Wind Trail behind.

"Wind Trace!"

Mu Ningxue moved agilely, sliding elegantly across the snow at lightning speed.

She did not remain in the same stance all the time. She only used it when Ge Xiong was attacking with his special Earth Spell.

She was like a dragonfly hovering in the wind. Whenever someone tried to grab the dragonfly, it would agilely dodge the hand and hover in a different spot. It was almost impossible to catch it.

Ge Xiong was enraged. His Horn Flash Rock was still too slow. He was struggling to hit Mu Ningxue, regardless of the magic's form.

"Wind Trace Bow!"

Mu Ningxue appeared behind Ge Xiong and pulled her finger back!

A taut white string as thin as a steel wire took shape in front of Mu Ningxue. It was already extended to its full limit.

It produced a piercing sound like a string being plucked, and fired a white wind arrow at Ge Xiong. Despite its thinness, it stirred up a huge wave of energy along its path!

The force knocked Ge Xiong a dozen meters back. His body was shaking slightly, and several of his bones might have been broken if he had not shielded himself with the Horn Flash Rock.

How did she produce such a strong gust of wind by just pulling her finger?

"You won't stand a chance against me, even if you are using the Wind Element!" Ge Xiong shouted defiantly, something that contradicted his thoughts.

He was not going to show his emotions. The truth was, he did not have to worry too much about Mu Ningxue's little tricks. Her Ice and Wind Elements were nothing compared to his Earth Super Power!

"Super Power: Rolling Sand River!"

Ge Xiong stood in the open and raised his arms.

Loud rumbles echoed out first, followed by tiny rivulets of sand rolling down the mountainside.

The rumbles kept getting louder as more sand appeared. A river of sand suddenly poured through the snow-covered woods like a landslide!

The sparkling black sand looked like a sand dune from a few kilometers of a desert was pouring down from the mountain's heights.

No matter how quick Mu Ningxue was, she could not escape an Earth Spell with such a huge area of coverage. Ge Xiong's Super Power had transported an entire river of sand to fill the area. It was even going to swallow and drown the stairs Mu Ningxue had taken to get up here.

The sand river surged at Mu Ningxue with loud rumblings. She was like a tiny leaf that would be shredded at any second.

White gusts of wind intertwined and set up a howling barrier around Mu Ningxue like a nest.

The wind was constantly moving with incredible force, it was not just a simple Wind Wall. The sand particles were deflected as the sand river reached the barrier, creating sparks similar to when a bullet bounced off a sheet of metal.

Ge Xiong had been planning to knock Mu Ningxue down the mountain. In his opinion, the woman had no right to set foot on the sacred mountain. She could only be brought up like a criminal, and was not permitted to force her way up aloofly!

However, Mu Ningxue had only slid a hundred meters back at the first impact. She was able to hold her ground close to the pillars covered in icy vines. The sand was flowing down the mountain on both sides of her, but she remained as unmoving as a planted stone.

"Down you go!" Ge Xiong snarled. How dare a little junior who was expelled by the clan act atrociously on Mu Clan Mountain?!

It was not exaggerating to describe the Mu Clan as the country's royal family. Every decision made in the clan meetings was like a decree to the disciples. No one could disobey them, nor challenge the authority of the clan!

The density of the sand increased. It felt like an entire black desert had fallen on the mountain. Ge Xiong unleashed the full potential of his Super Power to control the black sand of death.

"Wind Super Power, Swastika Scar!"

Swirling wind blades made up of compressed air swept in from the distance.

The swastika symbol they formed covered half the plain. As the enlarged river of black sand returned, strong winds rose from the deep marks and formed a shocking white curtain in the shape of the swastika. Mu Ningxue was standing gracefully in the center of it.

The area had become her sacred ground. She remained unmoved, no matter how strong the current of sand was.

The Rolling Sand River was as deadly as an avalanche occurring on a huge mountain. The black sand river extended from the waist of the mountain to its foot, breaking and shredding countless trees and covering their remains.

Even so, it had failed to knock Mu Ningxue from her feet. Both the woman and the symbol on the ground were untainted.

"Impossible...this is impossible..." Ge Xiong was struggling to believe it.

Wasn't a Super Power an indicator of Super Mages who had long achieved the Super Level?

It had to be difficult for Mu Ningxue to achieve the Super Level without the Mu Clan's support. How could she possibly Awaken a Wind Super Power, too?

It has only been how many years? How did her cultivation improve so much?!

"I told you, you aren't worthy enough!" Mu Ningxue's gaze sharpened.

She stomped the ground, and the symbol expanded further. The wind curtain retained the shape of the swastika, but it was no longer a barrier protecting Mu Ningxue. It had now turned into a deadly weapon, bringing utter destruction upon the mountain!

Chapter 2420: You Are Nothing Now

"AH!" Ge Xiong cried out in pain as his chest was sliced open. Blood sprayed out of the wound.

He immediately lost all his strength, and fell to his knees after his muscles gave way. His blood quickly formed a pool underneath him.

A few other Disciplinary Mages were helping Mu Tingying up from the ground not far away.

Mu Tingying had insisted on staying, despite enduring enormous pain. She had wanted to see Mu Ningxue end up just like her, but it had not happened.

Ge Xiong had lost!

As the leader of the Disciplinary Hall, he was already one of the stronger Mages in the Mu Clan, but he had still lost to Mu Ningxue?

