Versatile 2731

Chapter 2731: Bewitching Female Spider

Fortunately, Mo Fan was always prepared. He had deliberately left Darkness Seals on several girls from Licheng Afterglow Island.

Bei Jiang's Black Substance was indeed an incomparably powerful ability, and it was very practical, too. It was basically another eye he could use to track creatures or even people. His target couldn't evade him easily as long as the Darkness Seal held.

Mo Fan closed his eyes, and the whole world turned gray-black. The dark vein surged. It could strengthen Mo Fan's ability to search for the Darkness Seals. Sometimes if the target was too far away, the Darkness Seals would weaken and scatter. Mo Fan had to carefully look for the faint Black Substances if that was the case.

"That's weird... why can't I find them anywhere?" muttered Mo Fan. "It's impossible for them to travel very far in such a short time. It is unlikely that they have left Mingwu Ancient City."

'Could there be a Light Element Mage with them who noticed the Black Substances and removed my Darkness Seals?' He thought. 'They must be masters at this!'

Mo Fan was deep in thought. Mo Fan's Black Substance was of very high quality. Although all his other elements were enhanced by fifty percent after he obtained the darkness source, the Black Substance had benefited even more from it.

The Darkness seals were usually hidden very deeply, so not everyone could notice it. If a Light Element Mage had managed to detect and remove the seals, then they must indeed be of very high cultivation realm!

Mo Fan walked around the walkway. He noticed that several other statues were missing, too.

Although the other statues had much weaker aura than the Thundercat and Flute Heron statues, they were still keeping the demons away. Those statues were invaluable.

Mo Fan wondered who in that hunter group was so powerful to take away several heavy statues in such a short period of time.

"Squeak. Squeak."

Yellowish-green vines slithered out slowly like poisonous snakes in the grass by his feet. The coconut tree in front of him was covered in thick spider webs. The thickness of them was so much that Mo Fan couldn't even see the road ahead. More than a dozen fist-sized spiders were hard at work weaving thick webs. Mo Fan felt sick to his stomach watching them.

The air was filled with strange, sinister sounds. Mo Fan glanced down at his feet. The vines had almost reached his ankles. If he remained there, the vines looked as if they would soon climb up along his feet!

Weeds grew wildly, vines slithered and intertwined, and trees seemed to thicken. Mingwu Ancient City was so tranquil just moments ago, but now it suddenly began to change. It was as if ten years had passed in this place. It looked wild and primitive and continued to grow.

Mo Fan was shocked. He realized that this city would be no different from the overgrown and horrifying ecosystem he had seen outside now that the statues were gone. The statues had kept everything at bay. Without their protection, the plants and trees grew with a vengeance. It was as if a powerful Mage had cursed the city.

Mo Fan tried not to think about it. He left the city. Both the statue and the ladies from Lichen Afterglow Island were gone, he saw no reason to stay here any longer.

When he arrived at the city gate, he found it covered densely in spider webs. They glowed with a silver light. The webs looked like a giant chrysalis covering the entirety of Mingwu Ancient City. It did not even look like an exit anymore. It looked like a threatening and terrifying ancient magic nest.

Some Crimson Cloud-Eyed Spiders crawled on the silver web watching for those who would wander into their trap.

"Hiss," came a soft sound from behind Mo Fan.

A female demon with claws, which looked like a spider from the waist down, approached him. It had three tongues. They lashed out like snakes. The sounds it made were so soft that average humans would have been caught by surprise. As it approached, the demonic face cracked into a smile.

Mo Fan turned around right on time and smiled back. His dark-brown eyes became cloudy. The Bewitching Female Spider was startled. It was about to turn around and escape, but all its claws were pinned down by several Giant Shadow Spikes that appeared from behind Mo Fan's shoulders.

The Bewitching Female Spider lay on the silver spider web like a specimen. It struggled but was unable to escape.

"In the entire Mingwu Ancient City, only your little spiders are active. They are crawling everywhere..." Mo Fan stepped forward.

"Hiss!" The Bewitching Female Spider continued to struggle. It opened its mouth to spray venom at Mo Fan.

"You better think carefully about that. If you answer my question honestly, I may let you go. If you spray venom at me, I'll cut you into pieces!" Mo Fan raised his hand, poised to throw a spinning blade from his sleeve.

It was the power of the Chaos, an attack method produced by tearing the dimension apart. It pierced through everything, even protection equipment. The Bewitching Female Spider had poisonous and outrageously strong armor, but it would be easy for Mo Fan to slice through it with his Chaos Element magic.

Commander -level creatures had some form of intelligence. This spider was peak Commander-level at that. It was a female demon with human lineage. It was more vicious, but Mo Fan knew that it could understand him very well.

The Bewitching Female Spider became obedient. It knew it could not win against Mo Fan. To him, killing this spider was not any different from stepping on a small pesky spider in the forest.

"Did you see me pass through here with a group of women?" Mo Fan asked.

"Hiss. Hiss. Hiss."

"Apas, wake up. Translate for me." Mo Fan called.

Apas curled up her soft little body and made herself comfortable in her nest in the Contracted Space. She did not have any intention of waking up at his summons.

"I am going to come there and spank you, you know," said Mo Fan.

"It says that it saw them with you," said Apas softly, still drowsy with sleep.

"Did it see them again?" Mo Fan asked.

When Mo Fan talked to Apas through a gap in the Contracted Space, the Bewitching Female Spider could smell the female demon. It was so frightening that the female spider almost fainted.

"They left towards the Coconut Sea," Apas said impatiently. She really wanted to go back to sleep.

"I didn't even ... how do you know? Don't you fool me." Mo Fan raised his hand prepared to barge into Apas' nest.

"There's no need to interrogate such a weak demon. You can just search its memory!" said Apas sharply. She looked at Mo Fan in displeasure with a pair of bright eyes with a tinge of gold.

"Oh, you're right. Since you're awake, you should go out and take a walk. Don't sleep all day. Look at your slender waist. You're about to get love handles," Mo Fan said.

Chapter 2732: Green East Sea God

Apas listened to Mo Fan. She jumped out and turned around. Mo Fan had casually told her that her waist was fattening but Apas was horrified. She lifted her clothes and looked at her waist.

Her slender waist was obviously still slender. She was perfect enough to make other women jealous and men obsessed. But Apas wouldn't have any of it. She disliked flaws in her appearance.

Mo Fan cleared his throat at Apas. "We still have things to take care of," he said, stopping her from raising her clothes any higher.

Apas was very energetic now. She was determined to move around and abandon her hibernation.

With Apas there, the Bewitching Female Spider became more forthcoming. It told them everything it had seen and even instructed its little spiders to scan the perimeter inside and outside of Mingwu Ancient City to help Mo Fan track the statues and the young women from Lichen Afterglow Island.

Those Crimson Cloud-Eyed Spiders were the informers of the Bewitching Female Spider. They were very good at finding things out.

"You don't have to follow us," said Apas in disgust. "Just instruct your little spiders to lead the way."

"Hiss..."

"By the way, tell your little spiders to keep an eye out for a sea lion."

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The Bewitching Female Spider had instructed the Cloud-Eyed Spiders to fan out and scan the area. When Mo Fan and Apas made their way towards the Coconut Forest Sea, a few spiders appeared occasionally to point the way.

"They took the statues and the girls. How are they able to move so fast? Don't tell me..." Mo Fan realized something was wrong.

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Even after they walked for quite a while, they could see so many spiders in every direction. Mo Fan admired the Bewitching Female Spider for covering a wide area with her spiders.

"Do you think that's them?" Apas had good eyesight. She saw a group of people standing on top of a sea cliff that looked like a long tongue.

"I think so."

Mo Fan and Apas speeded up and reached the sea cliff. The people looked at him with hostility.

'I knew it...'Mo Fan's face was stiff. He looked at the people gathered there.

He easily recognized the girls from Lichen Afterglow Island. Big Sister Ruan, Le Nan, Shu Xiaohua, Big Sister Ying, Du Mei, and Pu Ling were all here.

He had been worried about them. He had expected the girls to be tied up. He could have beaten the bad guys, rescued them and restored the statues so that Mingwu Ancient City could enjoy the tranquility it had enjoyed before all this. Besides, he had

Most of the time, Mo Fan wanted to think about everything positively from the bottom of his heart.

He also hoped the girls from Licheng Afterglow Island would be tied up and coerced when he arrived on this sea cliff. It allowed him to beat the bad guys who bullied them, rescue them, and return the ancient statues to restore the tranquility Mingwu Ancient City once had. Besides, he had hoped that this would allow him entry to the Lichen Afterglow island to find the totem and to improve his cultivation.

Unfortunately, things didn't turn out the way he wanted.

He was glad that they were safe and there wasn't anyone around who could harm them. He saw two unfamiliar people with the same unique attire standing by the girls. One of them was clad in dark-green clothes and the other in dark-blue.

The woman in dark-green was donned in a hat, turban, necklace, and trousers that were all the same color. Even the jewelry on her chest and waist was dark-green in color.

Another woman was donned entirely in dark-blue. He looked regal and cold. Her turban did not cover her forehead, the bridge of her nose and her chin. She wasn't as young as the others.

"Who is he?" the elder in dark-green asked sternly.

"H-He is the hunter we hired."

"Didn't I tell you not to have contact with outsiders?" The elder in dark-green looked very strict. The girls from Licheng Afterglow Island were scared of her.

"Let's leave quickly and not cause any more trouble," said the elder in dark-blue.

She uttered a long chant while facing the turbulent ocean. In the thick dark clouds, a black shadow appeared with flashing lightning. It hovered over the women from Licheng Afterglow Island.

The figure in the was East Sea God. It was a huge black figure with white head and a white tail. The silver chains shone on its body. Those chains constantly flashed with electric light.

The silver chains seemed as if it had all the lightning of the earth. The light generated a violent flash of electricity, which hit the surrounding rocks. The rocks were pulverized with the force.

The silver chains were dazzling. It made the majestic Green East Sea God appear more formidable. It hovered over their heads and the aura it exuded evoked a fear of the divine.

Apas turned pale. She didn't look as energetic as before. She grabbed Mo Fan's arm and hid behind him like a scared little girl.

Mo Fan knew that the Green East Sea God was not an ordinary creature. But something was suppressing its power. It was a beast locked in a cage.

"Can you fight it?" asked Mo Fan in a low voice.

Apas shook her head. Her eyes were fearful. Mo Fan glanced at Apas and then at the Green East Sea God.

Mo Fan came to realize that Apas wasn't just scared of it because of the East Sea God's power. Apas was a snake woman. She was Medusa. The Green East Sea God was an eagle. Her natural predator.

Besides, the Green East Sea God was not an ordinary eagle. It was the god of eagles. It had a sacred aura and the power of lightning which might even surpass Apas' demonic nature.

"Boom! Boom!"

Thick clouds covered the sky. The clouds were so thick that they seemed to ooze down and touch the sea.

Not long ago, this sky was so clear. Now, the pressure and humidity from the clouds made it hard to even breathe. It seemed as if oxygen was running out.

"Let's go," the elder in dark-blue said to the girls from Lichen Afterglow Island who had traveled with Mo Fan some time ago.

The girls from Licheng Afterglow Island jumped on the back of the Green East Sea God one after the other. Shu Xiaohua, who was still on the cliff, turned to Mo Fan.

"Master, thank you for helping us," she said. "If Boss Jin and the others had stolen even one of the ancient statues, we would not have been able to take them back to Licheng Afterglow Island."

"So, you lied to me again?" said Mo Fan with a bitter laugh.

"We didn't lie to you," said Shu Xiaohua. "We just made sure that other people wouldn't steal the ancient statues, but we didn't say we wouldn't take them."

"What about God's condemnation?" Mo Fan asked.

He looked up at the sky and saw that the dense cloud had begun to shimmer and crackle with lightning. Although they looked weak and far away for now, he still could feel their intent and their terrifying aura.

God's condemnation did exist.

He had never seen a Lightning Element this strong. It was as if a demonic dragon imprisoned in the sea for tens of thousands of years had awakened and occupied this vast wetland.

"That's why we're running away...," said Shu Xiaohua.

"There are still many living people in the Northguard Fortress."

"It's up to you, Master. Will you go back and inform them to defend themselves, or will you come after us to get your revenge? Hahaha..." Shu Xiaohua's laughter became weaker and weaker until it trailed off

Mo Fan looked at the Green East Sea God that still hovered in the sky. Those silver chains protected them from being attacked by the flying lightning bolts.

Mo Fan did not chase after them. If he did not return to the Northguard Fortress to warn the people there, God's condemnation would kill them all.

Mo Fan remembered getting injured by those lightning bolts a little while back. If it could hurt him that badly, many people at the Fortress did not have a chance to survive.

These girls from Licheng Afterglow Island were evil!

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"Little Loach, I have delicious food for you," Mo Fan said.

The spiritual land of cultivation of Licheng Afterglow Island definitely existed, and Mo Fan could not stop thinking about it.

Mayne he would not get to cultivate on that island to have a profound effect on his abilities, but Mo Fan could not let this go.

If they were going to be this heartless, they should not expect him to stay loyal, either.

Chapter 2733: Femme Fatale

The elders from Licheng Afterglow Island had stolen a statue before in their selfishness and risked many lives. They had then blamed the totem and moved to the island that now was called Licheng Afterglow Island.

Mo Fan had believed them when Big Sister Ruan and Shu Xiaohua had told him the story. But now when he thought about it, he should not have. Mo Fan shouldn't have believed their story about their attempt at redemption.

They had shown regret and led Mo Fan to believe that they did not want to make the same mistake. They even pretended to advise the hunters not to covet these statues and sought his help to stop them from stealing and jeopardizing Mingwu Ancient City.

Their story had been so convincing that anyone, even Mo Fan, would be swayed by it. Mo Fan thought back and realized he had overlooked something important.

They were greedy, vicious, and sinful. Their elders had stolen before and lived on an island which was isolated and remote from the outside world. How could he have even believed for a second that the young girls raised by selfish elders could ever be pure and kind?

Most people judged others in that way. When they saw something, they couldn't understand, they would form their own biases until they made an effort to understand that thing and come to a reasonable conclusion.

The girls of Licheng Afterglow Island had been very clever. They had not forced Mo Fan to come to one conclusion. They had given him an incomplete truth and allowed him to form his own judgment while subtly steering him to judge in their favor.

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At this time, Mo Fan couldn't chase them. He needed to rush to the Northguard Fortress and warn them.

He summoned the Wings of Dusk and Dawn. A pair of black dragon wings full of ancient and noble aura stretched out from his back. With a light flap, the winds blew up, and waves surged.

"You go back," said Mo Fan, opening a gap into the Contract Space.

Apas did not go back. She reached out and climbed on Mo Fan's back between the space where the wings grew. She stretched her long, slender arms and held onto him. She wanted Mo Fan to fly with her on his back.

"You disturbed my nice, long sleep, so you have to keep me with you," Apas said in his ear.

Apas' figure was small so she would not interrupt when Mo Fan flapped his Black Dragon Wings.

How could such a slender body still have such a big, soft chest? Was it because of European blood, or was it a unique racial talent of Medusa? It was a pity that his not-so-sensitive back and shoulders got to touch them. He wondered how wonderful it would feel if it were his palms and head instead?

