

Versatile 2781

Chapter 2781: The Goddess of Death—The Black Beauty

The Guards of the Four Directions were drenched in both dried and freshly spilled blood. When the four paved the path by killing the Ocean Demons, they kept their quadrilateral formation. If the other three mates held onto the formation, they would be okay.

Finally, the number of Lizard Demon Dragons ahead of them reduced significantly. They were in a dense tropical rainforest that had not been damaged or developed by humans. Its thick canopy and vines spread toward the sky.

“Where are the others?” The four turned their heads. Even though they had paved a path, most of their teammates had fallen behind.

“Go back and find them!” Bei Shou said as he wiped off the blood stains from his face.

The other three were already on to it. They were severely wounded and had exhausted tremendous mental energy. They thought of catching some breath once they arrived at the rainforest. But before they could celebrate their success, they had to return to the vast Ocean Demon troops once more and find their teammates. They might not come back alive if they went back.

The four briefly made some arrangements. Bei Shou led the team. He held two different colors of Frost Breath. When he fired the blue Frost Breath, it quickly froze a large number of Lizard Demon Dragons. When he fired the white Frost Breath, it crushed the frozen demons.

The other three followed him. They returned to fight the Lizard Demon Dragons Legion.

They did not realize most of the Lizard Demon Dragons had reduced in numbers and were exhausted so soon.

The Lizard Demon Dragons’ cried miserably. There were many Dark Demon Spirits dancing in the sky above the Lizard Demon Dragon Legion.

The Dark Demon Spirits navigated through the Lizard Demon Dragon Legion like a breeze. Whenever the Dark Demon Spirits pierced the Ocean Demons with their claws, the Lizard Demon Dragons’ skins turned pale.

They were sea creatures that lived under the sea. However, their skins turned pale, flaccid, and lost their elasticity as if they could not stand soaking in the water.

There were thousands of Dark Demon Spirits. They shrieked like banshees and swarmed the Ocean Demons like hungry wolves. They were ferocious predators.

Another batch of Lizard Demon Dragons dropped dead. Thousands of carcasses were strewn on the cold ground before strange vines burrowed into their carcasses and sucked them dry.

The ground seemed to have received nourishment from the carcasses as it turned more radiantly red.

“What’s going on?” The Guards of the Four Direction were shocked. They wondered what kind of powerful creature could use the Lizard Demon Dragons as nourishment like this.

A woman in a cloud of dark mist slowly moved on the bewitching land. The areas she passed by were covered with flowers of death. The land lacked life force, and the Dark Demon Spirits had taken over. The land was filled with an air of death. Even so, the Lycoris Sorceress Queen appeared as gorgeous and radiant as ever.

“Deputy Chief!” When Bei Shou saw Ye Mei and the rest of the team, he was delighted.

“Go get them,” said Nan Shou.

No one could stop the Lycoris Sorceress Queen. She killed more Lizard Demon Dragons than the Black Totem Snake. She was born to fight in the war. