

## **Versatile 2671**

### Chapter 2671: Iron Ink Spear Brush

Intimidation!

Mo Fan knew why Mu Ningxue had not shown any mercy to the Father and Son of Sulfur Island.

If she went easy on their enemies, would they be merciful toward the members of Fanxue Mountain?

They had come to take out Fanxue Mountain, not have a tea party. Being merciful to the enemy was being cruel to themselves. Mu Ningxue had always been decisive when it came to dealing with her enemies!

Mu Ningxue's plan worked like a charm. The Mages in Lin Kang's army felt like a bucket of cold water had been poured on them after witnessing the two Super Mages' deaths.

The excuse they were using to justify their crusade against Fanxue Mountain was very far-fetched. If they did not have a clear advantage in strength, their alliance would crumble at the slightest blow!

Zhao Jing and Lin Kang had also noticed the Mages' hesitance and indecision. If they continued to send out unreliable people like the Father and Son of Sulfur Island to represent them, it would only make it more difficult to take down Fanxue Mountain!

"Let's attack together. Dragging it out won't do us any good," Zhao Jing recommended.

Zhao Jing was a madman, but he was not stupid enough to send out his men one by one. It was not a tournament or a tag-team duel. Their only goal was to destroy Fanxue Mountain!

Zhao Jing and Lin Kang flew out of the alliance.

Lin Kang was wielding a black brush. He drew a huge stroke across Mu Ningxue's Yin-Yang Chaos Ice Diagram with it. Black ink poured out from the brush and sprayed through the air.

The black ink solidified in the air and took the shape of a sharp black blade!

The black blade slashed at the Yin-Yang Chaos Ice Diagram and destroyed Mu Ningxue's Domain.

Lin Kang had been in North City for some time, and was well aware of Mu Ningxue's strength. He was not as careless as Cao Xiaohan had been. Every spell he used was deadly. However, it was difficult to tell what Element he was using, as if he had perfectly merged his Super Powers with the brush in his hand!

Every move of his wrist stirred up huge black waves, like landslides rushing down a huge mountain and destroying the woods and buildings in their path.

Mu Ningxue moved backward, but the waves were shockingly fast. She was struggling to shake them off with Wind Trails.

As the black waves were about to swallow Mu Ningxue like an enormous monster, Mu Ningxue spun in the air and fired a silver arc-shaped slash at the waves.

The slash was covered in frost. It sliced through the air and built a huge wall along its path!

The wall was made of transparent ice crystals. A tower had emerged at its center, turning it into a fortress. Mu Ningxue stood behind the Ice Crescent Wall as it was shielding her from the black landslide.

Lin Kang was riding the black waves. He grinned when he saw the wall.

“Iron Brush Flying Spear, Thousand Spears Puncturing the Heart!”

Lin Kang threw the black brush at the wall. It trembled in the air and split rapidly into countless spears. Thousands of spears appeared right before it reached the wall!

It looked like an ancient battlefield, where thousands of catapults had fired their heavy bolts at the wall of a fortress. The bolts pouring down densely from the sky were a spectacular sight!

The wall was soon left with countless holes like a white beehive. Some of the spears punched through the holes and flew at Mu Ningxue.

Mu Ningxue quickly dodged the spears with her Wind Trails, but she was forced to keep backing away from the assault of the deadly spears.

Lin Kang was riding one of the spears. He flew over the wall and looked down at Mu Ningxue with a grin.

He clenched his right fist. An eerie brush covered in blood appeared in his hand. He threw the brush down like a javelin as a sneak attack.

The brush looked the same as the rest of the bolts, but it had a spiraling gust of wind at its tip. Ghastly faces with vicious eyes were floating in the wind about it as if it was cursed!

Mu Ningxue was dodging the rain of bolts. She instantly noticed the unusual gust of wind that was approaching her with a chilling Aura.

However, Mu Ningxue did not know where it was coming from or how to defend herself from it.

Her Elemental Magic would not be able to weaken the Curse Magic by much!

As Mu Ningxue was overwhelmed, a white brush landed less than ten meters in front of her. The tail of the brush waved back and forth like a flexible sword.

A calming breeze swept past like a lake breeze, and a ripple of energy spread in all directions, forcing the ink of the spears to break down in mid-air and spray everywhere.

The brush imbued with Curse Magic was the only one left after all the others were taken care of. It was very close to Mu Ningxue.

Mu Ningxue reacted quickly. She leaned backward and slid back along her trail of ice.

“Damn it!”

Lin Kang’s expression sank when he saw someone had shattered his spell. He glared at the other side, eager to see who had ruined his plan.

The Cursed Brush had been hidden among the spears. Mu Ningxue had had no chance of dodging it, despite her outstanding cultivation. It might not have killed her with a single blow, but it could have inflicted serious injuries on her with its Curse Magic!

"I have always heard the mayor of North City was called the Iron Ink Magistrate, and his Brush of Judgment is unbeatable. I, Mu Bai of Fanxue Mountain, am honored to fight you!" Mu Bai appeared in front of Mu Ningxue out of nowhere.

He stepped forward and picked up the white brush that was stuck in the ground and put it behind his back.

He looked like a scholar in a white robe as he stood there with his hands behind him and a calm expression. He could draw a spectacular world with his brush!

"Chief of the South Wing Platoon. It's amusing how you have given up a bright future just to be buried together with Fanxue Mountain!" Lin Kang naturally recognized Mu Bai at first glance. He had also heard of Mu Bai's name.

#### Chapter 2672: Undead Soldiers and Snow Warriors

Mu Bai was the Chief of the South Wing Platoon. He was a member of the North City's armed forces and the strongest Mage of the elite soldiers in the South Wing Platoon.

Unfortunately, the Chief was not the one in charge of the platoon. The officials and Councilmen had full control of it.

Several South Wing Mages had joined the crusade against Fanxue Mountain. Their expressions sank when they saw Mu Bai was on their enemy's side.

"The White Magistrate and the Black Magistrate. They are the two Super Mages that use brushes as a part of their Super Power. There were a lot of rumors about them recently in the south!" several old mercenaries from the Southern Mercenary Alliance blurted out in shock.

The White Magistrate was the nickname others had given to Mu Bai while he was driving back the sea monsters who had invaded inland through the rivers.

Mo Fan had only taken part at the beginning of the battle, but the sea monsters that had shown up later in the battle were even tougher. Mu Bai had fought the whole battle as the Chief of the South Wing Platoon. He had made a great name for himself in the battle, thus many who had seen him in action called him the White Magistrate.

He had fought with an Ice Brush and a Snow Palette equipped, and had killed many Ruler-level sea monsters. He had a handsome face and often wore a white outfit, hence those watching gave him the nickname the White Magistrate.

As for the Black Magistrate, that was the nickname of North City's mayor, Lin Kang!

Lin Kang always used a long Black Brush, similar to a magic staff imbued with his Super Power. It had become his trademark.

Lin Kang had been a general and had fought countless battles. Many people were afraid of him after he was assigned to Feiniaoh Headquarters City because of how ruthless he was. His Black Brush further set off an image of being a Magistrate of Hell from the ancient myths. Countless enemies had died to his brush. He was a true cold-blooded magistrate with control over many people's lives and deaths!

Even though he had not made a name for himself in the south, rumors about him had been spreading rapidly in recent years. He was eventually given the nickname the Black Magistrate.

