

## Versatile 2641

### Chapter 2641: How to Bring It Away?

Little Blue Kun suddenly wriggled his body and reminded Zhao Manyan of their situation.

Zhao Manyan looked around him and saw countless black figures moving freely. Their sinister fangs were glowing in the dark.

“There’s nowhere to run!” Zhao Manyan’s face darkened.

He had not found an exit. They had arrived at a dead end.

“That way!” Zhao Manyan had no choice but to ask Little Blue Kun to go deeper.

There was only stone below them, but there were irregular cracks cutting across it. Some were as tiny as alleys, while others were as large as canyons.

Zhao Manyan had nowhere else to go. He could only hide in the cracks!

Zhao Manyan was surprised when he saw the cracks were interconnected. It was like a complicated maze, and allowed him and Little Blue Kun to shake off the Sharkmen.

Certain parts were extremely narrow, leaving the bigger Sharkman Beasts stuck outside. Zhao Manyan was under much less pressure after the Sharkman Beasts stopped chasing them.

“Strange, why is it so bright down there? Shouldn’t it be dark?” Zhao Manyan was puzzled.

‘They swam deeper into the cracks and felt a strong heat in front of them.

Zhao Manyan looked below him and saw a red light spreading from the bottom, like the light of the sun as it was setting on the horizon.

‘The lake bottom was a huge pit nearly the size of the city far above. The spectacular light was wrapped around it like an oval curtain.

Zhao Manyan came down from the crack in the stone above and was shocked to see there was no water around them!

‘As a matter of fact, the cracks above the opening were more like a floating lake flying above them. Its waters were pouring through the cracks. They looked like brown flying dragons diving to the ground.

However, the waterfalls turned into colorful mists and soon returned to the cracks above. The light Zhao Manyan had seen at first was produced by refraction from those mists.

“Holy crap, did I fall into a wormhole which sent me into space?” Zhao Manyan blurted out in shock.

The sight was utterly shocking. It was like stumbling into a scorching sun while floating around in a dark universe. Even the biggest creature was as tiny as a speck of dust when compared to it!

“Old Zhao, stop running. Come back to us, we have something important to do,” Mo Fan’s voice suddenly came from his com.

Zhao Manyan eventually collected his thoughts and looked at the device with a puzzled face.

The communication device had not worked in the lake. Why would it be working now? Was it because of the magnetic field? It did not make any sense!

“I think I’m lost. Can you come and pick me up?” Zhao Manyan had to ask.

“What can you see around you?”

“Asun.”

“sun my f\*\*king ass, enough with your lame jokes!” Mo Fan scolded him.

“I’m not joking. There’s really a huge sun here. It’s enormous. It’s spitting out fire too!” Zhao Manyan insisted.

“Holy crap, you found the Earth Pistil!” Mo Fan yelled.

“What Earth Pistil? How is it so big?”

“Don’t move, we’ll be there right away!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“Hurry up, I’m scared.”

The strange thing was, Zhao Manyan’s device did not have any signal before he found the Earth Pistil. His badge had been completely dark.

But now, the signal was strong and clear. Mo Fan could even pinpoint Zhao Manyan’s location through the badge.

They could not explain why there was a signal underground. Mo Fan could not be bothered finding out the truth, either. He simply followed the signal into the cracks.

Many Sharkmen were roaming through the cracks. The rocks, holes, and ravines were perfect for hiding. The group was able to avoid the Sharkmen with Xinxia’s Psychic Element and sneak past them.

The signal was gone by the time they reached the cracks. They simply followed what Zhao Manyan told them and ventured deeper.

They finally reached the depth where the water was being held back by the red light. Mo Fan could see a tiny blue dot floating there, completely clueless about what to do, on the other side.

“There’s Old Zhao!” Mo Fan pointed toward the dot.

The location of the Earth Pistil was quite astounding. The whole place felt unreal, as everything was blazing red. They also felt minuscule, as if they were going to melt at any second.

“You guys are finally here. I almost thought I was in Hell!” Zhao Manyan felt like crying in relief.

The place had completely overturned their understanding of the world. They had an urge to simply deny what they were seeing. It felt like everything they knew was being devoured by the sight before them!

"It's very different from the Earth Pistil we saw in the desert," Mo Fan told Lingling over the com.

"The Earth Pistil in the desert was depleting, but this one is still full of energy; of course they are different! The Sharkmen are cold-blooded, and they can't endure the heat of the Earth Pistil. They can only stay in the cracks above it

"That's true. I don't see a single Sharkman here," Mo Fan confirmed.

"Can we even bring this thing back?" Mu Bai asked wryly.

"It's going to be tricky. We didn't bring any equipment. We can only mark down the location and let the military take over," Mo Fan sighed.

They clearly could not move the Earth Flame Pistil. It would take a group of professionals to get rid of the flames on its surface, lower its temperature, and retrieve its core.

"The Sharkmen already know we are here, and they are eying the Earth Flame Pistil, too. By the time the military arrives, this place will be heavily guarded by the Sharkmen. They would have to fight the Sharkmen for the Earth Pistil. I don't think it's worth the risk," Jiang Shaoxu shook her head.

"She's right. Either way, you won't be taking the Earth Pistil..." Guan Songdi, who had been a coward throughout the journey, suddenly spoke up. He had been following them around like he was transparent, but his expression had now changed. He was sporting an eerie grin.

Mo Fan looked at the man calmly.

"My men are in position. On behalf of the Northern Sacred Bears, I thank you for finding the Earth Flame Pistil for us!" Guan Songdi said..

## **Chapter 2642: Northern Sacred Bears**

"Northern Sacred Bears? What are those?" Mo Fan asked blandly.

Jiang Shaoxu and Zhao Manyan were wearing grim faces now. It was obvious by their expressions that the Northern Sacred Bears were a bunch of troublesome people.

"They are a group of mercenaries from northern Europe. Their influence is strong enough to affect some countries. Many countries hire them to do their dirty work." Xinxia explained, having also heard of the organization before.

The Northern Sacred Bears were mainly active in northern Europe. It was strange for them to travel so far to the east. It seemed like they had long been aware of the Lanyang Earth Core's existence.

“Mo Fan, the client that hired us to rescue Guan Songdi is from the Northern Sacred Bears,” Lingling relayed after hearing the situation through their communication devices.

It seemed like the Northern Sacred Bears had been looking for the Lanyang Earth Core. However, Guan Songdi, who had been sent here to scout the city, had used up his energy and been trapped in the Sharkmen’s hunting game.

Guan Songdi had found the entrance to the Lanyang Earth Core, but he had not found the Earth Flame Pistil. Mo Fan and his crew happened to be going deeper into the Lanyang Earth Core, so he conveniently tagged along and constantly updated his group about the situation.

“No wonder our communication devices are working now. He must have a military-grade device with him!” Jiang Shaoxu pointed at a watch on Guan Songdi’s wrist that was glowing dimly.

Guan Songdi had transmitted a message to the Northern Sacred Bears after they had discovered the mysterious Feathers. The people of the Northern Sacred Bears had to be on their way. They would be here very soon.

“Mo Fan, how dare he set us up? Let’s feed him to the sharks!” Zhao Manyan snarled.

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Mo Fan shook his head. He did not seem angry at all.

“We have no means to transport the Earth Flame Pistil, either. It doesn’t matter if they take it. Guan Songdi, our job is done once you leave with your men. You still have to pay us. Do you understand?” Mo Fan said calmly.

Guan Songdi was startled.

Why were they giving up on the Earth Flame Pistil so easily? He had already prepared himself to fight these people after his peers arrived!

“They are the ones who hired you. You can ask your client for the money. You have done your job as long as I’m alive, but are you really going to leave the Earth Flame Pistil to us?” Guan Songdi was having trouble believing Mo Fan.

Guan Songdi knew how strong Mo Fan and his crew were. The Northern Sacred Bears only stood a chance with their advantage in numbers!

“We only came here for the Totem Beast. The Earth Flame Pistil is an unexpected discovery. I wouldn’t mind if you are willing to share a portion of the profit with us. We can cooperate with you and help you take out the Sharkmen outside,” Mo Fan proposed.

“Wel

Guan Songdi did not know what to say.

He was surprised by Mo Fan’s change of attitude. He had waited for this moment to get back at Mo Fan, yet he no longer had any reason to do so.

While they were talking, several figures came in through the cracks above them. Their cultivation was obviously impressive, displaying why they were able to take on difficult jobs given by other countries. They were a powerful organization!

The people were dressed in light armor with the emblem of a vivid golden bear on their chests. It felt like the bear was going to lunge out from their chests at any second under the bright light of the Earth Flame Pistil.

A bulky man with auburn hair was leading the group. His hair and beard were thick and shaggy, hiding his facial features. His nose was twice the size of a normal person, with lots of blackheads on it.

If he draped a brown coat over his shoulders, he would have looked like a ferocious bear standing on its hind legs.

Another man whose hair was like Santa Claus was standing right beside him. His hair was dirty blond. He perfectly resembled a golden bear in the shiny golden armor he was wearing.

The two of them were clearly brothers, looking and feeling very similar.

"They are the Sacred Bear Brothers. They founded the Northern Sacred Bears when they were younger. The organization grew very quickly in northern Europe. It easily took over the Hunter Groups in the region." Xinxia had heard of the brothers before, and easily guessed who they were after seeing them.

"What a surprise, I didn't expect we would be robbed one day. These two are very strong, not to mention the others with them," Zhao Manyan sighed openly.

It took them great effort to find the treasure, but they could not claim it in the end. It could not be any worse!

"We aren't far from Fanxue Mountain. We can still call for backup," Jiang Shaoxu whispered.

The Northern Sacred Bears had sent a lot of men. Even though they were more renowned than Fanxue Mountain, Fanxue Mountain had many strong Mages, too. They had a good chance to win if Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue were able to handle the two brothers.

Besides, they did not necessarily have to win. They were in Chinese territory. They just had to hold on until the military arrived. The Northern Sacred Bears would be executed for trying to steal the country's resources!

"There's no need for unnecessary sacrifices. These people aren't easy to deal with," Mo Fan shook his head, disagreeing with Jiang Shaoxu's suggestion.

Jiang Shaoxu wanted to say something, but Xinxia shook her head, telling her to stay silent.

They did not want to mess with the Northern Sacred Bears. The Parthenon Temple had once had a conflict with them. In the end, the troop that the Hall of Judgment sent out had suffered heavy casualties.

The Parthenon Temple demanded an explanation from some of the countries in Northern Europe that were involved, but the nations had completely turned a blind eye to the incident.

The insiders in northern Europe knew the Northern Sacred Bears were more or less the army for several nations there. They were not as vile as bandits and mercenaries, but they were cruel and merciless when huge interests were involved.

The military tribunals of the countries there had naturally overlooked their actions as a result!

'Mo Fan's crew was short on numbers, and they were currently in the Sharkmen's territory. It was meaningless to fight the Northern Sacred Bears.

"You want a share of it?" the man with brown-red hair repeated.

"We won't take it for nothing. We'll help you with the Sharkmen," Mo Fan proposed.

"HAHAHAHA, we are confident that we can deal with the Sharkmen ourselves. Thank you for finding the Earth Flame Pistil for us. I will sincerely express my gratitude to you," the man said, bowing to them.

"What the heck? What's the meaning of that? Can I kill you and then burn joss paper in front of your grave, then?" Zhao Manyan snarled. He was not willing to give up on the loot so easily!

"Then I guess we have to do it the hard way," the man with dirty blond hair said, his eyes cold..

#### **Chapter 2643: Robbery?**

Mu Bai stepped forward and stopped Zhao Manyan. "Old Zhao, forget it, these people came prepared. They even brought the necessary equipment to retrieve the Earth Flame Pistil. We won't stand a chance against them. We have already found what we came for. Let's pretend we didn't see the Earth Flame Pistil."

"If you have any other ideas, we are right here to play with you. However, you should think twice before doing anything. We don't mind getting our hands dirty!" the man with auburn hair proclaimed.

"Do you think I'm going to give it up so easily?" Mo Fan glared at the man.

"You seem pretty strong. You are worthy to be my opponent!" The man with auburn hair was ready to fight.

"You are the client. You should pay me first, now that I've brought him back to you alive. Don't you forget about that!" Mo Fan threw the job letter at the man.

The man was ready to use his magic. He did not expect the guy to be asking for the reward instead!

"HAHAHA! Don't you worry, the Northern Sacred Bears keep their promises! It does say bring the man back to me alive, instead of bringing him out of the city. You have finished the job, so I'll pay you as soon as I get back," the man laughed. He was amused by Mo Fan's actions.

The leader of the Northern Sacred Bears was willing to play along with Mo Fan. He carefully put the letter away.

Mo Fan immediately took his leave after he saw the man put the letter away.

The leader of the Northern Sacred Bears grinned. He thought they were serious about challenging the Northern Sacred Bears, but they were only cowards in the end!

Mo Fan and his crew did not stay any longer, turning around and leaving.

The Northern Sacred Bears did not lower their guard, making sure Mo Fan and the others left. They then set up a magic Barrier and went to work.

They had a team of professionals who were skilled at the job to handle the Earth Flame Pistil. They knew how to get rid of the flames on its surface and take out the core of the Earth Flame Pistil without damaging it. Even the Chinese military could not have matched their skills.

They clearly had the skill and technology advantage in retrieving Earth Pistils!

Their boss quietly observed his men as they put the Earth Flame Pistil into a box made from Fundamental Crystals. He could not help but express his joy.

"I don't think it was appropriate to let them leave. Once they spread the news, we will have trouble leaving the country," vice leader Yangel said quietly.

