

## Versatile 2681

### Chapter 2681: Repel the North City Legion

The real Magistrate did not care about the living but only the dead. Mu Bai's words made everyone tremble in fear. They had just witnessed Lin Kang's soul being scattered by Mu Bai into the bottomless abyss. The abyss itself looked endless.

Everybody was afraid of death, the unknown and the afterlife. But this person before them suddenly seemed to be in charge of everything they feared. He was clothed in darkness and carried the abyss with him. He wandered the world like the living while putting those who belonged in hell to their place in the bottomless chasm. He would torture them for their greed and their betrayal.

Regardless of the terrifying aura that Mu Bai emitted, the fact remained that he had killed the black judge, Lin Kang. There was only one other judge in the world now. That person was declared the commander-in-chief of the North City Legion a while ago. Deputy Head, Zhou Yi, almost fell to the ground. How will he command the entire North City Legion?

"I will take everyone back to the city and report this matter to the high-level officials. Lin Kang disobeyed the law and ordered the army as he pleased. He was rightly punished," the major general blurted out in panic making it clear where he stood.

He jumped on the bandwagon hurriedly. He would be on the side of whoever won. He was someone who watched from the side and offered his alliance only after the outcome was clear.

Mu Bai did not need such a person. He wanted people to be able to think for themselves and stand by their principles. They needed to ask themselves clearly whether they made decisions with their conscience or their greed, otherwise, the decision would be made for them by someone who would torture their souls long after their deaths.

As the main force behind the attack on Fanxue Mountain, the North City Legion was receiving that torture and interrogation right now. Mu Bai hoped that this would be enough to help them make better decisions in the future. He could not make an example of killing someone like Lin Kang all the time. He hoped they had a scale in their hearts to gauge the good and the bad otherwise all his hard work and sacrifice for the North City Legion would have been in vain.

The legion was banished. They left Fanxue Mountain. When they went up the mountain on their way, they were chastised by the residents of the North City. When they descended the mountain, their hearts grew heavy.

"We must have immensely disappointed him."

The battlemage, who once was rescued from the island by Mu Bai, sighed. "I have been very ungrateful. If there is hell, I deserve it."

They felt miserable. They had sinned by abandoning their beliefs, which they had been taught to uphold and maintain from the beginning. They had already fallen into the abyss of sin with every step they had taken. They had already turned to the dark and couldn't bear to face the light.

The North City Legion left. Fanxue Mountain lost nearly half of its alliance forces. But Fanxue Mountain Villa felt relieved of the pressure. The people shouted happily. They had never realized that Mu Bai alone could shake the entire North City Legion. For so long, they had mistreated everyone under the guise of important officials. Mu Bai had defeated their leader and forced thousands of elites to retreat. He was suddenly an invincible figure representing the Fanxue Mountain. People screamed with excitement.

“Don’t leave! Fanxue Mountain is exhausted. Let’s attack together!” When several other forces watched the North City legion withdraw their troops, they were perplexed.

They felt that they could not go back now. They had arrived with the goal of getting rid of Fanxue Mountain Villa. If they retreated now, they would not be able to attack the Fanxue Mountain after the opponent had enough time to rest and fight back.

The North City Legion belonged to the North City, but they were inextricably linked to Fanxue Mountain, too. If they retreated now. This battle would only end up becoming a fight between the civil and family forces. This battle was provoked, and it needed to pass its course. They could not withdraw!

“What a group of worthless people! There is no need to panic. Even if there is no North City Legion on our side, we don’t need to be afraid of Fanxue Mountain. We have so many great forces on our side. I will be the Zhao family’s representative. We will get rid of Fanxue Mountain today as planned!” Zhao Jing declared.

Zhao Jing had not expected much help from the official forces right from the beginning. All he wanted was a reason to inspire other forces to join in. The outcome would be the same with or without Lin Kang or the North City Legion.

He could not believe that so many people who had received magical education believed in something like hell and the abyss. Even if it existed, it would be in control of none other than the person with the highest magical power in the Dark Domain. How could an insignificant person like Mu Bai carry an abyss on his back? Could no one see that this was Dark Magic?

As a person who was walking down the path towards Forbidden Domain, Zhao Jing did not believe in Mu Bai’s ability to pull something like this. To Zhao Jing, Mu Bai pretended to be holy and mysterious while using some strange spells to kill Lin Kang. In the eyes of Supreme Magic, those were forbidden spells which weren’t allowed or accepted by the Magic Sanctuary.

“I’ll kill you first for pretending to be able to use Dark Magic.” Zhao Jing flew over on a Red Electric dragon. He was full of cackling energy like the son of thunder.

Mu Bai’s eyes turned cloudy again. The abyss behind him expanded. The edges of the abyss had blood-red scars. It grew into something three-dimensional.

Someone tapped on Mu Bai’s shoulder. He turned around, surprised. Who could pass through the abyss and stand so silently behind him?

“Mo Fan?”

“Don’t get too caught up in it. Let me take care of Zhao Jing. It is not a bad thing to live a few more years and enjoy life. Why should you push yourself for that guy so early?”

Mu Bai's eyes and complexion slowly returned to their normal state. "He is very strong. Be careful," Mu Bai warned.

Mu Bai himself would have had a difficult time with Zhao Jing even with the abyss on his back. Zhao Jing was not the same as Lin Kang. He was much stronger.

"Don't worry," assured Mo Fan. "I kept something back when I dealt with the Chief Shark last time. I don't intend to hold back today."

Mu Bai nodded. "That's good. Call me if something happens. I will take a break for now." He had used a lot of his Soul Power when dealing with Lin Kang who had been stronger than him.

"Don't worry, Old Zhao is here."

Mu Bai glanced at Zhao Manyan who was still fighting those losers from the Divine Hunter group. With his strength and power, it would only take him a few seconds to defeat them. It seemed like Zhao Manyan did not want to take charge of the situation and dallied with the Divine Hunter Group in the hopes that he could stall for time.

Chapter 2682: Thunder of Heaven Seed

Although Mu Bai had not said anything, Asha'ruiya had told Mo Fan about Mu Bai's situation.

That time when Mu Bai was killed by the curse, his soul had entered the Dark Plane and fell into the hands of the King of Darkness. There were many Kings of Darkness in that plane, each in charge of different abilities and realms. Each King of Darkness chose a noble from countless souls falling into the Dark Plane to manage the land on behalf of him.

Mu Bai was in the coffin at the time when he was chosen. If everything went well, he would enter the dark territory to govern. That was why Xinxia's resurrection technique had not been able to pull Mu Bai back from the gates of hell. The King of Darkness held his soul and wanted him to become a Dark Noble.

It was not clear whether the Dark Plane was where every human went after death. It was only one of the doors. There was no doubt that it was still full of pain.

Mu Bai knew that he could not get rid of the fact that he would enter the Dark Plane after his death, but he bargained with the King of Darkness. He hoped that the king would wait until he died before making him work for him.

With Si Quartz as a gift, the King of Darkness reluctantly agreed to return Mu Bai's soul to him and agreed to let him work in the Dark Territory only after his death. Mu Bai had been marked by the King of Darkness. When facing Dark Magic, the mark set him apart as divine. He was no less than a prince in that realm especially when facing Dark Magic. He was a judge with official certification from the Dark Plane.

However, Mo Fan knew that the more he used such power, the closer Mu Bai's soul would be to the darkness. Eventually, Mu Bai will be swallowed up by the abyss he carried behind him. He would never be able to escape from that abyss.

Mo Fan did not want him to die so young and be pulled into the Dark Plane. But he understood that Mu Bai could not have just sat and watched when Zhao Jing targeted him and Fanxue Mountain. As the

leader of Fanxue Mountain, he could not just stay back when everyone tried their best to defend their home.