Many people often compared the two Magistrates, including their unique Super Powers. To their surprise, the two Magistrates were about to have a showdown today!

The people on both sides immediately focused their attention on the two. They would soon find out who was the real Magistrate between the two!

"I happen to be short of a rare material to upgrade my brush. Your brush is perfect for it. I don't mind sparing your life for your kindness, HAHAHA!" Lin Kang burst out laughing while staring at Mu Bai's Ice Brush.

Lin Kang's brush was a Lifetime Vessel that could be used like a staff to strengthen his magic. Most importantly, it was perfectly compatible with his Super Power.

Every Super Mage had their unique ways of using their magic. Those with outstanding strength like Lin Kang no longer had to construct Star Constellations or Star Palaces. He could just draw out spells with his brush.

The Iron Brush was a magical artifact serving as a Casting medium. It needed to be refined with special materials over a long time. Every improvement at Lin Kang's current level required a lot of hard work. After all, he had come up with an unprecedented way of wielding magic, and could not seek advice from others.

Lin Kang was excited to meet someone who also fought with a brush. His opponent's Ice Brush might be the breakthrough that he was looking for!

"This word is a gift for you from the mayor of North City!" Lin Kang wrote a kanji in the air.

His writing included a huge Star Palace and contained a huge amount of energy. The air nearby became unstable because of the overwhelming energy.

The blank ink formed the Word 'death' in the end.

The Word 'death' floated above the Stepped Fields and placed everyone under enormous pressure.

Mu Bai lifted his head to look at the Word. The clear sky was suddenly filled with dark clouds that completely blocked off the sunlight. The whole mountain was covered in gloomy darkness.

Terrifying wails and howls arose all around. The land under Mu Bai's feet had turned into a battlefield covered in black blood, broken spears, rusted swords, damaged armor, and corpses.

The ground under the Word had transformed into an ancient battlefield, filled by the wandering souls of those that had died.

"Brush of the Commander of Death, bringing the dead back to life!"

Lin Kang was summoning the spirits of the dead to fight for him!

Lin Kang was obviously an Undead Mage. His Lifetime Vessel was already imbued with the Undead Magic.

The battlefield Mu Bai was standing on was not just an illusion. Lin Kang had used his powerful Undead Magic to turn the place into a real Land of the Undead. The ancient soldiers rising from the ground were as bulky and strong as Commander-level creatures.

Mu Bai's Ice Brush and Snow Palette could only draw Ice Paintings, but Lin Kang's Iron Brush was a lot more capable. He had merged the Curse Element, Undead Element, Water Element, and Rock Element into his brush!

Mu Bai had to admit that Lin Kang was more adept at fighting with a brush. However, he was not going to admit defeat so easily. He was not so obsessed with the usage of a medium. His own strength was more important!

Lin Kang had Summoned soldiers of the dead to fight for him. Mu Bai could also draw soldiers to fight for him!

The cold season had given Ice Mages an advantage, as the low temperatures made it easier to produce frost. The presence of Ice Magic was also stronger than it would be otherwise.

The Undead Soldiers and Ice Warriors clashed fiercely in a spectacular manner. The others quickly withdrew from the battlefield.

"River of Ink!"

Lin Kang's expression darkened when he saw the two armies were at a standstill. He quickly drew a huge stroke with his brush.

The black ink spread like a wave, and a black dragon flew out of it.

It turned out to be a black river instead of a dragon after a closer look. Its rapid current surged across the battlefield and split it in half as it continued to flow toward the people of Fanxue Mountain.

Chapter 2673: There can only be One Magistrate!

Mu Bai could not stop the fierce black river in time. He quickly turned around and yelled, "Old Zhao, stop the river. It can turn people into Undead!"

The water of the black river was filled with the strong presence of death. An ordinary person would rot at the slightest touch, and their flesh would harden like a corpse. If they were soaked in the water for a little longer, they would immediately turn into an Undead!

Not every member of Fanxue Mountain had reached the Advanced Level or the Super Level. Many of the younger Mages were only at the Intermediate Level. They would not survive if they were caught by the river!

Zhao Manyan reacted a little too slow, mainly because he did not expect Lin Kang would target the members of Fanxue Mountain while he was clearly fighting Mu Bai.

However, a defensive Mage would always have some precautions in case of an emergency.

"The Flood-Suppressing Boulder is the perfect choice to handle a flood!"

Zhao Manyan swiftly constructed an Earth Star Palace at an insane speed. It was obvious he had spent a lot of effort on mastering this spell.

A boulder glowing brown appeared in front of the members of Fanxue Mountain. It was the size of a billboard on the street, but that was only the size of a pebble compared to the black river!

However, the ancient Runes on the boulder, similar to the lines on a tortoiseshell, possessed godly power. The black river changed direction as soon as it collided with the boulder.

It was like a sharp turn of a river. The fierce tide suddenly changed direction under the influence of a mysterious energy.

“Well done, how does it work?” Bai Hongfei asked in surprise.

“Every racer knows how to do it. It’s just physics,” Zhao Manyan said with a knowing smirk.

Zhao Manyan had changed the direction of the river. The river was initially heading up the mountain, but Zhao Manyan had reversed it and made it flow toward the North City’s army instead!

The North City’s army was terrified when they saw the black river surging at them.

Lin Kang’s face paled. He turned around and cursed, “What are you all afraid of? That’s my spell! It’s not going to hurt you!”

Lin Kang pulled his brush back. A funnel appeared from the clouds and absorbed the black river.

The tip of his brush was white at first, but it swiftly turned black after reabsorbing the black river.

The dark clouds disappeared, together with the Undead Soldiers and the ancient battlefield. Everything had faded away like a mirage.

“It seems like you aren’t as impressive as you were in the past. You can’t even handle a young Mage,” Zhao Jing mocked him.

Lin Kang’s face turned cold. He had thought it was ridiculous when someone was given the nickname the White Magistrate. Young people nowadays liked to exaggerate things just to attract people’s attention, so Lin Kang had never treated the so-called White Magistrate seriously.

However, he realized he was wrong after he fought him. The White Magistrate did have some tricks up in his sleeves!

It was better that way. It simply meant the Ice Brush possessed great power, making it the perfect material to upgrade his own Brush!

“Didn’t you see that blond monkey intervening in our battle? If you are that capable, you could have taken care of them in Lanyang. You wouldn’t need our help,” Lin Kang retorted.

“Humph, if it weren’t for the Sharkman Chieftain, I wouldn’t have let them leave alive!” Zhao Jing snarled.

It was the Sharkman Chieftain who had saved them!

"I can temporarily strengthen you all with a spell. We should focus on defeating these bandits of Fanxue Mountain as soon as possible. Otherwise, it will be a little complicated once other factions are involved," Nanrong Ni said grimly.

Fanxue Mountain had its backers. The Bai Clan, Dongfang Clan, and Mui Clan were already on their way from the Magic City. Most importantly, the seniors of the Nanrong Clan already told her another regiment was on its way to reinforce Fanxue Mountain. They only had half a day left to finish their job!

Zhao Jing was well aware of the situation. The regiment was just like the Sharkman Chieftain. He would no longer be able to achieve his goal once the military arrived!

