

Versatile 2651

Chapter 2651 Tranquil Imagery

Mo Fan was convinced that the two brothers were not good people after witnessing the scene before him. The animals that were running out of the burning forest were not even true Undead. They were like living specimens being tortured constantly in a sea of flame. They were bound until they were needed to release their hatred!

“Burning a mountain is serious enough to imprison the person responsible for life. Your country really doesn’t have any basic decency if it doesn’t control scum like you!” Mo Fan took a step back.

The animals that had been sacrificed to the fire were scarier than the Undead. Even the Undead did not possess such a strong hatred. Even a look into the animals’ eyes made Mo Fan feel like he was going to burn to ashes! “Your people grill animals alive to make the texture of their meat better. What right do you have to rebuke us? Besides, the forests were my property. I have the right to let the animals live or turn them into sacrifices,” Kunoy replied disdainfully.

Fire Sorcery Beasts!

They used to be ordinary animals instead of demon creatures, but the evil sorcery had turned them into a terrifying army after they were sacrificed to the flames and became the Sacred Bears’ slave warriors.

They fixed their eyes on Mo Fan and charged at him at Kunoy’s command.

The wolf that only had half of its body left pounced at Mo Fan. The strength of its claws was utterly shocking. The Circle of Crystal Teeth protecting Mo Fan failed to withstand a single blow from the Fire Sorcery Wolf Beast!

Red oil suddenly emerged under Mo Fan’s feet while he was backing away. A filthy rat monster dug out of the ground and snapped at Mo Fan’s knee.

Mo Fan swiftly gathered the Circle of Crystal Teeth to wrap around his legs and protect them. He raised his foot and stomped on the rat monster, smashing its skull.

A burning bull cried and charged at Mo Fan from another direction. Its hateful stare was strong enough to freeze a person in place.

It was like a creature in a frenzy trying to pin someone down and set them both on fire!

The bull was not going to ram into Mo Fan. It was trying to spread the fire on it over to Mo Fan so he could also experience the pain of being burned by the fire!

The pain was not something an ordinary human could withstand. The flames could even burn a person’s mind and soul.

Mo Fan knew it was not about how high the fire’s temperature was. This was an ancient Sorcery from northern Europe. It was abusing the sacrificed animals to spread their hatred and fear.

Mo Fan could not break free from the bull's stare. The fires of even a little fox could easily hurt Mo Fan, even though he had a Greater Heaven Fire Seed.

Mo Fan was just like a normal human in the burning forest. In contrast, the animals that had died in the fire were like demons with strange abilities.

"No one has ever made it out of the forest alive. Have a taste of the pain, as it will last longer than you can imagine!" Kunoy burst out laughing like a madman.

Mo Fan was surrounded by the burning beasts. This was most likely Kunoy's Absolute Domain. The difference in strength between Kunoy and Mo Fan no longer mattered. Once the Absolute Domain was established, an enemy had to obey the rules in it.

However, an Absolute Domain was not necessarily invulnerable. There were ways to break it down. Mo Fan could not rely on his brute force this time. He had to calmly figure out the weakness of the Absolute Domain.

"Tranquil Imagery!" a voice echoed in Mo Fan's mind as he was trying to calm down.

The voice was extremely familiar to Mo Fan. It was Xinxia!

Mo Fan was surrounded by raging flames and fiery beasts charred beyond recognition, but he suddenly felt a soothing breeze wrapping around him after he heard Xinxia's voice.

The terrifying scene was changing rapidly, like a magical stroke had just turned a painting of death and destruction into a calm and peaceful drawing.

The ferocious beasts, the scorching flames, and the cries of agony were gone.

Mo Fan was able to calm down. The evil beasts had disappeared, together with their pain.

"I'm afraid your little trick has stopped working," Mo Fan grinned as he looked at Kunoy.

Kunoy was apoplectic.

What kind of magic could possibly turn his Fire Sorcery into bubbles? The Fire Sorcery was not just an illusion, it was actually similar to a Summoning Spell. It was powerful enough to torture even the strongest Super Mages!

Kunoy looked to the other side and saw a beautiful woman riding a unicorn. Her straight dark brown hair hung down to her waist. Her fringes were combed to the side of her ears, revealing her beautiful face.

"Old Santel, take her out!" Kunoy snarled, pointing at Xinxia. The woman was obviously a Psychic Mage who had mastered some secret art that had easily nullified his Absolute Domain!

"Don't worry, it's just a young woman!" Old Santel stepped forward. He was startled when he took a closer look at the Radiance Unicorn Xinxia was riding. It was a rare sacred beast from Europe. Most importantly, the Radiance Unicorn was merely her mount, instead of her Contracted Beast!

"You must be from a renowned clan. The Northern Sacred Bears do not like to offend people for no reason, but that doesn't mean you can just do whatever you want to us. Show me what a young woman

like you has!” Old Santel said with a confident smile, as if he was going to teach the young woman how to behave herself.

The Radiance Unicorn approached Old Santel, its hooves tapping the ground rhythmically.

Xinxia was also looking at Old Santel. The old man immediately felt like a huge mountain was collapsing onto him.

The closer she came, the stronger the pressure became.

Finally, Old Santel fell to his knees in a huge sweat as Xinxia arrived in front of him. He could not climb to his feet, no matter how hard he tried!

Chapter 2652: Wall of Despair

“Santel, what are you doing!?” Yangel shouted at him.

Why was Santel kneeling in front of the woman? Since when did he become so retarded? Why did it have to happen at a crucial time like this?

“Help...help me!” Old Santel was sweating badly, his face and clothes soaked clean through. He was trying his best to open his mouth and ask the others for help.

Guan Songdi and his uncle were the closest to Old Santel. They had no idea what had happened.

Three Sacred Bear Elites behind them immediately ran toward Old Santel to assist him.

They were all Super Mages. Several dazzling Star Palaces appeared around them as the Elites continuously poured their energy into them. Their Auras grew significantly as the last Star of their Star Palaces lit up.

“Vacuum Storm!”

It was a Super Wind Spell. A terrifying Eye of the Storm appeared above them and sucked away the air to form a huge tornado. The wind was sharp and powerful.

The Vacuum Storm moved directly above Xinxia.

The Psychic Element was effective at suppressing an enemy’s magic, but most Psychic Mages would struggle to suppress two or more people simultaneously.

It was like trying to do several things at once. It was difficult to focus on all of them.

Old Santel realized the woman was a stronger Psychic Mage than him. He was not confident the others helping him could beat her. However, he just needed their help to distract her.

Once the woman was distracted, the huge pressure she had applied to him would greatly weaken, allowing Old Santel to break free from her control.

Unfortunately, Old Santel had forgotten that the Radiance Unicorn was a Sacred Beast, and stronger than certain Ruler-level creatures!

The Radiance Unicorn lifted its head and fired a strong beam from its horn. The beam flew into the sky and hit the Eye of the Storm.