"I've already sent a signal to our men outside to jam every signal coming out of the city. They won't be able to contact anyone for the time being. Once they get somewhere that is out of the jammer's range, we will long be gone with the Earth Flame Pistil. We will stick to our escape route. Even if their whole military came to intercept us, they won't be able to stop us," snickered the leader, Kunoy.

"You're right. If we wasted too much time on them, the Sharkmen would seal off the entire city, making it difficult for us to leave. How long is it going to take? I don't want to be trapped by those vicious creatures," Yangel nodded after a moment.

The person in charge of the professionals was an Asian, but judging from the way he spoke and acted, he had long gotten used to the lifestyle in northern Europe.

He glanced at Guan Songdi.

Guan Songdi was his nephew. He was sent here to look for clues and almost got himself killed. To everyone's surprise, he was able to discover an Earth Flame Pistil!

"Five minutes at most. Boss, you should clear a safe passage first!" Guan Mingzhong said.

"Very well! Once the objective is brought back to our territory safely, the two of you will earn your reward!" Yangel agreed heartily.

Mo Fan and his crew left through the pipes.

The underground lake was full of Sharkmen, so it was impossible to go back the way they had come. However, they could just take the drinking water pipes back to the drinking water plant.

Once they regrouped with Lingling, they were told their communication devices had stopped working. They would have to move at least a hundred kilometers away to get a signal.

“Mo Fan, it’s not too late to ask Fanxue Mountain for backup!” Jiang Shaoxu said urgently.

‘An Earth Pistil was extremely valuable to a nation, not to mention that many Headquarters Cities were struggling against the Low Body Temperature Disease. Jiang Shaoxu was unwilling to let the Europeans get away with the Earth Pistil!

“Yeah, since when are we able to swallow our anger?” Zhao Manyan grumbled.

‘They were not afraid of the Northern Sacred Bears. It was hard to tell which side was going to win in the end. Those people had no clue how strong Mo Fan’s team was!

“If we fought them close to the Earth Pistil, even if we beat them, we would still be surrounded by the Sharkmen. What good was that going to do to us?” Mo Fan replied.

“But anything is better than giving them the Earth Pistil for free! If we can’t take it, they aren’t getting it, either!” Zhao Manyan insisted.

“Why bother? Isn’t it better to rob them once they are done retrieving the Earth Pistil?” Mo Fan grinned.

“You’re planning to rob the Northern Sacred Bears?!”

“Exactly!...” Mo Fan nodded sagely.

They did not have the equipment to harvest the Earth Pistil. If the Northern Sacred Bears had not shown up, the Earth Pistil would most likely have ended up in the Sharkmen’s hands.

‘The Northern Sacred Bears were doing them a huge favor instead!

“Mo Fan, I don’t agree with your words,” Lingling interjected sternly. “This is our homeland. Every resource that we have discovered belongs to our people. We are stopping thieves from stealing what is ours. We are not robbing them. We are protecting the country!”

“Ugh?...” Mo Fan was left speechless.

The others stared at the young woman. They did not see any cunning in her eyes. It was impressive how she had justified their motives when they were clearly trying to rob someone!

“The Northern Sacred Bears aren’t stupid, either. They will surely keep an eye out for us and stop us from learning their whereabouts. We have no clue if they have already retrieved the Earth Pistil or how they are going to leave the city,” Jiang Shaoxu reminded them all..1

### **Chapter 2644: Treasure Hunter Special Force**

The Northern Sacred Bears naturally sent two men to follow MO Fan’s group for some distance in case they suddenly changed their minds. They returned only after MO Fan and his crew had gone far away.

It was too late to go after the Northern Sacred Bears now. The underground lake had too many tunnels. It was impossible to tell which way they had gone!

‘They are now to the east of Lanyang,” Lingling informed them all after referring to her laptop.



“Huh? How are you tracking them?” Zhao Manyan stuck his face closer to the

“I might have done something to the job letter,” MO Fan said, grinning cunningly.

Everyone raised their thumbs to MO Fan

They initially thought MO Fan had given the job letter back to demand payment for the job, but he was actually setting up the Northern Sacred Bears!

They had seen the leader of the Northern Sacred Bears put the letter away. Lingling just had to track the letter to discover the Northern Sacred Bears’ position.

“But didn’t they jam our signal?” Mu Bai remembered.

“That’s where they are being overconfident. They are not jamming our signal, they are stopping signals from being transmitted. Otherwise, how would they communicate with their men outside? They are clearly a balanced team of explorers, executors, technicians, commanders, and lookouts. The Sharkmen are coming in huge numbers, but they did not seem worried at all. It means the whole team is constantly communicating. I’ve done some tests and confirmed the signals of our coms aren’t being jammed. They only work within a certain area,” Lingling corrected him.

Lingling showed the map that was tracking MO Fan’s Dark Material to everyone.

MO Fan’s Dark Material had the ability to track its target. After his Dark Material received its full upgrade, it was able to mark anything that MO Fan could touch.

Lingling had made a device some time ago specialized for tracking down the Dark Material in order to make their jobs easier.

MO Fan had never planned to give up on the Earth Flame Pistil. He was only using the Northern Sacred Bears to take the Earth Flame Pistil out from underground!

“The signals only work within forty kilometers of where they are, so we have to follow them closely. If they have a Teleportation Portal as part of their escape route, they might shake us off in an instant. It be impossible to track them down again,” Lingling warned everyone.

“Which means we don’t have time to call for backup. We’ll have to go after them ourselves!” Jiang Shaoxu exclaimed.

The Northern Sacred Bears were a disciplined organization Guan Songdi had only contacted them and told them about the Earth Flame Pistil a short time ago, but they had already planned out the extraction and the escape.

The surface was swarming with Sharkmen. Normal people would have struggled to evade their overwhelming numbers.

And yet, the Northern Sacred Bears were already east of the city, having avoided the Sharkman Beasts. They had no trouble evading the Ruler-level Sharkman Beasts’ outstanding senses, either!

“They are moving very quickly. No they let us go so easily. They are already gone by the time we move our eyes away from them!” Jiang Shaoxu exclaimed.

Even the specially-trained military troops could not match the Northern Sacred Bears' efficiency. They were like a breeze sweeping through Lanyang before quickly heading to the mountains on the other side.

'They headed east after leaving the city and immediately turned southwest. They have reached Fenghe Mountain City, which was taken over by the Lance Spine Bears,' Lingling said.

'How are they moving so quickly? We have to be extremely cautious throughout the journey to avoid the demon creatures!' Zhao Manyan had to wonder.

The Sharkman Beasts were patrolling the area heavily. The number of Sharkman Beasts flying above the city had multiplied. The Sharkmen must have found out that someone had stolen the energy source of their breeding ground. They were searching for the thieves frantically.

MO Fan and his crew were still around twenty kilometers away from the Northern Sacred Bears, but the distance was gradually increasing because they were struggling to avoid the Sharkman Beasts.

The Northern Sacred Bears had more people. It did not make any sense that they were moving faster than MO Fan and his crew.

'They stopped moving at Fenghe Mountain City,' Lingling said nervously.

'Isn't it better if they stopped moving? We can catch up to them!' Zhao Manyan pointed out.

Lingling shook her head and explained, 'Judging by how they have been acting, they are very decisive and adaptive. They had no reason to slow down at Fenghe Mountain City after they left Lanyang so quickly, unless they have set up a Magic Formation in Fenghe Mountain City.'

'A Teleportation Portal!' Everyone immediately had the same thought.

The Northern Sacred Bears would have no trouble setting up a Teleportation Portal with the resources they had, especially since they had retrieved the valuable Earth Flame Pistil. The cost of using the Teleportation Portal was worth it!

The Teleportation Portal would send them extremely far away, easily a hundred or even a thousand kilometers. Once they stepped into the Portal, MO Fan and his crew would completely lose track of them. The Northern Sacred Bears would then be able to leave the country.

'We can't let them escape!' Everyone immediately felt a sense of urgency.

MO Fan could easily catch up to the Northern Sacred Bears with the Wings of

Dawn and Dusk, but the airspace around Lanyang was occupied by the Sharkman Beasts. If he flew high enough to avoid them, he would have trouble finding the right location. It would be meaningless to fly so high up. 'MO Fan, you are faster than us. You should go ahead,' Lingling judged.

'Alright!'

MO Fan left using the Space Element. Zhao Manyan, Mu Bai, Xinxia, Jiang Shaoxu, and Lingling would reach Fenghe Mountain a little later.

Fenghe Mountain City was set up at a high altitude. There were many abandoned villages and towns scattered about it.

Most of the villages had been destroyed by the Lance Spine Bears. The bodies of livestock were rotting everywhere.

MO Fan could see the Fenghe Mountain City after passing the village at the mountain's waist.

Fenghe Mountain City had been managed by Lanyang. Its size was similar to Bo City. Its main river meandered down the mountain toward Lanyang River Port.

Mu Bai suddenly turned around and asked, "Look, did the river expand?" They could see the river that was flowing down into Lanyang from their point of view. The water of the river was rising. It had started overflowing the streets, making the river even wider!

## Chapter 2645 Wall of Fear

A white mist, like a thick boat made of clouds, was approaching rapidly from the east. A sea monster covered in a heavy purple-red shell was riding the mist as it swept across the sky above Lanyang. The river had turned into a raging dragon under the sea monster's control. It was overflowing and destroying the villages, hills, and forests along its path.

The raging dragon turned out to be countless Sharkmen. They were riding up against the rapid currents, which gradually grew into a ferocious wave as it cleared a path on the ground!

They had obviously sensed the Earth Pistil and were heading toward the mountain city. They would soon surround the city completely with their numbers and speed.

"The whole horde of Sharkmen is coming. The creature in the sky is most likely a Sharkman Chieftain!" Lingling pointed at the huge beast in the sky.

"What should we do now? If we don't leave now, we will be trapped here. We can't afford to fight the Sharkmen. That huge beast in the sky is at least as strong as the Sea Skeleton King!" Zhao Manyan gasped. The Sharkmen were well aware of the mischief happening in their territory. The group had no time to go after the Northern Sacred Bears.

"We have to reconsider our plan. Even if we take back the Earth Flame Pistil from the Northern Sacred Bears, it's unlikely we will leave Lanyang alive," Mu Bai said somberly.

"There's only one way out for us." Xinxia looked at the mountain city and said, "We'll wait for the Northern Sacred Bears to prepare the Teleportation Portal. We'll take the Earth Flame Pistil and escape through their Teleportation Portal!"

Zhao Manyan looked at Xinxia with a gaping mouth.

Did everyone enjoy dancing on the tip of a blade and having a disco in front of their graves after hanging out with Mo Fan for too long?

What if they could not beat the Northern Sacred Bears?

What if the Magic Formation was destroyed?

What if the Sharkmen arrived before the Magic Formation was completed? Why must it be so exciting!?

“Good idea!” Lingling nodded, agreeing it was a viable plan.

“Can I be your backup, then?” Zhao Manyan suggested gloomily.

The others rolled their eyes at Zhao Manyan. He shrugged and followed them.

Fine, these guys never had a Plan B. They preferred to go all the way!

The city on the mountain was split in half by the river, with smaller towns scattered in its vicinity.

The towns and villages had been taken over by the Lance Spine Bears within the past year. The spike-covered creatures were frequently seen running amok and smashing walls down across the place.

The Lance Spine Bears had a natural urge to destroy things. Woods, rocks, vegetation; everything that blocked their path was like a waving piece of red cloth, urging them to smash it into pieces.

The abandoned city was now covered in debris. The farms nearby were also in ruins and covered in old blood.

The Northern Sacred Bears were treating the desolated city as their temporary base. They had set up a Wall of Fear. The Lance Spine Bears that accidentally stumbled into the Wall would be overwhelmed by fear and run away.

There was a nursing home located up on a hill. Its walls were used as a convenient barrier for the Wall of Fear. The demon creatures would only roam around outside its walls.

The Sharkmen were not active in the area. Even though they were able to walk on land, they preferred to stay close to water. The icy river running through the city was too small for them.

Mo Fan frowned as he drew close to the Wall of Fear.

It seemed like there was someone good at White Magic with the Northern Sacred Bears. Mo Fan did not like fighting enemies with the Psychic Element or the Sound Element, as they could greatly suppress his abilities. “Dragon Sense!”

Mo Fan closed his eyes and scanned the surroundings with the special ability of the Black Dragon Helm.

The Wall of Fear looked like trees full of thorns from the Dragon Sense’s perspective. Their branches and leaves wrapped around the hill perfectly. It was unlikely Mo Fan could go over them. He had to look for an opening elsewhere...

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The two brothers crossed their arms in front of their chests, safe inside the nursing home. They were standing beside some fitness racks in the garden that had been painted pink. They looked like two ferocious bears who could tear anyone into pieces with their shaggy hair and beards.

Behind the two brothers was an old man with a goatee. He was dressed in a tight suit with a red bow tie. The handkerchief in his chest pocket, the golden watch on his wrist, and the silver staff he was holding were showing his older style.

The old man suddenly moved his lips.

“What is it, Santel?” Kunoy asked.

“Nothing, a Lance Spine Bear just accidentally broke through my Wall of Fear,” Santel sniffed.

“Oh, is it going to be a problem?” Kunoy asked.

“Even though I know a cunning guinea pig has used a Lance Spine Bear to break a hole in the wall, it’s nothing serious,” Old Santel declared confidently. He had seen through the intruder’s trick with ease.

“I’ll go take a look with you,” Yangel said.

“That won’t be necessary,” Old Santel replied.