"I have long heard the Nanrong Clan is talented in the Blessing Element. The Chief of the South Wing Platoon isn't necessarily as strong as me, but he's just trying to drag on the fight. I think it's in our best interest to end the battle as quickly as possible!" Lin Kang could not afford to lose face in front of his men.

"We should focus on the big picture," Nanrong Ni agreed.

Lin Kang obviously had the upper hand in the fight, but it would take him some time to beat Mu Bai. Nanrong Ni just had to lend him a hand with the Blessing Element. Mu Bai would not be able to hold on any longer.

"I've Cast a Double Blessing that can strengthen two of your main Elements by fifty percent, but it will only last for a short time," Nanrong Ni waved her hand. A milky-white light burst out of her fingers and sprinkled down on Lin Kang.

"Fifty percent!" Even Zhao Jing was astounded. The Blessing Magic was indeed useful, being able to strengthen two main Elements of a Mage by fifty percent! Zhao Jing might have the guts to explore some of the more dangerous places in the wild if he could bring her along.

Zhao Jing's eyes flickered with desire for that power.

Lin Kang also felt a lot more confident after receiving the effects of Nanrong Ni's Blessing Magic.

"White Magistrate?! Hah, I'm the only Magistrate in the south!" Lin Kang pressed forward again.

His clothes drifted in the wind as he pointed his Brush at Mu Bai, and a strong wind started blowing. The sky darkened once again, even though he did not write the 'death' Word. The Undead soldiers were willing to fight for him without receiving any sacrifices from him.

Lin Kang burst out laughing as he felt an unprecedented power rising inside him.

Undead Soldiers? He was summoning Undead Generals!

Lin Kang had opened the Gate of Hell after his Curse Element and Undead Element were strengthened by the Blessing Magic!

Chapter 2674: Shamanic Mountain Dragon

Lin Kang's Iron Brush was covered in the fresh blood of countless creatures, granting it a stronger Aura of evil.

He stepped forward and glanced at Zhao Manyan, who was behind Mu Bai. He told the members of Qishan Hunter Group, "You, keep an eye on that man and don't let him protect the others!"

The Qishan Hunter Group had five members. They were dressed in purple, red, black, blue, and yellow outfits respectively. The woman in a purple outfit stood out among them. She was holding a Bow, a magical weapon that was imbued with her Super Power.

1

Magic Artifacts were only useful after a Super Mage had Awakened their Super Powers. Those who had Awakened Super Powers were not necessarily superior, but those who owned a Magical Artifact were definitely strong!

"All of us against one?" the woman said aloofly. She glanced at Zhao Manyan and his eye-catching blond hair. She did not really have any interest in him. She glanced at Mu Ningxue and said, "There's only one person I want to fight today!"

Mu Ningxue's Ice Crystal Bow was no longer a secret, even though she had rarely used the powerful Lifetime Vessel. The truth was that not many people could threaten Mu Ningxue enough that she had to use the Ice Crystal Bow!

The woman was also a bow user from Qishan. She had a unique fighting style even before the Headquarters Cities were established.

"Just do what you want, but don't let them intervene in my fight!" Lin Kang snapped impatiently.

The woman looked at her comrades and said, "The four of you will handle that blond guy. I'll take care of Mu Ningxue."

"Us four?" the man in a black outfit smirked.

"Won't that be an overkill? I would like to fight Mo Fan. Didn't he say he was open to anyone's challenge after he beat Zu Xiangtian? Zu Xiangtian isn't even that impressive. He's just a useless Super Mage who relied on his clan's resources. Those renowned clans like to boast to attract people's attention. The real strong Mages wouldn't expose themselves so easily," the Hunter in a yellow outfit piped up.

"Our Qishan Hunter Group has never promoted ourselves or shown our faces in public. Otherwise, those nobodies wouldn't be able to make a name for themselves!" the Hunter in a black outfit exclaimed.

Their Hunter Group was different from other Hunters. They would only hunt demon creatures that were strong and deadly. They had never failed to hunt down targets that even the military, Hunter Alliance, and formidable factions had struggled against.

The Hunters only cared about actual strength, instead of bragging about themselves like the renowned clans. The vases that hid in the cities most of the time were nowhere close to the Hunters who often went to dangerous places to mess with demon creatures!

"Enough talk, his cultivation isn't any weaker than yours! Time to do some work!" the woman with the bow ordered.

The other four swiftly made their moves and circled around behind Mu Bai.



Lin Kang had already said he would take care of Mu Bai himself. They were not going to interfere with his fight if they could help it

The truth was, the four of them would struggle to interfere in the fight even if they wanted to. The Black Magistrate was already using an even stronger spell. The ground and the sky he and Mu Bai were standing on had turned black and red respectively.

Several palaces covered in bones and blood were emerging from the ground, the enormous bones pointing at the crimson sky. More bones were revealed every time the wind blew across the land and swept them up like sand.

It looked just like Hell!

Sinister demons were crawling out of the palaces, carrying weapons on their shoulders. Eerie green flames were flickering in their eyes. Their ghastly Auras were visibly drifting in the wind like cloaks.

Those Slaughtering Ghost Generals were most likely responsible for the skeletons and dead bodies that had piled up like mountains!

Mu Bai felt like he had accidentally fallen into Hell. His tiny figure could only reach the Slaughtering Ghost Generals' toes. Hundreds of these giant creatures had surrounded him. They were grinding their weapons, empty skulls grinning eerily.

"There's no way you are going to survive this time! A real Magistrate has control over purgatory and can do anything he wants in it! How could you possibly fight me when you can only draw some snow!?" Lin Kang burst out laughing.

The Slaughtering Demon Generals' sinister chuckles were actually from Lin Kang.

The undead swung their deadly weapons wildly. They could slice an enormous creature into mincemeat in mere seconds.

Mu Bai tried his best to dodge the slashes. His Ice Magic could not withstand the deadly blows. Lin Kang had grown significantly stronger after receiving Nanrong Ni's Blessing, and his attacks had placed Mu Bai under enormous pressure.

However, Mu Bai did not lose his calm.

He had learned a useful trick from the Venomous Insect Shamans in the Andes Mountain Range. He could inject any Undead and strange creature with a huge supply of energy in their bodies with a kind of insect!

These insects would absorb their energy and grow rapidly like parasites inside them. All Mu Bai had to do was wait, and the Slaughtering Demon Generals would gradually weaken. Mu Bai just had to dodge their attacks while the insects fed on them!

"Break out of your shells!" Mu Bai snapped his fingers when it was time.

The head of a Slaughtering Demon General exploded. A strange insect with ten legs dug its way out of the Slaughtering Demon General and stabbed another Slaughtering Demon General with its claws!

The Mountain Sting Insect had holes on its claws that could absorb a creature's energy. The insect grew swiftly as its muscles and shell hardened. Its tail was covered in spikes, and it seemed it would evolve and grow stronger every time it took out a strong enemy.

However, the Mountain Sting Insect had an extremely short lifespan. It would die at the end of a battle.

The Slaughtering Demon Generals were fierce and dangerous, but they had walked right into Mu Bai's trap. These Undead that Lin Kang summoned eventually ended up as nutrients for Mu Bai's insects!

Ten Mountain Sting Insects had evolved into Shamanic Mountain Dragons with eighteen pairs of claws and spikes all over their bodies after they took out all the Slaughtering Demon Generals. Their tails were brimming with power and deadly poison!