The tornado vanished, starting from its base. The strong wind dissipated when it was less than fifty meters away from Xinxia.

In addition to that, the Radiance Unicorn raised its front legs and stomped the ground. Dense silver Runes appeared close to it and its rider.

Two other Super Spells were heading toward Xinxia. The Runes that had spread across the ground like cracks had formed circles of protection, rising like walls around her.

The Runic Walls defended Xinxia from every powerful Spell that was targeting her. The Runes dimmed slightly every time they stopped a Spell.

However, the three Super Mages were overwhelmed by despair when they noticed their three Super Spells did not even cancel out the first circle of Runes, only making several of the Runes stop glowing.

They attacked Xinxia and the Radiance Unicorn again, unwilling to admit defeat, but after attacking with several strong Super Spells, including the Demon Judgment Sword, they had only taken out the Runes of the first Wall!

The problem was, there were at least a dozen Circles under the woman's feet! How long was it going to take them to break through her defense?

Old Santel could only remain kneeling on the ground. He had finally realized how strong the woman was. She was completely out of his league!

Mo Fan turned to Xinxia. He was going to protect her when he saw Old Santel moving toward her, but it turned out Old Santel was the one at a disadvantage!

Mo Fan was relieved to see it. Xinxia no longer needed his protection like she used to!

Mo Fan closed in on Kunoy, who was still using the Fire Sorcery. He noticed Kunoy was constantly backing away after his Fire Sorcery was nullified, obviously planning to hide behind Yangel.

However, Yangel had been badly beaten up by Little Flame Belle in her Complete Phase. He did not have time to protect his brother. He had already been injured when he fought Mo Fan previously, otherwise he could have lasted longer in the fight against Little Flame Belle.

"Shadow Thistles!"

Mo Fan waved his hand. Dark thistles crawled up under Kunoy's feet like huge snakes and wrapped around his legs before dragging him toward Mo Fan.

Kunoy was surprisingly nimble. He was able to cut through the thistles that were binding him down and avoid them at impressive speed.

"Do you think I only know Sorcery?" Kunoy's speed kept increasing, gradually leaving more afterimages behind him. The thistles were struggling to catch up to him.

He suddenly turned toward Mo Fan instead of backing away. He broke free from the cordon of thistles and launched a counterattack!

His speed was so high that Mo Fan could only see an auburn blur. His hands had also transformed into sharp claws, which he was now sweeping at Mo Fan's face!

"Demon Judgment Sword: Sword Frame!"

Two heavy swords made up of blinding rays of light clanged together in front of Mo Fan, as if two ancient deities had crossed their swords in front of Mo Fan to defend him.

Kunoy struck the Demon Judgment Swords with his claws. The swords broke into pieces, but Kunoy was forced to back away by the burning light.

Mo Fan glanced over at Zhao Manyan, who had arrived just in time.

Zhao Manyan studied Kunoy in surprise. As a pure defensive Mage, it was rare for someone to break his defense with a single blow. The Demon Judgment Sword Frame was not just a normal defensive Spell!

"You are lucky that I came in time, or that slap was going to make your face bloody," Zhao Manyan noted.

Mo Fan nodded. He had underestimated Kunoy. The man had pretended he was not good at close combat in order to surprise him with a deadly counterattack. Most Super Mages would have died if they were being so careless!

"Mo Fan, we have to use their Magic Formation to leave this place. The whole of Fenghe Mountain City is surrounded by the Sharkmen now!" Zhao Manyan informed him.

"Their Magic Formation can only hold eight people," Mo Fan replied.

"What? Their group clearly has more than eight people!" Zhao Manyan swore.

He immediately realized the truth after finishing the sentence, and could not help looking disdainful.

He had thought the Northern Sacred Bears were a renowned organization that would respect basic ethics, but it turned out these people were no different from bandits!

Chapter 2653: Strange Deception

It was pretty obvious what the Northern Sacred Bears had been planning. They were going to have eight of the core members take the ride and leave the others behind to be eaten by the Sharkmen.

Unfortunately, the Northern Sacred Brothers would no longer get their wish, thanks to Mo Fan's intervention!

Mo Fan's group had six people, including Apas. They could only take two people of the Northern Sacred Bears with them, who would then be handed over to the authorities.

Did they think they could take a comfortable ride out of China after stealing something so valuable? They should just clean themselves and prepare to be sent to prison!

"Some sharp claws you have there. I wonder if they are better than mine!" Mo Fan smiled.

He swiftly brought out the Black Dragon Sleeves, the sharp claws sticking out of his fingers. The claws were obsidian, and flickered intimidatingly

“A piece of wearable Magic Equipment?” Kunoy’s eyes glittered with greed when he saw Mo Fan’s Sleeves.

They were a rare kind of Magic Equipment. Not only could they greatly increase a person’s odds of survival, they could also be used to give the enemy a deadly blow when they least expected it!

Kunoy did not expect the young man to have so many valuables on him. It certainly explained why he had the guts to challenge them!

A dark Aura lingered in the air like a mist and reduced the visibility in the area.

Dark cold water was rising under Kunoy’s feet, the viscous water rippling below him. It felt like he had fallen into a dark swamp. The eerie and confusing environment made it impossible to tell what direction was what.

A black puff of smoke suddenly turned into a slender figure behind Kunoy. It raised its claws high grinning eerily.

“Trying to ambush me?” Kunoy whirled around and drove his claws into Mo Fan’s ribs!

Kunoy lifted the slender figure up. Its feet were dangling above the ground, and it was slowly revealing its true appearance.

“This is nothing but a useless trick. The Northern Sacred Bears are stronger than you think!” Kunoy snarled. He jammed the claws deeper into Mo Fan’s ribs to make sure he was dead.

Kunoy looked at Mo Fan. He was expecting to see a twisted expression of pain on Mo Fan’s face. The Sacred Bear Claws were the deadliest weapon of the Bear Sorcery Tribe. Many defenses were just like pieces of paper before them!

However, Mo Fan was still wearing the same smile. He was impaled through the chest and had been lifted into the air, but the smile remained unchanged.

Kunoy was stunned.

Mo Fan’s body suddenly dispersed into black smoke, like black ink blending into a lake after touching the water.

“How is this possible? It was clearly solid!” Kunoy yelled.

He was not an inexperienced Mage who was easily deceived by an enemy, nor would he mistake a decoy for the real enemy.

The figure he stabbed was clearly Mo Fan’s true self. How did it disperse like a puff of smoke? What kind of magic could turn a person into smoke?

A cold flicker swept across the lake.

Mo Fan reappeared at the edge of the light. His back was cold and dark, like a blood elf hovering in the darkness.

Five claw marks had been slashed down Kunoy's back. His defense was outstanding in his half-beast form, yet it was like a piece of paper against Mo Fan's claws.

"Die!" Kunoy snarled.

He crossed his claws and fired rings of flame at Mo Fan. He had turned into a fiery bear tyrant after losing his temper, trying to establish his kingdom of hellish flames!

