Versatile 2711

Chapter 2711: Black Phoenix Garment

"Shu Xiaohua, why did you buy so many things?!" Big Sister Ying asked angrily. She had gone to the washroom for just a minute and Shu Xiaohua had been duped by the sellers!

"The world outside the fortress is dangerous. This armored magical equipment can ensure our safety. Besides, he offered at a dirt-cheap rate. It cost only five thousand dollars each," Shu Xiaohua said.

Big Sister Ying slapped her forehead in frustration. Shu Xiaohua was hopeless. There was no way an armored magical equipment could be bought for five thousand dollars. Even the cheapest armored magical equipment that could resist Servant-class attackers cost at least thirty thousand dollars!

Magical equipment price was only second to housing price. Everyone in this wilderness felt like they were on the verge of death so they all wanted to own the equipment for a sense of security.

Mo Fan examined the Eight Treasure Armor. Meanwhile, Big Sister Ying wanted to look for the marketplace manager to arrest the fraudster.

Mo Fan shook his head. "Shu Xiaohua was not entirely cheated. The armor's market price is five thousand dollars. So, technically he did not cheat her."

The truth was, the 'monk' was very cunning and experienced at this stuff. He had indeed sold the items at market price but the quality of the product was so poor that it wouldn't be of any use to anybody.

"Is everyone here?" Mo Fan asked.

"Yes. Everyone has arrived. The rest are waiting for us at the entrance," Big Sister Ying said.

"Let's go. We can finally depart for our destination." Shu Xiaohua was unconcerned about the money spent. She seemed to come from a rich family.

Mo Fan shook his head in resignation. Buying those things was not entirely a waste. They could always be recycled. They were, after all, made of common armored magical equipment materials.

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When the trio arrived at the entrance of the fortress, Mo Fan saw a line of women with headscarves and conical hats similar to the two young women with him. He had to admit that their attire was indeed... unique. They stood out like sore thumbs in the crowd.

There were about thirteen or fourteen of them. All of them wore headscarves that covered their cheeks, with matching cropped blouses and long pants. They were tall and slim.

'As expected, I've hit a jackpot!' thought Mo Fan.

He had a hunch that the group was composed entirely of women. It now made sense why they had wanted only a female hunter to protect them. They prioritized a female hunter so that they could be comfortable about certain things in the wilderness.

When Mo Fan saw them, he was proud of his ability to make simple deductions. He believed himself to be a man capable of predicting the future through details. His loneliness and boredom were gone. He was no longer alone!

"Are you sure he's a Seven-star Hunter Master?" One of the tallest ladies in the middle asked.

"This is the contract from the World's Hunter Association. We have signed the contract with the hunter already. So, there won't be any trouble," Big Sister Ying assured her group.

The contract served as a form of security. After the verification from Hunter Hall of Mo Fan's Seven-star Hunter Master status, Big Sister Ying and her group could turn to the Hunter Union for their rights if Mo Fan violated the law. The Hunter Union would impose severe punishment on hunters who violated the contract.

"But he looks only a few years older than us. Most of the Seven-star Hunter Masters have reached Super Level. Is he one of them?" The tallest young woman from the group asked suspiciously.

"He let me go through his profile. The information stated that he has achieved Super Level not very long ago." Big Sister took out a photocopy document imprinted with Mo Fan's brief information.

"Is he seriously so great? Most of our mentors who reached Super Level are at least forty or fifty years old. I think he is a fraudster."

'Forget it. Even if he's a fraudster, there are so many of us here so there's no need to be scared of him."

"That's right. We're quite powerful, too!"

The group chatted among themselves. Mo Fan's powerful mental states enabled him to hear their conversations clearly. He did not take their word to heart. He understood their insecurities. He let them converse and pretended to not have heard them. He observed them instead...

Although both Parthenon Temple and Alps Mountain were formed entirely of ladies, Parthenon Temple gave off an extremely solemn impression, as if it was a stand-alone queen of flowers exuding a high sense of dignified aura, and was so holy that no one could pollute it. Alps Mountain, on the other hand, despised people outside their organization. They were as sacred as Mount Sinai yet difficult to reach...

These two organizations scared men. They would either end up with low-esteem or dead.

In contrast, this group of ladies had an ancient aura about them. Despite their unique outfit, they were vibrant and full of life. They looked elegant and yet at ease with themselves. They seemed very friendly and approachable.

Foreign ladies were indeed beautiful.

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"Let us depart now. Hunter Master, we have our own rules. We hope you will heed our instructions throughout the journey." The tall lady walked over to Mo Fan calmly.

"Of course. You're my employer now." Mo Fan nodded.

"There's another thing which we've not explained to you. The reason we venture outside is because we would like to provide our members with more training opportunities. However, Ocean Demons roam around and we sometimes encounter some powerful demons which we can't subdue. We request you to act only if our lives are endangered."

"When I was assigned a guardian to your group, I figured it must be something like that. I understand." Mo Fan smiled.

"Great! Let's head to Mingwu Ancient City. Mister, if you have any inquiries about Mingwu Ancient City, don't hesitate to ask us." The tall lady gave him a friendly smile.

"Alright. I will do so. Let's be off." Mo Fan directed his most friendly smile at her.

His smile froze on his face. In the middle of another group, that was heading outside the fortress, was a person he knew. She was dressed in all black this time, even her headscarf and the conical hat. Her blouse, her pants and even the umbrella she carried were all black.

Although Mo Fan had only seen her for a very short time, he recognized her. 'She is that woman from the temple!' he thought. He had never expected to bump into her in a place like this.

She traveled alone. Even though her outfit was similar to those from the group he was with, she didn't look over. She exuded an assertive aura. She was alone and appeared regal. She stood out from the crowd.

"It's the Black Phoenix Garment!" exclaimed Shu Xiaohua as she noticed the woman in black.

Chapter 2712: Dimensional Ring Toss Game

'Black Phoenix Garment?' wondered Mo Fan. He recalled her from the previous day in the temple, but she was dressed more colorfully then. 'Is there a special meaning to her attire?'

He had to admit that the lady gave off a very confident and regal aura as though she was shrouded in nobility and mystery in her black outfit.

"Let's go!" The rest of the group hadn't heard Shu Xiaohua because the surrounding was already noisy.

They had not noticed the woman in black. Shu Xiaohua seemed to want to tell everyone, but Big Sister Ying glared at her.

The sky was clear, but it was cold. Ferns and grasses covering the coastal plain were shorter than before, and white frost clung to them.

The area was part of the South China Sea. The climate was warm, and the trees were always green. Even during the coldest solar term of winter, the mountains were covered in greenery without snow. They had never seen frost throughout the four seasons all year round. There were only one or two months of cold weather. The rest was summer.

The Emperor of the South Ocean's cold calamity invaded the area and severely affected the warm south coast. Plants which could not resist the chill began to wither, and the plain gradually turned barren. Weeds were scarce even in the slightly moist soil.

"It's been a long time since I ate a longan. I remembered there used to be a large longan plantation over here. One of my relatives planted it. Even though we're not very close, I wonder where they have moved now," Shu Xiaohua said sadly.

"You're only good at one thing: eating. We're almost running out of food, and yet you only think about eating longan!" Big Sister Ying rebuked her.

Shu Xiaohua stared at Mo Fan with large, sorrowful eyes. She slowed down deliberately to match his step. "Big Brother, what's your expertise?" she whispered.