"It's just some petty insects. They are all going to die!" Lin Kang yelled scornfully.

Chapter 2675: Book of Death

"Book of Death, Soul Extraction!"

Lin Kang was also a Curse Mage. He had already come up with a plan after he saw the first insect feeding on his Slaughtering Demon Generals.

He held his brush firmly and wrote a Curse in the air.

The ten Shamanic Mountain Dragons were about to make their moves when something suddenly bound them. At a closer look, it turned out that the Curse Lin Kang had written had pinned them down. The strange lines of words were binding the Shamanic Mountain Dragons to the ground like unbreakable chains.

More words appeared under the Shamanic Mountain Dragons' feet. The glowing words under their feet were enough to fill a whole page in the Book of Death!

Once the page was filled, the words started dimming. The Shamanic Mountain Dragons were dying as the words were fading.

Their carapaces were falling off. Their flesh dried up and their bones loosened. Their souls had wilted away rapidly.

The fierce Shamanic Mountain Dragons were dying to the Curse Magic before they could even attack Lin Kang.

In the end, the Shamanic Mountain Dragons collapsed to the ground like helpless bugs, turning into pools of filth after they died.

"Hah, what else do you have?" Lin Kang laughed.

Normally, it would take Lin Kang a lot of effort to use the Book of Death, but he was able to use it with ease after his Curse Element and Undead Element were strengthened! "This page is for you. My Book of Death has never recorded the names of nobodies!" Lin Kang pointed his brush at Mu Bai.

Lin Kang had written eleven pages in the Book of Death. The page with the deadliest Curse was on the next page, and it now had Mu Bai's name on it!

Every name in the Book of Death belonged to a person now dead. Lin Kang would not use it under normal circumstances, but this was necessary for him to claim the greatest power in North City. He would not mind even if the Magic Association was going to question him afterwards!

Mu Bai did not have time to back away. Lines of glowing Words written with blood appeared around him. Not only did they pin Mu Bai down, they were also wrapping around him in several layers!

“AHHH!!!” Mu Bai cried out loudly. The glowing Words were floating in the air at first, but they soon carved themselves into Mu Bai’s skin.

Every stroke was reaching deep into his flesh and bones. The blood that was pouring out made the Words look even scarier.

“It’s more comfortable dying to my Undead. Why did you insist on dying to the Book of Death?” Lin Kang laughed when he saw Mu Bai covered in blood.

Mu Bai’s face was covered by bloody Words, but his eyes were not filled with despair because of the unbearable pain.

He stared at Lin Kang with a fire in his chest. His eyes were also burning with the will to fight.

“Have you ever met the real God of Death?” Mu Bai asked coldly.

Lin Kang was startled. *The God of Death?*

Who would ever meet an existence like that? Only those that were about to die would see him!

The so-called gods were just some powerful creatures. Anything could be called a god as long as they were strong enough.

Lin Kang could also consider himself a God of Death, since he could easily decide the fate of a person with a single stroke of his brush!

“Do you think that’s all there is to my Book of Death? It’s going to kill you, but it’s going to make you taste the sufferings of Hell first!” Lin Kang proclaimed.

“Some people like to act tough. The Book of Death is just a kind of Super Power disguised with the Curse Magic. Are you that naïve to call it the Book of Death, which can control anyone’s death?” Mu Bai laughed. He was laughing even though his body was covered in Curses and blood. It was a weird sight to see.

“I was once a prison guard in charge of executing criminals that were sentenced to death. It’s strange how the criminals always pretended they had already accepted their fate, but when they were tied to the chair and put on the helmet, they would always lose control of their bladders and scream something ridiculous, just like children!” Lin Kang was not surprised by Mu Bai’s reaction. “You are just like them now. To be honest, I do miss the old days. I was disgusted at first, but I began quite looking forward to going to work as time went by!”

Mu Bai was still bleeding, but the torture of the Curse Magic was no longer targeting just his flesh. He could feel the Curse digging into his bones. He felt like screaming from the enormous pain.

Even so, Mu Bai continued to laugh at certain times. His soul would be next, after the pain was inflicted on his bones.

It was the usual trilogy of the Curse Magic: first the flesh, then the bones, and finally the soul!

The spell's damage could no longer be undone once it was inflicted on the soul. Mu Bai was extremely close to dying, but he did not act like someone who was dying. It felt more like he was about to be set free once the Curse targeted his soul!

The wind had formed a barrier around the area, preventing others from interfering in the battle between the two Magistrates.

Many people had heard Mu Bai's screams.

Zhao Manyan was busy handling the four strong Hunters, and did not have a chance to help Mu Bai. Only a few people from Fanxue Mountain were strong enough to face Lin Kang.

"Xinxia, Mu Bai might need your help," Jiang Shaoxu said worriedly.

Lin Kang's strength had grown significantly, while Mu Bai's strength remained the same. Lin Kang was a lot stronger in terms of cultivation and strength. It was too difficult for Mu Bai to fight Lin Kang alone.

"I think he's fine," Xinxia replied.

"How so? I can feel his pain!" Jiang Shaoxu was even more worried. She did not understand why Xinxia did not help Mu Bai.

"My magic will only hinder him. His body has a Godhood that rejects the power of the Parthenon Temple," Xinxia explained calmly.

"God...Godhood?" Jiang Shaoxu thought she had heard it wrong.

"Jiang Shaoxu, don't worry about him. Lin Kang might be able to kill him with other Elements, but the Curse Element?" Mo Fan was not worried about Mu Bai at all.

How could someone who played chess with the Lord of Darkness die to the Curse Element that had been created by Him?

Mu Bai had explained what he went through in simple words, but Mo Fan knew he had lived a different life during the time he was lying in the coffin. It might have been longer than the years he had lived in this world.

"But...but his cries are so frightening!"

"Don't you also scream when you are taking a cold shower?" Mo Fan asked lightly.

Chapter 2676: Power of the Moon

"It seems like we have overestimated our enemy. Fanxue Mountain is about to lose, even though I wasn't involved in any of the fights!" Nanrong Xu put his hands inside the warm sleeves of his mink coat smugly.

"It's better to settle it confidently than to be surprised," Zhao Jing replied.

He was not talking to Nanrong Xu. His eyes were on Nanrong Ni instead.

“What spell did you use on Lin Kang? I had a brief fight with that man who’s using a brush. He’s not weak at all, but he’s about to die under Lin Kang’s Curse. Your magic is surprisingly effective!” Zhao Jing complimented him.

Nanrong Ni was flattered. Being able to play an important role in such a crucial battle was something to be proud of, especially since most of the renowned clans did not treat women seriously.

However, Nanrong Ni was not going to show her thoughts on her face. She knew what Zhao Jing was trying to imply.

“Mayor Lin is about to take out his opponent, but his men are still a little hesitant due to the lack of morale on our side. I have a Moon Talisman that can grant a Super Mage the Power of the Moon.”

Zhao Jing was delighted to hear that. He had thought Nanrong Ni’s Blessing Magic could only strengthen a single person at a time. To his delight, she could strengthen other people simultaneously!

They actually did not have to ask other people for help. The three of them could easily take out Fanxue Mountain!

“What does this Moon Talisman do?” Zhao Jing asked curiously.

“It will increase the basic damage of all destructive spells by roughly fifty percent,” Nanrong Ni told him.

Nanrong Ni had spent all her efforts on improving specific Elements with the help of the Mu Clan and Nanrong Clan’s resources. She was now one step closer to becoming a member of the Mu Clan Committee, not because of her cultivation or her fighting capacity, but because she was able to do what others could not!

The Moon Talisman had the same effect, be it on a Super Mage with a single Element in the Super Level or a Super Mage with all four Elements at the peak of the Super Level, but the difference in strength was shocking.

It was a huge reason as to why the Blessing Element was so highly regarded!

“She has spent almost a year just refining the Moon Talisman. You are most likely the best person that she can give the Moon Talisman to. Not only will it decide whether you can take back the country’s treasure, it would also help her reputation, since this is the first operation she has been involved in after coming out of seclusion,” Nanrong Xu said when he saw Nanrong Ni give Zhao Jing the Moon Talisman.

“So you haven’t tried the Moon Talisman before?” Zhao Jing asked her.

Nanrong Xu shook his head.

“I’m extremely honored then! Don’t worry, you have clearly made the wisest choice by giving it to me!” Zhao Jing declared with a confident smile.

The effect of the Moon Talisman wrapped around its wearer like faint moonlight fairies. They looked like some ancient Runes related to the creation of the universe.

Zhao Jing could feel the effect he was receiving every time the Moon Talisman magic flickered. It felt like all of the Lightning Magic within a hundred kilometers was responding to it.

A destructive aura from his Lightning Magic was already lingering in the air, even before any spell was used. It felt wonderful being filled with such energy!

“Sister Nanrong, can you please give me a Moon Talisman Blessing, too? I also want to massacre the enemy!” Du Tongfei, the leader of the Southern Mercenary Alliance, requested eagerly.

Nanrong Ni pointed at the sky and answered, “It only works on a single target, and it only refreshes after the moon rises above the horizon again.”

Even though it was currently day, the moon was still in the sky. The Moon Talisman could only be used once a day on a single person. The Blessing Element was extremely useful, but it also had a lot of restrictions. It was not always the same as other Elements, which were available at all times.

“I see, but it doesn’t matter. I have no intention to continue wasting my time. Brothers, come with me, let’s avenge our fallen comrades!” Du Tongfei shouted at his men.

The Southern Mercenary Alliance had a huge conflict with Fanxue Mountain during a battle against the sea monsters in the past. They had blamed Fanxue Mountain for the death of their people.

Du Tongfei headed to the Stepped Fields. His target was Bai Hongfei. He grinned coldly, his face murderous.

Bai Hongfei was not afraid to take the fight, but Shao Yu stepped in front of him instead. “Let me handle him,” Shao Yu stated.

Bai Hongfei’s cultivation was not high enough. The difference in cultivation would give him a disadvantage. Shao Yu did not allow Bai Hongfei to lose his calm after being provoked.

“But you won’t be able to face him alone, either!” Bai Hongfei protested to her.

Du Tongfei was a Super Mage with three Elements at the Super Level. He had also Awakened his Super Powers!

Du Tongfei would be one of the toughest people to fight among their enemies, but Fanxue Mountain did not have anyone else who could take him on! Zhao Jing was obviously going after Mo Fan after he had received the boost from the Moon Talisman.

“Boss, Shao Yu is going to struggle against Du Tongfei. Should I fight him instead?” Mu Jiang asked Mo Fan, since Mu Ningxue was currently occupied.

“There’s no rush,” Mo Fan shook his head and then looked at Xinxia.

Xinxia understood Mo Fan’s intention. She flipped her hand and revealed a moonlit Seal. It was shining as brightly as a full moon.

“A Moon Talisman!” Mu Jiang, Bai Hongfei, and Shao Yu were shocked.

Zhao Jing and his men were not far away from them. They had all seen Nanrong Ni using her Moon Talisman.

Most people had never seen Blessing Magic above the Advanced Level, hence why the Moon Talisman was so surprising to them.

“This Moon Talisman Blessing is for you!” Xinxia gently pushed her hand forward. The glowing talisman floated toward Shao Yu.

Shao Yu could not react in time even as she subconsciously tried to dodge it.

She was dodging it because she knew how powerful the Moon Talisman was. It was better to give it to Mu Ningxue or Mo Fan to maximize its potential.

Unfortunately, Shao Yu could not escape it. The moonlight wrapped around her with a sacred and powerful Aura.

Chapter 2677: Protection of the Star Talismans

“Uh...” Shao Yu was lost for words. The others were also puzzled by Xinxia’s decision!

If they had a Moon Talisman, why weren’t they giving its Blessing to their strongest Mages? Shao Yu’s cultivation was indeed stronger than most people of Fanxue Mountain, but wasn’t it better to give it to Mu Bai, Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, Zhao Manyan, or Mu Jiang? They did not have to care about their dignity in a situation of life and death!

“Go and settle your debt with that scum,” Mo Fan told her.

Mo Fan had already heard about the conflict Shao Yu had with the Southern Mercenary Alliance from Mu Ningxue. It was the reason why Zhao Jing was able to convince them to join the crusade so easily. Bai Hongfei had also offended the Southern Mercenary Alliance when he had stepped forward to protect Shao Yu!

“But Zhao Jing is the strongest among them. How are we going to stop him if he comes?” Shao Yu asked with a puzzled expression.

“The Moon Talisman is only one of my Blessing Spells,” Xinxia said. She looked down the mountain and encouraged Shao Yu, “Your opponent is here!”

Shao Yu saw the mercenaries, who had already reached the Hundred Pines Battlefield. All the mercenaries were elites, led by Du Tongfei. He had a menacing face on, displaying that he had come prepared to kill!

Shao Yu looked at her men behind her.

The elites of the Foehn Hunter Squad were already in position. They had no intention of letting the outsiders reach Fanxue Villa. They had set up a line of defense before charging at the mercenaries.

“We shall dye the Pine Woods with the blood of the intruders!” Shao Yu shouted.

The Moon Talisman Blessing made Shao Yu look like a knight showered by the moonlight, especially since she always wore a leather outfit. The roots of the trees emerged from the ground under the effects of her magic. They interwove and grew into a huge snake before charging at the Southern Mercenary Alliance.

Gu Ying, Zhong Li, Xie Hao, and the rest followed the lead of the snake. Countless Advanced Spells of different Elements began pouring down the mountain like a huge waterfall.

“Guidance of the Stars, Spirits of the Heart!”

Starry lights appeared as the spells clashed fiercely. Spirits in the form of glimmering lights landed unerringly on Fanxue Mountain’s people.

“Power of the Stars!” Shao Yu had just obtained the Moon Talisman Blessing. To her surprise, the lights that followed granted her a different power!

“The spirits of the Stars will look after you on my behalf,” Xinxia’s voice echoed gently in their minds. It felt like a powerful goddess had blessed them with her protection!

Shao Yu and Bai Hongfei looked behind them and saw everyone being surrounded by the special lights. The lights flared brighter when the enemy’s spells landed on them.

The lights would appear just in time and turned into glowing shields, absorbing the damage from the hostile spells!

“Holy crap, it’s giving each of us a shield that can withstand the damage of Advanced Spells!” Zhong Li exclaimed excitedly.

The Star Talisman Blessing was given to every member of Fanxue Mountain. They had no idea that such a powerful spell existed, one strong enough to completely absorb the damage of Advanced Spells!

Countless spells were fired in the first wave. Some of the people were caught by the massive forces unleashed. Casualties were inevitable.

However, the people of Fanxue Mountain were completely unharmed. The Southern Mercenary Alliance was the first to lose some of its men!

“What’s going on? What spell is that!?” Du Tongfei yelled when he saw the strange sight.

He did not recognize the Star Talisman Blessing. He could only see that every member of Fanxue Mountain had put on some kind of sturdy armor that did not restrict their movements.

It felt like two armies had crashed into one another. Their enemies were wearing heavy armor, while his men were fighting with bare fists. The difference was extremely obvious!

“The Star Talismans are still brimming with power. Such an impressive spell!” Bai Hongfei noticed the Star Talisman Blessing had remained around his men without showing any signs of dissipating.

“We are unstoppable!” Zhong Li burst out laughing.

“These scum dare to loot a burning house? They are all going to pay for it!” Gu Ying was even more fearless after receiving the Star Talismans’ protection. She Cast a Sky-Flame Funeral at the front line.

Her third-tier Sky-Flame Funeral could easily kill a bunch of the invading mercenaries!

The clash between Fanxue Mountain’s people and the mercenaries was the first big-scale fight between the two sides, but both sides were surprised by how one-sided it was.



The alliance consisting of the Nanrong Clan, Zhao Clan, Mu Clan, and North City's soldiers watched in disbelief.

The Southern Mercenary Alliance had sent out their elites, all of which were at least at the Advanced Level. They were supposed to break down the enemy's defense with ease and give the others an advantageous opening.

To their surprise, the outcome was decided right at the start of the battle. It was only a matter of time until the mercenaries were defeated!

How was the difference in their strength so huge? Was the outcome of the battle decided by a single person's spell?

"Star Talismans, the protection of the Stars... Humph, she has given all her Blessing Magic to that useless troop!" Nanrong Ni's expression darkened when she saw the light of the Stars.

"What's going on? Does Fanxue Mountain have a Blessing Mage, too?" Nanrong Xu demanded to know.

"I don't know, but it's clearly a stupid act. The Star Talismans consume a lot of energy, especially when they are used on more than a hundred people. The person is basically giving all their energy to that troop," Nanrong Ni smirked.

"They are trying to preserve their men," Nanrong Xu deduced.

"Mm, but they are still going to die once Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, and the others are taken out," Nanrong Ni nodded.

Zhao Jing could easily take out the entire troop of Fanxue Mountain by himself. Nanrong Ni was not going to waste her precious magic on the mercenaries!

Their lives had nothing to do with her!

Chapter 2678: The Undying Mu Bai

Morale was extremely important. If someone did not have a great reputation and could not overwhelm an enemy with brute force, the others who had joined their cause and were thinking of looting a burning house would hesitate to get further involved.

The people who came had sound minds. They did not join the crusade for glory, dignity, or life and death. They were after Fanxue Mountain's rich resources and wanted a share of the loot.

A single faction had no chance of taking down the piece of juicy meat alone, hence why the alliance had been formed.

They were weak of will and lacked determination. They were also afraid of being punished by the country and the Enforcement Union. If they could not beat the enemy with a single push, their alliance that was established based on personal interests might collapse at any second!

"What the heck is Lin Kang doing?" Zhao Jing demanded coldly, glaring ahead.

The battle between Lin Kang and Mu Bai inside the mist still had not ended!

They had already heard Mu Bai's screams. The battle between the two renowned Magistrates should have ended by now. Killing a key member of the enemy's leadership was crucial to the battle! The rest of the factions were still waiting, instead of pushing up the mountain.

They were waiting for the people in charge to take out Fanxue Mountain's Super Mages!

"The Moon Talisman Blessing is only used up while you are using destructive spells. Brother Zhao Jing, there's no need to feel anxious," Nanrong Ni said when she saw Zhao Jing was getting agitated.

Zhao Jing nodded. It would not hurt him to wait a little longer. Lin Kang had to win the fight for the North City soldiers to press forward.

Lin Kang's army was their main force. If they had not been worried about being accused by the leaders of Feiniaoh Headquarters City, they would have attacked Fanxue Mountain ruthlessly.

After all, the people of Fanxue Mountain were not sea monsters, nor were they real traitors. Lin Kang and certain people behind him had falsely accused them of treason. It was just common infighting, as everyone was running short on resources in a desperate time like this. They would have to take out their enemy in a single blow, or they would have no choice but to retreat. Even if neither side won in the end, the officials and Councilmen would not be able to explain themselves to their superiors and the people.

Why were they fighting their own kind when the sea monsters were clearly a greater threat to mankind?

"Boss, the later you are involved in the battle, the more advantageous it is to us. Everyone knows you are the strongest among us. As long as you are still around, all of us will feel secure. It doesn't matter how the battle is turning out, none of us will think we have lost," Mu Jiang said to Mo Fan quietly.

"I understand, but we have already seen Zhao Jing's strength. He also has the Moon Talisman Blessing now. If he makes his move, I can't afford to wait any longer," Mo Fan replied calmly.

"If you trust me, I can hold him off for a while. You just have to wait a little longer to give our men some confidence," Mu Jiang said.

Zhao Jing was about to make his move. He had fixed his eyes on Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was Fanxue Mountain's boss. Once Mo Fan was taken out, Fanxue Mountain would be a thunder of dragons without a head!

Mo Fan shook his head.

Zhao Jing had dared to challenge their whole group in Lanyang. Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan had been severely injured in the fight. Even though he had set up the Lightning Drum Formation in advance, he was still a formidable enemy!

Mo Fan had not seen Mu Jiang's strength yet, but his instincts were telling him Mu Jiang was not strong enough to fight Zhao Jing.

However, Mo Fan was not in a rush, and indeed was calmer than Zhao Jing. He knew what their plan was, and he knew the longer the battle went on, the worse the enemy's situation was.

The North City army had organized the crusade against Fanxue Mountain. Even if they won, they would have to bear the ill-fame for their wicked acts. The soldiers would not benefit a lot from the battle.

However, if the army lost, they would just retreat. They knew Fanxue Mountain was not going to hunt them down. They would lose Lin Kang and some captains at most!

Most importantly, the outcome of the battle between the Black and White Magistrates had not been decided yet!

“Can anyone see what’s going on inside the mist?” a North Army general asked.

“We don’t know! I believe the mayor has won, but I’m not sure how the chief is now. I hope he’s still alive,” a captain who was once a member of the South Wing Platoon answered.

“Why is this happening?” the general sighed.

Lin Kang’s aide-de-camp Zhou Yi came over with a dark expression. He glanced at those who seemed hesitant and scolded them, “Are you all tired of living? How could you lose your morale now?”

The general was amused by his words. “General Zhou, don’t even bother, we all have a brain. It’s not like we should just blindly follow our superiors. Mayor Lin has only been here for a year. We have done everything he asked since he came. We wouldn’t bat an eye if we were to die fighting sea monsters, but fighting Fanxue Mountain...”

“What do you mean? Wasn’t Fanxue Mountain accused of treason?” Zhou Yi snarled at him.