Mo Fan's figure dispersed into the air once more as the rings of flames approached him. It looked like he could instantly appear from the black mist and be everywhere, as if he had full control of the order in the mist.

The black mist remained despite the strength of the flames. Its area of effect was greater than Kunoy had imagined, and his flames were only burning a small portion of it. They were insignificant, like a firefly in complete darkness!

"Is this the Shadow Element? The Space Element?"

"No, it's the Chaos Element!"

"You prick, how dare you use these boring tricks to make fun of me!?" Kunoy was infuriated. He finally realized what his enemy was doing.

He had deduced the nature of the phenomenon that was occurring and cracked it with the appropriate move, but the outcome was completely the opposite!

It was just the nature of the Chaos Element. It was like a clown pulling off a magic trick. People would marvel at it at first, but in the end, it was just a deceptive trick. It could never be compared with the real deal!

The Northern Sacred Bears' metamorphing ability was the real deal!

Kunoy calmed down. He did not attack the shadows without reason. He knew his enemy was constantly throwing smoke grenades at him. All he had to do was identify the nature of the enemy's trick.

The secret was... the mirror on the surface of the swamp!

The muddy swamp did not seem reflective, but it was in fact a huge mirror without a smooth surface. Every time he attacked the decoy that looked real to him, the real enemy was actually on the other side of the mirror.

Therefore, the real enemy's location was...

Kunoy stared down at his feet.

He indeed saw a silhouette under the swamp. Its movements were in sync with the dispersing smoke. In other words, his enemy had been hiding in the swamp all along. He was deceiving Kunoy by projecting his shadows!

It was the reason why he could disperse so strangely, just like a puff of smoke!

Kunoy was laughing grimly in his heart, but he pretended he was still clueless about the situation.

He pretended to prepare his defense, but he was curling his other claw, ready to deliver a deadly blow to his enemy the next time Mo Fan came close to him!

Chapter 2654: Way of Survival

“Die!”

Kunoy had finally found his opportunity. He aimed at Mo Fan’s ribs when Mo Fan repeated the same attack. However, this time, Kunoy was going to stab right through Mo Fan’s chest and rip him apart!

The man had wasted their time and humiliated them. He would have died multiple times over if they were in northern Europe. Whole countries had to respect the Northern Sacred Bears. Who did this yellow monkey think he was?

Kunoy burst out laughing when he heard and felt his claws piercing through flesh and bones.

He had to admit that it had been a long time since he last encountered a troublesome enemy like Mo Fan. The young man did have some tricks up in his sleeves, but in the end, he had lost because of his arrogance. Not every person could be deceptive. They would only get themselves killed without proper skills and wisdom!

Kunoy lifted Mo Fan up like a warrior showing off his spoils of war. He let the enemy’s blood pour onto him, making him look terrifying and unmatched!

“HAHAHAHA!”

Kunoy walked out of the Swamp of Darkness. He was going to throw Mo Fan to the ground in front of his friends so they would see the consequences of going against the Northern Sacred Bears.

The dilapidated nursery home slowly became visible, including the main buildings, the garden, the activity center, and the woods with walking paths.

However, Kunoy realized everything was upside-down as he drew closer to the nursery home.

The main buildings, the garden, the activity center, and the woods were all upside down?...

Kunoy frowned, and abruptly realized something.

He looked up and saw the dead body he was carrying above his head was not showing any signs of pain on its face. It had the same confident grin as before!

Kunoy immediately shivered in fear. As he continued forward, everything looked extremely real at a close distance...

It turned out he was the one hanging upside down, instead of the things around him!

He had not come out of the Swamp of Darkness carrying the spoils of war. It was his enemy carrying him instead!

The blood pouring down was not flowing out of Mo Fan's body. It was originating from a shocking wound on his own body. His blood was pouring out continuously.

What is going on!? What exactly happened!?

Kunoy could not feel any pain. He was greatly shocked.

Why is everything upside down? Could it be...

He had guessed it wrong?!

"You were very observant, but you were only watching your surroundings and me, instead of yourself. You failed to realize you were inside the reflection, too!" Mo Fan explained, well aware of how puzzled Kunoy was.

Kunoy felt a strong chill running down his spine. Even his soul was freezing!

He finally realized his grave mistake after hearing Mo Fan's words!

He had not failed to kill Mo Fan because he was not attacking the right target, but because all his attacks were fake after he was trapped inside the reflection!

It was an interesting fact about human nature. When a person was trapped, they would try everything to break free from their restraints and kill the culprit who had trapped them.

However, if you trapped someone but made them feel like they could still move freely, they would completely forget they were still inside a cage. They would only direct their focus and anger to the things around them.

It was the exact trick that Mo Fan had used!

However, the most important thing was that Kunoy did not realize the nature of the trap because he had underestimated Mo Fan's capabilities.

The Space Element?

The Shadow Element?

The Chaos Element?

Mo Fan's ability to turn into an unpredictable black smoke was indeed the Shadow Element. The way he manipulated the order of magic to project a decoy from the swamp was the power of the Chaos Element.

He had used the Space and Chaos Elements to clone the area and make Kunoy think it was real.

He did not use 'only' the Space, Shadow, or Chaos Elements. He was using Magic Fusion!

It was a combination of the Space, Shadow, and Chaos Elements! Bei Jiang had been able to turn into smoke by combining the Chaos and Shadow Elements through the Dark Material. Mo Fan had completely mastered that ability and was even better at it. He could also combine it with the Space Element using Magic Fusion!

Therefore, no one could possibly see through Mo Fan's trick!

The remaining members of the Northern Sacred Bears were soaked in a cold sweat when they saw Mo Fan carrying the bleeding Kunoy.

Their leader had lost?

Before they could recover from the shock, a burned body fell from the sky and slammed into the ground.

Everyone looked at it and realized it was Yangel, who was gasping out his last breaths.

A bright fire surrounded by beautiful maple leaves scattering in the air shone down. A slender figure stood in the middle of them like a noble empress!

Yangel had lost, even though his enemy was also using the Fire Element.

The two Sacred Bear Brothers had lost terribly. The other members felt like the sky was falling down on them.

The remaining people subconsciously ran toward the Teleportation Portal to secure themselves a place.

Mo Fan walked up to Guan Songdi and asked with a smile, "Where is it?"

"If I give it to you, will you bring my uncle and I with you? We are Chinese too..." Guan Songdi asked in a trembling voice.

Mo Fan did not answer him, and continued to stare at him.

Guan Songdi's uncle sensibly handed Mo Fan the case that contained the Earth Flame Pistil.

"Don't you have your special way of survival? Good luck!" Mo Fan patted Guan Songdi's shoulder and waved for him to look at Fenghe Mountain City.

It was no longer a city. The city, the river, and the woods were full of Sharkmen!

His special way of survival...

Guan Songdi fell to the ground as his strength drained away. There was no way he could survive what was coming unless he was a Forbidden Mage!

Mo Fan and his crew could not afford to waste any more time. The Sharkmen Chieftain was incredibly strong. It had once injured the Black Totem Snake with a single bite. If it wasn't for Hangzhou's impressive resources, the city would have ended up just like Lanyang!

The six people stepped into the Teleportation Portal after securing the Earth Flame Pistil to leave the place.

There were two available slots left for the Teleportation Portal. The members of the Northern Sacred Bears glared at one another as they suddenly found themselves in a game of battle royale.

Their leader had only planned to let eight people leave the place alive. As a result, the members of the Northern Sacred Bears could not care less about the comradeship between them.

Desperate measures were necessary in desperate times!

Chapter 2655: Doing the Dirty on Another Villain

The Magic Formation teleported Mo Fan and his crew sixty kilometers away. They were quite some distance away from Lanyang.

They left Lanyang behind in a terrible state. Ruler-level Sharkman Beasts were roaming close to the city. A Sharkman Chieftain was hovering above the city like a giant mountain. Their bodies were all as sturdy as high-density metal. Their flesh was tough enough to smash through mountains.

They were angrily looking for the humans who had stolen the Earth Flame Pistil. It was easy to predict what the members of the Northern Sacred Bears would go through when the Sharkmen finally surrounded the nursery home by Fenghe Mountain City!

"I wonder if the other survivors have managed to escape," Mu Bai wondered aloud, looking worried.

There were some survivors left in a hotel in Lanyang. He did not know if they had escaped when the Sharkmen were surging over to Fenghe Mountain City. If they had not left at the right time, their chances of surviving in the city were extremely slim.

There was nothing Mo Fan and his crew could do to help the survivors now.

"We are now closer to Fanxue Mountain, we should head there first," Lingling said after checking their location.

It was late at night. The group could see irregular mountains and thick trees around them.

Lingling did a quick check. If they were to go back to the Magic City, they would have to travel a great distance. However, if they headed south, they would reach the outskirts of Fanxue Mountain after traveling around four hundred kilometers.

The Earth Flame Pistil was extremely valuable. They had to hand it over to the government and the military. Their best move was to go to Feiniaoy City first and look for help.

"Sure, let's go to Fanxue Mountain!" Mo Fan nodded.

They could not afford to overstay their welcome in this area. The Sharkmen were not to be underestimated. There were creatures on par with the Black Totem Snake among their ranks. The little Space Magic Formation was clearly not enough for them to truly shake off the Sharkmen.

A distance of sixty kilometers was not considered that far for the Sharkman Chieftain. The powerful existences among the Sharkmen would be following the trail left by the Space Magic Formation by now.

Huge bolts of lightning suddenly appeared in the dark sky as they were about to leave.

The lightning bolts soared into the clouds and scattered around Mo Fan and his crew, like the God of Thunder had just stuck a lightning flag into the mountain.

"A Super Lightning Spell!" Mo Fan gasped. He quickly looked around.

It was obviously not an ordinary Lightning Spell. It had been enlarged several times with a special method, making it stronger than normal Lightning Punishment Formations!

The question was, why would such a shocking Super Lightning spell appear out of nowhere? It felt like a troop of Lightning Mages had been waiting to ambush them for a long time!

“What’s happening?” Zhao Manyan yelled.

A burned smell lingered in the air. The lightning bolts were incredibly strong. The group tried to leave the Lightning Punishment Formation, but they ended up running into impenetrable walls of lightning.

“It’s a powerful Magic Formation. It’s an ambush!” Mo Fan warned them grimly.

Mo Fan was a Lightning Mage. He knew it was impossible for a Lightning Mage to have set up such a powerful Magic Formation without external help.

The Magic Formation was already stronger than the one Zhu Meng had used on the Black Totem Snake in the past!

A man with purple-red hair walked out of the shadows. “HAHAHA, Kunoy, Yangel, thank you for finding the treasure for me. I, Zhao Jing, have waited a long time for you... huh? Who are you guys?”

The man’s hair was as upright as a broom, and he had a skinny, pale face. His eyes were as sharp as an eagle, and flickering coldly as he sported a cold grin.

“You are not the Northern Sacred Bears?” The man was startled for a second, before he burst out laughing.

His laughter sounded strange, like the sound of someone coughing. It was sharp and annoying, with a strong hint of mockery.

“So you were the silkworms! Interesting, how interesting, I thought I was going after those Northern Sacred Bear kids, but if you managed to take them out, it means you should be more interesting than them!” the man exclaimed.

Mo Fan’s face darkened.

It turned out there was really an oriole waiting for them behind...

They thought they were already dirty by robbing the Northern Sacred Bears, but a dirtier guy had set up a Magic Formation and waited for them at the other end of the Teleportation Portal!

Mo Fan felt sorry for the Northern Sacred Bears. Even if they had managed to escape with the Teleportation Portal, they would still have died in the end.

It only showed how valuable the Earth Flame Pistil was. Everyone wanted to get their hands on it!

“A spy in the Northern Sacred Bears must have leaked their escape plan, allowing this guy to set up a trap at the other side of the Teleportation Portal...” Lingling deduced.

“It’s no surprise, considering how their organization lacks discipline and ethics. It was only a matter of time before it fell apart from personal interests,” Mu Bai agreed dryly. He was quite familiar with human nature.

“Now isn’t the time for discussion, this guy is a strong enemy. We have to be careful,” Zhao Manyan interrupted them, looking grim.

“Old Zhao, you know him?” Mo Fan noticed something.

“He’s from the Zhao Clan. I have never met him before, but I have long heard about his infamous reputation. Many renowned organizations are afraid of him. My father mentioned him before. He said that if this Zhao Jing was willing to devote himself to the right path, he would have easily become a Forbidden Mage,” Zhao Manyan informed them all.

The Zhao Clan was mainly famous for its wealth. However, there were still some powerful Mages in the family that many organizations across the world were wary of. This Zhao Jing was one of them.

He had been traveling between countries after all four of his Elements had reached the peak of the Super Level. He would kill anyone that he found an eyesore. He had been challenging powerful Mages who had great reputations, but if he was not satisfied with the fight, he would torture his opponents instead!

The Zhao Family had spent a fortune just to settle the messes Zhao Jing had left behind.

“All four of his Elements have reached the peak of the Super Level?” Mo Fan repeated.

“Mm, I believe it has been several years.”

“No wonder he was planning to take on the Northern Sacred Bears by himself. He’s pretty confident!” Jiang Shaoxu nodded slowly.

“I’ll find a way to get rid of the Lightning Punishment Formation. You all should preserve your energy and don’t let the Super Lightning Spell wear you out,” Mo Fan reminded them.

Chapter 2656: Soldiers of Snow

Thunder kept rolling through the Lightning Punishment Formation that had covered the whole mountain. It felt like a drum was constantly pounding above them. Each drumroll made them feel like they were being electrocuted.

The sound and shocks were constantly inflicting damage on their bodies. The constant electrocution could damage the internal structure of a sturdy rock. It would gradually loosen their bones, tear their muscles, and shatter their organs!

To stop the lightning from damaging their bodies, they had to constantly focus their energy and resist the rolling thunder!

Mo Fan had rapidly gotten used to the thunder’s pattern. He was going to use the Lightning Acupuncture Points to absorb the Lightning Magic when Zhao Jing suddenly jumped into the Magic Formation and headed straight at Lingling, who was holding the Earth Flame Pencil.

Lingling had put the Earth Flame Pistil's container inside her Space Bracelet, but Zhao Jing somehow knew where it was. His eyes were brimming with excitement.

"Little girl, don't force me to cut off your little arm!" Zhao Jing threatened her.

Lingling quickly backed away. Mu Bai and Jiang Shaoxu stepped in front of her.

Zhao Jing shoved his hands forward. Lightning bolts flickered densely in the sky and formed a ghost ship flying across the sky. The entire ship was made of lightning, moving across the dark mist in a spectacular display!

"A Ghost Ship!?" Mo Fan was flabbergasted by Zhao Jing's unusual Lightning Magic.

The Ghost Ship made from lightning eventually dove to the ground and smashed over a dozen hills in the vicinity into pieces.

There were mountains and woods everywhere just a moment ago, but the whole area was flattened when the Lightning Ghost Ship fell to the ground. Dust lingered in the air, as if even nature's order had been disrupted by the terrifying Lightning Magic.

The group was utterly shocked by Zhao Jing's strength. The powerful Ghost Ship had left them in misery.

Zhao Manyan was the group's shield. He had immediately taken out the Water Praying Beads and imbued them with Baxia's Seal. He had used everything to strengthen his defenses, but his hands still burst out bleeding in the end.

There were not many people in this world who could hurt Zhao Manyan. His eyes burned with anger when he saw the horrible condition of his hands.

This Zhao Jing had clearly crossed the line. He was only after the Earth Flame Pistil. There was no need for him to kill them for it, but he clearly had no intention to spare their lives, judging from the spells he was using!

"Tsk tsk, I'm impressed, as expected of the group that took out the Northern Sacred Bears!" Zhao Jing mocked them.

He retreated to the edge of the Magic Formation, without taking his gaze off Zhao Manyan. He said, "Unfortunately, the world is never fair. You have used everything you had and assumed you have escaped death, but it's only the beginning!"

Zhao Jing continued to target Zhao Manyan with powerful spells.

Thick and flexible vines wriggling out from the cloud of dust formed when everything was razed to the ground a moment ago.

If anyone was looking down from above, they would see the vines emerging from the ground and growing upward rapidly. They kept intertwining together, growing thicker and taller.

The vines eventually grew to the size of a hill. A huge claw reached out from its top and slammed down at Zhao Manyan and the others.

The evil vines had emerged from the ground like a mountain and turned into huge claws that could unleash devastating destruction!

Zhao Manyan had thirteen Water Praying Beads in total. Every Water Praying Bead he refined had strengthened the defenses of his Water Magic.

Thirteen beads had been Wu Ku's limit. The thirteen Water Praying Beads had granted the dead man a solid defense.

However, when the huge claw collapsed onto Zhao Manyan, the thirteen Water Praying Beads all broke into pieces, while the impact knocked him deep into the ground.

"Old Zhao!" Mu Bai quickly jumped into the hole to inspect Zhao Manyan's condition.

Zhao Manyan lay on the ground. He was struggling to rise back to his feet.

Mu Bai helped him up and saw Zhao Manyan's mouth was full of blood, but nevertheless, his face was brimming with anger, too!

"That guy is ridiculously strong!" Zhao Manyan coughed.

"Don't worry, once Mo Fan takes care of the Lightning Punishment Formation, there's no way so many of us would lose to him!" Mu Bai carried Zhao Manyan out of the pit.

Jiang Shaoxu gasped when she saw how serious Zhao Manyan's injuries were. Even a defensive Mage like Zhao Manyan could not withstand the enemy's spells?

"I'll hold him back for a while. Look after him for me," Mu Bai stepped forward. He was holding the Ice Brush tightly, and his Ice Palette was floating above his right hand.

The air started freezing. The fierce lightning strikes that were flashing through the air like evil dragons diminished a little as snow started pouring from the sky. The whole area had turned white. The moonlight also added a hint of chilliness to it.

"Impressive Ice Magic, it has weakened my Lightning Spells," Zhao Jing observed, unconcerned.

"Soldiers of Snow!" Mu Bai's Aura had changed significantly. He was holding the Ice Brush like a sword used by a general commanding three thousand elite soldiers!

The frost danced wildly in the air. The white snow falling to the ground was somehow giving off a deathly aura!

Soldiers in ice armor rose from the ground like an army that had fought to their deaths at the borders of the snow-covered country. They had returned to life again to fight the enemy!

The snow was turning into soldiers and horses. Mu Bai had drawn a whole army with the Ice Brush.

He gave his order to the soldiers. They charged ahead fearlessly as Mu Bai pointed the Ice Brush at Zhao Jing!

Chapter 2657: The Sharkman Chieftain

Zhao Jing lifted his chin slightly as he faced the army that was heading his way. He calmly stepped toward the menacing army.

There were so many ice soldiers that it looked like an avalanche was rolling down the mountain, swallowing the villages, woods, and roads before them.

Zhao Jing continued forward. Every step he took projected dark red light around him, which gradually turned into countless sabers, swords, axes, and spears.

The curved sabers were over a dozen meters long, and could easily slice a building in half.

The axes were crazily sharp, like the weapons of giants.

The size of the swords and spears was normal, but their numbers seemed boundless. They were spinning rapidly and circling the huge sabers and axes to fill up the gaps.

More weapons appeared as Zhao Jing was walking forward. Thousands of blades of light soon hovered behind Zhao Jing. They flew at the army Mu Bai had drawn into existence after Zhao Jing waved his hand, screeching sharply.

The ice soldiers Mu Bai had drawn up had outstanding defenses, but the blades of light sliced through them easily.

It looked like the ice soldiers were as soft as tofu. Even the weakest slash was able to sever their limbs. Not a single soldier remained intact after the combined weapons swept past the army.

It was like a strong gust of wind had just swept past a paddy field, leaving nothing behind.

The same had happened to Mu Bai's soldiers. All that was left were chunks of snow after the blades swept past them. His army had fallen dead to the ground.

Mu Bai frowned. The Soldiers of Snow was the strongest move he had mastered recently. It could be considered among the strongest Ice Spells, but it had not stood a chance against his enemy's Light Magic!

This Zhao Jing was incredibly strong!

No wonder he was bold enough to set up an ambush for the Northern Sacred Bears here by himself. The Northern Sacred Bears would have been wiped out in less than ten minutes!