"Fire— Oh, it's Summoning Element." Mo Fan decided to correct himself.

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"What is your summoned beast, then? All Summoning Element mages are unique. They often summon their beasts to show off. Why do you have to walk on your feet? Can't you even summon a mount?" Shu Xiaohua asked.

Mo Fan scratched his head. He had released the Old Wolf and let it go hunting. He had no idea when it would return to him.

"Walking is tiring. Could you summon a soft and comfortable beast mount to carry us on the journey?" Shu Xiaohua asked again.

Mo Fan pondered over her words. It was certainly possible...

Dimensional summoning was not entirely fixed. With Mo Fan at his current level of cultivation, even though the Old Wolf had an activity outside, he could open the dimensional door once again.

"Don't summon a fierce one. Demons are roaming somewhere nearby. It's best that we keep a low profile as we move forward." Big Sister Ying warned them.

The Summoning Element's most basic skill was dimensional summoning. If one mastered it, one could be more powerful than the Intermediate mage or Super Level mage. After all, there were a lot of powerful beasts within the Summoned Beast Plane that could be summoned. So, Mo Fan had no idea what kind of beast would come out of it.

Mo Fan entered the Summoned Beast Plane. The higher his cultivation level, the clearer his state of soul travel would be. Even the summoning beasts within the Summoned Beast Plane sensed Mo Fan's presence.

When they were young, Mo Fan took Mu Ningxue and Ye Xinxia to the night market. There was a stall where they played ring toss.

The rule of the ring toss game was fairly simple. The stall owner would provide the player with a standard wire ring, then he would ask the player to stand at a specific spot and toss the wire ring at a display of delicate, small crafts. If the player could get the ring to land on any of these things, they could take it for their own.

Before the arrival of a claw crane, Mo Fan had practiced hard in the ring toss game to win something for the ladies. He had not wasted his effort. He could use that talent in the dimensional summoning plane.

"Copper-horned Yak, maybe. It looks right for now." Mo Fan located his target.

In fact, a variety of summoned beasts appeared before Mo Fan such as Fire Savage Scorpion, Unifyingeyed Evil beast, Magic Sonic Tyrant Antelope, Nine-star Sting, and other powerful living creatures. Ninestar Sting and Magic Sonic Tyrant Antelope were Commander Level beasts.

Certain Commander Level beasts were aggressive. If they accidentally dabbled into another horde's territory, the demon horde would do everything to kill them in order to protect their territory. There was no need to get oneself into unnecessary trouble.

Mo Fan's Super Level cultivation set him apart from the other levels. He could sense the Copper-horned Yak's aggressiveness and its reluctance to become his mount in this world. However, Mo Fan had a large wire ring. So long his hand was not shaky, or he did not throw the ring blindly, he could tame the beast.

The moon rift gradually appeared, and a majestic Copper-horned Yak covered in extremely thick, brown fur walked out of it.

Its copper horns were surprisingly large, taking up a third of its body size. It looked magnificent! If a group of Copper-horned Yaks were used as vanguards during a war, they could easily pierce the enemy's shield and trample them.

"Wow, it's enormous! It's very cute!" Shu Xiaohua could not wait to climb on it.

The Copper-horned Yak glared at Mo Fan. It had already learned how powerful Mo Fan was so it dared not go against him and obediently let the others ride on it.

"Big Sister Ying, come up here. Du Mei, you too! This big bull is nice to sit on and comfortably. It's like sitting on a furry couch," said Shu Xiaohua.

The tall lady was the leader among the group. When she saw the rest surrounding the Copper-horned Yak, she looked at Mo Fan helplessly.

The women seldom ventured out so they were wary of strangers and naïve. They could be duped easily. Their leader figured as much.

"He needs to conserve his magic energy if he has to protect us!" she said. "Shu Xiaohua, keep those wicked ideas to yourself!"

"Big Sister Ruan, we haven't gone too far yet. There won't be any dangers around us."

Big Sister Ruan was about to rebuke her again but she frowned as if she had noticed unusual movements. She wore mini wind chime bamboo earrings.

Mo Fan fixed his gaze on her. She focused on listening to her surroundings.

'Sound Element?' Mo Fan speculated. He remembered Nanyu looked the same when focusing on sound. Sound Element Mages often heard sounds that normal humans were not aware of.

Despite having a dragon sense and being extremely sensitive to his surroundings, he was slightly inferior to Sound Element Mages. Sound Element Mages could capture the sound of movement, loud noises, breath, and heartbeat, and many other things.

"Hurry up, something is following us." Big Sister Ruan sounded aggravated.

Mo Fan sensed it, too. The small demons must have used some special tricks to hide themselves. Even though Mo Fan sensed their presence, he could not locate their exact location or find out how many of them were there.

Chapter 2713: Claw Spirit Attacks the Women's Team

They walked faster. Big Sister Ruan seemed to notice something amiss. She told the group to assemble and prepare for a fight.

"They purposely did that to drive you away so that you'll be trapped in their meticulously designed trap," Mo Fan blurted out.

Big Sister Ruan looked troubled. She realized that this was a trap. The ancient demons intentionally played with the group to cause them to panic so that they could not fight with a sound mind. The group was in the middle of Fengyi Centipede Herb field.

"We can handle them," said Big Sister Ruan.

"Alright." Mo Fan nodded. He had no intention of making a move unless he was needed.

Fengyi Centipede Herb was shaped like a green and black centipede. Its grass stems on both of its sides were covered in feet-like grass velvet. When one took a closer look, it looked like a centipede standing. Its soft body swung along with the breeze.

The herb was beloved to many pharmacists. The drug dealers collected and acquired the herbs in large quantities. It was extremely effective in detoxification and wound scabbing. Also, it served as raw material for blood energy supplements.

Fengyi Centipede Herb was affected by time and its surroundings. It provided a wide variety of usefulness. Most of the herbs grew at places where demons roamed about. After all, wounded demons needed Fengyi Centipede Herb to heal!

Beasts usually appeared next to a clean supply of water. Likewise, ferocious demons usually roamed nearby this type of healing herb.

The demons were smart. They usually lurked by the Fengyi Centipede Herbs to await their prey.

Just like the venomous living creatures found nearby the supply of water. Nature thrived, and so did the danger that surrounded it. Deadly traps were set everywhere.

Mo Fan frequently ventured outside. Although he was unsure which mysterious demon horde lurked around the Fengyi Centipede Herb field, he saw through its preying tricks.

Mo Fan could have warned the ladies to take a different path and get around the field. But the ladies were supposed to go out for training. They needed the experience to train themselves and Mo Fan respected that.

The demon who had been plotting the attack wheezed. Fengyi Centipede Herbs swayed around. The next moment, the dense grass split into half like waves, and an arching, black jagged Claw Spirit scurried

out. Its green eyes glowed with some kind of dazzling light that could make one's eyes grow weak. Within the blink of an eye, it lunged at Du Mei's shoulders.

It extended its sharp claws and pierced the back of her shoulders. Next, it bared its sharp fangs and bit Du Mei's face.

Mo Fan was shocked to witness such a thing. The Claw Spirit was wicked. It occasionally disguised itself as a mink collar and devoured the humans as they slept at night.