“Even if Fanxue Mountain has committed treason, there should be official documents approved by both the Enforcement Union and Councilmen. North City is only allowed to send the army out after Fanxue Mountain with an imperial order from the capital. The seals of the mayor and some Councilmen alone are not enough,” the general scoffed at him.

“You... I can execute you right now for not following your orders!” Zhou Yi snarled.

“I don’t doubt it, but we have eyes and brains. We can follow the mayor’s orders since he’s our superior, but you have to understand, Mu Bai is the chief of the South Wing Platoon, with the same status as you. If...If the mayor dies in this battle, you and Mu Bai will be in charge of the North City army,” the Major General said calmly.

“Even though the chief of the South Wing Platoon doesn’t give us orders directly, he has the right to negate your decisions. If we kill him and his close ones, wouldn’t that be a mutiny?” another captain spoke up.

“General, you shouldn’t make things difficult for us anymore. When I was guarding the Magic City, the rest of my family was here in North City. Once, the whole city was hypnotized by the sea monsters. If it weren’t for Fanxue Mountain, all of them would be dead by now. How can I go against them?” another captain said.

Most of the people of Feiniaoh Headquarters City had moved here from other places. On the other hand, Fanxue Mountain was their host, and its people had helped them a lot, not to mention those whose families were directly under Fanxue Mountain’s protection!

## Chapter 2679: Forbidden Secret Treasure

“During the battle with the Hunter Dirty Demons, a group of us were trapped on Blood Island, and we were surrounded by many Hunter Dirty Demons. We were waiting for them to take turns digging our intestines out. Our superiors had given up on us, but the South Wing Mage Group came to rescue us. I thought it was dozens of South Wing Mages, but it turned out to be just one person. But he alone made way for us despite being surrounded by many Hunter Dirty Demons. That person was Chief Mu Bai.”

“The Fourth Group was sunk to the bottom of the sea by the Ocean Demons. We survived only with the help of the Fanxue Mountain Elite Patrol Team.”

“Yeah. More than a month ago, I was on guard on the Isolated Island. I would be long dead if not for the patrol boats of Fanxue Mountain.” The words of the major general resonated with many people.

It had been a year since Lin Kang arrived at the North City. He had not contributed at all in the early stages of development of the Flying Bird Base City. Despite that, he was dispatched to the North City, possibly to enjoy the fruits of labor of other people. Many people did not like him.

Now, he wanted to overthrow Fanxue Mountain. Fanxue Mountain was one of the earliest forces in Flying Bird Base City. Their purpose was to fight against the ocean demons and protect the residents of the city. It had saved many people and they had built quite an honest reputation for themselves. Members of the North City Legion were also chosen from different Magic Domains. Most of them had served as members of the Fanxue Mountain before being recruited by the North City Legion. In this case, how were they going to manage to overthrow something like this?

“Deputy Head, you don’t need to use military order to pressure us. We know the cost of disobedience. However, we must look at the consequences of everything. Mu Bai is one of the leaders of the North City Legion. While he is alive, we simply cannot disobey him. If he dies, we’ll follow the dispatch. It’s that simple,” said the major general bluntly.

“Yeah, there should be a way out for us. If something happens to Mr. Lin, granted that the probability is very small, all of us will be shot to death if we kill the chief’s tribesmen.”

“Do you guys really think he is still alive?” sneered Zhou Yi, the Deputy Head.

“As long as he is alive, we dare not do anything.”

“Alright! You just wait and watch! When the City Lord returns with his head, I will report to him your brazen words that you uttered just now!” said Zhou Yi.

The major general and other military leaders of the North City did not care for the threat.

Lin Kang wanted to destroy Fanxue Mountain. He had ordered military leaders such as themselves to do the deed. He had no one to rely on when faced with the threat of the ocean demons. If he was that dangerous, why not do it himself?

Deputy Head Zhou Yi ran to Zhao Jing. As Zhao Jing saw him approach, he understood the worthless role Zhou Yi played in front of the North City Legion.

“They don’t want to take any action until and unless Mu Bai is dead,” whispered Zhou Yi to Zhao Jing.

“After being cursed by Lin Kang, he suffers a fate worse than death. It seems that Lin Kang has regressed in power. In the past, when he took over, everyone was willing to work for him. But now, no one seems to want to get involved,” said Zhao Jing with disdain.

This was expected. Zhao Jing did not really presume for one moment that the legion would act while the most important personnel of Fanxue Mountain was still alive.

The situation was different from a battle against some enemy country. The outcome of the battle then would have been determined by the leaders and their authority. Almost everyone would have willingly jumped on the bandwagon if that was the case.

“Isn’t it time for the Nanrong family to take action?”

“Could it be that you think I’m not actually observing the battle?” asked Nanrong Ni unhappily.

“Hahaha, I didn’t mean that. I have heard stories about Nanrong Xu, leader in the south, of unfathomable strength. I sort of want to see it today.” Zhao Jing smiled.

“Brother Zhao, you can say it outright if you want to test what other cards the Fanxue Mountain holds. I am not a petty person. But I don’t mind being your pawn as long as the Fanxue Mountain can be destroyed,” said Nanrong Xu.

“You worry too much. I’m just waiting for Lin Kang. After Lin Kang kills Mu Bai, I will join forces with him immediately to eliminate all the main figures of Fanxue Mountain, and I won’t let the Nanrong family work like dogs during the fight,” said Zhao Jing.

“You make it sound like we don’t want to join the fight. We came for Fanxue Mountain, so we want to contribute.” Nanrong Xu bowed respectfully to the two old men behind him. “Second Uncle and Fifth Uncle, I need your help.”

The two old men were the elders of the Nanrong family. One was a fat man in a robe and the other a thin one in a Chinese tunic suit. They had black hair and their faces were old.

Their eyes were closed as though resting. It appeared, at a glance, that they did not care about any dispute at all.

“I don’t like being used as a cat’s paw,” said the old thin man.

“The resources and private land of Fanxue Mountain will belong to the Nanrong family,” said Zhao Jing.

The thin old man then nodded. “Let’s go,” he said to the old fat man next to him.

“Okay.” The old fat man walked forward.

Nanrong Xu was full of admiration for them. They were experienced. They had helped the Nanrong family gain a huge share of resources with just a few words.

Zhao Jing looked at the backs of the trio and smiled for a different reason. A lot of manpower and money was required to acquire private land and resources. Even so, how could those be comparable to the Earth Fire Pistil?

Not many people were aware of the fact that there was only one thing that could even scratch the surface of Forbidden Curses. That sole thing was the Earth Pistil. It was supposedly full of energy. Zhao Jing had reached the peak of the Super Level. Granted he hadn't reached the Perfect Realm like the old mages, but the goal would not be so far fetched after accumulating a little more power for a few more years.

The old mages probably had no intention of dabbling into the realm of the Forbidden Curses. The criteria for becoming a Forbidden Mage were too harsh, after all.

Zhao Jing was different. He was still young. He had the willingness and infinite room for improvement. Besides, he was supported by a rich sponsor like the Zhao family. He could certainly get the Zhao family to contribute for him to kickstart his road down the realm of Forbidden Curses. Aside from getting them to collect the Earth Fire Pistil, of course. That was difficult. What he wanted the most was the Forbidden Curse.