"You weren't that easy to fool in the past, Big Brother Mo Fan." Apas smiled. The bright sly smile was so in contrast to the fearful Apas from a while ago.

A Similar situation had happened in Egypt. Apas had almost deceived Mo Fan that time when she transformed from Medusa into a woman. In the end, Mo Fan had seen through it anyway. Apas had been so surprised at the time. She had not shown any flaws.

She glanced at the receding figures of those girls from Licheng Afterglow Island. Although some of them were very charming and beautiful, she did not think their beauty could compare to hers. So, how had they fooled Mo Fan?

'Could it be that the women in foreign lands were more attractive than women at home for Mo Fan?' she wondered. But that would still not be enough to fool him so easily.

Mo Fan was a sly person. It might be easy to deceive him if he had less experience or knowledge in certain matters. But it was hard to deceive him with just beautiful women and other legends. Otherwise, Apas would have fooled him long ago.

"Do you find it hard to accept that a group of women who are not as beautiful as you won against me?" asked Mo Fan.

Apas grumbled. All men were playboys anyway. They were fooled by beautiful faces and sweet words. She was too lazy to answer his question.

"People always change. Many things might change my views and judgment," said Mo Fan.

"So, then what made you stupid?" asked Apas.

Mo fan slapped Apas' little b*ttocks tightly. She was too slow to avoid it. She groaned softly. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to sink her snake teeth into his shoulders and poison the pervert.

Mo Fan was not stupid. He had felt that he was doing the right thing by helping them.

It was Zhang Xiaohou who influenced Mo Fan. He always insisted on confirming a bias before assuming things. In the process of verifying, he had hoped his bias would be wrong. But even while thinking positively, one needs to prepare oneself for other consequences.

"Apas, I would have risked anything to go to the military base in Egypt to save you. I helped those girls from Licheng Afterglow Island for the same reason. You are not so different from them. I tried to save you and them because I believe that good things exist. Even if evidence was glaring me right in the face, I hoped I could do the right thing," explained Mo Fan.

"You always keep an ace up your sleeve toward me, huh?" Apas smiled coldly.

"I have no choice, femme fatale. You don't have to feel uneasy. I did the same for those girls," Mo Fan replied.

"You keep an ace up your sleeve toward them as well. Do you even know how to find Licheng Afterglow Island?"

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A pitch-black wing shadow swept across the wetlands full of reeds. The sea of reeds separated, and two grasslands that faced in opposite directions formed behind the trajectory.

God's condemnation was too powerful. To avoid it, Mo Fan deliberately flew at a low altitude. The clouds above his head almost turned to pure black, and the terrifying thickness of the clouds seemed impossible to disperse. It might even take months.

Those lightning bolts often penetrate a hole in the black cloud. Less than five kilometers away from Mo Fan, one such hole looked like an abyss hanging upside down. The dense lightning appeared and disappeared simultaneously. Sometimes they were dark red, sometimes, white, and other times they

looked like fireworks that illuminated the entire sky. They also reflected the small figure of Mo Fan flying parallel to the grass.

God's condemnation was getting frantic. The ancient statues in Mingwu Ancient City might have been treasures left behind by ancient gods on that peaceful land. When someone stole them, everyone faced God's wrath.

He had to reach the Northguard Fortress as soon as possible. If the lightning bolts penetrated the Northguard Fortress, they would wipe out the entire Northguard Fortress along with the people in the city!

Chapter 2734: The Strongest Man in Northguard Fortress

"Be on guard!" shouted a middle-aged man in a brown military uniform from the defensive wall of the Northguard Fortress. His beard shook with the effort.

"What happened? Is a large group of Ocean Demons approaching?"

"This is the land. The Ocean Demons may not be able to take advantage of it."

"If the Ocean Demons seize the Northguard Fortress, Licheng Island won't have a single piece of land for us to live in anymore. We stay here because we don't want to live in a random resettlement house in a certain base city in degradation."

There was an army stationed in Northguard Fortress. This army was originally stationed to guard Licheng City. But Licheng City was submerged in sea water. So, they built the Northguard Fortress on slightly higher ground. It was one of the remaining few habitable cities in the Fujian area. Only the mages were left here.

Licheng City had submerged about twenty kilometers away. If the Ocean Demons were to seize the last Northguard Fortress, the soldiers, who were unwilling to leave their homes, would fight with the Ocean Demons to their deaths.

"A thunderstorm is approaching us, and it's a hundred times stronger than before!" the veteran general said.

Right then, a lightning bolt struck down from the sky. The lightning had hit the corner of the defensive wall. The wall which was built with hard rocks shattered into pieces. The gray-white dust spiraled in air and blew towards the Northguard Fortress

The Battlemages were stunned. They had been in Licheng City for many years now but had never seen such a fierce and damaging lightning bolt.

The people in the square panicked. Some people were peeved. They thought some Lightning Element Mage had broken the rules and was causing this havoc.

"It's an emergency! We need to evacuate!" The veteran general realized that this was not an ordinary thunderstorm.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The sounds of the lightning bolts cracking overpowered the veteran general's shout. Soil and stones scattered in the wasteland outside Northguard Fortress, and the Pale Wandering Dragon entered the jungle in the wasteland. Sparks from the lightning bolts ignited several hundred meters of plants and trees within seconds.

Outside the Northguard Fortress, more and more lightning bolts appeared. They struck the land in continuation. Plants, trees and rocks were struck down and burnt. The beasts ran away in panic. The lightning bolts were unrelenting and soon the beasts were reduced to ashes.

People in the Northguard Fortress shuddered when they saw it. Although Licheng City used to have a lot of thunderstorms, they had never struck this ferociously, especially where people lived.

The lightning bolts destroyed hundreds of kilometers of flat coastal soil. The bolts that struck left a large, black hole. If hundreds of lightning bolts struck together, they would heavily damage the mountains and forests.

Northguard Fortress had at least tens of thousands of people. Even though ninety percent of the residents were Mages, they were shocked when they saw such a scene.

The military had set up the Great Barrier Formation. It was a light purple cover. There was golden light rippling on it. In the past, such a barrier covering the Northguard Fortress gave people a sense of security when the Ocean Demons attacked.

But when facing God's condemnation, the barrier looked too thin to withstand an attack.

"Boom!"

A lightning pillar like a beam in heaven fell to the earth unintentionally. Its incredible size made people feel like it could even support the sky.

It hit the center of the Northguard Fortress. The thin barrier was pierced through. The destructive lightning bolt seemed to crush everything and made the Northguard Fortress tremble. Some Mages who were close to it turned into ashes!

"Move away!" Someone shouted.

Amid the dazzling sparkles, people caught a glimpse of a black-winged figure. It was covered in black scales and looked majestic. It rushed towards the destructive lightning pillar.

The crowd moved away, but it was the force of the terrifying magnetic explosion that lifted them. The buildings, streets, and crowds in the city were flung aside. They were powerless.

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The veteran general was stunned. He was one of the few people who was not blown away by this lightning pillar.

Facing the lingering thunderstorm energy, he bravely walked toward the city center.

In the center of the Northguard Fortress was a large hole of more than one kilometer in diameter. Its cracks extended even farther. They spread all over the Northguard Fortress, including the defensive wall. Through the cracks on the defensive wall, they could see the devastated wilderness outside.

The energy that had blown everything was because of the thunderstorm energy generated by the powerful lightning bolt. This energy was enough to overturn the Northguard Fortress, so the full power of the destructive lightning pillar must be even more powerful.

However, the veteran general was appalled that someone had managed to block such destructive energy. They had stopped the energy from wiping out Northguard Fortress. He wondered if the person was still alive.

The veteran general walked to the hole in the center. Behind him, some Battlemages and hunters followed. They all wanted to know who had rescued them.