“It’s fine, you can handle it yourself. I’ll just watch,” Yangel persisted.

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The two jumped down from the hill and quickly reached the middle of the area.

Old Santel had sharp eyes, and was scanning the trees and shrubs like an eagle. Even a worm could not escape his eyes.

“Some guinea pigs enjoy pulling off some smart tricks in front of their predators, but they can never hide from the eagles that are looking down from the sky!” Old Santel stared at the shadows with a smug expression. Yangel followed his gaze. He was confused. Was there really someone over there?

A figure walked out of the shadow. It was an Asian man with a handsome face.

“In the end, you still didn’t want to give up. Don’t you know it’s going to cost you your life? As a strong young Mage, you might be less wary of the consequences of your actions, but you should really use this thing of yours to balance whether you are being reckless or simply asking for death!” Yangel shouted, pointing at his head.

**Chapter 2646: Mind Maze**

Old Santel took a step forward. His eyes were stabbing at Mo Fan's heart, like a scalpel dissecting the complicated emotions within it.

Old Santel was good at attacking a person's mind. Understanding his enemy's strengths and weaknesses, what they were confident in and afraid of, would make him unbeatable.

People often called him the Spirit Surgeon, as he was too familiar with a person's inner thoughts, allowing him to land his scalpel at the perfect spot to take out an enemy.

To Old Shantel's surprise, the mental strength of the young man before him was higher than anyone he had ever met.

Even when his sharp scalpel was closing in on MO Fan's heart, it was still beating at the same frequency, as if he knew the scalpel could never penetrate its hard shell!

"Every person has a weakness. The only difference is how good you are at hiding it. Some people expose their weaknesses quite easily with a little probing, while others wrap themselves up tightly without any gaps. However, the place you are protecting the most is often the weakest spot!" Old Santel continued to dissect MO Fan's heart.

He could sense a lot of emotions from MO Fan. The young man was not an assassin who had undergone special training, so he could not control his emotions perfectly.

It was quite the opposite. The young man was brimming with emotions. In Old Santel's view, he was like a huge castle with sturdy walls!

"Interesting, you are afraid of the Psychic Element and the Sound Element, but your mind is stronger than ordinary Mages. However, I have still found a way to take you down," Old Santel proclaimed with a cunning smile.

Yangel remained at the side, with no intention of intervening in the fight.

Their goal was not to take out their enemies, but to finish constructing the Teleportation Portal and leave this place!

The Sharkmen would soon surround the mountain city. The Teleportation Portal was the only way out of here!

MO Fan looked up the mountainside and saw a dim silver light behind the trees. It was exactly what Lingling had guessed. They were trying to escape with a Teleportation Portal!

A strange mist was coming from behind them. It was cold and moist, as if a huge storm was approaching. MO Fan knew the Sharkmen's army was on their way. The mist was merely preceding them!.

"We are running out of time. Let's make it quick, but I have to say that we have the upper hand since we have the Earth Flame Pistil. You will have to defeat us to get it, while we just need to hold on for a little longer," Old Santel went on confidently.

He was telling the truth. Old Santel knew the young man was not a normal Mage through his observations. It would not be wise to fight him head-on, so his best option was to drag out the fight.

“I’ve constructed a Mind Maze in front of you. I wonder if you can find the way out in time,” Old Santel smirked at his opponent.

He had constructed an illusionary maze after peering into his enemy’s heart. The maze would feel extremely real to his opponent. MO Fan had to obey the rules of the maze, regardless of how strong his cultivation was.

Old Santel’s Mind Maze was an Absolute Domain from a Heaven-grade Seed. An enemy trapped inside it would have to fight themselves!

The scenery in front of MO Fan changed like a spinning vortex. Even though MO Fan knew it was just an illusion, he had no idea how to stop it.

Why were his emotions behaving wildly, when he knew it was just an illusion?

It was like watching a horror film. Everyone knew the horror elements and the story were fake, yet they were still terrified as they were watching the film.

The illusion MO Fan was seeing worked the same way.

MO Fan’s mental state was strong, so Old Santel was not hoping he could trick MO Fan into believing the illusion was real. He did not mind telling MO Fan it was just an illusion, nor was he hoping the illusion would break him down. He just had to waste MO Fan’s time!

Old Santel’s winning condition was not defeating MO Fan. He just needed to buy some time!

As time went by, an enemy would feel anxious and worried. Their fear would be their biggest weakness!

“Why don’t you take him out straight away?” Yangel asked Old Santel.

Old Santel shook his head and said, “That young man is a monster. I can sense more than one Heaven-grade Seed and powerful abilities on him. It might even take you a long time to beat him.”

“He’s that strong? I can’t even tell!” Yangel blurted out in surprise.

Back in northern Europe, not many people could last for more than a few hundred rounds when fighting him. He did not expect the young man to be so strong!

“I know you enjoy pinning your enemy down on the ground, but today isn’t the time for it,” Old Santel warned him.

“I see. I’m indeed curious about that young man, but I can’t risk blowing the operation for it,” Yangel nodded.

“Santel, get back here at once. Some goddamn woman has taken over one of our Space Mages and disrupted the Magic Formation!” Kunoy suddenly yelled from the communication device.

Old Santel frowned. 14 woman?

The young man was the only one who snuck in. How did a woman appear out of nowhere? It sounded like she was an expert of the Psychic Element, too!

“Yangel, I have to head back. I’ll leave him to you. Try not to waste too much time on him,” Old Santel said.

“Got it, I hope so too!” Yangel smiled.

He stretched his arms and raised his hand, forming a fist before throwing a punch at MO Fan.

An enormous fist swept across the air with incredible force. It erupted into flames in the air, leaving a scorching trail behind it before splitting into several rays of light!

MO Fan was trapped in the Mind Maze, and had found himself in a city that looked just like Bo City. A huge meteorite suddenly fell from the sky and destroyed the buildings and the One-eyed Magic Wolves that were swarming it. MO Fan abruptly found himself back in the woods, facing a deadly punch!

The burning fist had lit up the whole area!

MO Fan thought it was a Fire Spell at first, but he immediately realized it was a Light Spell after he sensed the destructive light rays capable of penetrating everything in their path!.

## **Chapter 2647: Master of Pen and Sword**

The Mind Maze had crumbled on its own after being struck by an external force. It was like a fast asleep man waking up from a dream because of a loud noise.

By the time Mo Fan came to his senses, the Exploding Star Fist was right in front of his face.

He immediately faded into the shadows like a phantom, entering another dimension and making him invulnerable to the attack.

It was a waste to use the Phantom Slink like this, but he did not have a better choice as his enemy had the upper hand at first.

Most importantly, Apas had successfully disrupted the enemy’s Space Magic Formation!

Old Santel knew time was of the essence. Why would Mo Fan not realize it, too?

MO Fan knew there was a strong Psychic Mage on the mountain after he saw the Wall of Fear. Since he knew he would not be able to avoid the Psychic Mage’s detecting him, he blatantly exposed himself while letting Apas do her thing.