Meanwhile, these people only thought about the riches of Fanxue Mountain, or the power to dominate the North City, their personal grudges, and private lands and resources. These puny rats only cared about the pleasure they obtained from the rotten stench of worldly materials. How could they even fathom the satisfaction of being a lion of the jungle who could feast upon whatever it wanted after conquering the entire plain?

'What a bunch of ignorant fools! Soon, all of you will be unworthy of even wiping my shoes with your faces,' thought Zhao Jing to himself.

...

The bloody fog gradually dissipated. The Undead Purgatory that Lin Kang cast on the battlefield was undeniably terrifying. The ancient battlefield was shrouded in layers of thick bloody fog. When one stepped in it, it felt like walking into a Ghost World.

Zhao Jing's face lit up in joy. Although it had taken a while, the battle was finally over on Lin Kang's side.

It was finally time to take action. He had not quite experienced the effect of the Moon Charm, but he was sure that there was no need for him to be overly cautious at the moment. The important thing was that he had the Moon Charm, and if he fought with it, nobody would possibly be able to stand against him as he made his way to Fanxue Mountain.

Chapter 2680: Abyss Behind the Back

In the bloody fog, a man in brown clothes appeared and the people of the North City Legion unwittingly followed.

Deputy Head, Zhou Yi, stepped forward. "It's time to send the troops. If any of you show any disloyalty, do not blame the City Lord for being hostile."

He was the first to follow. Those who had voiced their grievances before did not dare speak. In front of the City Lord, Lin Kang, nobody dared utter anything. Lin Kang was a man of the military through and through. If someone tried to shake the morale of the army in front of him, he would kill that person without a word.

Although some of the North City Legion might not respect Lin Kang entirely from their hearts, it was known that they unanimously feared him.

The man in the brown clothes strode forward. A strange melancholy blood energy emanated from his body. The same blood energy condensed into an outline of Lin Kang's face that looked stern and in pain.

When Zhou Yi approached the man in brown clothes, the gloomy blood energy faded along with the vague outline of Lin Kang's face. The face that now appeared was pale and cold. His eyes were cloudy as though he was a creature from a different world.

He was slender and surprisingly ordinary in appearance. But as he walked towards the people, he looked like he was dragging a huge abyss behind him. As he walked by, the sight, thoughts, and memories of the people were sucked into the abyss along with the objects around them. Everything was pulled into the deep abyss dragged by this figure that walked unknowing and lifeless in silence.

The people finally saw the man clearly. This was not Lin Kang at all.

The blood energy created a layer of Lin Kang's skin which was worn by this person who walked on. When the blood energy dissipated, the skin of Lin Kang disappeared, and what was left was revealed to be none other than Mu Bai.

Mu Bai looked completely different from what he was like in the past. He used to dress in white. He was graceful, pure, and noble. He looked like a wise scholar or magistrate in charge of everything in the universe holding his ice pen and snow inkstone.

But now, he was this lifeless creature with a layer of blood energy around him dragging a bottomless abyss behind him. He had turned into a dark devil imprisoned for ten thousand years and spit back onto the earth. In the deafening silence, there was no blood, no roars or cries, there was only palpable fear of all living beings before a catastrophe.

"Mu... Mu Bai?"

"Chief!"

Zhou Yi and the generals of the North City Legion were stunned. They almost didn't recognize Mu Bai. The atmosphere was different. Mu Bai looked a thousand times more horrifying than even Lin Kang when he was angry. The silence was terrible.

"Where is the City Lord Lin?" Zhou Yi could not believe his eyes.

Nobody understood why Mu Bai had come out of the fog instead of Lin Kang. Mu Bai looked as though he was in the thrall of some sort of evil spell. Despite that he looked very much alive. He looked almost immortal at that moment.

"Here." Mu Bai's hand was still dragging something behind him. It was a dead weight. It was drooping and had soft skin. The flesh was rotten. Mu Bai flung it in front of Deputy Head, Zhou Yi, and the people of the North City Legion.

Lin Kang's eyes were dull. His eyeballs were still intact, but they were empty as though someone had directly dug them out. Generally, the body of a dead person slowly stiffened but Lin Kang looked paralyzed. His body looked boneless and exuded a strong aura of death...

It was a sign that not only his body but also his soul had been wiped out!

Lin Kang's face that condensed with the blood energy before was the remnant of his soul which had not completely dissipated. Even several generations of goddesses from the Parthenon Temple had been unable to save him. He died without a soul.

Zhou Yi's shock was replaced by a chilling fear. He felt cold and his body trembled. He couldn't believe that Lin Kang was dead.

A formidable person in the Super Level, the most powerful Lin Kang was slaughtered by Mu Bai just like that. Mu Bai's cultivation was not even as deep as Lin Kang's. Lin Kang had gained two series of boosts at that. How did Lin Kang die so tragically?

When Mu Bai walked by, there was an abyss behind him visible to the naked eye. Nobody understood what the abyss represented. Moreover, what did Mu Bai represent now?

"Zhou Yi, you are now the commander-in-chief of the North City Legion."

"I came from Bo City and have experienced a demon battle that slaughtered everyone in the city. I have lived in the Ancient Capital and experienced the catastrophe there. My relatives and friends died in these two disasters, and I parted ways with them as well. Fanxue Mountain is the only thing that I am concerned about in this world. If you destroy this place, I'll drag all of you to the depths of hell with me!"

The moment Mu Bai uttered those words, the dark abyss behind him expanded. It looked terrifying and majestic. It swallowed the whole sky and earth!

The black wind swept across the people of the North City Legion like sharp claws. The four thousand elites of the North City Legion, regardless of their level, stood on the edge of the vast abyss. If they took even one step forward, they would die without leaving anything behind to be buried.

Zhou Yi was standing closest to Mu Bai. His legs trembled and his knees almost gave out. He was like an insignificant pebble before the force of a master of the Fourth Element of the Super Level like Mu Bai. Mu Bai himself was the boundless abyss, vast and deep. Who knew what terrifying and unknown things lurked in the dark depths that were invisible to the naked eye? Zhou Yi's mind went blank.

Everyone was a practitioner of magic. Why was it that he was like an ape while others had the powers of gods and demons? Where had it all gone wrong?

Neither Zhou Yi nor the entire army of the North City Legion could understand it. People had respected Mu Bai for his righteous and sincere personality. He was a person who would dive headfirst to rescue a small group of people even in the midst of ten thousand demons.

Meanwhile, Lin Kang had been fierce and brutal. People were afraid of him. He was strong, formidable, and had a strict military temperament. If someone dared disobey him, he wouldn't hesitate to execute them in public.

The North City Legion respected Mu Bai and feared Lin Kang. But if it came to an ultimatum, they would obey Lin Kang. Most people obeyed the person they feared. But who would have ever thought that the respectable Mu Bai had a more horrifying side to him than the dreaded Lin Kang?



If anyone even put their toe out of line, they would be dragged into the frightening abyss. The abyss looked more menacing than hell itself. If anyone fell into it, they would be tormented forever!

“Chief Mu... we were forced. We had no choice. Please....” The major general pleaded.

“You were forced? You had no choice?” Mu Bai ignored Deputy Head, Zhou Yi, and walked straight towards the North City Legion. “While you are alive, you indeed make many wrong choices. But if you make a mistake against me once more, I will give you enough time to repent painfully only after death.”