The strong wind blew away the smoke of the bolt and dust to every corner of the Northguard Fortress. Things became clearer.

There was a black figure in the big hole He hunched over and slowly climbed up from the debris on the ground. It certainly seemed like he was having great difficulty in moving but he was still alive!

"Oh my god! Is he the son of the lightning god?" someone exclaimed.

As the dark figure had rushed to the lightning pillar, they were sure this was the person who had blocked the lightning and saved them. That lightning pillar was powerful enough to kill thousands of people and wipe out the entire land. The person who had blocked it couldn't really be ordinary.

"Cough. Cough. Is there any water?" The man staggered.

"I-Isn't he the person who blocked the...?" a burly man said. He was still wearing a pair of sunglasses shattered by the thunderstorm. His sunglasses did not have any lenses anymore.

The strongest in the Northguard Fortress! Fang Xiong remembered that a young man had arrogantly published a message about being the strongest hunter in the Northguard Fortress who was looking for a team. At that time, Fang Xiong had laughed it off. But...

When Fang Xiong saw that person staggering out of the hole, he rushed forward to take a good look at him. It was him!

"There's no doubt that you are, indeed, the strongest man in the Northguard Fortress. Master, you weren't bragging, after all!" Fan Xiong hurriedly went over.

He helped Mo Fan out of the crater and shouted at the others. "Water, quick! Where is the water? Didn't you hear him ask for it?"

Someone handed a glass of clean water to Mo Fan. He gratefully accepted it and poured half of it on his body and drank the rest.

Chapter 2735: Punch the Sky

'Thank you, Black Dragon Emperor,' Mo Fan said his thanks. 'Thank you, Asha'ruiya.'

Without the Black Dragon Armor, Mo Fan would be long dead.

Mo Fan's supernatural power was Thunder Hole. It made his lightning resistance and absorption capabilities several times stronger than ordinary Lightning Element Mages. With a demonic physique and Lightning Tyrant, even a third-level Super Level Lightning Element Mage could not kill him.

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But the destructive lightning pillar...

The magic immunity of the Black Dragon Armor was invincible. It could save Mo Fan even if the Forbidden Curse attacked him. Unfortunately, he could only use the magic immunity once until a period.

"General, God's condemnation will last for a while. The next one will be even more severe. We must gather all the Mages in the Northguard Fortress to resist it together," Mo Fan said to the middle-aged man in the brown military uniform.

"Of course. I have given the order, but if something like this happens again, we probably can't resist it," said the veteran general.

"I'll help you guys. It was an emergency, so I rushed. If I have time to prepare, I don't need to directly block it with my body. Whoever is authoritative in the hunter groups, please gather as many hunters as possible," said Mo Fan.

"I will do it," said Fang Xiong, thumping his chest.

"Okay. Please help me choose some Lightning Element Mages with high cultivation. I need to recharge my lightning energy," said Mo Fan.

"Recharge your lightning energy?" Fang Xiong was confused. There was lightning everywhere. Why would he need to recharge from other mages?

"I'm going to attack lightning with lightning."

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Although Fang Xiong did not know what Mo Fan was going to do, he did as he was instructed and gathered the hunters.

The thunderstorm attacked in random intervals. The thunder pillar from moments before would not attack at the same place for a while.

The veteran general wanted everyone to evacuate, but the thunderstorm covered hundreds of kilometers of land, so outside Northguard Fortress would be even more dangerous. The mages weren't at the same place. If they were scattered, the area affected by the thunderstorm would be larger, but their ability to withstand it would be weaker. If they joined forces, they would have a higher chance of survival in the Northguard Fortress.

"Master, the Lightning Element mages are all here. Do tell me if you need anything else. They have become your admirers in any case." Fang Xiong smiled.

Mo Fan saw that there were fewer Lightning Element Mages than he had expected. The probability of finding a lightning mage was lesser than other elemental mages. Despite the guiding stones increasing the likelihood of Intermediate and Advanced Mages, Lightning Element Mages were fewer than Water Element, Light Element, Wind Element, and Earth Element Mages.

"It seems like I have no choice but to use Hands of Tingmo. Fang Xiong, please help me find some Mages with high cultivation and strong destructive power," Mo Fan said.

"Leave it to me."

The Lightning Element Mages, standing beside Fang Xiong, formed a circle. They did not know what Mo Fan wanted to do, but they were obedient and willing to help. Anyone who had seen Mo Fan withstand the lightning pillar respected him.

"Use your most powerful destructive Lightning Element magic and attack me," said Mo Fan.

The Lightning Element Mages looked at each other in confusion. Had the master lost his sense after being struck by the lightning bolt?

"What if we end up hurting you...," said a fair-skinned man.

"Even the destructive lightning pillar could not kill him. Let's just do as he says."

"Yeah, he must have a plan."

Fang Xiong arrived again with several Mages who had high cultivation. When they saw that Mo Fan was unharmed even after the incident a little while ago, they were impressed.

"You all can attack me together with them. I want to absorb your destructive energy," said Mo Fan.

"Do we need to use different magic?"

"Yes, it's fine as long as you use elemental magic. However, you can't use it very frequently. I'm afraid that my Magic Tool can't sustain it. It doesn't apply to Lightning Element magic, though. You can attack me with Lightning Element magic as much as you want." Mo Fan opened his shirt buttons and accepted all the attacks of Lightning Element Mages.

Most of them hesitated but when they saw Mo Fan absorb the terrifying lightning bolts, they did as they were told.

"Boom! Boom!"

Several streaks of lightning struck the Northguard Fortress, causing the city to shake. The attack lasted for quite some time. The veteran general had gathered the army to resist such lightning bolts, but some Defense Mages fainted and others were sent flying. They screamed in pain.

"Wait a minute. I'll summon a helper." Mo Fan opened the ancient magic portal. The Mages paused and looked at Mo Fan.

Everyone was terrified by the impending death and destruction, but they couldn't pin all their hopes on Mo Fan alone. He was but one man.

"Ancient Raiju!" Mo Fan opened the ancient magic portal and let Raiju out again.

Everyone exclaimed in awe as Raiju appeared. It was an ancient elemental spirit that was also at the Cadre Level of the Thousand Tribe Elf Tower.

The lightning bolts were intertwined, and the Lightning Element was very intense. Currently, Raiju was an out-and-out average ruler. It stood beside Mo Fan like a mysterious ancient bishop. It looked noble and solemn.

"The lightning energy should be enough for now." Mo Fan looked at everyone.

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Those Lightning Element Mages and Raiju generated destructive energy, and c attacked Mo Fan together.

The magic lightning formed an extremely dazzling Purple Light Formation. It looked like a Lightning Element Magic Machine. Those non-Lightning Element colorful elemental magic became lightning energy after passing through the Hands of Tingmo. They were all absorbed through the Thunder Holes around his body.

Thunder Hole was not infinite. It also had a limit. However, as long as Mo Fan controlled the amount of energy he absorbed, he could still withstand and store the captured lightning energy in his body.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

In the black clouds, a white claw appeared. It transformed from a thin and long eagle claw to a giant one. Northguard Fortress looked like a child's toy in front of this claw.

"Oh no, we're doomed!"

"I don't want to die yet!"

"Ah Mo, there was something I wanted to tell you for a long time. Actually..."

The people in Northguard Fortress panicked. Everyone realized that this giant claw lightning could destroy everything they held dear. A few minutes ago, a big mountain nearby had turned into powdered dust after the giant claw of lightning struck it.

"Roar!"

Right then, a person in the big hole in the city's center roared. They saw a man in a majestic Black Dragon Armor throwing a punch at the sky.

The Purple Light Formation surrounded him. The sparks were dazzling. The punch itself looked formidable. It was made out of thousands of purple dragons. The punch soared up in the sky and hit the giant claw of lightning.