If Mu Linsheng and Uncle Carpenter had not held him back, Mo Fan would have rushed forward and killed all those bastards in his anger. He was not the most apt person to take the lead because of his temper. There were too many things to consider.

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Nanrong Xu, Elder Shou, and Elder Pang had arrived at the villa. The three of them had joined forces to fight Uncle Carpenter. It would have been difficult for Uncle Carpenter to fight all of them alone. Bola, the Vampire, had joined the fight despite the sun. He had kept Elder Pang occupied

and relieved Uncle Carpenter's burden.

Yu Shishi and Moon Moth Phoenix also joined in. Yu Shishi controlled the Moon Moth Phoenix and maintained Fanxue Mountain's Patrol Team to ensure that the wounded were protected and given the time to recover.

Moon Moth Phoenix faced Elder pang from Nanrong family. Elder Pang's Wind Element Magic had flattened several terraced fields and mountains. Moon Moth Phoenix did not directly attack but stalled for time and prevented him from getting close to the Fanxue Mountain Villa.

Mo Fan glanced at them and decided that Uncle Carpenter, Bola and Moon Moth Phoenix could temporarily hold back the three masters from the Nanrong family. He turned to focus all his attention on Zhao Jing.

Zhao Jing had been holding back to see what other cards Fanxue Mountain was holding up its sleeves. When he noticed the appearance of Bola and Moon Moth Phoenix, he frowned. Fanxue Mountain did have some secret weapons.

Lin Kang was dead and the North City Legion was no longer here. Zhao Jing could not wait any longer. If he wanted to subdue and take over Fanxue Mountain, he had to rally all those who were on his side and attack Fanxue Mountain now when it was still vulnerable!

If he tarried, he would fail miserably. The Red Electric Dragons flew in a circle. Each of them was serpentine and enormous. They could coil around mountain tops. They weren't real dragons of flesh and blood but made of red lightning. Red, cackling electric energy ran through their bodies. They were huge and terrifying, and there were thousands of them.

Wherever they flew, the sky turned red. Their lighting shot off like branches from a tree and covered the sky above Fanxue Mountain Villa. The barrier around the villa began to crack. It wasn't comparable to high-level protection as Fanxue Mountain had directed most of their magic and energy towards the coast. Once the barrier was completely broken, the Fanxue Mountain Villa would be destroyed forever.

"Eagle Capture!"

The lightning of Mo Fan was transmogrifying. What he had was a black Lightning Tyrant. The increase in the blessing of the God's Seal and Thunder Hole made the Lightning Tyrant form a thundering vortex on top of his head!

The thundering whirls turned, and goshawks covered with bright electric feathers flew out of the whirlpool. Their bodies were large enough to cover a gymnasium. The most amazing sight was their claws. They were so huge and sharp that they could tear the sky apart.

Black Thunder Eagles and Red Electric Dragons fought. Thunder-magnetized feathers against red-electric scales. Bodies made up of lightning scattered sparks in the air.

Mo Fan and Zhao Jing's lightning transmogrifying were very vivid. The aura and power of the ancient beasts of electricity reflected off the mountain turning the land into a tragic field where demons could have fought. Blood dripped and limbs were torn apart.

"Moon Charm Force! Thousand Dragons!" Zhao Jing yelled. As he raised his arms, there was a red print on his palm that turned the red lightning chaotic and even more terrifying. It was not clear whether it was the Heaven Seed or just his supernatural power. Mo Fan could not make up his mind.

As the red print on Zhao Jing's palms lit up, Mo Fan realized that the number of red dragons in the air multiplied exponentially. Their size increased and their lightning amplified!

"Heaven Seed and Moon Charm Force?" Mo Fan mumbled in surprise. Thunder of Heaven Seed.

That clarified everything. It was no wonder that Zhao Jing's Thunder Element magic had such horrifying destructive power. It could not only trap them but it had the potential to damage even Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai.

Zhao Jing was on the third level of the Electric Element Super Level. He had the top cultivation of Electric Element. He had the Heaven Seed of Thunder Element, so the terrifying Thunder God Drum that could shatter the internal vital organs of several of them could be his Absolute Forbidden Realm. If anyone used any magic within his Forbidden Realm, they would suffer disastrous internal attacks.

Zhao Jing did not use the Absolute Forbidden System at the moment, but the pure power of the Heaven Seed of Thunder Element with the effect of Moon Charm Force was definitely beyond the scope of destruction of Super Level's magic. It could swallow everyone in.

Chapter 2683: Flame Demon King

"How dare you use Lightning Element when I am using Crimson Mountain Thunder?" Zhao Jing laughed.

Even without the Moon Charm, his Lightning Element could still crush Mo Fan. Under the Forbidden Curse, few people ever dared compete with his Lightning Element. He wondered if something was wrong with the man before him.

There was a ranking for Elemental Seeds in the world. Among them, the most famous on the list of Lightning Elements was Zhao Jing's Crimson Mountain Thunder. He would have been even more famous for it if not for the Pentagon Thunder vein that appeared out of the blue a few years ago that gave rise to a more powerful Andes Lightning Element Mage.

As soon as his palm print lit up, thousands of Red Electric Dragons jumped over the gate and turned into Wandering Dragons in the sky. These creatures ravaged everything they saw on the ground. The appearance of Red Wandering Dragons shocked everyone. The people of Fanxue Mountain were

overwhelmed by the sight of the creatures. They feared that they would be torn apart by the monsters that circled the air.

Mo Fan's lightning goshawks appeared to be comparatively smaller now. Originally, his supernatural power, the Thunder Hole, could absorb all the Thunder Elements in a radius of ten kilometers and turn them into his own. However, when facing Zhao Jing's turbulent thunder, Mo Fan did not dare absorb it.

The Thunder Hole was not an infinite thunder bag, and its absorption had a limit. If Mo Fan opened the Thunder Hole at this time, it was very likely that he would be directly hit by the explosion caused by the red lightning. It could kill him.

Mo Fan grudgingly acknowledged that in terms of cultivation, Elemental Seed, including some Lightning Element magic, Zhao Jing was many levels ahead of his current Thunder Element ability.

Mo Fan shook his head. There was no need to force it anymore. There were so many masters in the world. The opponent's Thunder Element was his strength, so why should he bother to compete against it?

"Little Flame Belle, the opponent is very strong. We need to attack directly," Mo Fan said.

"Ring...." Little Flame Belle responded.

The moon-white crack flashed, and there was a dazzling scene of a large flaming molten pool inside. Little Flame Belle, who already had a complete body, appeared directly in the form of the Goddess of Flame Belle.

The graceful flame dress draped over her body fluttered, and the maple leaves and fire feathers spread out. It dyed the clouds red, burned the air and spread across the earth.

The sky ignited to the most exquisite shade of fiery red. The maple leaves rained down over the mountains and formed a splendid carpet of fire on the ground.

Flame Calamity was the fire that had destroyed the world. With the singing of Goddess of Flame Belle, the Flame Calamity rolled and fell from the sky. The world-annihilating flame collided with thousands of red dragons. They were both red, but of different shades with distinct layers.

Countless Lotus Petals of Destruction bloomed in Fanxue Mountain and the sky above Xuexin City. The air was mingled with flames and lightning. They slammed into each other, burst, and dimmed continuously.

Zhao Jing's face darkened. The opponent still had hidden cards up their sleeves. The strength of Goddess of Flame Belle was probably close to the Great Ruler Level, and the Fire Element Heaven Seed was rare in the world. It was fiery and majestic, not inferior to his Lightning Element Heaven Seed at all.

Zhao Jing should have gotten more masters to his side and stripped off the opponent's strength layer by layer. It would have been easier for him to end this.

Zhao Jing did not panic. He was confident that he could defeat this even if it were an Orthodox Great Ruler, let alone a Great Ruler. He had cards of his own other than the Lightning Element.