"Mu Bai, just a little longer!" Mo Fan called out.

Mu Bai nodded. He tossed the Ice Palette into the air. It expanded to the size of a mountain after it reached its highest point.

The ice mountain fell to the ground with a strong Seal that froze the area for a dozen kilometers around.

Zhao Jing was pinned down, right under the mountain. His body was also stuck in the ice, like he had been frozen for centuries. The ice was thicker than normal mountains!

While Mu Bai was doing his thing, Mo Fan finally asserted some control over the Lightning Magic Formation. A strong presence of Lightning Magic had gathered in the area. As Mo Fan activated his

Lightning Acupuncture Points, the Lightning Magic was sucked into him like an abyss at the bottom of the sea.

It quickly relieved the others of the constant pain they were experiencing.

The rolling thunder of the Lightning Punishment Formation was terrible. It had felt like their own energy was rebelling against them whenever they were using their magic.

Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai had been severely impacted, too. Their bodies were already being weakened by the Lightning Magic Formation, resulting in a great burden when they were using powerful spells. It was like a Martial Artist with internal injuries. Every time he tried to use his inner force, it would worsen his injuries further.

Mu Bai had spat out a mouthful of blood after he used the Ice Palette Mountain. The Lightning Magic Formation was making it difficult for them to fight back!

Mo Fan did not engage the enemy right away, because he knew getting rid of the Lightning Magic Formation was the key to winning the fight. If he did not take it out first, the situation would keep worsening as the fight went on.

His Lightning Acupuncture Points continued to absorb the Lightning Magic lingering in the air and leaking out of the Lightning Magic Formation. The magic was drawn into his Lightning Acupuncture Points as he gradually converted it into his own power!

It was Mo Fan's Lightning Super Power. All energy related to the Lightning Element would become his energy supply. He could also absorb his enemy's Magic Formation, given enough time!

"Break!"

Mo Fan gathered his energy and threw a punch at the Lightning Punishment Drums in the sky.

The punch soared into the clouds and caused a massive explosion when it smashed through the drums. A huge blast shook the sky. The purple lightning orb imploded before releasing a huge surge of Lightning Magic in all directions.

The night sky immediately lit up. The blast spread a great distance away and lit up the rest of the sky in the distance.

"Look!" Lingling pointed in Lanyang's direction, where the clouds were still white.

A massive figure was swimming across the sky through the clouds, like they were a vast gray sea. It was heading straight at them!

The light of the explosion lit up its tough shell and made it look even more intimidating. It looked more like a spaceship instead of a creature residing in the sea. It had come to wage a war against human civilization!

"It's...the Sharkman Chieftain!" Jiang Shaoxu screamed.

The Sharkman Chieftain had caught up to them while they were playing a game of ‘the mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind’ here. They thought they already secured the Earth Flame Pistil after leaving Lanyang, but the Sharkman Chieftain had no intention of letting them leave.

It had no trouble intercepting Mo Fan and his crew before they could reach Fanxue Mountain!

“This is troublesome. These sea monsters never know when to give up. It’s your fault for wasting too much of my time here. Wouldn’t we be fine if you just handed over the Earth Flame Pistil?” Zhao Jing’s irritated voice came from the ice mountain.

He had somehow broken free from the ice. He was standing on the mountain unharmed, his expression darker than before.

Chapter 2658: Flying Thunder Sunken Ground

“Hand it over and you can at least leave this place alive!” Zhao Jing demanded of Mo Fan.

The Sharkman Chieftain was a Supreme Ruler, on par with the Black Totem Snake. Even Zhao Jing was no match for such a powerful creature.

His uneasy tone hinted that he did not want to confront the Sharkman Chieftain. He might die in an instant fighting a creature of its level!

Mo Fan stepped forward and stared at Zhao Jing. “Let’s all die together. It’s up to the Heavens who’s going to get the Earth Flame Pistil in the end!”

Mo Fan was not wearing any expression, as if he had the situation under control. But the truth was that he was extremely nervous!

The Sharkman Chieftain had even bitten the Black Totem Snake. Not many of them would escape from the creature once it came close to them.

Mo Fan was still not strong enough to take on a Supreme Ruler. The problem was that Zhao Jing was obviously not going to let them leave so easily!

They would never hand over the Earth Flame Pistil. Zhao Jing was not the kind to contribute to the country. Even Zhao Manyan had said he was nothing but a jerk!

“Do you think I can’t take you out before the Sharkman Chieftain arrives? I’ll kill you first and wring that young woman’s neck!” Zhao Jing snarled.

The arrival of the Sharkman Chieftain was putting everyone under tremendous pressure. Even though it was still several dozen kilometers away, everyone felt like they were about to suffocate, as if a huge shadow was looming over them.

Zhao Jing did not expect these people to be so tenacious, either. He glanced at Zhao Manyan, whom he had injured.

To his surprise, Zhao Manyan had already recovered from his injuries. Zhao Jing grew even more anxious when he saw Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan standing together with determined faces.

“The Parthenon Temple’s Blessing Element?” Zhao Jing instantly realized the woman who was riding the unicorn had healed Zhao Manyan with the Blessing Element.

Xinxia had used the Healing and Blessing Elements to heal Zhao Manyan while Mu Bai was fighting Zhao Jing. She had also healed the internal injuries Zhao Manyan had sustained from the Lightning Magic Formation. He looked perfectly fine now!

Xinxia had also cast a Praying Light on everyone after treating Zhao Manyan’s injuries, quickly healing the injuries they had sustained from the Lightning Magic Formation. Mu Bai’s condition was supposed to be the worst, but he was perfectly fine now. He was glaring at Zhao Jing, as if he could still fight several dozen rounds with him!

Zhao Jing’s expression darkened.

He did not expect the group to have someone who was so good at the Healing and Blessing Elements. It meant the Lightning Magic Formation he had prepared and the powerful spells he had unleashed were all for nothing. These people had already fully recovered from their injuries!

Zhao Jing would not have been so angry if the woman only had the Healing Element. The Healing Element could not heal certain injuries, including internal damage inflicted on a person’s mind and soul.

However, the Blessing Element was different. It could replenish the energy of a Mage and heal internal injuries of the mind and soul!

Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai had also fully replenished their mana, as if they had never been involved in a fight.

On the other hand, Zhao Jing had already expended some of his energy. The Lightning Magic Formation had consumed most of his Lightning Magic. He would be panting heavily if he used another Lightning Spell.

“Swift Thinking!”

Xinxia Cast another Blessing Spell, and a lively melody played in Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan’s ears. The special melody was able to change the tempo of their Spiritual World. They were able to connect their Stars much more swiftly!

On top of that, the Stars seemed to have their own consciousness. The trio no longer had to control their Stars. They would connect on their own to form the necessary patterns and structures.

A brilliant Star Palace emerged from the ground, filled with the strong presence of magic!