Suddenly, sparks filled the sky and illuminated it. It was the world's largest firework. The lightning scattered and fell in every direction around Northguard Fortress like an umbrella.

Lightning continued to flicker. Those who lived in the Northguard Fortress would never forget this in their lifetimes. When God's condemnation had almost destroyed their home, a lightning punch hit the sky and countered it.

And the person who managed this. How strong was he exactly?

Chapter 2736: You Are Poisonous

Mo Fan shook his sore arm. He did not leave the Purple Light Formation yet. He knew God's condemnation would continue. Northguard Fortress still wasn't safe.

Mo Fan continued to attack the sky. Purple punches rose one after another and violently attacked the thick clouds above Northguard Fortress. A large string of extremely bright lightning sparks flickered in the sky. It was the dead of night and yet, the scattered lightning lit up the sky into daylight.

Mo Fan was detonating the lightning elements continuously. Many lightning elements were in the clouds. They were like giant lightning bombs that waited explode at any time. Even if there was a small lightning bolt passing by, it would cause a terrifying explosion in this area!

Mo Fan wanted to detonate all the lightning elements above Northguard Fortress at once. He let them vent their wrath in the sky and the surrounding areas but didn't allow it to destroy Nothguard Fortress.

He needed to guide the lightning bolts in another direction. Mo Fan attacked the lightning bolts with lightning bolts. It was not to increase the lightning elements but to use up the lightning elements in the surrounding to avoid it from attacking the fortress.

This method was indeed practical. After a while, the clouds above Northguard Fortress thinned. The lightning bolts continued to strike the wasteland hundreds of kilometers away, and the sparks illuminated the sky.

Only Northguard Fortress was spared. There were some lightning bolts in the sky still, but they were ordinary ones which were not very destructive. The people of the Northguard Fortress were relieved.

Suddenly Mo Fan didn't look like a lone man. It seemed as though he alone could support the entire sky and the Northguard Fortress. He was indeed the strongest man in Northguard Fortress.

The people in Northguard Fortress cheered. They were happy to have survived God's condemnation. They respected and admired the stranger in Black Dragon Armor. He had saved them. They would have all died if not for him.

"Master Mo Fan, you should take a rest. Leave the rest to us. We are not entirely useless. We can ensure the safety of the fortress from here on out." Fang Xiong handed Mo Fan some water and a wet towel.

"Alright then. I will leave Raiju here just in case some lightning bolts jump over."

"Liu He, come here and take Master Mo Fan somewhere where he can rest. You must serve him well and make sure gets to relax." Fang Xiong said to a female mage.

The female mage approached Mo Fan. She flirted with him and said she was happy to take care of him. However, just then another willowy woman appeared and supported Mo Fan.

"I will take care of him, so you don't need to worry," said Apas coldly.

Liu He and Fang Xiong looked embarrassed. Fang Xiong glanced at Apas as he had never seen such a beautiful woman anywhere before. He realized that she arrived here along with Mo Fan.

Fang Xiong watched Apas support the tired Mo Fan and walk him away from the scene. Fang Xiong approved. He thought that a hero should indeed have a beauty by his side.

He turned to Liu He. "Well... you can always take care of me."

Liu He rolled her eyes at him. "Come find me when you become the strongest man in the Northguard Fortress," she said in disgust.

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Apas guided Mo Fan to a simple house made up of stones. He lay on the bamboo bed. Apas helped him lie down. She glared at him. She neither offered him water nor comfort. Mo Fan wished Liu he was here instead to take care of him.

"Am I really uglier than her?" Apas sensed Mo Fan's thoughts. She was angry.

Aps was beautiful. Nobody could beat her in terms of her appearance. She knew so many women seduced Mo Fan and he obliged. But never her. That made Apas unhappy.

'Mo Fan's seductress should only be me!' she thought.

"You're poisonous," Mo Fan smiled.

That aggravated Apas. She rushed to him and bit him on his arm. A row of teeth marks with little lipstick stains graced Mo Fan's forearm. Apas had not used her poisonous teeth.

Mo Fan just laughed. How could he give in? He knew she liked him, but he also knew that she was a snake-woman. Snakes were the most cold-blooded among animals. No matter how much affection they felt for someone, they would still not hesitate to eat them if needed.

Women from snake lineage weren't very loyal to their lovers. In western countries, Medusa was very promiscuous. Men were just tools for reproduction and pleasure. They only loved themselves.

"Ah!" Apas exclaimed and retreated. "Why are you electrifying me?" Apas threw the wet towel she was using to clean him on his face angrily.

"What? I didn't!" Mo Fan looked at his body. Little purple balls of lightning hovered on his skin where Apas had wiped him with the wet towel. They jumped on his skin, he was unable to control them. "Sh*t! My Lightning Element Star Sea is out of control."

"Your body is overwrought. If you don't expand your Star Sea, you are going to explode, and hopefully, drop dead," said Apas.

"It may also be that the barrier of the second level of Super Level is about to break!" Mo Fan was nervous and excited.

God's condemnation did not seem entirely useless. When he absorbed its boundless energy, it made a breakthrough in the limit of his Thunder Hole. When his Thunder Hole expanded, his meridians seemed to have opened. His strength increased as more meridians opened.

Mo Fan did not realize that the Thunder Holes in his body had once again opened. Apparently, the number of Thunder Holes connected was the same as the number of his blood vessels. Countless lightning energy was flowing through every part of his body.

Mo Fan looked at his internal body and discovered that the Thunder Holes were everywhere. His body seemed to have changed completely and turned into a human circuit board. With some tweaking, it could turn into a mechanical beast!

The transformation of his supernatural power, Thunder Holes, was breaking through his second-level Star Sea. Mo fan was ecstatic. Allowing the lightning strike him thoroughly hadn't been for nothing. The sturdy barrier was finally loosening.

Although the loosening of the barrier did not mean that he would advance to the third level immediately, it was certainly a step forward.

Chapter 2737: Onwards to Licheng Afterglow Island

Apas decided to stay away from Mo Fan. He was like a faulty, high-voltage electric box that could occasionally cause an electric leakage and shock anyone near him. But she didn't leave him. She needed to keep an eye on him so that he didn't hurt others with his lightning.

It had not been easy to save the people in the fortress from the lightning disaster. She did not want these people to be wiped out just because Mo Fan could not control his lightning magic.

Apas sat at the edge of the bamboo bed. Mo Fan was motionless. Apart from the occasional flash of white lightning on his skin, he slept like the dead.

Apas was bored. She found a pen and drew on Mo Fan's face. The European Three-eyed Snake King had an eye on its forehead. So Apas drew an eye on Mo Fan's forehead. She thought he possessed a similar temperament to the Three-eyed Snake King.

Apas then painted Mo Fan's lips black-purple. Now he looked like those evil and wild but charming male concubines found in snake temples.

The sky was dark, and flaming-red lightning arched across it. The light occasionally reflected on the stone courtyard. The front door was open, and the bamboo bed was visible.

On the bamboo bed, an enchanting snake woman knelt over the figure on the bed. She appeared bold and yet shy, like how she used to be when she spent the night with her husband in the past.

The snake woman was thrilled. She was very pleased that she could do whatever she wanted to the motionless man before her. After all, Medusas were dominant women.

The young Medusa enjoyed her freedom. She could finally release all of her pent-up frustrations. After drawing on Mo Fan's face to her satisfaction, Apas took out her phone and took a picture of his face. It would act as leverage in the future.

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Mo Fan was famished when he woke up. He rushed out for some food. Fortunately, the fortress had plenty of food. There were elderly men at their stalls selling noodles and bread in the morning.

"Master Mo Fan, you've woken —Oh my!" Fang Xiong patted Mo Fan's shoulder. When Mo Fan turned around, Fang Xiong was shocked. Fang Xiong soon understood the situation.