He tried to figure out how to deal with the Goddess of Flame Belle. He was surprised that she did not furl the maple fire to kill him instantly. The flames merged into Mo Fan instead.

An exuberant and roaring divine fire appeared around Mo Fan. The brightness of the flames lit up the sky adding a fiery red layer to the whole world. It was magical and dazzling to the eye.

“Heaven Fire!” yelled Mo Fan.

Zhao Jing was astonished. The Flame Calamity Heaven Fire was not from the Goddess of Flame Belle but belonged to Mo Fan himself!

Mo Fan’s Lightning Element was Soul-grade Seed but his Fire Element was Heaven Seed. Zhao Jing could not believe that the Fire Element Heaven Seed was even more terrifying and it almost overwhelmed his Crimson Mountain Thunder!

“It’s the Fire Element Great Heaven Seed!” Nanrong Ni shouted. She noticed that something was wrong.

Heaven Seed was already a rare power. The Great Heaven Seed was ever rarer. It was a legendary power. Some old Super Level mages had not even been able to obtain a Heaven Seed in their lifetime, much less a Great Heaven Seed. Mo Fan had not been in the Super Level for quite a while, but he already had a Great Heaven Seed! He was probably considered invincible in the Fire Element domain of the country.

“His cultivation is not that high....” Zhao Jing reminded himself with relief.

The cultivation of Mo Fan was not as high as him. He was at most at the second level of the Fire Element Super Level. If he had been at the third level like Zhao Jing himself, this fight would have been difficult.

Moon Charm Force already increased the destructive power of Zhao Jing’s Thunder Element, but it still seemed like he couldn’t compete with Mo Fan’s Great Heaven Seed for now.

“Fortunately, I’m cautious,” Zhao Jing muttered. If he had gone all out right from the beginning, powerful mages like Mu Ningxue and Mu bai would have attacked and hurt him severely. However, there was still danger. If Mo Fan used the Great Heaven Seed and Great Ruler together, Zhao Jing might not be able to handle it. He had underestimated him. Zhao Jing could easily win if they fought one-on-one.

“Zhao Jing, that is Mo Fan’s Contracted Beast, Flame Belle! It is a type of Fire Element Holy Spirit that can bestow fire-type abilities. When they merge, their abilities will increase radically,” Nanrong Ni reminded him.

Mo Fan’s ability to merge with Little Flame Belle was nothing new. He had done that many times in college battles. At that time, Little Flame Belle was still growing. Mo Fan’s cultivation and Fire Seed weren’t that strong either.

But now, Little Flame Belle had fully grown into the Goddess of Flame Belle who was close to the Great Ruler Level. Meanwhile, Mo Fan had obtained Fire Element Great Heaven Seed. He had reached the pinnacle of the Fire Element domain.

If both of them merged, what would they become collectively?

“What do you mean?” asked Zhao Jing. He was puzzled as the Goddess of Flame Belle disappeared suddenly. There was a person where she had been moments before.

The man’s robe was encased in flames which made him look majestic as well as terrifying. On the ground in front of him, surging volcanoes rose and fell. Mountains, ridges, trees, and foothills were covered in flame and magma. The plants turned to ashes, which in turn flew into the air with the heat of destruction.

Yama, the King of Flames.

If Mu Bai had looked like a judge in charge of the book of life and death holding a pen when he was shrouded in dark energy, Mo Fan, with flames of hell around his body, was the King of Flame. He could turn the entire world into a melting pot of boiling mess in an instant.

The form of the King of Flame himself was extremely powerful. As Little Flame Belle grew, her strength increased, and so did Mo Fan’s Great Heaven Seed’s power. With their abilities merged into one, Mo Fan’s King of Flame would be enhanced to a terrifying level: the Flame Demon King himself!

Chapter 2684: Fire Demon

The sky was red, and a string of double flames like wings soared up in the air unceasingly. They were wrapped into themselves at the beginning and slowly spread out until they became as huge as a goose. These geese were red and they could cover the earth like clouds.

The haphazard emergence of these flame-winged fireworks was the result of the collision of restless flames in the sky. Each of them was comparable to some Advanced and Super Level Fire Element magic.

Mo Fan was suspended between these flame-wings, and the red light from his personage illuminated even the distant mountain and sea in bright red color. The Crimson Mountain Thunders that were moving around the Fanxue Mountain Villa quickly disappeared, to be replaced by the blistering and divine fire.

“Master... The God of Fire has descended on the world!” Everyone in Fanxue Mountain Villa exclaimed.

Mu Ningxue managed Fanxue Mountain for now. It was often seen as cold and noble— as clean and clear as snow. The name Fanxue Mountain itself was associated with snow.

People often overlooked the fact that besides the word ‘snow’, Fanxue Mountain contained a ‘Fan’, which represented Mo Fan. Fanxue Mountain managed by Mo Fan was completely different. It was hot, holy, and exuded passion. Whenever they faced a crisis, Fanxue Mountain turned fiery. It not only gave an assurance of safety and security but also served to make the people of Fanxue Mountain excited and frenzied.

People had not seen this side of Fanxue Mountain before. Fanxue Mountain turned more powerful and domineering than everyone had ever expected.

“That’s my master! He rarely is so upfront and most of the time we don’t even see him. But when it is a time of crisis, he makes everyone proud. Everyone! There is nothing to be afraid of! Let’s fight with them and defend our Fanxue Mountain!”



“I don’t know where the rumors of our master being useless come from. Master has proven them wrong every time over the years! He is the man who killed the Sea King Skeleton. Master is invincible!”

“Master is invincible!”

When his magic rose to such a great extent, people felt his power even if Mo Fan did not yet attack anyone. He indeed looked like a Demon King who moved freely through the vast sea. Even from tens of kilometers away, people knew the city was in jeopardy when such power was palpable from so far away.

The Red Electric Dragons that Zhao Jing controlled did look amazingly powerful in the beginning. However, with the Flame Demon King suspended midair in front of Fanxue Mountain, they looked insignificant. No one could touch Fanxue Mountain with him protecting it.

Mo Fan clenched his fists. After obtaining the Divine Great Heaven Seed fire in Lan Yang City, he had not used it to experience the power firsthand. Little Flame Belle had also received a perfect gift. When it merged with the Flame Demon King, it radiated a familiar feeling...

Mo Fan clearly remembered falling into the Doors of Death in the Ancient Capital. The power of the devil hidden in the depths of his soul awakened, and it pushed his flame magic and contract summoning to its peak. The Goddess Soul Shadow had been the most distinct.

Little Flame Belle was in the strongest state of the Goddess of Flame Belle. It perfectly combined with his Fire Element body. Mo Fan could feel that the Fire Demon who once competed with the Mountain Zombie had finally arrived!

The devil was extreme and was generally prohibited. The surreal feeling that the power brought him had Mo Fan worried. The power was real. As long as the magic energy remained, he could use this power without associated side effects.

“Although the Fire Demon was able to transform into a Wolf Shadow Demon and a Thunder Demon freely at that time, the fact that this is close to the level of a Fire Demon in the Ancient Capital is already amazing.” Mo Fan admired the divine fire encasing his body.

The Fire Demon in the Ancient Capital had burned the Mountain Zombie.

Mountain Zombie was the Supreme Ruler. In the past, the masters of the Ancient Capital had joined forces to defeat it. Mo Fan had played a key role in overthrowing it. He hadn’t reached the level of being able to fight it one-on-one but he still had been extremely powerful at that time.

Of course, if his cultivation of Fire Element reached the third level of the Super Level, he would be able to obtain the same strength as the Fire Demon. Demon Element had pushed Mo Fan’s Magic Element to its peak.

Little Flame Belle was in perfect form, and Mo Fan had obtained the third level of the Super Level and the Great Heaven Seed. This was perfection! Even if he wasn’t in total peak, he could still win in the realm of Humans.