Fortunately, there was a Light Element mage next to Du Mei. She seemed more experienced compared to the others. When faced with sudden attack, she did not use complicated skills. Instead, she cast a simple blinding light spell to hurt the Claw Spirit's eyes.

It was only then that Du Mei recovered her senses. She screamed while attempting to free herself from its claws. However, the claw stuck fast to her as if it was a part of her flesh.

"Rip it off! Otherwise, you'll lose your face!" Big Sister Ying shouted.

Du Mei had no choice. She endured the pain and ripped its claw from her skin. A fair layer of skin tore and blood spewed out. She screamed in agony.

"Be careful of its eyes. It can daze us. Don't let it crawl on you!" Big Sister Ying instructed.

The girls lacked experience. They panicked in the face of chaos and screamed. They could not even hear their leader's instruction through the noise. Big Sister Ruan had no choice but to send her voice wave into their minds. Even so, not all of them paid attention to her.

Mo Fan shook his head in resignation when he saw their state. He had used his dragon sense to scan them. The ladies had a decent level of cultivation. Unfortunately, their actual combat experience was extremely poor. A warrior-level small demon alone was sufficient to wreak havoc on them.

Nonetheless, Mo Fan did not offer his help. As long as they weren't in life-threatening danger, he would abide by his words. He would not act. Technically, even if the Claw Spirit killed them, it wouldn't be his fault anyway.

As a guardian, Mo Fan's responsibility was to take on the bigger demons that were much more powerful. Claw Spirit wasn't very dangerous. The reason they looked in such a mess was due to lack of experience which they had to gain by learning and doing.

The Light Element lady was the key woman in this combat. Her light shone on the Claw Spirit, causing it to slow down.

In fact, the Claw Spirit was not really that fast. The main danger was the Fengyi Centipede Herb. The Claw Spirit could use the herb's hypnotic effect to enhance the magical power of its green eyes.

The women saw the Claw Spirit scurry towards them in a flash. To Mo Fan, the women had been stupid to stay on the same spot allowing the creature to target them. Only when the demon crawled toward them did they regain their senses.

"It's a fuzzy mental strike!"

The team leader had already informed them about the key technique for spring from the beginning. Unfortunately, they were too panicked to listen. It took them a long time to master the skill.

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There were about twenty Claw Spirits in total. Thankfully, the Claw Spirits were of smaller horde. Not as huge as the Ocean Demon horde.

They were in a dire situation, too. Over the past twenty years, there were about twenty types of warrior-level living creatures that were alarmed of the increasingly harsh survival environment. As a result, the demons decided to come in hordes and band together in order to hunt for food.

"Please excuse us. I need to administer medication to my group members." Big Sister Ruan approached Mo Fan.

This was why they had specifically looked for a female hunter. Mo Fan nodded and walked away. "I will patrol the area. You can take your time."

When Big Sister Ruan saw Mo Fan far away, she instructed the group of girls to remove their clothes so that they could be treated. They did not have time to set up tents. The quickest way would be to request Mo Fan to stay away.

Unbeknownst to them, Mo Fan was a creep who had Shadow Element Magic. The first thing he did was to peep on them.

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"So, it looks like this was once a safe zone on the outskirts where there are around three or five servantclass demons wandering about. It has now become a haven for warrior-level demons." Mo Fan shook his head in resignation.

These days, basic-level mages could not possibly leave the city. Intermediate mages had to go out in groups. Even advanced mages could not go out by themselves...

'I never expected her b*obs to be so massive considering her height... Tsk! Tsk!' thought Mo Fan. 'Even though she's the youngest, she has the most... Eh, that tattoo...'

Chapter 2714: Licheng Afterglow Island

It was a colorful butterfly tattooed on a curvaceous part of her body. The butterfly's wings spread out and it looked like it was about to fly off. It was very lifelike. Mo Fan had no other intention except to be indecent through and through.

Mo Fan had always been a creepy person since childhood. He used to be a peeping tom and took pleasure in it. Eventually, Mo Jiaxin had educated and reprimanded Mo Fan on his behavior. He had come to understand that peeping on others wasn't a very decent thing to do, that it was even considered a crime.

When it was time, Mo Fan returned to the group and pretended like nothing happened. The young women had all changed into new clothes. When they saw Mo Fan, they stepped aside shyly. Maybe recalling their fight from a while back.

"Master!" Shu Xiaohua was the most enthusiastic. She did not seem to be on guard against anyone, and she always had a big smile on her face.

"Aren't you afraid?" Mo Fan asked curiously.

"From what? Those law Spirits? I was scared, of course but I am okay now," she said.

"Then your mental state is pretty good. Speaking of which, your friends clearly have high cultivation realms. So, why is it that you all only rarely go out of the fortress? Are you in some kind of boarding school?" asked Mo Fan.

"We're not from any school. We're from Licheng Afterglow Island, which is a little far away from the mainland. It's not really convenient to go out, so most of the people in Licheng Afterglow Island will concentrate on their training wherever they are," Shu Xiaohua said.

"Oh, do all the girls in Licheng Afterglow Island dress like you?" asked Mo Fan.

The type of clothes they wore were rare but no one at the Northguard Fortress seemed to find it strange so Mo Fan guessed that it must be a local tradition here.

"Yeah, we live on the big island and the coast. The sandstorm there is very fierce. The humidity is usually high and the sun is scorching! If we don't cover ourselves, we easily get burnt." Shu Xiaohua was not particularly concerned about anything, so she said what was on her mind.

"I see. I thought it had some special meaning."

"It's a tradition. We're reserved so we won't really wear modern clothing like jeans and T-shirt unless necessary. They look ugly anyway. Those things the fashion models wear look every strange and ugly," complained Shu Xiaohua.

Mo Fan agreed with her. He had thought that they were perhaps isolated from the world and stuck to their traditional customs. He now understood it wasn't like that at all.

"Licheng Afterglow Island sounds great. I must visit your place if I have the opportunity. I might meet many outstanding people there..." Mo Fan said.

"Sure. We used to see some tourists there from time to time. But now Licheng Afterglow Island treats itself as though it is on lockdown now because of the Ocean Demons. No outsiders visit anymore. When we traveled out of the island this time, people kept looking at us strangely. Since we dress a certain way, they think we are weird. They are the weird ones if you ask me. So ignorant and narrow minded! When the city was still intact, we were on the cover of the brochures!" said Shu Xiaohua in frustration.

Mo Fan was quiet. He felt attacked because that was how he had treated them too. He was flustered.

Mo Fan was now curious. If the Lichen Afterglow Island was closed and not many people entered or left from there, how did they defend themselves from the Ocean Demons?

There were a few cities outside of the Flying Bird Base City that were still preserved, but they were basically on the verge of collapse. Could it be that Licheng Afterglow Island had some special ability that allowed it to continue to prosper and survive even as Ocean Demons flocked to their lands?

"Won't Licheng Afterglow Island be attacked by the Ocean Demons? The Ocean Demons are patrolling the coast. When they see occupied cities, they will destroy them," Mo Fan said.

"That's what is special about Afterglow Island. We have to thank our..."

Big Sister Ruan walked over to them and glared sternly at Shu Xiaohua. Shu Xiaohua had just realized that she had been about to blurt out something that was supposed to be a secret. She stopped talking and looked at Mo Fan sheepishly.

"Is it something you aren't supposed to talk about?" asked Mo Fan.