He cleared his throat awkwardly. "Master Mo Fan, you are masculine and dominant on the outside. But things are completely different behind shut doors, huh? I used to be forced to submit to my woman, too. No shame in that, of course. But I always resisted although I enjoyed it very much... physically."

Mo Fan was puzzled. He ate his noodles while listening to Fang Xiong tell him about his dilemma of balancing his own bizarre hidden desire and acting macho.

"Since a great man like you don't mind showing it to the public, there's no reason for me to suppress my desires either. I'll try it out next time. I'll ask my woman to tie me up, or better yet, chain me. Eh, Master Fan, don't go! Since you have no qualms showing this side to the public, I think it's fine for me to share with you my side of the story. Eh, you're my idol now! We relate to each other so much!"

Mo Fan ignored the lunatic. Others, who were having their breakfast, kept glancing at him and giggling. Who would have expected a tough and rough man like Fang Xiong to have such a hidden side?

Mo Fan realized that the people around him still glanced at him and giggled as if he was no better than Fang Xiong.

'Are they laughing at me?' wondered Mo Fan. He looked at his reflection in a mirror. Mo Fan was red in anger. 'That snake woman is asking for trouble!'

Mo Fan would spare her no more. If he did, she might make him walk on his hands next!

Soon, a loud, crisp sound spread throughout the stone courtyard followed by a woman's reluctant grunts. The noise was out of place in the morning.

"He really has good stamina. Last night, they were already going at it. And in the morning again?" muttered Liu He, who stayed next door. She sat by the window resentfully.

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The fortress was not very big. The day before, Mo Fan had entered this city with the majesty of a god. He had gained the respect of the citizens. The next day, it had all fallen apart. Although the people did respect him, they seemed to be trying to maintain a kind front towards him.

He couldn't believe it! Apas had single-handedly smeared his reputation he had tried so hard to build! Fortunately, no one knew who he actually was. Otherwise, he would find the remaining statues and destroy them so that the entire place was wiped away.

He could not stay at the fortress for long. He was relieved that the barrier had loosened but he still would need an auxiliary means to break through that layer.

Little Loach had transferred a new energy supply to his Summoning Element a while ago, allowing his Summoning Element to advance to Super Level. If he did not acquire another set of auxiliary means, he would have to entirely rely on Licheng Afterglow Island or the totem.

The fortress was safe. So, it was time for Mo Fan to find Licheng Afterglow Island and settle some things with the b*tches who had fooled him by taking advantage of his sincerity and kindness.

"Let's go to Licheng Afterglow Island!" Mo Fan summoned an Elf Moon Dragon and prepared to leave the fortress with Apas.

Elf Moon Dragon was from the Thousand Tribe Elf Tower. It had part of the Moon Dragon bloodline. Its wings were transparent, and its body looked as if it was made entirely of crystal. It looked more like a creature straight out of a fairytale.

Aside from its aesthetic appearance, it had no other useful purpose. It couldn't even be used in battle. Mo Fan had summoned it because it was a master of camouflage. He needed to make sure he wasn't discovered as he dove towards Licheng Afterglow Island.

After reaching Super Level and opening the ancient magic portal, Mo Fan realized that he could use his Summoning Element to open wider portals. If he encountered anything that was too powerful, he could always summon creatures to fight for him.

"How did you locate Licheng Afterglow Island?" Apas asked in confusion.

"Look into the water." Mo Fan pointed at the surface of the sea.

The surface of the sea was light gray. The lightning had not entirely disappeared. It caused the tides to become very turbulent. The waves crashed against each other and continued to rise higher.

Apas' golden-pink snake pupils lit up. It was only then that she noticed an almost invisible creature swimming in the sea water.

That creature was a long and slender sea lion. It had an anchor-like tail. It looked like a servant-class or warrior-level creature. In the eyes of a high-class bloodline like Medusa, Apas did not find that creature to be of any worth to her. However, when she studied the creature carefully, she noticed that the anchor-tailed sea lion was strange. It was making a huge effort to hide itself.

"Didn't I ask the Bewitching Female Spider to watch out for a headless sea lion? This is it," Mo Fan said.

"I was sleeping, so I have no idea what happened," Apas said.

"It killed one of my dimensional beasts, and it nearly killed Old Wolf. While we're chasing after the b*tches from Licheng Afterglow Island, I've asked Little Flame Belle and Old Wolf to settle an account with it at Mingwu Ancient City. The anchor-tailed sea lion was aware that it was no match for Little Flame Belle, so it begged her to let it go and that it would help her find a certain spiritual land," Mo Fan said

"And that spiritual land is Licheng Afterglow Island? Are you sure?" asked Apas.

Mo Fan nodded.

Never in their wildest dream would the women from Lincheng Afterglow Island expect the anchor-tailed lion sea to expose their sacred land.

'Running away from me, huh?' thought Mo Fan. 'I will see where else you can run and hide. Even without the pathetic sea lion, I will still move heaven and earth to dig you all out!'

Chapter 2738: Birds of a Feather Flock Together

Licheng Afterglow Island was a very secluded place. Anyone who traveled by boat or coastline would think they hit a dead end when they reached there because it was built like that.

The sea water hit the stone wall, and the force of the waves pushed away some rocks on the beach. This gave the impression that there was no more land beyond. But if one was to cross the end of the mountain, one found an unexpectedly peaceful bay.

The water by the bay was far clear and still while the sea on the other side of the mountain was very tumultuous. The bay did not face the sea, instead it was more like a lake that appeared by the sea. There was no sign of waves. The sea surface was of a clear blue color which reflected the entire blue sky.

At the end of the lake by the bay was an island covered with lush greenery and brightly colored rocks. The exotic vines and dense forest covered most of the area.

Mo Fan was shocked. Licheng Afterglow Island was amazing. It was a paradise on earth and the residents were indeed lucky to be able to live in such a place.

Licheng City was located by the sea. Hence, the tsunami from the south and the typhoon from the east during summer took their turn to strike the city. As a result, fishing, animal husbandry, agriculture, and farming were all affected. People's livelihood was destroyed.

But this island was a paradise in the middle of a turbulent sea but unaffected by the brutal cold sea breeze. The breeze blew gently from the middle of the forest without a hint of saltiness. The breeze was refreshing with a tinge of fragrance from the flowers by the sea.

A fishing boat drifted to Licheng Afterglow Island, like a leaf floating quietly on the lake surface. A young man in black and brown straw cape sat in the boat. He was very tan. He looked dazed.

The rain poured on the other side of the world. Lightning danced like demon's claws. The fisherman had been only looking for a place to escape. He had never expected to stumble upon a place like this.

The fisherman took off his straw cape and got out of the boat. The sea water was so calm that he was certain that his boat would not drift away even without tethering it. But he tethered it with a rope anyway.

He turned around and saw a group of young women and two elderly ladies walking out of the grove. They stared warily at him.

"Ladies, may I know where I am now? I'm a bit lost." The fisherman smiled awkwardly.

"You're at Licheng Afterglow Island."

"Huh?! I-I didn't mean to barge in... I..." The fisherman panicked as though this was the last place he wanted to be in. He untied his boat hurriedly and got on it.

"We're not man-eating monsters, you know. Why do you look so frightened?" asked one of the young women walking up to him.

"Kid, don't leave in such a hurry. You look tired. Take a rest in our town. Please don't worry. Don't believe the rumors. A few years ago, I accidentally stumbled onto this island. Look at me now, I am still alive and well," said an old man smoking a pipe. "That lass next to you is my daughter. So are the rest of them."

"I heard about a man who stumbled onto this island and spent the night here. He was forced to marry the ladies on the island," said the young fisherman. "I am a married man. It was very stormy outside. My wife must be worried sick. I have to go back. She is waiting for me."

The young lady from Licheng Afterglow Island removed her head scarf and conical hat. She stared at the tanned fisherman seductively. "Am I not looking as good as your wife?" she asked.

"You look very beautiful. But I must go home. She's very worried about me."

"There's no strong wind and turbulent waves all year round. There's plenty of food over here. People at Licheng Afterglow Island don't have to worry about their basic needs. Besides, the ladies are beautiful and graceful," said the old man.

"Even if you dislike her, you have many other choices. They practice a free love culture here. If you go back, you have to continue living in poverty with your unattractive wife. You have to work very hard just to earn a living. Your life out there is no match compared to what you could have on this island. You stumbled onto this island by mistake, it means you have a destiny with us. Many people attempted to come here but always failed. But you discovered it."

The young fisherman glanced at the pretty woman standing near him and then looked at the old man who was smoking his pipe in leisure. The young fisherman hesitated. He did not hop out of his boat.

"Please, I must go back. If I stay here, my wife will be worried sick. I can't disappoint her. I promised to take care of her." The young fisherman rowed his boat and returned to the turbulent sea.

The people of the Licheng Afterglow Island watched him leave. The fisherman's boat drifted away until it disappeared.

One of the elder women raised her hand with a snort.

Bam!

A blood red snake-like bolt appeared out of the cloud and struck the fisherman's boat. The boat was torn apart. And the young fisherman died. There was a smudge of red on the holy, blue lake.

The old man sighed. "We gave him a very nice offer and he still turned it down, It's not our fault."

The elderly woman who had struck the boat with her magic was dressed all in dark-green. She looked menacing and cold. Her eyes only showed a murderous intent.

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"What is this?! Is this some kind of seaside theater?" Mo Fan was puzzled when saw a reflection in the sea below him.

The conversations were silent. But Mo Fan could figure out their speech through their lip movements.

"It's like a mirage, but it happened sometime in the past. The sea water over here is extremely calm, and it has learnt to preserve certain events." Apas stared at the bizarre spectacle reflected in the sea.

"The probability of such a thing happening is extremely low, close to impossible! I wonder how many corpses are buried under the sea of this 'paradise'." Mo Fan heaved a long, sad sigh.

There were not many cities around the area. There were no more fishermen who dared to go to the sea to fish. The image that they had seen was from the past. The tranquil water reflected it. It was disturbing.

Those who drifted to this island either lived here or drowned.

The women from the island would never allow any outsider to leave the Licheng Afterglow Island and risk exposing their location. Only the women were allowed to venture out. The men who chose to stay flocked to the ladies like birds of the same feather.

Unfortunately, not many people knew the truth.

Chapter 2739: Hit the Jackpot

People in Licheng Afterglow Island would never leave the island. Their thoughts and opinions were deeply rooted in their minds like a tree whose roots were thousands of years old. It was impossible to change their thinking. They could only be destroyed.

Since the arrival of Ocean Demons, numerous cities had moved to the fortresses, except for the people from Licheng Afterglow Island. They did not have a need to move from their surreal home. Besides, no one could find them to reprimand them.

The people from Licheng Afterglow Island were aware that Ocean Demons were about to destroy the coast. They decided to visit the Mingwu Ancient City to find a means to preserve their home and land.

Licheng Afterglow Island's origin was related to Mingwu Ancient City. They had transferred the most important ancient statues from Mingwu Ancient City to this island. The once holy and sacred Mingwu Ancient City was slowly abandoned but Licheng Afterglow Island continued to shine brightly in the holy light.

The ladies grabbed all the ancient statues for themselves and their island. They did not care if the Ocean Demons devoured and destroyed everything outside. They did not even care if people were slaughtered because of it as long as they could enjoy the beauty of Licheng Afterglow Island in peace.

They repeated their mistake and allowed disaster to slaughter and destroy those in the fortresses. The people outside were insignificant and unworthy of their attention.

Even when the fisherman had promised never to reveal their location, they mercilessly killed him.

A holy, sacred, and peaceful land could not purify a human's mind. Instead, it only caused the people living there to commit atrocious deeds just to preserve their sacred land.

Even if the ancestors of Licheng Afterglow Island had started out by hiding in this untouched island for the sake of atoning their sins, they had fallen into depravity the moment they had killed an innocent fisherman. They inched towards heresy. They no longer felt any remorse if they had to kill other people for their own selfishness.

"The island is a perfect greenhouse. And I'm going to invade your comfort zone like an alien virus!" Mo Fan's lips twitched into a smile.

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The anchor-tailed sea lion was an experienced and cunning demon. It was very skillful. It guided Mo Fan and easily avoided the security line. It crawled up from a dead end wall and showed Mo Fan the safest way. Mo Fan finally landed on the island.

Licheng Afterglow Island was big. He realized that it was capable of providing all its citizens with their needs.

There were agricultural lands, orchards, ponds, and vegetable gardens. The island was similar to the majority of towns outside. The town itself was not very big, it only had two streets and the citizens were scattered all over it.

Women outnumbered men by a wide margin. They regarded women highly on this island. The women were the ones who learned magic, managed, and held important positions. Men, on the other hand, were in charge of agriculture, construction and collection. The elders drove a big cargo ship out to Licheng City weekly to purchase resources that they could not produce on their own.

Women ventured outside for training. Men were not allowed to leave. The women on the island did not imprison the men. Instead, they dominated them.

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There were many citizens on the island. Mo Fan walked openly, and no one even identified him as an intruder. The town was serene and beautiful. The atmosphere was tranquil. There were many gorgeous ladies. Although all women might not be as wicked and cruel, they did share the same ideology. This place was heaven to them.

If they had not committed atrocities which provoked God's wrath, this island would actually be a heaven for men as well. Young men would never have to worry about not finding a beautiful wife.

"It's only a mini version of an evil temple. Hmph!" Apas was disdainful.

The island was typically an evil temple. In fact, the island was far more hypocritical than an evil temple. Mo Fan understood the situation of this island.

Mo Fan hated killing innocents. He wanted to destroy Licheng Afterglow Island, but he had no intention of slaughtering everyone. He only intended to overturn the current rulers.

"Okay, get ready to start work!" Mo Fan craned his neck and pressed his knuckles.

"Wait, the anchor-tailed sea lion said it's best to visit the spiritual land first. The spiritual land is vacant right now," said Apas.

"Once I take on the rulers on this island, everything including the ladies will be mine... Ahem... on second thought, they might rather destroy themselves. We'll take away all the good stuff in case they choose that."

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When Mo Fan first encountered the anchor-tailed sea lion, he had thought it to be a little strange. Even though the anchor-tailed sea lion was not of a high-class bloodline, it had reached ruler-level. Mo Fan wondered how it managed that. Does it rely solely on ambushing its prey? But it could put its own life at stake every time. It could not possibly always win. It didn't even look powerful enough to regrow a head.

It was only when Mo Fan saw how skillfully the anchor-tailed sea lion entered Licheng Afterglow Island that he understood.

"That's how amazing you are, huh?" said Mo Fan. "The reason you became so powerful is because you often sneak into the island's spiritual land to replenish your energy!"

The anchor-tailed sea lion was familiar with the place. It took advantage of the island's weakness and cultivated in the island's spiritual land. That was how it became ruler-level.

"The island's spiritual land is indeed marvelous! Even an ordinary anchor-tailed sea lion can become a ruler-level demon!" Mo Fan exclaimed.

Licheng Afterglow Island exceeded his expectations. He could already sense the warmth of the place despite being blocked by huge boulders. It was majestic!

"Buzz! Buzz!" Little Loach trembled with excitement.

Little Loach once ate a small star dust magical equipment. Its happiness had lasted for a month. Since then, Little Loach had transformed into an ancient squid that was no longer easily tempted, not even by a sacred peach.