Why did they want to besiege Fanxue Mountain so badly? Mo Fan was worried about that. He could not find any strong reason for the opponents to push this hard. But his confidence soared with his power. Zhao Jing was not the only one who desperately wanted Fanxue Mountain.

“Everyone, retreat! I will take care of them.”

Mo Fan flew towards Nanrong Xu, Elder Shou and Elder Pang. The flames on his body fluttered like a red cloth that left trails in the sky. He waved his hands and the three opponents were encased in the flames. The divine fire ate through their defensive barriers and burned them. He heard their screams.

Zhao Jing was enraged that Mo Fan underestimated him. As a person who was going to step into the realm of Forbidden Curses, how could Mo Fan just brush him aside like this?

He chased Mo Fan. The red thunder print expanded, covering his entire palm. A palm as huge as a cloud covered the sky. It was dense and crowded with red thunderbolts.

The lightning palm print fell from the sky and flattened several mountains into deep ridges. Mo Fan had been in one of these mountains that was now scorched black. But Mo Fan’s body was shielded with huge fire wings and he suffered no damage at all.

Mo Fan had expected Zhao Jing to come after him. He had intended it.

He could not fight in front of the Fanxue Mountain Villa. The barrier around Fanxue Mountain was not strong. If they fought there, the whole of Fanxue Mountain would be destroyed. He could not risk that.

This fruit forest was more suitable for battle. There were no residences here. Agriculture could always be recovered.

“Brother Zhao Jing! What kind of sorcery is Mo Fan using?” Nanrong Xu was shocked. If the two elders hadn’t used the Water Element magic to block the attack at the right time, he would have been burned to a crisp.

“He must have absorbed some of the energy from the Earth Fire Pistil.” Zhao Jing concluded.

“I didn’t know Earth Fire Pistil could be used for cultivation,” said Nanrong Xu in surprise.

“He borrows it temporarily. He can use it to become strong for a while, but he will die if he uses it too much. You go and invite the three guests of the Zhao family. Let us first subdue him. After he exhausts all his energy, we can attack Fanxue Mountain with ease,” said Zhao Jing solemnly.

“Even you are not so...” Nanrong Xu trailed off.

“I can defeat him! It’s just too time consuming!” Zhao Jing said in justification.

Chapter 2685: The Five Elders Work Hand-in-hand

“What kind of miracle pill did he take to gain such supernatural power?!” Elder Shou’s voice was full of awe and puzzlement. He was jealous of Mo Fan.

The world was scarce in resources. Whenever a valuable gemstone was uncovered, the upper class of the city would fight amongst themselves and take it. Gemstones that had not been mined yet in the primitive lands belonged to the demon king. It was close to impossible to grab the resources from large hordes and great empires through a fight.

“He does not have anyone powerful supporting him. Neither does he have significant networks or financial resources. Even so, he is already at this level! We must get rid of people like him. He is a potential threat that could cause us huge trouble in the future,” Elder Pang said fiercely.

Nanrong Xu did not want to confront Mo Fan head-on while he was at his strongest. He resolved to retreat for now and instead seek the three guests of the Zhao family.

The three guests were helping the Divine Hunter Group to deal with Mu Ningxue. The woman with the Bronze Bow from the Divine Hunter Group showed promise and strength and everyone thought she was a match even against Mu Ningxue. However, it did not take long for her stamina to run out. Mu Ningxue, on the other hand, grew ever so strong with her ice magic as the battle progressed.

The trio frowned. They glanced at Mu Ningxue before turning to look at Mo Fan. These two people were outrageously powerful. They did not fight like new mages. Instead, they were like seasoned mages who had fully mastered Fire and Ice Element already. They proved to be capable of fighting an entire army of mages by themselves!

“If we join the fight, what should we do with Mu Ningxue? We can’t possibly let her slaughter our men,” said one of the guests of the Zhao family.

He was Master Bai Song. He was the one who tested most talents of the Zhao family and chose them based on their potential to achieve great things. Master Bai Song was highly regarded in the Zhao family. In fact, Zhao Manyan’s father wanted his son to be Master Bai Song’s disciple. But Master Bai Song had disliked the boy on account of his laziness and his laid-back attitude that he expelled the boy from his tutelage.

Zhao Manyan’s father had sent him to Pearl Institute in desperation, hoping that the boy could study on his own.

Master Bai Song was the strongest among all. He had even managed to minimize the area of effect of Mu Ningxue’s Heavenly Ice and Earth Crystal magic. If not for him, the entire area would have been covered in glacier half an hour ago. With one side covered in glacier, and the other reduced to a boiling pot of magma, the disciples would have been long dead.

“I can take on Mu Ningxue for now. Please help Zhao Jing,” Nanrong Xu said.

Mo Fan was much stronger than even Mu Ningxue. He fought like a giant trampling on puny ants. The other forces had formed groups of mages to take on the experts from Fanxue Mountain but it was of no use. If anyone even tried to get close, Mo Fan’s divine fire burned them to ashes.

“Alright,” said Master Bai Song. “Do not underestimate your enemy. I believe she has stronger spells at her disposal.”

Master Bai Song was very close to the Nanrong family. He did not want anything to happen to Nanrong Xu.

“Don’t worry, Master,” said Nanrong Xu. “I have my younger sister by my side. Also, Mu Ningxue might not really be a match for me. ‘

Master Bai Song glanced at Nangrong Ni. Without him noticing, she had already drawn close to her brother. She fixed her unwavering gaze on Mu Ningxue, already ready for a fight, as if she had a long-standing feud with her that needed to be settled.

“We have some secret spells with us. We can’t really show our power in Mu Ningxue’s territory. Her inborn talent is too powerful,” Master Bai Song said.

“Hehe... why don’t we prepare ourselves with some secret spells to handle Mu Ningxue?” Nangrong Xu smiled.

The three guests moved from the freezing place to the scorching hot side which would be their new battleground. The Flame Demon King was still floating in midair, like a dazzling sun with an intent to set the whole earth on fire. Those who tried to get closer to him were reduced to ashes.

“These two are monsters,” Master Lan Zhu mumbled.

In the realm of ice and fire, those without Super Level cultivation could not stay long in the battle, let alone fight with the duo. The elites they had brought from the clans could only fight with the members of Fanxue Mountain. They could not really join in and fight people like Mu Ningxue and Mo Fan.

“Judging from Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue’s level of cultivation at such a young age, they must have followed the problematic path. The world is huge and the Holy Judgment Court and Heresy Judgement Court might not have been able to eliminate all demonic and evil magic. When I was cultivating in Africa, I heard about the cruel sacrifices that Egyptian mages made by stealing human souls to improve their cultivation by leaps and bounds!” said Elder Shou from the Nangrong family.

“I used to work in the Holy Judgment Court a few decades ago. I think something is wrong with Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue. I wonder how many people they have killed for such power!” said a woman from among the three guests of the Zhao family. She was Master Qing Lan.

“We have to get rid of such demonic and disastrous magic. We should stop holding back and unleash our power to end this catastrophe before they hurt someone else!” said Elder Pang with righteous rage.

The five elders were already in their fifties and yet they spoke with such heroic spirit of preparing to contribute and sacrifice themselves for the sake of the people. Zhao Jing was amused that they had come here to seek comfort from him when they had subjected him to so much abuse and mistreatment.

No wonder he could not dabble into the realm of Forbidden Curses in this life. Zhao Jing paid no mind to their shallow declaration. He came here to rob this place and take what he wanted. He did not care about his dignity or reputation. Once he entered the realm of Forbidden Curses, even the most heinous devil could become a saint!

Elder Pang, Elder Shou, Master Bai Song, Master Lan Zhu, and Master Qing Lan were notable Super Level experts. They resisted using their spells and magic because of their own reputation. They only wanted to get rid of Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue. But their power had threatened the elders and the masters so they no longer wanted to hold themselves back.

They had not expected a full-blown battle. They had thought this was just a silly skirmish between the youngsters and came to serve as an audience. But now the five respectable mages realized how

powerful their opponents were. They panicked a bit and wanted to act before the situation got out of their control.

“Zhao Jing, you’ve been too reckless. Luckily, Elder Shou and the rest of us are here.” Master Bai Song chastised Zhao Jing.

“Is there anyone else here who is powerful enough to... scare us?”

“Obviously no. Even though Mo Fan is at his strongest right now, we can tire him out and destroy him!” Master Bai Song’s face lit up with determination.

They were the key people in this battle. With them here, there was no way Fanxue Mountain couldn’t be taken down.

#### Chapter 2686: Galaxy Falls

Six of them would strike together. Five were elders of the family, and Zhao Jing was much stronger than them.

Zhao Jing was still the one with the most destructive power. Ever since he acquired Moon Charm Force, he could inflict extreme destruction compared to the others. He was confident that he could raze the entire Fanxue Mountain to the ground.

Elder Shou and Elder Pang from the Nanrong family primarily targeted Mo Fan. They did not have the magical power to destroy the world like Zhao Jing, but they were like poisonous scorpions, lurking in places where Mo Fan could not see, then ruthlessly attacking his weakest spot when he least expected it. Mo Fan had to watch out for those two!

On the other hand, the three masters of the Zhao family were the pinnacle of orthodox magic. When they demonstrated their skills, the dazzling flash of Star Constellation and Star Palace was seen. The three of them possessed a certain secret spell.

When the trio stood in the magical array where the halos intertwined and cast their spells, magic flew in rapid succession like a three-barrel magic turret with incredible power and high firing frequency.

Zhao Jing confronted Mo Fan directly. He had fully mastered the four elements. Besides the Lightning Element and Light Element, he was also an expert in Plant Element and Wind Element.

A strange seed was buried into the charred land and blasted by Zhao Jing’s lightning. The sky turned crimson. It was demonic red as if the distant Blood Galaxy had been torn apart. It emitted a bizarre light that would be reflected in the infinite universe for many years to come.

“The Fall of Calamity!”

Zhao Jing was truly like Thanos the Destroyer. He possessed an exaggerated ability of control. The strange but spectacular galaxy in the sky was ripped open, and meteors smashed down on the earth, destroying everything in its path.

Fanxue Mountain shook as if it was going to fall into the cliff the moment the mountain terrain collapsed. Fanxue Mountain elites and the mercenary union fought on the terrace when they sensed the terrifying force of the meteors. Some of them were thrown into the air.

The strange young plant on the charred land continued growing despite the impact. After a rain of meteors, the young plant grew into a gigantic tree and still continued its ascent.

Zhao Jing used to cast a similar spell at Lan Yang City. At that time, he had cast it for evacuation purposes. This time, the situation was different. He remained rooted next to the gigantic plant, as if guarding it from being destroyed by others.

Mo Fan was puzzled. When the strange plant swayed, it shook even more meteors from the sky to rain down on Earth. Normally, such a plant would wither after a while because of high magical energy consumption. What caused the plant to stand strong despite the heavy meteor rain? It was truly a strange plant.

Mo Fan had to destroy the plant. It could prove to be disastrous. Just as he inched forward towards it, Master Bai Song appeared suddenly above him and drew his Ancient Divine Monument Stone Sword against him.

Mo Fan evaded him in the blink of an eye and flew a thousand miles away just as circles of sand vortex appeared at the tip of the sword. The sand vortex circled and sucked everything around it. Mo Fan was slowly dragged towards the sword as the vortex sucked all the air in front of it.

Mo Fan looked surprised. That old coot was actually quite capable.

“Sequential!” shouted Mo Fan. He might be in the form of the Flame Demon King, but that did not mean he could not use other magical elements.

The quicksand from the sword created a suction power which was derived from the Earth Element. Mo fan could use it to create an outward push force in the chaotic zone. When the sequential seal struck the Ancient Divine Monument Stone Sword, Mo Fan forcibly reversed its rules.

He got it right. The circles of sand patterns resembling quicksand began to move outward creating a pushing force and sending Mo fan directly towards Zhao Jing’s evil tree.

Mo Fan summoned his Tiandi Flame Sword. An Open Heaven Flame Hatchet resembling a mountain ridge appeared in his hand. He raised his hands and swung the blade downward. A waterfall of fiery red flame intertwined with fire and lightning fell on the earth.

“Let me help you!” Elder Pang appeared near Zhao Jing.

He spread his arms and sea water flowed from his body. The water surged and churned transforming Elder Pang into a towering ocean giant!

“Statue of Ocean God!”

Elder Pang’s body turned into a gigantic ocean demon. He stood in front of the strange demonic tree. Mo Fan swung his Open Heaven Flame Hatchet at him. The raging fire and seawater split in two strands. They rushed in opposite directions, creating a panorama of fire and water.

Elder Pang, who was in the form of the Statue of Ocean God, collapsed. He was sent flying backwards by the force of the hatchet. A flaming axe-shaped scar appeared on his chest. He wailed in agony.

When Elder Pang offered his help, he had not expected the Flame Demon King to be this powerful. The Flame Demon King restrained Elder Pang's Water Element magic and overcame Elder Pang's Status of Ocean form. Elder Pang was severely wounded.

"Help me stall him for a while longer. Once my Star Tree is planted, the entire Fanxue Mountain will turn into a corpse pit!" Zhao Jing shouted.

Under the power of Moon Charm Force, his star-shaking Evil Tree had reached a higher realm. Once the Evil Tree grew to its zenith, Blood Galaxy would collapse. The whole heaven would collapse, and the destruction will be immense compared to that inflicted by a few falling meteors.

"Let us do this!" Master Lan Zhu and Master Bai Song gave up on the unique magical array. They stood on either side of Zhao Jing, guarding him.

The five elders seemed to realize now that Zhao Jing's magic was capable of destroying heaven and earth. They came to his aid. Some protected him while others stalled Mo Fan.

Mo Fan looked up and saw the peculiar Blood Galaxy. As the gigantic Evil Tree swayed, the Blood Galaxy flaked off as if it could lose its spatial floating power at any time and collapse on everything down below.

Fanxue Mountain was not very huge. It had already become unrecognizable as a result of such a high-level magical battle. Zhao Jing's magic would not only wipe out everyone on Fanxue Mountain, but it would also wipe the mountain itself from this world!

The thought was frightening. The occasional fall of the meteors had already caused much damage.

"Old Zhao!" Mu Bai's expression darkened. He gestured towards Zhao Manyan.

Everyone finally sensed that something was seriously wrong. Even Mo Fan as the Flame Demon King found the situation difficult to overcome.

Chapter 2687: Buddha Zhao

"I can't stop the Blood Galaxy from collapsing even if I drain all of my energy!" Zhao Manyan said despairingly.

There was a huge gap between his and Zhao Jing's cultivation, after all. Besides, Zhao Jing's Plant Element magic was extremely weird. Zhao Manyan had no idea how Zhao Jing got hold of a demonic seed. The seed was so powerful that it could shake the entire plane of stardust. If that happened, no one would be able to withstand a stardust avalanche.

"I will help you," said Xinxia.

"Are you able to stop it?" asked Zhao Manyan.

Xinxia shook her head. "I have a strong magical amplification power, but I lack magical defense power. This is the Golden Brilliant Charm. It will triple your magical defense. I can also grant you four other blessings so that your four elements of magical power can increase radically at least by half."

Zhao Manyan's jaw dropped at the offer. "I am not very good at math. Can anyone tell me by how much my powers will increase if she does that?"

“Cut the f\*cking crap and go up there now!” said Mu Bai and pushed Zhao Manyan forward.

When Zhao Manyan saw the Golden Brilliant Charm, it looked like a small sunflower gleaming in the light. It exuded a feeling of fulfillment. He possessed a lot of magical defense power. The increase in the level of power of the Seal of Hegemony and Water Christ Beads would enhance his magical defenses to a certain extent. Zhao Manyan drew a long breath as he looked up at the destructive Blood Galaxy above him.

“It’s time for all of you to witness my power!” Zhao Manyan cried out trying to convince himself more than anyone else present. He had used those lines while flirting with ladies from foreign lands. He thought it was appropriate for such an occasion as this, too.

The five elders blocked Mo Fan. Mo Fan was getting increasingly worried at the growth of the demonic tree. He was not afraid of Zhao Jing. He would only suffer some minor injury and scratches if he had to fight Zhao Jing. But he was worried that Zhao Jing intended to target not only him but the whole mountain.

Zhao Jing’s magical power encompassed the entire Fanxue Mountain, including the members of the mountain. Once the galaxy fell, at least half of the Fanxue Mountain elites would be killed. The disappearing Star Charm that Xinxia had cast on the members to protect them won’t be able to withstand the fall of the galaxy.

The five elders realized this. No matter how aggressively Mo Fan launched his flames, they diffused his attacks. The elder mages had their unique spells which they used now.

It did not take long for the Evil Tree to grow into Tiandi Demonic Star Tree. The small branches on the crown of the tree touched the Blood Galaxy. As it did, the tree began to shake. The earth shook and a layer of rocks began to shatter.

The destruction was just beginning. Soon, the Blood Galaxy would collapse. The galaxy itself was made up of large destructive meteors from an unknown plane. Zhao Jing had the ability to transport them to this world through the demonic tree.

Swarms of meteors fell once again. These had flaming tails and illuminated fronts. The flames on their tail faded and were replaced by a Star Line that hung as densely as the rain over Fanxue Mountain.

The people in the mountain were already trying hard to survive the impact of the meteors from a while back. They couldn’t make it if the entire Blood Galaxy collapsed! Fanxue Mountain at that moment appeared as small as a grain of sand.

Mo Fan looked up. He felt helpless. He did not have any magical power that could prevent the Blood Galaxy from falling on their heads. He could not even stop the destructive meteors. Fanxue Mountain will be covered with corpses at this rate.

Buzz...

A golden sculpture-like body charged to the peak of Fanxue Mountain. His entire body glowed like Christ. He looked divine and extraordinary!

“Old Zhao?” Mo Man was puzzled.



Mo Fan knew the bitter truth that Zhao Manyan could not stop the Blood Galaxy from collapsing. Nobody could. However, at the moment he looked different from his laid-back self. He charged forward and raised his hands as if he was going to hold the sky with his bare hands. The golden light shone even more brightly. A massive golden armor that resembled a tortoise shell appeared hundreds of feet above him.

What had looked like an illusion, now turned into solid gold. Zhao Manyan's magical defense looked like a gigantic tortoise arching its back providing a thick layer of protection to those below.

The collapse of the Blood Galaxy and the falling meteors would have destroyed even the Xuexin City. But the golden tortoise shell was like a huge umbrella that deflected the meteors and protected the entirety of Fanxue Mountain. They were safe as long as they were under the huge 'umbrella'.

"It's the Golden Christ!" one of the Fanxue Mountain elites, Zhong Li, cried out. He wanted to kneel on the ground and worship the Golden Christ.

Everyone had almost given up and had been ready to leave it up to their fates to face the imminent disaster. No one had expected a figure to stand Christ-like and provide them protection with the golden tortoise shell-like armor and save them. For a moment, the Blood Galaxy reflecting off the armor looked like fireworks. They were gorgeous and, thankfully, harmless.

"It's Zhao Manyan..." Bai Hongfei, Shao Yu, and the rest of their group looked in disbelief as they recognized the elderly monk glowing in golden light.

"It's Buddha Zhao!"

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"Buddha Zhao!"

He saved them from mass destruction. They had been so sure that death was imminent at the fall of the Blood Galaxy. But this person with a calm and compassionate face had appeared, glowing golden, and saved them all from their demise. He truly was a living Christ!

"I'm Zhao Manyan!" Zhao Manyan was puzzled at the crowd calling him Christ all of a sudden. "Fine! I'm Buddha Zhao!" He began to be known as Buddha Zhao after that. He acknowledged that there was nothing wrong with the name. He wore a cross and saved them all, after all. Just like Jesus Christ.

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"Everyone, don't worry! As long as I'm here, I won't let the fall of the Blood Galaxy hurt you. Now, kill them all! Let them be aware that Fanxue Mountain is a ghost gate that can only be entered after death. It's a one-way ticket!" Zhao Manyan shouted at them hoping to boost their morale.

"One-way ticket. Kill them all!"

"One-way ticket!"

Now that they were provided with protection against death for the time being, the elites gathered their courage and charged. They formed a framework of Star Pattern and Star Constellation, and launched another wave of magical attack at the opposing mage group.

## Chapter 2688: Eight Fire Pattern

“F\*ck! What is that thing?!” Zhao Jing shrieked.

The Blood Galaxy was Zhao Jing’s trump card. If they wanted to take down Fanxue Mountain successfully, they had to rely on the fall of the Blood Galaxy. But who would have expected that it would only cause a little bit of an earthquake without much damage to Fanxue Mountain?

Zhao Jing begrudgingly fixed his gaze on Zhao Manyan. He wanted to charge at him and strangle him to death.

When one is in danger, one always focuses on using all their cultivation to save themselves. Zhao Jing watched Zhao Manyan’s layer upon layer of protective magic and lost the desire to attack momentarily.

“Zhao Jing, focus on Mo Fan. It’s crucial to take him down,” said Master Bai Song.

Zhao Jing began to lose his patience. If he attacked Mo Fan with the Blood Galaxy, he could injure him severely. Maybe he could still kill Mo Fan.

“I can’t make the Blood Galaxy fall on a specific place only,” Zhao Jing said despairingly.

Master Bai Song looked at the fading Blood Galaxy in the sky and glanced at the demonic tree, which was withering fast. It made sense. If one could target only a certain place for the Blood Galaxy to fall onto, that would almost be taken as a semi-forbidden curse.

“The one with the golden tortoise shell-like armor is quite strong. We have to be careful of him.” Master Bai Song frowned.

There were quite a number of experts hidden in the Fanxue Mountain. They had miscalculated and acted too recklessly. Despite the difficulties, they had to take Fanxue Mountain down!

“Hmph! I know who he is. I never would have thought he was still alive. I thought it was a rumor to confuse Zhao Youqian. I didn’t think it would have been true.” Zhao Jing stared at Zhao Manyan with eyes full of malice.

“Who is he?” asked Master Bai Song.

“Zhao Manyan.”

Master Bai Song, Master Lan Zhu, and Master Qing Lan looked shocked. All of them now stared at Zhao Manyan.

Judging from Zhao Manyan’s divine power at the moment, the masters had thought that he was someone on their level. No one had expected that the person was Zhao Manyan who was known for being a rich man’s worthless son. Master Bai Song had despised him and refused to continue Zhao Manyan’s education under him.

It had only taken Zhao Manyan a few years to develop his strength to be comparable to the masters. Zhao Jing had been the one who had suggested to Zhao Youqian to kill Zhao Manyan.

Among the successors in the Zhao family, Zhao Manyan had been the most eccentric. Zhao Manyan had managed to win the first place in the World College Tournament and was most likely to be in control of the funds of the Zhao lineage.

Zhao Jing and Zhao Youqian hung out together all year round. He had convinced Zhao Youqian to get rid of his elder brother. The family favored the younger one anyway and yet hesitated. Zhao Jing had finally persuaded Zhao Youqian and introduced him to the Hall of Assassins.

Zhao Jing hadn't expected Zhao Youqian to be an idiot. He had failed to eliminate Zhao Manyan and this worthless person had appeared today and foiled all his plans!