"Mr. Mo Fan, your questions seem to be unrelated to the Mingwu Ancient City. I thought you wanted to know more about that city on this journey?" Big Sister Ruan was really very tall. She came to Mo Fan's level and looked unwaveringly at him while she talked.

"I... uh... just asked out of concern. I want to remind you that the Ocean Godly Horde is still testing the waters, and their army will soon attack. At that time, there will be no place safe enough except for the Flying Bird Base City, so I hope that you can migrate to a safer place as soon as possible. If unique traditions and customs like yours were to be lost from this world, it would be a shame," said Mo Fan.

"Well, thank you for your concern, Mr. Mo Fan. But you don't need to worry about us. We have our own way to protect ourselves," said Big Sister Ruan calmly.

Mo Fan did not press them further. He was still curious about the secret of Licheng Afterglow Island which helped them survive even when Ocean Demons infested the area. According to Shu Xiaohua, Licheng Afterglow Island seemed quite far from the mainland.

If it was discovered by the Ocean Demons, the entire island would be surrounded in half a day. The people on the island would be trapped.

"Let's continue our journey. We still have a long way to go before reaching Mingwu Ancient City. By the way, have you heard that the Hunter Dirty Demons are gradually appearing near the Mingwu Ancient City? They seem to be looking for something. They have killed many mages who visited to the Mingwu Ancient City," said Big Sister Ruan

"Hunter Dirty Demons again." Mo Fan frowned.

Hunter Dirty Demons were some of the most difficult races to deal with among the Ocean Demons. They could often be seen in the Eastern Ocean, especially outside the Flying Bird Base City. Hunter Dirty Demons were Scoutlike Assassins of the Ocean Godly Horde. They were secretive, good at sneaking and had extremely terrifying assassination skills. They were vicious.

Fanxue Mountain's Shao Yu and Elite Patrol Team had dealt with them more than once, but they were still wary of them.

Mo Fan remembered Mu Ningxue mentioning once that wherever the Hunter Dirty Demons appeared, there was often a larger Ocean Demon or a powerful Ocean Demon Army nearby. Hunter Dirty Demons

were often used to collect information about the area and clear the scene before the arrival of the main army.

Chapter 2715: Refund!

The group of young women from Licheng Afterglow Island were obviously familiar with Mingwu Ancient City. Even if the topography had changed a lot due to the rise of sea level, they could easily find their way to the Mingwu Ancient City.

"There is a wetland park in front, and it seems to be occupied by a group of Mud Dragon Seals. I heard about it from others when I was in the Northguard Fortress," Big Sister Ruan said to the girls behind her.

"Is the Mud Dragon Seal powerful? I heard from the elders that creatures with dragon blood are especially ferocious and terrifying," said one of the girls.

She must be about the same age as Shu Xiaohua, but she was obviously more shy than her. During the journey, she hardly looked at Mo Fan, let alone speak with him.

Mo Fan recalled that others called her Le Nan. Her cultivation was actually the highest among the group.

Mo Fan had always prided himself on his talent for achieving the Super Level at a young age. But Le Nan was only in her twenties and already an Advanced Mage.

'Not only can Licheng Afterglow Island defend itself from Ocean Demons, but it can also raise such a group of young female Mages with high cultivation. I must visit this island if I can!' Mo Fan said to himself.

Raising such a group of people with a high level of cultivation meant that they had a wise and powerful teacher in Licheng Afterglow Island. It also meant that the island might have a precious treasure.

Mo Fan had cultivated serially. He knew very well that the path of cultivation was far from simple as people usually imagined. It was hard work. Additionally, one needed to train in a dangerous environment to stimulate the full potential of one's cultivation.

These girls had almost zero actual combat experience, but still had high cultivation. Mo Fan was curious. There must be some kind of treasure on that island that nourished the local Mages.

"Can anyone smell anything? To me, it smells like the stench comes out of the butcher's house," said Du Mei.

The smell got stronger as they drew closer to the wetlands covered with reed. They were all terrified. Some even vomited because of the strong smell. They no longer looked calm. Mo Fan shook his head.

He could understand that corpses were hardly appealing, but did they really need to react to this extremely? They were very careless. The corpses were still fresh. The intestines, liver, bile, and blood had not even had time to change color. It could attract wild animals and vultures. It also meant that the predator which had done this was nearby. Mo fan thought they needed to learn to be more vigilant.

"The Viscera Hunters did it. A large group of Mud Dragon Seals died." Big Sister Ruan said calmly. He was among the few who were still maintaining their composure.

The method of killing was smooth. Most of them were disemboweled, and their intestines were pulled out. The scratches all over the ground meant that the Mud Dragon Seals were alive for a few minutes after the attack. They had tried to escape the Viscera Hunters. Unfortunately, they had lost a lot of blood and died eventually.

Viscera Hunters were indeed the most vicious and cruel among the Ocean Demons.

They particularly enjoyed their prey struggling to death after being disemboweled. They were described perfectly as hook-claw devils in the ocean.

"Aren't the ones with the word 'dragon' in their names particularly powerful? Why did they die so miserably?" Le Nan said in a low voice.

"When the Ocean Demons come, humans aren't the only ones in danger. These indigenous monsters and tribes are also facing the fate of being slaughtered," sighed Mo Fan.

The Ocean Demons were so powerful that even monsters became their food. The Mud Dragon Seals were related to the Ocean Demons, but they still ended up tragically. This wetland had become their slaughterhouse.

Unfortunately, it was impossible for the Mud Dragon Seals to migrate. They could only survive in the wetlands. If they migrated to the plains or forests, they could not win against more ferocious and stronger monsters. If they went to the sea, they would be attacked by Ocean Demons. Their plight was pitiful.

In the face of such disaster, many species that could not adapt to change were destined to go extinct. The Mud Dragon Seals were the most obvious of examples. It was unknown how long humans could last if this happened to them.

"The Mud Dragon Seals have a forehead similar to the western giant dragon. They don't share any bloodline with actual dragons. Mud Dragon Seals aren't very powerful. They just become food for other monsters in the wetlands...," explained Mo Fan.

"They are so pitiful," said Shu Xiaohua sadly.

"Lucky for you to pity them. If you don't prepare yourselves, the wild animals and vultures will pray before us soon."

"Pray?"

"In some cultures, they pray before their meals."

"What! I don't want to be eaten! I don't want to die so horribly."

Mo Fan was speechless. After a while, a group of vultures did fly over them. They all had white feathers and long bodies, which made them look beautiful from afar. However, they were expert at eating carrion, corpses, mice in the fields, dead fishes in the ditch, and fat worms in the ground.

Vultures were Servant-class Demons, and they had a certain aggressiveness about them. Sometimes when they found any animal or human on the verge of death, they would try to help. But mostly, they would wait for them to die.

"The predator must have left by now," said Big Sister Ruan.

She glanced at Mo Fan questioningly as though waiting for him to confirm. Seven-star Hunter Master had much more experience in this area than her. Mo Fan nodded to her.

Her judgment was correct. The predator had indeed left.

"We haven't reached Mingwu Ancient City, and the Viscera Hunters already appeared. In the wetlands no less...," said Big Sister Ruan worriedly.

Viscera Hunters were the real deal. Claw Spirit and Hunter Dirty Demons were nothing compared to them. Big Sister Ruan did not know how many of these girls she could save if they happened to meet the Viscera Hunters.