If Old Santel had remained close to the Magic Formation, Apas might have struggled to find an opening.

“I don’t like being fancy, either. I would rather settle it the easy way, by using my fists instead of my brain!” MO Fan swung his arms around after dodging the enemy’s punch.

“Old Santel says you are very strong, but perhaps he’s losing confidence because he’s getting too old. Doctors like to make a patient’s condition sound worse than it is so the patient will pay more attention to them!” The pattern of a bear in front of Yangel’s chest erupted into flames.



MO Fan could not help but fix his eyes on the golden flames of the burning pattern.

A golden bear suddenly sprang out of the flames and pounced at MO Fan. It pinned him hard to the ground.

His arms, face, and necks were rapidly covered in burns. He quickly turned into shadow birds and scattered across the place, just like a vampire turning into a swarm of bats.

The bear seemed to know which bird was the real MO Fan. It immediately chased after one of the shadow birds and lunged at it.

“Order Manipulation!”

MO Fan swiftly manipulated the natural order and replaced himself with a fake shadow bird.

The enraged bear bit at the shadow bird, but it dissipated in the form of a black mist. The bear immediately turned around with burning eyes!

MO Fan created some space between him and the bear. He realized the bear was actually Yangel covered in golden flames after he took a

closer look at it. The man had transformed into a bear, and his fists had turned into claws. Not only did his speed rise significantly, he was as powerful as a beast now!

“How does it taste? My Sacred Bear Blood is better than those boring tricks!” Yangel grinned wildly.

MO Fan checked his wounds. They were not deep, but he could feel them burning.

The blood on his wounds had clotted. MO Fan hesitated briefly, deciding on the approach he was going to take.

MO Fan had three ways of fighting at close quarters. The first one was to let his blood spread on the ground to transform into the Heavy Armored Stance with his Heaven-grade Earth Seed. It would grant him incredible power in its Absolute Domain, the Kingdom of Sand.

The second way was transforming into the King of Hell. Both his Fire Seed and Little Flame Belle had grown a lot stronger recently. Even MO Fan had no idea how strong the King of Hell form was. MO Fan would excel at both close combat and ranged battle in that form.

The third way was by equipping the Black Dragon Set, which he had never had the chance to use.

The Black Dragon Sleeves made with the Black Dragon Claws could be used as fists and claws. Together with his Space Element, Shadow Element, Chaos Element, and Earth Element, he would turn into a deadly assassin capable of taking out the enemy’s commander even while being surrounded by the enemy.

The Heavy Armored Stance, Judgment; he had not bled a lot, and the environment was not suitable either.

As for the King of Hell form, it might be overkill.

He decided to try out the Black Dragon Set to test its strength.

“Black Dragon Set!”

MO Fan Summoned every piece of the Black Dragon Set, except for the Wings of Dawn and Dusk. The imperious Black Dragon Helmet, Black Dragon Sleeves, and Black Dragon Boots immediately covered him. He had put on a full set of black armor with a unique sheen.

Yangel’s transformation into a Sacred Flame Bear was quite impressive. MO Fan had looked like a deer waiting to be slaughtered in front of him.

However, the Black Dragon Emperor’s Aura easily overwhelmed Yangel’s flames as its dragon soul circled MO Fan. The smirk on Yangel’s face immediately disappeared!

The Black Dragon Set was even more impressive than the Sacred Armor Yangel had seen his enemies wearing in northern Europe. The Aura of Death the dragon soul was giving off made the bear look like a cowardly dog playing in a pool of mud!

“There’s no way your magic Equipment is comparable to my Golden Bear Lineage. I’m going to tear your Armor into pieces!” Yangel snarled.

Bears were noble animals of strength and beauty in northern Europe. Yangel was extremely proud of his ability to transform into a bear.

He enjoyed competing with other ancient clans with the metamorphosis ability, too. The Sacred Bears were the best in terms of strength and aesthetics!

But... Yangel had to admit the black Armor attached to his opponent like an ancient black dragon looked even more impressive!

Its sheen, its material, its lines, and its delicate horns and decorations... He had to smash the Armor into pieces!

It was nothing but show to him!

“Sacred Bear Explosive Claws!”

Yangel was hot-tempered just like a bear. He did not have to use any magic to increase his speed. The blood burning inside him was the source of his power. The golden flames engulfed him like a full set of Armor.

The Sacred Bear charged at MO Fan like a golden flame. He did not swing his claws around wildly. It was a simple hit using brute force!

The claw struck MO Fan’s chest and sent him sliding, gouging a huge ravine across the ground.

“Break!” Yangel ordered, and the Claw Mark on MO Fan’s chest immediately exploded.

The explosion knocked MO Fan flying a great distance.

The Black Dragon Scales were immune to magic, but it was still vulnerable to physical damage. The explosion of the Golden Claw Mark was imbued with the power of an ancient beast, so the Black Dragon Scales were not immune to it.

However, the immunity was only an additional effect from the Black Dragon Soul. The Armor alone possessed outstanding durability. It had fully absorbed the shock and force MO Fan had received, leaving him unharmed!.

## **Chapter 2648: Beating Up the Sacred**

Bear

“I’m afraid you have underestimated my strength. There’s nothing in this world that my Golden Bear Claws can’t tear apart...” Yangel scoffed while staring at Mo Fan’s Armor.

However, he was stunned when he saw Mo Fan was perfectly fine. Mo Fan’s Armor had not broken and have blood pouring out like he had expected. There was not even a single scratch on it!

It was still lustrous and metallic, like it had just been taken out of a forge!

Yangel tried hard to recall whether this young man had nullified his attack with some kind of magic, but he clearly remembered he had landed the attack and left the Claw Mark on his chest.

How did it not have any effect at all?

Yangel’s eyes were protruding like a goldfish. He was trying to find the tiniest scratch on Mo Fan’s Armor. He felt like he had lost his pride!

“What kind of Armor is that!?” Yangel snarled after giving up on looking for a scratch.

Mo Fan did not bother answering the question. Either way, Yangel would soon feel the pressure from the Black Dragon Armor!

Mo Fan stomped the ground and sprang forward like a serpent flying out of the water, charging at Yangel fiercely. His speed was comparable to a Wind Mage, even though he was not using any magic! Mo Fan clenched his fists. The Black Dragon Sleeves absorbed the air around them and gathered the energy in Mo Fan’s fists.

The Sleeves were imbued with Dragon Wind. As Mo Fan threw a punch forward, fierce gusts of wind burst forth and sent the Golden Sacred Bear spinning

Yangel was using his golden flames as a shield. His defense could break the bones of a Ruler-level creature that collided with him, but the Dragon Fists were even stronger than a Ruler-level creature. The Golden Flames Shield struggled hard to absorb the impact. Yangel was smashed to the ground, surrounded by debris. It looked like a huge dragon had just flown past him.