“Holy crap, it’s so fast!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

They were able to Cast Super Spells as casually as Advanced Spells. However, even though they no longer had to construct the standard Star Palaces, they still had to inject lots of energy into their spells. The Star Palaces were providing the spells with energy, like huge steam engines.

If they were able to construct Star Palaces at the speed of constructing Star Constellations without compromising their energy, they no longer had to be afraid of Mages with higher cultivation than them! They could even take on Ruler-level creatures of the same level as them!

The need to Channel a spell had always been a huge weakness of Mages. If they could shorten the time needed to Channel a spell, they would be a lot more powerful, as long as they had enough energy!

“Come, see if you can break my defense again! I don’t mind replacing my surname with yours!” Zhao Manyan said confidently.

If two layers of defense were not enough, he would make three or even four layers! He had plenty of defensive spells. If they were still not enough, he did not mind taking some hits since Xinxia was with them. Even if he died, Xinxia could just bring him back to life with the Spell of Resurrection!

“You two already have the same surname,” Mu Bai whispered.

Zhao Manyan rolled his eyes at Mu Bai. *Why the Hell is he talking so much?* “Mo Fan, go do your thing. I’ll take care of you!” Zhao Manyan shouted.

“Alright!” Mo Fan was now fully covered in arcs of lightning, which had attached to his body like bright scales. It looked like he had draped a lightning cloak over his shoulders as he sprinted across the mountainside.

Since his Lightning Acupuncture Points were activated, every step he took unleashed thousands of lightning arcs in all directions, filling up the entire area!

“Flying Thunder Sunken Ground!”

Mo Fan ran toward Zhao Jing at literally lightning speed, then leapt into the air and came stomping down on the ground heavily.

Mo Fan was already unleashing thousands of lightning arcs with every step, let alone when he now crashed to the ground after accumulating his strength. He had gathered all the Lightning Magic he had absorbed into his feet!

The impact sent out several lightning dragons. They swept over the land like enraged oxen, soared into the clouds, and released lightning arcs into the sky.

Zhao Jing was dumbfounded.

Those lightning dragons were not to be underestimated. He might be able to take them on under normal circumstances. He would never admit someone’s Lightning Magic was stronger than his, but he had used up most of his Lightning Magic to establish the Lightning Punishment Formation to trap the Northern Sacred Bears!

Chapter 2659: Escape at Will

Zhao Jing was backing away. He had no choice but to withdraw from the fight, even though he was unwilling to do so.

Every Lightning Mage was irritable to a certain degree. Zhao Jing glared at Mo Fan viciously while backing away.

*Not only did that ass**** absorb my energy, he even used it against me!* He had really underestimated these young Mages!

Zhao Jing had outstanding Lightning Resistance. The passing whiskers of the lightning dragons had merely damaged his clothes.

Strange scars were visible through the holes in Zhao Jing's clothes, but they had not been caused by Mo Fan's attacks. The scars were irregular and odd, and looked like wriggling worms upon his skin.

Mu Bai was astounded when he saw the scars on Zhao Jing's body.

Zhao Jing's expression sank, as if he did not want others to see his ugly scars.

"I'll give you all some time..." Zhao Jing stared at the group and added, "to think how you are going to beg me for mercy the next time you see me!..."

His body began to blur and fade away.

It was like a mist was wrapping around him. The mist soon vanished into thin air, taking him with it as it left a strange red sprouting plant on the ground. It was rooted into the land that had been scorched by lightning. However, the sky began to turn the same red color as the plant, including the moon and the stars!

As the strange plant swayed, the red stars in the night sky started falling like some strange seeds that an evil god was sprinkling onto the mundane world. Every seed that struck the ground would trigger a huge quake!

The ground began to crack apart as more stars fell onto it. However, the plant was somehow receiving nutrients from the destruction. It slowly grew to the size of a towering tree!

The strange tree started swaying again. Its fruits continued to fall to the ground like asteroids. Mo Fan and the others felt like they were currently in a small world that was about to be destroyed. They would sink into the abyss and turn into mere dust at any second.

"Holy crap, what kind of sorcery is this!?" Zhao Manyan cursed. His defensive barriers were collapsing. It was his first time witnessing the strength of the highest tier of magic!

"Walls of Inscriptions!"

Xinxia immediately ordered the Radiance Unicorn to lend Zhao Manyan a hand.

Mysterious Runes floated around the Radiance Unicorn and formed circles of Runic Walls around the group.

Every glowing Rune could withstand a Super Spell. The Walls could even withstand the continuous attacks of a group of Super Mages!

However, as the strange tree continued to grow, the destruction its fruits were causing was worsening. Some hills in the distance were flattened by the relatively tiny meteorites that crashed into them.

"We have to chop down the tree!" Jiang Shaoxu yelled as she realized what to do.

"I'll do it!" Mo Fan happened to be on the outside. He was using the Space Element to dodge the falling meteorites.

The number of meteorites gradually increased. The collisions were stirring up huge shockwaves that were spreading over a dozen kilometers away. Mo Fan was weaving through the shockwaves like a boat trying to make its way through a storm in the middle of the sea.

The tree was still growing, and had already reached a height of several hundred meters. It looked like a demonic ancient tree. Mo Fan wondered if it was going to Summon even bigger meteorites if it kept growing.

Mo Fan had not taken Zhao Manyan's advice seriously when he warned them of how strong their enemy was, but he now realized how ridiculously strong Zhao Jing was. Every spell he used was world-shaking!

"Little Flame Belle, give me an axe!"

Mo Fan finally made it through the shockwaves and raised his hands.

Burning maple leaves circled above Mo Fan's palms and swiftly took on the shape of an enormous sword after a huge pillar of flame rose into the sky!

Mo Fan looked up and saw he was holding a sword instead of an axe. He wondered how Little Flame Belle had failed to differentiate between a sword and an axe. An axe was obviously more fitting to chop down an evil tree, but it was too late to change it now!

"Two segments with a single cut, Ruyi God Sword!"

{TL Note: Ruyi God Sword is a weapon in an Anime.}

Mo Fan had no idea where the words had come from. He just felt like saying it while he was cutting down the tree. It obviously would not make any difference, but it was similar to how tennis players would yell as they were hitting the ball to boost their strength!

The fiery slash went all the way from the top of the evil tree to its trunk and roots. Its remaining force struck the ground with a huge impact.

The evil tree was sliced in half. The burning sword also set the tree on fire and burned it into ashes.

The weather cleared up as soon as the tree was dead. The stars remained hanging in the night sky together with the bright moon. They no longer had an eerie red glow, but the landscape had changed tremendously. Many of the surrounding hills and small mountains were replaced with canyons and ravines. Even the deeper layers under the ground were exposed.

"Where's Zhao Jing?" Jiang Shaoxu could not find Zhao Jing with her Psychic Element.

"He ran away. He was going to feed us to the Sharkmen," Lingling said.