"Let's put that aside for now. We need to finish this battle quickly," decided Zhao Jing.

"Okay." The masters nodded.

What choice did they have? The Flame Demon King charged at them ruthlessly at that moment. Elder Pang, who possessed Water Element magical power, was already wounded. Mo Fan took advantage of that and charged at him.

Elder Pang's chest bore a burnt wound. He was in excruciating pain. He could not even cast simple spells because of the pain. When he saw the Flame Demon King charge at him, he screamed and fled.

"Inferno Air Rift!"

Mo Fan ripped the air a few thousand miles ahead of him. Hot magma spilled through the crack forming a long rift in the valley with molten hot magma. The rift valley floated in midair and blocked Elder Pang's way.

Mo Fan ripped it even more. The magma rushed straight at Elder Pang from the rift valley. The blinding fire was so intense that Elder Pang did not know how to evade it.

"Don't just keep running!" Master Lan Zhu shouted at him.

Elder Pang looked troubled and panicked. He summoned all his strength to make a lightning-fast flip and evaded the incoming lava in the nick of time.

"Call Nanrong Ni over. I need her to cure my wound before it rips open!" yelled Elder Pang.

"She and Nanrong Xu are taking on Mu Ningxue," responded Elder Shou. "Be careful!"

Elder Pang whipped around at Elder Shou's warning. Mo Fan had appeared undiscovered from the magma rift. He was ablaze with the heavenly fire. Elder Pang wondered how Mo Fan had traveled thousands of miles in the blink of an eye.

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"Eight Fire Patterns!"

Mo Fan stretched out his right palm. He pressed on it with his other hand and the flaming hair stood on its roots.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Magma from eight heavenly flame patterns targeted Elder Pang simultaneously.

Elder Pang summoned his magical armor, shield and guardian weapon. In an instant, three protective lights surrounded him: sea blue, light green, and ice white.

However, his three defenses melted away. Elder pang was forced to confront the Eight Fire Pattern on his own. He screamed in agony.

Before he even found his voice to scream, his face was already burning. Flames furred out of his eyes, nose and mouth. The flames spread to his entire body and burned him. When the flames from the Eight Fire Pattern died down, Elder Pang collapsed to the ground, entirely burnt black. He was barely alive. He crawled on the ground in pain. His eyes were full of agony and desire to survive.

He crawled towards Nanrong Ni. Only she could save him now.

“B\*stard, I’ll kill you!” Elder Shou screamed in rage.

Elder Shou was very close with Elder Pang. Seeing Elder Pang suffering like this, Elder Shou could not control his wrath.

The three guests from the Zhao family were horrified. They had never expected Elder Pang, a Super Level expert who had fully mastered double elements, to almost die at the hands of Mo Fan’s Eight Fire Pattern.

Chapter 2689: Ice Ring Execution Equipment

“Wait! I’ll start with a round of Thorn Ice Ring!” Master Bai Song stopped Elder Shou from rushing into the fight.

Master Bai Song had already prepared the magic spell. He drew a standard circle in the air and the next moment, a freezing cold Thorn Ice Ring appeared on Mo Fan’s ankles.

Mo Fan looked down and noticed the ice around his ankles. There were no chains but the Thorn Ice Ring was covered in sharp, thorny barbs.

‘What is this? Why am I unable to get rid of it?’ thought Mo Fan. He was puzzled. He didn’t know what kind of strange spell Master Bai Song had used to lock him in the Thorn Ice Ring.

Mo Fan attempted to get rid of it when he suddenly saw a figure to his left. There were silver spots of light around this figure. He also noticed traces of water waves vibrating in the air. It was a Space Element magical power!

Mo Fan turned to the figure when it suddenly vanished before his eyes, leaving countless silver spots of light in the air.

If it had been anyone else, they would not have been able to figure out what the disappearing figure intended. But Mo Fan himself was a Space Element mage. He was aware of the type of spell that figure was about to cast.

“Axis of Death!”

The spell allowed a magician to travel through Space Nodes within a second and carve an unbreakable space axis on the enemy's body. When the Space Nodes formed a Star Constellation-like compass, a dark crimson Axis of Death would penetrate one's heart or between one's brows brutally.

Mo Fan could care less about the Thorn Ice Ring surrounding his legs right now. He quickly located the Space Element magician in order to set himself free from the Space Seal. But the mage kept disappearing from his sight. Mo Fan could only occasionally see silver dots and traces of light as the figure used Space Jump.

"Go to hell!" Elder Shou's voice boomed behind Mo Fan.

Mo Fan spun around, but Elder Shou had already disappeared. Mo Fan was running out of time. If he was unable to find the Space Node, the unavoidable Axis of Death would penetrate him. He did not slow down. He instead used the Black Horn Helmet to activate his dragon senses to its peak.

Mo Fan's mental state and senses elevated to the eighth realm. He no longer needed to rely on his eyes to locate Elder Shou. He could rely completely on the vibration of the space and sketch a pattern in his mind. He was able to predict Elder Shou's next Space Node in advance.

"Divine Bird Fist!" Mo Fan sped up. He ran up to where he assumed would be Elder Shou's next Space Node and swung at him.

Mo Fan adjusted his power by injecting a bit of Little Belle's Tiandi Flame Calamity. His magical power rose to a terrifying level. It was even stronger than a Super Level Star Palace. Mo Fan's entire body was ablaze once again with dancing flames. His swing made a whooshing sound in the air like a phoenix's cry. The flames from his body transferred to his fists and unleashed all impact on Elder Shou.

'How did he see through that?' wondered Elder Shou in shock. When he tried to change his position, he crashed with Mo Fan's Divine Bird Fist. Elder Shou had intended to move to the middle because it was the core of the Space Compass. The Axis of Death would only be complete if Elder Shou managed to light up that part.

Elder Shou was struck by Mo Fan's powerful Divine Bird Fist. He immediately collapsed and careened into the forest like an airplane with its engine on fire.

Elder Shou screamed in agony as he crashed down to the ground. He was still stunned by Mo Fan being able to predict his magical moves.

Both of them were Space Element magicians. The opponent would have understood the type of magic he was using. But how was he able to gain insight into his magic details? Elder Shou climbed up from the remnants of an ash ravine.

Mo Fan's Divine Bird Fist had not only defeated Elder Shou, but had also left a long phoenix trail on the mountain range. Elder Shou's wound was ripped open as a result of the burning flames. He was now in excruciating pain.

To Elder Shou, it was a disgrace to be beaten up by a junior!

Master Bai Song landed next to Elder Shou. "We can't go after him in this state. Mo Fan is possessed by the divine fire and flaming pet. We must figure out a sensible way."

Master Bai Song cast a spell that put out the fire raging across the land. He helped ease Elder Shou's inflamed wound. Elder Shou gritted his teeth in frustration but did not fight back.

"Look at his legs, Mo Fan's arrogance will only make the Thorn Ice Ring pierce his ankles." Master Bai Song said.

Elder Shou stared at the Thorn Ice Ring. He realized that the ring surrounding Mo Fan's ankles was releasing coldness slowly. He also noticed that Mo Fan was in pain.

"Thorn Ice Ring will steal his energy whenever he performs his magic. It will then turn into sharp thorns and pierce his ankles. Not everyone can put up with that kind of pain." Master Bai Song looked smug.

There were great magicians in this world. Only a few were truly invincible. Magic was ever-changing, but Supernatural Force, Forbidden Realm, Grim Magic, Secret Spell, and Forbidden Law could always be restrained in one way or another.

Mo Fan could have pursued and delivered Elder Shou a crushing blow. However, he felt thousands of ice needles piercing his ankles. He shivered in cold and in pain.

The blazing flames on his body dissipated. His divine flame and Tiandi Flame Calamity were both suppressed.

"Little Flame Belle, can you shatter the Thorn Ice Ring?" Mo Fan asked.