"Don't worry," assured Mo Fan. "If Viscera Hunters appear, I'll take care of them." He meant it.

"But you alone can't protect all of us!" said Big Sister Ruan nervously.

"Nothing to worry about. There are many things you can't take care of. It's normal in a fight for a few people to perish," said Mo Fan.

Big Sister Ruan's eyes widened. She was so angry that the scarf covering her cheeks on both sides slipped off. She was angry, but she restrained herself. She could not believe that an expert would say something so abhorrent.

'What a repulsive man! I want a refund!'

Chapter 2716: Mutant Sea Anemone

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The wetlands covered a vast expanse of land. At first glance, only reeds covered the area but there were some bright dandelions too! At night, they glowed like some deep-sea creatures.

"The dandelions are so beautiful." Shu Xiaohua found everything interesting. She leaned over to blow on a dandelion.

"This kind of dandelion especially grows on soil nourished by corpses. It absorbs nutrients from the decaying flesh and also takes away their souls. When the sea breeze blows at night, the souls on the dandelions turn into ghosts. They will enter eaves and window sills and suck on other people's souls. When you feel so tired in the morning without a reason as though you had participated in some strenuous physical activity, then it means a ghost had probably sucked some essence of your soul at night," explained Mo Fan.

Shu Xiaohua froze. She was still leaning over but had stopped blowing on the dandelion.

The other girls from the group had also liked the dandelion. But after listening to Mo Fan, they did not want to get near them.

Mo Fan told them about a sinister and cunning dandelion he had encountered in Penglai. That dandelion was the real devil. It used its pure, natural, and beautiful appearance to confuse other creatures. When the creatures got close, it trapped them into the Heavenly Crown Purple Satin Sacred Tree. It was really cruel and vicious!

From the looks on their faces, the girls probably would never have a fondness for another dandelion in their entire lives ever again.

There were other similar traps in nature. They looked beautiful and pure but were very harmful and poisonous. People should not be fooled by their appearance if they want to survive. Mo Fan wanted the girls to learn that early.

"Isn't this a sea anemone? Why is it growing in such a place?"

"It looks like a dandelion and a sea anemone at the same time. I wonder what kind of weird creature this is." Le Nan walked over and observed it carefully.

"Be careful!" Mo Fan rushed in front of Le Nan.

The Anemone Dandelion suddenly opened its petals to reveal a hideous tongue with barbed, poisonous thorns.

The huge fangs were ready to strike at Le Nan. It aimed for her head. If she was caught, it would bite her entire head off!

The sudden attack caught Le Nan by surprise. She tripped over by the reeds behind her and fell. A simple defensive spell that was cast over her lost its effect.

The fangs of the Anemone Dandelion attacked but Mo Fan was faster. He grabbed the stem and pulled it out with brute force. There was a loud ripping sound. The fangs got more aggressive, striking at Mo Fan. But he dodged it quickly.

Its body hidden under the wetlands was like a sea earthworm. It sucked the wetland and grew like Tengen. When Mo Fan uprooted it, the worm-like body squirmed and writhed leaving deep gash in the ground.

The young women Island retreated in shock and fear. There were many such Sea Anemone Dandelions around them. They were stunned. How could these aquatic plants be even more ferocious than some beasts?

Mo Fan flung the Anemone Dandelion with force. It smashed against a big rock and splattered it with blood. It was as shiny as fresh paint.

"Let's go. Let's go!" said Mo Fan glancing around to see that many Anemone Dandelions were now crawling close to them. "Don't stop. Let's keep moving."

"Run!" Big Sister Ruan also realized that the Anemone Dandelions were definitely not easy to deal with.

Fortunately, their cultivation was relatively high. Several Wind Element female Mages of Licheng Afterglow Island evoked the wind wheel. A strong airflow spread under the feet of everyone and formed

a curved surface a few meters in front. The airflow curved and pushed them forward making it easier and faster to leave.

The curved surface of the airflow also had a strong protective effect. Those strange Anemone Dandelions surrounded them and t spread their terrifying fangs wide to form a Fang Formation. The wind wheel ran over them allowing the girls a safe path forward.

In the wetlands, more Anemone Dandelions seemed to notice the disturbance and opened up their hideous petals. They had no faces but when they opened, it felt that they were looking directly at the humans who were trying to escape.

The girls also looked back. When they saw the Anemone Dandelions converging, they were terrified.

It had been a beautiful wetland with pretty dandelions, reeds and sea anemones. Why did it have to turn lethal so suddenly? If their cultivation wasn't high enough to be able to create a wind wheel, they would have been dead.

"What the hell are those? I've never seen them before. They are so scary. They don't look like they're just Servant-class." Le Nan whimpered. Cold sweat beaded her forehead.

As an Advanced Mage, Le Nan wasn't stupid. She had used her hidden sense to explore and examine the Anemone Dandelions before approaching them. She had sensed nothing until they opened their maw at the last minute.

"It must be a mutant. After the land waters overlapped with the ocean waters, some marine species might have combined with land species to give birth to hybrid creatures. The Anemone Dandelions might be something of that sort. These hybrids are stronger than their parent species. Their toxicity, concealment, raiding methods, reproduction speed, and growth can't be measured in the usual way," Mo Fan said.

Mutant monsters were a relatively difficult and almost intractable problem encountered by coastal and inland lakes, rivers, and reservoirs. The Salamander was a typical example of such hybrids.

The aggressiveness of the Anemone Dandelions was far more extreme than the Salamander, though. They survived in a pack and hunted demons and humans alike. Their group had been lucky enough to spot it, otherwise it would have been almost impossible to escape had they gone deeper into the wetlands.

"Mr. Mo Fan, you said you are a Super Level Mage. Didn't you sense those demons?" asked Big Sister Ruan. She was shaken by the incident.

Mo Fan shook his head. That was what was so terrifying. Mo Fan was indeed a Super Level Mage and even he had been unable to sense them. He felt that even his dragon sense wouldn't be enough to see through them.

Chapter 2717: Dangerous Water Forest

"About thirty kilometers ahead is the Mingwu Ancient City. However, I didn't expect this area to be almost submerged in seawater," said Big Sister Ruan, pointing to the muddy ground in front.

On the ground, the tall and lush reeds, cattails, and lotus flowers all grew tall and sturdy. The tape grass and algae covered the whole pond, and the silt was almost invisible. Before they knew it, everyone was surrounded by the dampness and the plants. The mud beneath their feet made it difficult to move freely. The road ahead was covered by the numerous reeds and cattails. It looked like a sea of grass. They could not see anything even half a meter in front of them.

There were faint noises, and roars, all around which was followed by dense silence. It made them uncomfortable. Pushing the reeds aside every time was always followed by alert and bated breath. They were scared of what they might find there.

"This place should have only been abandoned for a year or two, how could it become so primitive all of a sudden?" Mo Fan also felt something was wrong.

The more complex and denser the ecology, the more dangerous it was. Even Mo Fan could not guarantee his group's safety. It was a worrisome revelation that even his dragon sense could not see through the disguises of some of these hybrid monsters. Being blocked in this way was disadvantageous, especially if one of them fell behind.

"Can't we just use magic to cut them all?" Big Sister Ying said impatiently.

"There are still so many kilometers to go. The plants are so thick, and their leaves and rhizomes seem to be stronger than before. It is impossible for us to cut all of them off even if we use up all our magic energy." Big Sister Ruan shook her head.