Mu Bai turned around and noticed the Sharkman Chieftain was less than a dozen kilometers from them. It was flying extremely close to the surface right now. The mountains it flew past were turning into dust under its overwhelming power, even though it did not touch them.

Everything was as fragile as bubbles to a Supreme Ruler. The group felt uneasy after witnessing how strong it was.

"We should go!" Xinxia exclaimed.

Xinxia pulled Jiang Shaoxu and Lingling onto the Radiance Unicorn. It sprang into the air and ran along a rainbow bridge that was suddenly extending across the night sky.

Mo Fan Summoned his Wings of Dawn and Dusk. He was even faster than the Radiance Unicorn. He soon caught up to the creature and led the way.

Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai were the only ones left. They looked at one another.

Mu Bai painted an ice raft out of nothing and jumped onto it.

The ice raft coasted forward while turning the ground ahead of it into ice. It continued to speed up and rapidly faded into the distance.

Zhao Manyan was lost for words as he watched the others disappear.

What the heck? Was this what they meant by seeing one's true sentiments in hard times? They were all running away with their own means!

Chapter 2660: Suppressing Fanxue Mountain

North of Feiniaio Headquarters City...

Fainiao Headquarters City had taken in most of the people to the south of Lanyang who had been forced to leave their homes. The North City was specifically assigned those refugees, and its population had already reached several million. It was now around the size of a provincial capital.

The town hall of North City was located on Blue Wings Street. It looked like a sturdy huge fortress from afar. Not only was it tall enough to look over the whole city, it could also see the shoreline beyond Twin Gate Mountain and the new harbor at Fanxue Mountain.

Fanxue Mountain was part of North City. Feiniaio Headquarters City had expanded rapidly and continuously over the years. North City alone was five times larger than the old Feiniaio City. However, Fanxue Mountain did not expand beyond its lands, as the government of Feiniaio Headquarters City had not allowed private lands to expand any further.

Fanxue Mountain was around the size of Bo City. Its land might have been limited, but it was well-organized and full of facilities. Astute investment and management since its early days had turned Fanxue Mountain into a well-made small city close to the mountains in the west.

The city hall of North City was around four kilometers away from Fanxue Mountain. They were both located on top of a hill in the same district of North City. Zhao Jing had headed for the city hall before Mo Fan and his crew reached Fanxue Mountain.

The city hall was now militarized. Its Mages were called the North City Mages. They served under the mayor of North City, Lin Kang.

The authorities of the Feiniaio Headquarters City had been dismissed and replaced, the same thing that happened to Chairman Shao Zheng after the Threat-Elimination Strategy was canceled. Lin Kang had only been appointed the mayor of North City this year. He was completely in charge of North City.

Zhao Jing entered an office occupied by a long table made of black wood. The room was decorated with antiques and some wall drawings. A man in a long-sleeved shirt was drawing something in the room.

Zhao Jing came into the room and after taking a quick look at the man's work, announced mockingly, "That's a terrible drawing!"

"Men, put a nail in the guy's tongue!" the man replied without turning his head.

"Is that how petty the mayor sees me now? I should really give my uncle a little suggestion and see if he can assign you to a barren land in the west as its mayor there!" Zhao Jing went over and sat down on Lin Kang's executive leather chair.

Lin Kang was surprised when he realized his guest was Zhao Jing. He smiled and said, "Ah, it's Mr. Zhao. I've always hated it when people say my drawings are ugly, but Mr. Zhao is an exception!"

"Interesting, I just met a Mage who draws just like you, but his cultivation was weaker," Zhao Jing mentioned.

"Oh? I should meet him if I have the chance. It's been a while since I last drew with my magic... So, to what do I owe the pleasure? I believe I'm quite familiar with you. I don't think you ever waste your time on things that won't benefit you," Lin Kang pointed out.

"Something I want has fallen into Fanxue Mountain's hands," Zhao Jing stated.

"You mean the Fanxue Mountain that never knows its place?" Lin Kang asked.

"They have taken an Earth Flame Pistil. I'm pretty sure you are aware of just how important an Earth Flame Pistil is in the current harsh cold season considering how knowledgeable you are, let alone a high-grade one. Its energy is more than sufficient to build another city." Zhao Jing clenched his fist.

He had made a huge mistake by failing to claim the Earth Flame Pistil. It was priceless, regardless of the era they were in. Some countries in Europe and Africa might treat it as a national treasure!

He had to find a way to get it at all costs!

"Is it really an Earth Pistil of the Fire Element?" Lin Kang asked, a passionate look in his eyes.

The higher one's status, the more familiar they were with an Earth Pistil's value.

If he could get the Earth Flame Pistil and use it as a source of heat for North City, it would soon become the true capital of Feiniaoh Headquarters City. He might even be selected as the highest leader of Feiniaoh Headquarters City in the upcoming election!

"Fanxue Mountain isn't really a threat to me, but since it's legally part of Feiniaoh Headquarters City, I need an appropriate reason to lay my hands on them. Do you understand what I'm saying, my honorable mayor?" Zhao Jing asked with a vicious expression.

How dare a little Fanxue Mountain go against the renowned Zhao Clan? Perhaps the Zhao Clan had been focusing too much on making money over the years that the people had forgotten the Zhao Clan used to be equally matched with the Mu Clan in the past!

“Fanxue Mountain is trying to claim a national treasure for itself. It’s reasonable for us to take it back.” Lin Kang obviously knew about Zhao Jing’s intentions.

“Do it quick. We have to secure the Earth Flame Pistil before your superiors make their move. Once we get our hands on it, we can easily control the situation,” Zhao Jing said quickly.

“I know some people of the Mu Clan. I believe they will be very happy to witness Fanxue Mountain come to ruins. I’ll contact them immediately. HAHAHA, Fanxue Mountain, holding onto something so valuable is going to bring you trouble. I can finally take its rich lands for myself!” Lin Kang burst out laughing.

Speaking of killing two birds with one stone!

Fanxue Mountain occupied an important part of North City as its own private lands. What were the mayors before him even doing? Why would they allow Fanxue Mountain to stay and grow?

The whole of North City was supposed to belong to the North City Fortress. Fanxue New City was supposed to belong to him, too!

The other leaders and Councilmen of Feiniaoh Headquarters City might respect Fanxue Mountain since it had been around since the beginning, but Lin Kang had never been afraid of trouble.

He had long wanted to take down Fanxue Mountain. He just needed someone to start the fire first!

Zhao Jing just so happened to be plotting against Fanxue Mountain, using the Earth Flame Pistil as a fuse!

“Gather the men and seal off Fanxue Mountain’s perimeter. No one is allowed to go in or out of the place. Arrest everyone who doesn’t comply with them. Violence is permitted against those who try to fight back!” Lin Kang ordered his aide-de-camp.

Lin Kang was never hesitant about making a move, and he had always been ruthless. He desperately needed to take control of Fanxue New City!

“I’ll gather some reliable helpers. We must get it done as quickly as possible,” Zhao Jing added eagerly.