"Purr!" Little Flame Belle began to mobilize the Tiandi Flame Calamity. She centralized the purest and strongest of Tiandi Fire on Mo Fan's ankles. She intended to burn away the bizarre Thorn Ice Ring.

"Stop! Stop!" cried Mo Fan. The stabbing pain grew in intensity. He felt like his ankles were being sawed through. He was in so much pain that he could barely breathe.

"Purr..." Little Flame Belle purred mournfully.

"It seems the Thorn Ice Ring can absorb energy, just like my Stone-stealing Seal," Mo Fan said to Little Flame Belle.

Mo Fan had a Stone-stealing Seal with a one-mile radius. When a magic spell was cast on it, the Stone-stealing Seal would absorb all the power and transform it into a stone seal that Mo Fan could use.

The Thorn Ice Ring surrounding Mo Fan's legs served a similar purpose. Whenever he adjusted his magical power, the Thorn Ice Ring stole some of his energy and rapidly turned it into ice spikes to torture him!

Mo Fan had to admit that the Thorn Ice Ring was much more powerful than his Stone-stealing Seal. Every time he cast a spell, the thorns grew and caused him unimaginable pain. Every movement was torture!

"Damn it! I can't even summon my magical equipment!" shouted Mo Fan in dismay.

Chapter 2690: Twilight Fire Line

Mo Fan regretted his choices. He should have summoned Black Dragon Suit. The elderly mages would not have been able to harm him if he was in the form of Flame Demon King in the Black Dragon Suit.

The Thorn Ice Ring was much stronger than he expected. It could even restrain the magician from summoning his magic equipment. The Thorn Ice Ring was very rare and fatal indeed!

Mo fan wondered if there was a way to shatter it. He found himself in a difficult situation. If he could not use his fire power to suppress the elders, they might use the Super Level Third Grade Destructive Magic to hurt him. Zhao Jing was most likely to do that. In fact, Zhao Jing's destructive power was greater than that of the elderly mages.

Master Lan Zhu and Master Qing Lan had completed the Star Palace. It was ten times larger than an ordinary one. The magical energy surged and rolled like a vast ocean. The powerful Wind and Earth Elements consumed both heaven and Earth.

Although the elderly mages had not cultivated all the four elements, they had reached the pinnacle for at least one of them. They had had sufficient time to brew and cast the spell while Mo Fan had been busy fighting. It was enough to inflict heavy damage on Mo Fan.

Despite Mo Fan possessing the Goddess of Flame Belle, he could not withstand the Super Level pinnacle power if it was directed at him. It was best to avoid them entirely.

The Thorn Ice Ring only restrained Mo Fan from using his own power, it did not restrict him from using the power from the Stone-stealing Seal. He activated its power to create a Mighty Earth Gigantic Python. The Gigantic Python moved quickly through the mountains, taking Mo Fan away from the Wind and Earth Element destructive atmospheric zone.

"Stop him!" Master Qing Lan narrowed her eyes. Her gaze was angry and vicious.

She summoned an enormous ship from strong wind. The Wind of Gigantic Ship moved quickly through the air. It swept across the mountain and forest before charging at the retreating Mo Fan.

The Wind of Gigantic Ship was extremely powerful. It was far larger than the Rebel Alliance which Mo Fan had seen at Andeas. Master Qing Lan's level of cultivation was so supreme that she was able to form the Wind of Gigantic Ship all by herself when it usually took tens of thousands of Wind Element mage groups to form one.

Wind of Gigantic Ship was faster than Mo Fan's Mighty Earth Gigantic Python. Master Lan Zhu had completed Earth Element Super Level Pinnacle Magic too. Mo Fan's Mighty Earth Gigantic Python was slammed into pieces by the Wind of Gigantic Ship.

Mo Fan frowned. He wondered what type of Earth Element magic Master Qing Lan had cast that destroyed the magic from his Stone-stealing seal so easily. Just then, he saw a gigantic spider slowly rise up on top of the mountain range!

Mo Fan's eyes widened. The spider had legs longer than the mountain range. It took only one step for the spider to reach Mo Fan. The legs weren't just long, they were sharper than the pointed peak of the towering mountain.

The gigantic spider was made of brown and black rocks. It was heinous and terrifying. Its legs glowed with a chilling metallic luster. Mo Fan questioned what kind of magic he could use to destroy something as enormous and lethal as this creature.

“What’s that thing?!” Mo Fan cursed.

Mo Fan could not tell if it was a Summoning Element or Earth Element. The Rock Cliff Demon Spider moved extremely fast. It crawled with its eight legs and created many potholes in the mountain range.

“Big Brother Mo Fan,” rang Xinxia’s voice in his mind. “Go over to the Bright Unicorn.”

Mo Fan looked up to see the Bright Unicorn which was coming for him on multi-colored clouds. Its perfectly proportioned figure and the grace with which it moved amazed him.

Bright Unicorn turned its head. It drew the shape of a corona with its long, brightly-patterned spiral horn. The corona glowed and smashed against the Rock Cliff Demon Spider which had been about to bite Mo Fan.

The Rock Cliff Demon Spider began flaking off and it wobbled as though it was going to collapse any second. The Bright Unicorn’s glowing corona had delivered a fatal blow. The enormous spider charged aggressively at Mo Fan as a last resort before coming to an abrupt halt.

“There’s still another one at the Heaven Mountain,” Mo Fan said to the Bright Unicorn.

The frightening Wind of Gigantic Ship was still moving through Heaven Mountain. Its destructive power was shockingly powerful. The surface of the Fruit Mountain was almost destroyed and it was heading for Fanxue Mountain.

The Bright Unicorn landed beside Mo Fan. It lowered its head and aimed its long and sharp horn at Mo Fan. Mo Fan was temporarily frozen in fear before realizing that it was actually aiming at the Thorn Ice Ring around his ankles.

The moment its horn touched the Thorn Ice Ring, the ring shattered and solidified on the ground.

“Thank you!” Mo Fan was over the moon with relief. He finally felt calm. The chilling, cold spikes had been digging so deep into his ankles that the pain had almost blinded him.

Mo Fan hated Master Bai Song more than anyone else. He was truly evil. Master Bai Song would rather become someone else’s lapdog and incite them instead of directly fighting!

The Wind of Gigantic Ship struck. Mo Fan charged up to the sky. A dazzling red light penetrated the Wind of Gigantic Ship and came out of its other end.

Mo Fan flew higher and higher until he could locate Master Bai Song on the ground. He then stopped midair.

“Twilight Fire Line!” Mo Fan let out a long howl and spread his arms. He floated in midair. His body straightened into a vertical line, like a living cross hanging in the sky. Suddenly, a change came upon heaven and earth.



The Twilight Fire Line stretched into the sky indefinitely. The sky above the Twilight Fire Line was gloomy and cloudy, while the sky below the line turned crimson, as if the world had split in two. Mo Fan's ferocious fire would engulf everything below the Twilight Fire Line!

Mo Fan stood in the middle of the Twilight Fire Line, like a God in charge of the day and night cycle. He unleashed raging fire from the line which smashed onto the Earth one after another. It was a terrifying sight to behold.

The three masters of the Zhao family were perplexed. They did not know how to evade such destructive fire. Despite reaching the pinnacle of Super Level, the power of Mo Fan's Twilight Fire Line exceeded the realm, it was almost considered a semi-forbidden Curse.

"Hurry, let us stand on the same line and withstand the force!" Master Bai Song shouted.

The other two joined in to help Master Bai Song. They cast their magical defenses in the hopes of surviving the Twilight Fire Line. They would perish if they separated from each other.

The trio gave it everything they had. They summoned their magical equipment and tools. They glowed in a protective luster under the fiery light. At that moment, they appeared as tiny as a grain of sand in the vast universe as the Twilight Fire Line crashed at them from the crimson sky.