It was indeed like a deep ocean of plants. Even if they had excellent magic skills, it wasn't enough to cut all of the plants and dry the land to clear a path.

"You go to the front and trample on them to create a path." Mo Fan let Copper-horned Yak venture ahead of them.

The reeds and rushes were covered with small thorns. They were no longer from the original species. The seeds had probably mixed with poisonous plants to make up these hybrids. Thorns grew everywhere on the rhizomes. Their toughness was equal to bamboo strips. If they were swept aside with too much force, they snapped back sharply.

When traveling, the Mages could not use magic endlessly. It was even more difficult for the girls to walk in this forest with dense aquatic grass. Several of them already had cuts and bruises on their skin.

Copper-horned Yak's skin was rough and thick. Mo Fan sent it forward so that it could clear a way. It could withstand the cuts from the reeds. But that meant the girls won't get to take tums and rest on it. Mo Fan had thought of summoning Copper-horned Yaks to flatten these reeds, but he gave up on the idea.

In the eyes of Viscera Hunters and other ferocious Ocean Demons, Copper-horned Yaks were also delicious food. It was better not to summon too many Copper-horned Yaks and attract these demons.

"We didn't lose the way, did we?" Mo Fan said with concern.

The expanse of wetlands around the Mingwu Ancient City were surrounded by dense aquatic plants. Maybe the whole city was submerged in the sea of these aquatic plants. If they lost their way, Mo Fan was worried that they might get trapped here for months.

"This is the right direction," assured Big Sister Yuan. "But it still seems too dangerous for us. If a monster suddenly appears out of the reeds, we will be caught off guard. It will be difficult to defend ourselves."

She had not expected the journey this time to be far more difficult than before. This place wasn't like this a year or two before.

"Can you hear that sound?" Mo Fan asked.

"I can hear it. When these giant reeds sway, they produce that sound. It's a very strange rhythm, it almost sounds like a chime. It stops when there is no wind. Whenever a strong gust of wind blows, that sound interferes with my hearing." Big Sister Ruan said to Mo Fan.

There was helplessness and hope in her eyes. She felt helpless in saving her girls if a stronger monster attacked but hoped Mo Fan would help them.

"You instruct them to walk hand in hand. No matter what we encounter, tell them not to panic and wander off. I will try all I can but if they lose their way in these reeds, there is nothing much I can do," he said.

"Alright," said Big Sister Ruan with a curt nod.

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There were many other plants in the damp mud. Whenever they stepped on it, it wrapped around their ankles. The more they walked towards the Mingwu Ancient City, the denser the plants became.

"My feet are entangled again! Can someone help me?"

"Hey, Bing Tong, don't walk so fast. We can't keep up."

"Big Sister, I want to pee... I can't hold it back anymore."

"Ah! Something is swimming around my feet! It is a water snake!"

Mo Fan frowned. This place was far from silent. His dragon sense had detected creatures with strong aura. They seemed to sense his aura too, so they kept their distance.

But these girls from Licheng Afterglow Island were too young. They were inexperienced. He wondered why their teacher would send them for practice in such a dangerous place full of monsters.

"I think it's better for us to fly over directly. It's not safe here anymore," said Mo Fan to Big Sister Ruan. He felt like something bad was going to happen if they don't leave fast enough.

"But what about their practice?" asked Big Sister Ruan.

"It's too dangerous here for practice. The risk factor exceeds even some red zones. If we go a little further, we might be able to find other people heading that way," said Mo Fan.

"Ah... it's better to leave then. Is there a way you can transport us all at once?" asked Big Sister Ruan. She was not going to leave any of her girls behind.

"I can summon some flying beasts," Mo Fan said.

"Okay. I, too, think this place is getting stranger by the minute."

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Mo Fan was searching the summoned beast plane for some flying beasts for the journey when he heard screaming. He stopped immediately and switched to Chaos Element.

The palm of his hand had a knife-print. A muddled dark aura exuded from the back of his hand. He narrowed his eyes and flicked his palm. The Chaos Element blade swept over the giant reeds and cut them off. A half-moon grass sinkhole appeared in the sea of giant reeds.

The girls of Licheng Afterglow Island exclaimed. They had never expected that Mo Fan's wave could actually clear such a large area in one sweep.

"Moo... Moo..."

At the end of the grass sinkhole, the Copper-horned Yak lay in the muddy water. Its body was covered with blood, and its abdomen slashed. Its intestines spilled out. It was on the verge of death.

The predator which had struck the Copper-horned Yak fled into the dense reed startled by Mo Fan's attack. Mo Fan only had time enough to apply a Darkness Seal to it, but he was unable to kill it at that instant!

Chapter 2718: Flying Plants

"D*mn! It attacked the Copper-horned Yak less than fifty meters away from me!" Mo Fan cursed angrily.

Although the Copper-horned Yak was only a Dimensional Summoning Creature, he was fond of it after spending time with it. In an unguarded moment, it was suddenly attacked. Judging by its wound, it was impossible to save it even if he wanted to.

If Mo Fan had been alone, he would have rushed to kill the predator to avenge its death. However, Mo Fan couldn't leave the group of girls unattended. Although they had high cultivation, they lacked experience to defend themselves if attacked.

Mo Fan walked to the Copper-horned Yak. He wrapped it with Shadow Substances and ended its life to prevent it from suffering unnecessary pain.

"Is it dead?" Shu Xiaohua ran over. There were tears in her eyes.

"Yeah." Mo Fan rubbed his temples.

Not every Dimensional Summoning Creature was as lucky as Old Wolf. In fact, many Summoning Mages used summoned beasts from Dimensional Summoning as cannon fodder most of the time.

"Can you still summon flying beasts?" Big Sister Ruan was frightened after watching the Copper-horned Yak die painfully.

Mo Fan shook his head. "I'm afraid we won't be able to fly. Look up."

Big Sister Ruan, Shu Xiaohua, Big Sister Ying, Le Nan, Du Mei, and others raised their heads to the sky. There seemed to be some small clusters of weird clouds floating in the sky. They looked soft and fluffy.

They were horrified when they realized that those weren't clouds at all. They looked like the Dandelion ghosts they had seen before. The most shocking thing was that the Dandelion had a sort of flower receptacle under it. The flower receptacle was covered with sharp fangs. They receded in a spherical layer with more fangs towards the center. These were not stamens, but bloody mouths of Mutated Beasts about to choose which people to devour!

"It's the mutated Sea Anemone Dandelion! They're flying in the sky!" Du Mei exclaimed.

The girls were frightened after seeing them. They thought they were plants at first but now they saw they were not that simple. They clustered around in the sky and surrounded them.

Dandelions waved with the wind. It seemed the hybrid versions had kept that ability. They could fly gracefully in the sky and then land on their food!

The demons descended from the sky. Even Mo Fan felt a little creeped out.

The biggest flaw of plant creatures was their hunting method. In most cases, they would let their prey fall into the rooted territory using camouflages, lures, and patience. But if the prey failed to stumble into their territory, it was impossible for them to catch their prey. They could not actively hunt for themselves.

Aside from that one flaw, the demons were actually very strong. They were even stronger than the animal demons. Once they had their prey in their territory, they would almost never let them escape.

These mutated Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons could move on a large scale with the strong winds blowing from nearby. Not only did they move quickly, but they could also strike and snatch whatever they found nearby. Creatures around them had no way to survive.

"I'll cut the giant reeds. When you fight, stay together," said Mo Fan.

It would be impossible to escape, the best way to survive was to face them all.

Mo Fan's hands changed to knives, and he swung them on either side. Two Chaos Rift Blades sung and cut the grassland clearing a spec on either side. It would be easier to see and move now.

The Anemone Dandelions fell one by one. As soon as they touched the ground, they released their rhizomes, which were like earthworms, and plunged deeper into the muddy water.

"You deal with them," Mo Fan said to Big Sister Ruan.

"What? Why? Aren't you going to fight too? We might not be able to handle them all," said Big Sister Ruan.

"It is likely that there is a more powerful and higher-level Sea Anemone Dandelion nearby which controls the rest. If it appears, I will need my hands free," said Mo Fan.

The thing that had killed the Copper-horned Yak had returned. Mo Fan could sense the Darkness Seal that he had cast on it. He had expected the creature to flee, but it had the guts to appear in the same place again.

The Copper-horned Yak summoned by Mo Fan was a creature that was almost on the Commander-level. It could never have been killed by a common demon. Mo Fan realized that whatever the creature was, it was very powerful indeed.

This wetland was full of dangers. This creature which competed with the Sea Anemone Dandelions was not weak.

Mo Fan wanted to find out whether it was hunting alone or in a pack. If it was alone, he would use this as an opportunity to hone his Three-Elements Magic, but if it hunted in a pack, he had no choice but to use his real strength.

Mutated Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons were of Warlord-level. It had the characteristics of the Ocean Demons, and its combat power was about three times stronger than terrestrial demons.

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Besides, plant monsters were generally much stronger than animal monsters. Some of the female Mages of Licheng Afterglow Island had completed Advanced Magic. The brilliant light they cast did not melt the Sea Anemone Dandelions directly but it did aggravate them. The Sea Anemone Dandelions began to twist and turn frantically. Some of them set off a barbed stem wave and others grew quickly to fill the empty space Mo Fan had just cleared.

"Fire Element! Plants are afraid of Fire Element magic!" Big Sister Ruan shouted.

The flames were raging. Both Du Mei and Big Sister Ying practiced Fire Element magic, and Big Sister Ying was an Advanced Fire Element Mage. Sky-Flame Funeral rushed down, and layers of fire and smoke covered the Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons.

The Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons turned their stamens and threw out a lot of water whips. These water whips swirled together to form a vortex water whip shield, which tried to extinguish and absorb the fire raining down from the sky.

Mo Fan, who was guarding them, glanced quickly at them and realized that the Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons were not afraid of flames at all.

'This is bad!' thought Mo Fan. Even Fire Element, the nemesis of the Plant Element, became useless in front of these mutated hybrids.

Although it would be easy for Mo Fan's Fire Element magic to get rid of them, he wanted to keep his hands free if a larger scale Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons army appeared.

Chapter 2719: Something Scarier

The stamens flew around. There were thorns on the stamens and the poison on them had a paralytic effect.

"I can't lift my arms," said Big Sister Ying anxiously.

If she could not swing her arm to cast a Fiery Fist, how was she going to attack her target?

Shu Xiaohua went to help her but the worm-like rhizomes entangled on her feet. There were very small thorns on the ends of the rhizomes. They were invisible to the naked eye, but when they came into contact with human skin, they could pierce into human flesh as easily as a mosquito.

Shu Xiaohua did not notice it. Her ankle only felt a little itchy. The itchiness turned to numbness after a while. Her legs felt as though there were a million ants biting on it. She felt little pin-pricks all over and was horrified to find out that he couldn't move her legs.

"They have paralytic poison. Don't let them pierce your skin!!" Shu Xiaohua warned.

The warning came a little too late. Most of them were already paralyzed. They fought slower than before, and Sea Anemone Dandelions rushed in.

"Be careful!" Big Sister Ying screamed.

A Sea Anemone Dandelion Demon came out of the soil and bit Pu Ling on her thigh. A part of the flesh fell off and her bones were almost broken. Her leg seemed as though it was barely held together by what remained of her skin.

Pu Ling almost fainted because of the pain. Her face became as pale as a paper.

"Please help!" Du Mei cried out to Mo Fan. She thought that as a Seven-star Hunter mage, it won't be difficult for him to get rid of these demons.

Pu Ling was dying. If he didn't do something, everyone here would die painfully.

But Mo Fan appeared indifferent. He was being vigilant towards another powerful creature which was much more dangerous than what they had encountered so far.

Du Mei mistook his wariness for fear. "Liar! He is a liar! He has no ability to protect us all. He lied to us!" shouted Du Mei angrily.

Mo Fan did not help them even then. Big Sister Ying could only move one of her arms. She had tried to buy Pu Ling some more time for her to escape and in the process, had gotten injured. But her effort had bought Le Nan enough time to draw a Three-level Star Constellation.

"Seven-Color Water Curtain!" The Seven-Color Water Curtain passed by like neon light. It shrouded and protected Du Mei, Shu Xiaohua, Big Sister Ying, Pu Ling, and several other female Mages. It had been a close call!

Big Sister Ying, who was the most powerful in combat, had her arms paralyzed. Shu Xiaohua could not move her lower body. Du Mei's cultivation was not as high, and Pu Ling was severely injured. If the four of them did not get any help, the Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons that had trapped them would be able to kill them all in the next second.

Du Mei was furious. She saw that the b*stard wasn't making a move at all. The one who saved them was Le Nan, who had done so at the risk of her own death.

"Why did you hire this male hunter? He is useless! If we die here, it will be your fault!" shouted Du Mei.

When they had fought in the Fengyi Centipede Herb Forest, Du Mei had been injured because of Mo Fan's slow action. She had doubted him from that moment on. She was now certain that this man had lied. He did not possess the strength and power of a Seven-star Hunter Mage.

"Are you all okay?" asked Le Nan panting with the effort of having cast her magic.

"Pu Ling has lost too much blood," Big Sister Ying said worriedly. "She is unconscious."

"We are too tied up to nurse her right now."

"Will she die?"

"No one will die. Hang in there!" Le Nan tried to encourage the others.

"You can't hold on for too long with your Water Curtain Barrier. Big Sister Ruan is injured as well."

Outside the Seven-Color Water Curtain Barrier, the fangs of Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons were ferocious and terrifying. The worm-like rhizomes under them squirmed. They sprayed a corrosive venom toward the Water Curtain Barrier!

They usually used this venom to degrade corpses so that the dead could be used as nourishment. It was very corrosive. It could even corrode through many magical protections.

There were a lot of Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons. Several demons sprayed the venom and the Seven-Color Water Curtain Barrier dissolved.

Le Nan was dumbfounded. She had not prepared for this. She had at least expected to buy some time till the other girls could remove the poison from their bodies. She had not known that these Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons had so many abilities.

Were these Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons really Warlord-level? While their combat power and physical strength were not at Commander-level, they had so many other abilities and methods that clearly exceeded the Warlord-level!

Le Nan looked at Mo Fan pleadingly, hoping he would finally do something. But Mo Fan still stared in the opposite direction.

Le Nan bit her lip in frustration. The Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons had already entered the barrier. They had exhausted their magical skills and abilities. This time, it really felt like they would die.... 'Are we really that weak?' wondered Le Nan miserably.