Mu Ningxue could not have cared less about Ge Xiong. She continued on her way through the field.

In front of her was a landscaped garden of bamboo given delicate care. The garden remained in bloom throughout all four seasons. The green branches and leaves were now covered in snow, making the garden look like a scene from a poem.

The main buildings of the Clan were visible from the bamboo woods. The buildings looked like ancient palaces, as the Mu Clan had been around for a long time.

Tall walls, blue slabs, red roof tiles with a slight golden tint, and a clear stream from the mountain running through the area. The road leading to the main buildings was built alongside and over the stream. People walking on the pavement could enjoy the sight of fish playing around in the stream right through the icy glass panels under their feet.

Mu Ningxue was now walking on that icy glass. The tall bamboo trees nearby were swaying in the wind. The canopy was swaying fifty meters above her head.

More Disciplinary Mages showed up around her.

Unfortunately, their leader Ge Xiong was still lying on the ground unconscious after he was defeated by Mi Ningxue, and the Disciplinary Mages did not dare take any bold actions. They simply gathered around Mu Ningxue like a flock of crows.

Mu Ningxue was close to reaching the magnificent buildings when she saw a man in a blue collarless shirt standing in her path.

The Disciplinary Mages did not dare stand in her way. They were only tailing her or sticking to the sides. Everyone who tried to stop her was quickly left with serious injuries.

The man was obviously a strong Mage sent by the Mu Clan to stop Mu Ningxue. He looked very young. His handsome face had a faint confident smile. His expression remained the same even when he saw the murderous look on Mu Ningxue's face.

"Impressive. You have defeated Ge Xiong in such a short time. The Disciplinary Hall has been in a slump in recent years. Perhaps it's because a useless piece of trash like Ge Xiong was in charge. It's time to give it some new blood!" the man proclaimed, addressing the Disciplinary Mages.

"Mu Ningxue, you have always been outstanding. If the things that brought shame to our clan had never happened, I believe you had a high chance of becoming the next me!" the man said calmly.

"There's no reason for you to hold a grudge against the Mu Clan. The Mu Clan has retained its status for so many years because we are willing to put in resources and efforts on every disciple with a bright future. We also have the determination to abandon those we should when the clan is being threatened!" the man explained.

"Hou Ze." Mu Ningxue recognized the man.

The Mu Clan was scattered across many cities throughout the country. Every four years, the Mu Clan would send representatives to the different branches to filter out the disciples.

Those who were chosen would be sent to Mu Clan Mountain and compete with thousands of other disciples.

Hou Ze was a Senior Brother in the same batch as Mu Ningxue and Mu Tingying. He had been considered a role model among them. The trainers had often mentioned his name.

When Mu Ningxue stood out in her batch, she was described as the female counterpart to Hou Ze.

Hou Ze was also not a disciple of the main clan. He had caught the main clan's attention with his talents and climbed his way to the top.

However, Hou Ze was luckier than Mu Ningxue. Not only was he not abandoned by the Mu Clan, he had rendered meritorious contributions time and time again, and become a star of the Mu Clan.

Hou Ze now had a seat in the clan meeting, and was an important member of the Mu Clan's committee. His power was almost comparable to an authority like Mu Feiluan!

In fact, Hou Ze was just like Mu Ningxue had been four years ago. He was able to crush his peers and climb his way up. The Mu Clan had given him plenty of resources. Even if many of the talented disciples in the same batch as him had also achieved the Super Level, they still had no chance of catching up to him!

"I've always kept an eye on you. To be honest, I was often impressed by your courage. It's not unreasonable for an outsider to boldly declare war against the Mu Clan, since they have no idea how massive the Mu Clan is..." Hou Ze went on.

Hou Ze was well aware of the Mu Clan's strength. Despite standing out among his peers, he only realized how powerful the Mu Clan was after he earned a spot in the clan meeting! It had been only the beginning.

Many members of the Mu Clan were stronger than him, but there were still other people who were controlling their fate beyond them.

Mu Ningxue was trying to do the impossible!

Hou Ze's tone changed. "Even I have to bow and bend my knees in front of the leaders. What right do you have to think you can throw a tantrum in the Mu Clan's territory? You have injured two important members of the Mu Clan. Do you really think you are only going to be crippled after you lose? You have seriously underestimated the Mu Clan!"

Hou Ze and Mu Ningxue used to refer to one another as Senior Brother and Junior Sister. Hou Ze was attracted by Mu Ningxue's beauty and potential. He had tried to approach her in the past.

However, Mu Ningxue did not respond. Improving her cultivation was all she had cared about.

Hou Ze was not a patient man. He believed there were lots of beautiful women other than Mu Ningxue, and he had no reason to waste too much of his time on an ice belle.

The two were almost close acquaintances, but when the clan decided to cripple Mu Ningxue's cultivation, Hou Ze did not oppose it.

His opinion might actually have made a difference. It would at least have delayed the execution until after the World College Tournament ended, but Hou Ze did not do so.

Even he did not know the actual reason.

Perhaps he thought Mu Ningxue would be easier prey after she became an ordinary human, or perhaps he was worried the woman with the outstanding Innate Talent of the Ice Element would pose a threat to his status after she was given more resources to grow.

"I always saw you as a role model when I first came to the Mu Clan. I always hoped to compete with you one day," Mu Ningxue replied coolly.. "But now, you are nothing to me."