His muscles were aching badly. His legs were trembling as he climbed back to his feet.

The golden flames in the shape of a Sacred Bear were no longer intact. Yangel clenched his teeth to unleash more power from his Sacred Bear Lineage to restore their appearance. Was the enemy’s Armor just for looks? Yangel no longer thought so. He was a little scared to face Mo Fan after being injured. He

had underestimated his enemy. Old Santel was right. He was a strong opponent! “It’s a dragon, I can’t think of other creatures that can match my Sacred Bear!” Yangel shouted confidently.

“Well done,” Mo Fan smiled.

However, it was not just any dragon. It was a Black Dragon, the species with the purest lineage among the dragons! The Red Dragons, Green Dragons, Flying Dragons, and Crimson Dragons were no match for the Black Dragons. Yangel would only stand a chance if he could transform into a Golden Dragon. A petty bear was nowhere enough!

“Dragon Bones Trample!”

Mo Fan jumped into the air and hovered above Yangel. Mo Fan was around a hundred meters above the ground, but his Armor was projecting the shadow of a huge dragon down on the ground. Yangel was under great pressure, as if a real dragon was hovering above him!

BANG!

The impact razed every building in the vicinity to the ground. It was like a real dragon had slammed into the ground, cutting off rivers and destroying woods on the mountainside. Yangel could not move, as his body was forced deep into the ground. It felt like his organs were smashed into pieces and his bones were shattered when he reached the bottom of the hole.

He would have ended up as mincemeat if it weren’t for the Golden Sacred Bear’s defense. Such an extraordinary power meant a half-beast like Yangel was no longer considered a normal Mage.

Normal Mages in northern Europe were like mere mosquitoes he could smack to death with a casual swing of his arm. Even those with impressive cultivation could not withstand a single blow from him.

However, Yangel now realized there was someone in the East whose physical strength was more impressive than the Northern Sacred Bears. Every move Mo Fan made was deadly enough to kill Yangel!

Yangel could not leave a single scratch on the enemy’s Armor. Meanwhile, every hit he took was close to breaking his bones!

How was he supposed to fight this enemy?

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Mo Fan jumped into the hole. He was planning to give Yangel a final blow.

As a matter of fact, the Black Dragon Set had exceeded Mo Fan’s expectations. After all, he had yet to use a single spell. It felt like he was possessed by a real dragon. He could destroy hills with just his punches and kicks.

A golden flame was swaying in the cracks. Mo Fan closed in on it, turning his hands into claws. The Black Dragon Boots also transformed rapidly, allowing Mo Fan to move around like he was floating. “Did he run away?” Mo Fan realized the flame was not Yangel after taking a close look. He had left the bear’s flaming image behind and run away.

“It turns out the Northern Sacred Bears are the real cowards. I could never master the skill of digging holes and running away!” Mo Fan chuckled when he saw a hole nearby.

Mo Fan was not going to chase after him. Yangel was obviously going back to the top of the mountain to regroup with his men.

Mo Fan just had to go to the top, too!

vicinity. He blushed angrily when he heard Mo Fan’s words.

The fiercest organization in northern Europe was being called cowards, yet Yangel could not find any words to refute him.

“I’ll show you the true strength of the Northern Sacred Bears if you dare come up here!” Yangel yelled down.

“You know my magic Equipment isn’t going to last. You already admitted defeat when you tried to drag on the fight!” Mo Fan retorted with a laugh.

“It proves your tricks are incomparable to my Sacred Bear Blood. Besides, the Sacred Bear Brothers have always fought side-by-side!” Yangel yelled back.

## Chapter 2649 Maple Blaze

Yangel returned to the nursery home hastily, surveying the people who were setting up the Teleportation Portal. They would be done very soon, and the team could finally leave the Sharkmen’s territory. “How did you end up like this?” Kunoy asked him.

“I underestimated him. He will be here soon. We should figure out a way to take him out,” Yangel replied, ashamed of his failure.

“A demoness who came out of nowhere has messed up our Magic Formation. It will take us a little longer to set it up,” Kunoy snarled impatiently.

Anyone who was not deaf could hear the loud rumbling approaching from the lower mountain. The horde of Sharkmen would arrive very soon!

If the Magic Formation was disrupted again, they would surely end up as food to the Sharkmen! “We’ll settle the score with them after we leave this place!” Yangel nodded. “Why wait? We can settle the score here now,” Mo Fan contributed. Yangel turned around and saw Mo Fan standing there in his black Armor. He immediately burst into a fit of anger. “Brother, he’s a formidable enemy! We should take him out as quickly as possible to prevent him from messing with the Magic Formation!” Yangel snarled.

“No one can last for more than three minutes against the two of us!” Kunoy was even more confident in himself than Yangel.

“His Armor is a little special,” Yangel warned his brother.

“There’s no need to be afraid of him. Let’s go!”

Kunoy did not waste any time. The young man’s intention to destroy the Magic Formation was no different from trying to feed them to the Sharkmen!

Kunoy could not care less about the ethics of being a mercenary. His only concern was to take out his enemy!

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Auburn flames emerged from Kunoy’s body. They did not look sacred like Yangel’s flames, but they were clearly stronger in comparison. Yangel engulfed himself in golden flames once again. The two brothers transformed into Sacred Bears, standing side-by-side. Their bulky and muscular physiques could easily intimidate Great Rulers!

For some reason, Mo Fan noticed Yangel’s power had grown when his brother was around. His eyes had grown fiercer, too!

The red-brown flames and the golden flames were complementing one another. Mo Fan immediately felt a strong Aura coming from them, like two suns.

It seemed like Yangel was not lying about how the brothers had always fought alongside one another. They were stronger when they were together! “Little Flame Belle!”

In that case, Mo Fan had no reason to fight them alone!

Mo Fan Summoned Little Flame Belle. She appeared beside Mo Fan in her Flame Belle Goddess form. Burning maple leaves were now circling her slender figure.

New burning leaves rose continuously under Little Flame Belle’s feet. They dissipated in the air after drifting around her in circles a few times.

Mo Fan also unleashed the Phoenix Flame. It was brighter after its full power had been Awakened by the Mysterious Feathers. Its color was changing constantly.

The Ardent Flames were not as elegant. They were more like lingering flames, with a strong embodiment of darkness. Under their calm surface lay a fierce nature!

The Sacred Bear Brothers’ main Element was Fire.

Mo Fan and Little Flame Belle were like a fire demon and a fire demoness standing side-by-side. Their Auras were not necessarily weaker than the two half-beasts. Four different flames were clashing fiercely in the air before the battle even took place.

“I’ll handle the elder brother while you fight the younger brother,” Mo Fan told Little Flame Belle.

Little Flame Belle nodded. Her unseen face had a noble temperament under her new burning veil, as if the Mysterious Feathers had granted her a Totem Beast’s pride.

Kunoy and Yangel were stomping the ground simultaneously. Mo Fan initially thought the two clumsy bears were just playing around, as the soil was splashing around like mud.

However, the 'mud' turned out to be scorching flames. Their temperature was even higher than lava. The scorching mud began to spread across the ground.

The scorching mud was spreading slowly, but it posed a huge threat to Mo Fan and Little Flame Belle, as they had no idea what it was. The tarry stuff suddenly splashed into the air, and a blazing creature jumped out from it and lunged at Mo Fan and Little Flame Belle!

The muddy creature opened its mouth and engulfed Mo Fan and Little Flame Belle in fire. Its insides were full of boiling oil! The bubbles on the surface of the oil were exploding like bubbles on a pool of lava. The creature's throat was somehow as large as a canyon. The whole place was filled with boiling oil!

"I think we are stuck in some kind of Domain," Mo Fan remarked.

It was unlikely for the creature's insides to be so huge. The two brothers were clearly using their true strength.

The boiling oil was flowing like a landslide, and the whole place was now sealed up by the boiling pitch. There was no escape for Mo Fan and Little Flame Belle. They could only watch the tarry stuff closing in on them. "Ling!" Little Flame Belle cried softly as burning leaves appeared under her feet.

The leaves scattered across the canyon as if a strong wind had just swept across a forest of maple trees. The leaves drifted dazzlingly in the wind.

The leaves flew at the approaching oily muck. The creature's throat was filled up by explosions as the two clashed fiercely.

The boiling oil had covered the entire ground, while the leaves were scattering to fill the air!

Chapter 2650 Fire Sorcery Bear

The mud-like creature with an enormous space inside its body soon exploded into piles of mud and tar amid the burning flames. The burning pitch set the nearby buildings and trees on fire as soon as it touched them.

Kunoy and Yangel suddenly appeared as the mud was splashing across the place. The flame that looked like red oil was Kunoy. His fire was sticky and long-lasting. The red oil was oozing out of the ground even after Little Flame Belle had just scattered it.

In addition to that, the trees that were on fire did not burn into ashes. They gradually turned into the same red oil and spread across the mountain. It was flowing down the mountain in a viscous tide.

"Sacred Bear Burning Throat!" Yangel yelled, spitting out golden flames from his mouth.

The red oil that had spread across the area burst into flames, like it had just been ignited. The flames resembled thousands of fire bears roaring in the same direction as Yangel. The flames merged continuously, growing bigger as they did so.

Mo Fan and Little Flame Belle were blown apart by a pillar of flame. Mo Fan ended up at the middle of the hill after being knocked back by the explosions. The red oil immediately poured down on him, and it felt like he had fallen into a boiling pot. He almost felt like his skin was cracking from the heat, even though he had a Greater Heaven Fire Seed.

The flames also devoured Little Flame Belle. She was no longer visible through the dark smoke. The Maple Blaze Leaves she had gathered were concealed beyond the smoke in no time.

They are a lot stronger when they are fighting alongside one another, Mo Fan thought.

Mo Fan was indeed a little surprised by Yangel's strength, and the way one of them was spreading oil about while the other was igniting it. The combo had made their Fire Seeds deadlier than they were.

Mo Fan's skin was suffering from severe burns. He knew he would not heal or be reborn in the enemy's fire, and the boiling oil had made the pain worse than a normal burn. Those who offended the two brothers must have suffered greatly under their combo move if they failed to beat the two brothers.

The Black Dragon Set had disappeared. Mo Fan could only rely on his flames!.

"Phoenix Flame!"

Countless brightly glowing burning feathers appeared. They formed the image of a godly bird slowly descending onto Mo Fan.

A glowing mantle draped over Mo Fan's shoulders and wrapped around him protectively. The red oil pouring onto the mantle did set it on fire, but the mantle was keeping the fire away from Mo Fan's body, which felt a lot better.

The feathers on the mantle were absorbing the energy of the fire around them. The feathers grew brighter every time the red oil was poured on them.

The mantle soon erupted into flames of its own, giving off a blazingly strong heat.

"Blink!"

A polygon made of silver lights appeared around Mo Fan. It shrank into a tiny dot before vanishing into thin air.

Mo Fan had disappeared with the polygon. A second later, he reappeared in front of Kunoy, and immediately threw an uppercut at the man.

The spectacular mantle drifted in the wind as Mo Fan gathered all the force on his fist. It gradually turned into a godly bird soaring into the sky amid fierce flames.

The godly bird soared higher. The force of the punch seemed to have awakened a godly beast. Every living creature was trembling in fear as the godly beast broke free from the chains that it had been tied down by.

Kunoy reacted a little too late. He did not expect Mo Fan to be able to launch such a strong counterattack under the circumstances. However, Yangel was standing beside Kunoy and stepped forward in time, blocking the punch with his Golden Bear Flesh.



Yangel was engulfed in golden flames as the punch knocked him a hundred meters into the sky. The golden flames protecting him were falling off like broken pieces of armor.

By the time Yangel fell back to the ground, his chest had already sunken in. He was in a worse condition now than when he had been fighting Mo Fan alone.

Yangel's Golden Bear Flesh gave him an impressive level of tenacity. He was almost on par with certain Ruler-level creatures. He was still able to climb to his feet while grimacing in pain.

Kunoy and Yangel's abilities differed greatly.

Yangel's ability allowed him to transform into a golden bear engulfed in golden flames, granting him outstanding physical strength.

Kunoy was more like a Mage. Even though he could also transform into a bear, his main ability was abusing his strange Fire Sorcery in the form of the red oil, burning his enemies to death.

As the red oil spread continuously, Yangel's golden flames and metamorphosis would grow stronger with it. Yangel could also use his Golden Bear Flesh as Kunoy's shield!

"You're asking for your death!" Kunoy's eyes burst into flames of anger when he saw his younger brother's condition.

His body was engulfed in dark red flames, as if he had transformed into a Fire Sorcery Bear.

A long burning staff appeared in his hand. A huge burning forest appeared behind Kunoy after he swung the weapon at Mo Fan.

The dense forest of tall trees was devoured by fierce flames. Countless animals that had been badly burned ran howling out of it. This was Kunoy's Fire Sorcery!

In northern Europe, the bears were the king of all beasts, ruling over the forests.

In order to master his Fire Sorcery, Kunoy had often turned wild forests into a sea of flames and trapped all the living creatures inside the burning land.

Every life that was sacrificed in the fire would become his warrior!

Mo Fan saw strange-looking beasts that had appeared out of nowhere like a mirage charging out of the burning forest.

Among them were wolves that only had half of their bodies left, bulls with only bones remaining, deer with faces that were burned beyond recognition, and tigers with charred flesh.

They were all charging out of the burning forest under Kunoy's command. They were neither in a panic nor spooked, as they were not escaping from the fire.

They were also emitting a strong evil Aura. Their eyes were filled with hatred and the urge to spread the suffering to every living creature they came across!