After leaving Licheng Afterglow Island and Northguard Fortress, they had come here only to be food for the demons.

"Why did they stop moving?" Shu Xiaohua suddenly asked.

Le Nan also noticed that Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons did not pounce on them. They looked like they were wary, too. Something more dangerous was nearby.

Suddenly, the Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons twisted their fangs and moved worm-like rhizomes and left. They slowly retreated.

The Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons had torn their barrier and injured them severely. They were about to devour them. So, what happened? This was unbelievable!

It did not take long for the Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons to retreat outside the giant reed bushes. The noises subsided as they retreated further.

Their crisis was over. The girls of Licheng Afterglow Island felt disbelief and relief as they looked at the now empty sinkhole.

"Are we safe?" Big Sister Ying asked in confusion.

"Don't let your guard down!" Big Sister Ruan said sharply in everyone's mind.

Big Sister Ruan never used that sharp tone of voice if it wasn't urgent. Could it be that something scarier was approaching them? The girls were confused.

Those Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons had fled because they had sensed something far more dangerous.

What could scare away so many Sea Anemone Dandelion Demons with just its aura?

Chapter 2720: This Man Is Very Powerful

The rustling sound was coming from the reeds. Everyone turned to the giant swaying reeds.

Something was approaching. It moved at a very slow pace as if it knew that there was no way for the group to get away from its clutches.

What was it?!

It finally appeared!

The reeds split in half, and what came into view was an imposing and majestic head. Its gaze was razor-sharp, and its eyes flashed with a dazzling light. It had long patterns on its body like a tiger. It bared its saber-toothed fangs ominously.

The ladies from Licheng Afterglow Island held their breaths. Their backs drenched in cold sweat.

It walked out of the grove and came in full view. There were ancient beast patterns on its limbs and body. It exuded a certain feeling of nobility. Certain ancient powerful holy creatures had similar patterns on their bodies, too. It symbolized the purity of their bloodline and their dignity.

This was undoubtedly an ancient demon from an old bloodline which might have existed for centuries. It had effortlessly scared off the Sea Anemone Dandelion with its aura. It was not just a commander-level demon because the Sea Anemone Dandelion would never have run off if it was.

"It's a r-ruler-level demon!" cried out Big Sister Ruan and Le Nan unanimously. They were the only ones with the highest level of cultivation in the group.

They had done some research in the fortress before their departure. The hunters had warned them about the dangers en route to Mingwu Ancient City. The hunters hadn't talked about the presence of ruler-level demons!

It was just their luck to encounter a ruler-level demon on their path when most people had rarely seen them here. The road to Mingwu Ancient City was big and densely forested.

If they had instead fought the Sea Anemone Dandelions to the best of their capabilities, they would still have lost two or three of their members. But it sounded better than being killed by a ruler-level demon because none of them would likely survive it.

Just a while before, they thought Sea Anemone Dandelions were the most ferocious and dangerous creature they had ever met. Compared to this ruler-level demon, the Sea Anemone Dandelions looked rather cute.

"Don't panic!"

Most of them didn't even dare to breathe.

Shu Xiaohua was happy that the one who told them not to panic was the expert they had with them. Du Mai looked perplexed. Had he sensed the ruler-level demon? Was that why she had not fought before? She felt like she had doubted him wrongly.

When he confidently told them not to panic, they thought he was going to take It on. Mo Fan walked to the ruler-level demon.

"Oh no, he is walking over to it!" The young ladies from Licheng Afterglow Island were amazed.

He was truly a Seven-star Hunter Master! When they saw him walk to the demon with courage, they felt that he was truly worthy of the money they had paid to hire him.

"Be careful!" said Big Sister Ruan to Mo Fan. "We will soon find a way to escape. Keep it occupied while the rest of us find a way. Don't provoke it. If it goes berserk, we can't possibly defeat or outrun it."

They were uncertain of the situation. As a Super Level Mage, even Mo Fan would only be able to dance around it and stall it for a little while. Big Sister Ruan felt that if they worked hand in hand, they might be able to retreat somehow.

"It's okay," Mo Fan assured them and kept walking towards the demon.

Big Sister Ruan frowned. "Don't take it lightly! It's a ruler-level demon! If you die, none of us can leave here safely."

Mo Fan ignored her and approached the demon. The majestic and imposing ruler-level demon walked toward him calmly.

Mo Fan reached out and touched it on the head.

'Has he lost his mind?!' the young women wondered in alarm.

The next moment they saw the ruler-level demon lower its head and nuzzle against Mo Fan. The ladies were stunned. They couldn't believe their eyes. Ruler-level demons were supposed to be terrifying. They had never seen one nuzzled against someone like a friendly puppy!

"Um..." Big Sister Ruan was lost for words.

"It's my summoned beast. It's a Royal Pattern Wolf," said Mo Fan as he patted Old Wolf's head. "Old Wolf, say hi to the ladies."

The Royal Pattern Wolf looked up and howled. Some of the Sea Anemone Dandelions floating in the sky fell and smashed into the surrounding reeds.

There was a commotion. The reeds swayed violently as countless other monsters hiding in the reeds fled in fear. Some of them ran out of their hiding places, some migrated to another area, some played dead, and some even dug a hole and hid in the ground!

The young women were all shocked. Their faces had turned pale.

"Why are you howling uselessly, you beast!" rebuked Mo Fan. "If not for you, I would have found that treacherous creature which killed the Copper-horned Yak!"

The Royal Pattern Wolf stuck out its tongue, panting. It rolled on the ground and revealed the underside of its belly allowing Mo Fan to scratch it. It behaved like a friendly pet. It did not look so lethal now.

"Is it really your summoned beast?" Big Sister Ruan walked over to it. Her knees were still weak with fear.

"Yes. I told you. I have a Super Level Summoning Element. This is my dimensional... um... contracted beast," Mo Fan corrected himself.

He knew that they would find it hard to believe if he said Royal Pattern Wolf was his dimensional beast. Besides, by now he knew Shu Xiaohua was very curious. If he told her that this was his dimensional beast then she would insist on seeing his contracted beast.

Little Flame Belle was too powerful. It was pointless to summon her here. Her power was comparable to great ruler-level. Besides, if he summoned her here, it would attract other powerful Ocean Demons.

As for Apas, it was even stronger. It was also disobedient. It liked to hibernate all the way through spring. It was only active during the autumn. Summer was too hot for it so it wouldn't even stir from its sleep if summoned then.

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"Can I touch it?" asked Shu Xiaohua.

"Sure."

The Royal Pattern Wolf was furry. It was large and fluffy. It looked pretty friendly while tame. The young girls from the Licheng Afterglow Island seemed to love it.

"It's a ruler-level summoned beast!"

"That's so cool! I've never seen a ruler-level beast before."

"Mr. Mo Fan, I never knew you're actually so powerful. A ruler-level summoned beast is much more powerful than a super level mage, isn't it?"

"Of course! Even a team of super level mages might not be capable of taking on a ruler-level beast."

The ladies looked at him with respect and admiration. Their doubts and wariness towards him had vanished all because Old Wolf had appeared out of nowhere.

Du Mei looked embarrassed. She helped Pu Ling treat her wound while sneaking glances at Mo Fan.

'This man indeed is very powerful! He might be as good as my elder cousin!'