However, this time, Little Loach swung aggressively as if it was pulling Mo Fan's neck to rush into the spiritual land. Judging from its reaction, Mo Fan couldtell that the spiritual land was indeed special.

He had hit a jackpot! Only rare spiritual treasure in this world could make the sea star-level Little Loach so thrilled. Mo Fan expected to advance to the third grade of his Lightning Element. His Chaos and Earth elements would soon advance to super-level!

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Mo Fan used his Shadow element and traveled through the cavernous cracks following the anchor-tailed sea lion.

The cracks were so intricate it would have been impossible to find the spiritual land if not for the anchor-tailed sea lion who knew the place so perfectly. Mo Fan was excited they got closer.

He was glad that he had not slaughtered the creature. It had done him a huge favor!

"Big Brother, I'm almost done with my cultivation. I've been cultivating inside for almost a week. I feel bored. It's still early, shall we take a stroll on the street?" A silvery voice said.

"Okay. But are you sure you only want to take a stroll on the street?"

"Don't be so naughty!"

The voice of the couple grew fainter.

The anchor-tailed sea lion told Mo Fan that those who had been acknowledged by Licheng Afterglow Island's elders would have a chance to cultivate for six days in the spiritual land. On the seventh day, the spiritual land would be left vacant to restore itself.

And the anchor-tailed sea lion took advantage of the seventh day to sneak inside and cultivate itself.

Mo Fan came across an enormous stone door which was closed. The aura it exuded felt familiar.

Chapter 2740: By Means of Torture

Mo Fan vividly remembered the sweet scent even after all these years. Despite the passing of so many years, Mo Fan vividly remembered the inexplicably sweet scent. It was precisely because of this almost dried up thing that the Black Vatican dived into the Pearl Institute and killed Xu Zhaoting! But why would such a thing appear in such a place?

Mo Fan could never be mistaken about this. He was certain that he was right! It was the Underground Holy Spring!

The Underground Holy Spring was the heavenly treasure found in Licheng Afterglow Island's spiritual land. Mo Fan used to cultivate for a week at the Underground Holy Spring. He had taken away the remaining holy spring essence in order to prevent the people from Black Vaticans from snatching it. In the end, Mo Fan had fed his Little Loach with the remaining essence.

Even if, by some reason, he was wrong, he knew Little Loach would never be mistaken about it. It loved the holy spring essence too much.

How was it that the Underground Holy Spring was the spiritual treasure of Licheng Afterglow Island? The Underground Holy Spring was a protected treasure of the ancient kings. The last Underground Holy Spring had disappeared together with the destruction of Bo City. Why did Licheng Afterglow Island have an identical Underground Holy Spring?

In fact, the Underground Holy Spring at Licheng Afterglow Island was multiple times bigger than Bo City's. It contained a special warm pool that was rich with essence. If the Underground Holy Spring at the Bo City was considered analogous to a dying elderly man, the one at Licheng Afterglow Island was a giant in its youth!

Could the people from Licheng Afterglow Island be the descendants of ancient kings? Was it their mission to protect the Underground Holy Spring, too?

Mo Fan's mind was full of questions. He wished he had mastered some sort of psychic technique so that he could summon Zhan Kong's soul to answer all his queries.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, the closed stone door slowly opened. Someone was about to enter. Mo Fan glared at the anchor-tailed sea lion. The anchor-tailed sea lion looked innocent and naïve.

They heard someone talking outside.

"Big Sister Feiyan, no one is allowed to cultivate at the sacred pool today. The other junior just left." said the distant voice of a woman guarding the entrance.

The sound of the footsteps paused at the stone doorway, followed by a voice which Mo Fan recognized.

"I just came back from training outside. Seventh Granny allowed me to use the sacred pool. She hoped that I could advance to Super Level soon so that I am well-prepared for unexpected situations in the future." It was Ruan Feiyan.

Mo Fan turned into a cloud of shadows and hid behind the stone pier. The anchor-tailed sea lion became invisible and blended with the rocks next to it. It stared at Mo Fan warily, as if it was very scared of him.

"Big Sister Feiyan, you're truly awesome! I've not improved much even after so many years. It sure is a thing of envy that that Seventh Granny has chosen you for training outside." The lady guarding the door said meekly.

"It's fine. All of us will get a chance. Anyway, there is nothing impressive about the world outside. It's inferior to Licheng Afterglow Island." Ruan Feiyan said and walked through the stone door.

The stone door slowly closed behind her. Ruan Feiyan surveyed her surroundings. She then wrinkled her nose as though he could smell something she didn't like very much. She casually fanned out the previous cultivator's thick rogue aroma.

"I should work on my strength as soon as possible. Otherwise, that b*tchy Le Nan's cultivation will soon surpass mine. And Seventh Granny backed her up! She could even become a leader next year! Hmph!" Ruan Feiyan grumbled to herself.

"So, Le Nan is just your toxic friend? I thought the two of you were very close." Mo Fan's voice rang out.

Ruan Feiyan's eyes went wide. For a moment, she thought she was hallucinating. But when she noticed a dark shadow standing before her. The dark shadow was tall and radiated an imposing aura. She lunged at a mechanism next to the stone door.

Mo Fan sneered. He raised his hand and several shadow thorns materialized. It tied Ruan Feiyan within a blink of an eye. Ruan Feiyan's blue eyes were filled with terror and confusion.

She had never expected him to appear here. How did Mo Fan locate the Licheng Afterglow Island? No one knew the entrance to the island, much less the sacred pool!

There was a mechanism next to the stone door. She was only a step away from it. If she pressed the mechanism, it could alert the grannies. However, she was nailed by hundreds of magical thorns. She could not even move her knuckles.

Shadow element...

'This kid is an expert in shadow element. He can defeat me easily.'

"Never expected to see me so soon?" said Mo Fan with a radiant smile. "I am usually in the business of taking revenge on those who do me wrong."

Mo Fan noticed Ruan's curve especially when she was tied up. 'Ahem... I'm a robber, not a rapist,' he reminded himself.

Mo Fan decided to interrogate her here in this perfectly enclosed space where no one could enter. Mo Fan was puzzled by the existence of the Underground Holy Spring in a place like this.

Even Black Vaticans had no idea about any existing Underground Holy Springs...

Were the people from Bo City, Weiju clan from Ancient Capital, and the ladies from Licheng Afterglow Island descendants of the same ancestors?

Certain things seemed to fall into place. No wonder the ladies from Licheng Afterglow Island had such a high level of cultivation. The mages from the Bo City used Underground Holy Spring to improve their level of cultivation by leaps and bounds. They could only provide one spot to an outstanding mage in the city annually due to the depletion of the spring.

But the giant Underground Holy Spring at Licheng Afterglow Island had an unlimited supply of power. According to the anchor-tailed sea lion, people walked in to cultivate all the time for six days, except on the seventh day. There was a huge gap in energy as well as efficiency.

The Underground Holy Spring at Bo City enabled mages from basic-level to advance to intermediate-level. Cultivating in the Underground Holy Spring did not show a drastic effect on intermediate mages.

The Underground Holy Spring at Licheng Afterglow Island, on the other hand, had produced so many ladies with high levels of cultivation. It had even produced a ruler-level demon like the anchor-tailed sea lion. The anchor-tailed sea lion had only sneakingly entered the Underground Holy Spring on certain days at that.

"I've some questions to ask you. If you answer me truthfully, I won't interrogate you by... means of torture," Mo Fan said with a smile.

Ruan Feiyan was enraged. She had never expected to fall into Mo Fan's hands like this. She was left up the creek without a paddle in this holy pool.

Swish!

Before Mo Fan even laid his hands on Ruan Feiyan, he heard a loud sucking sound from his chest.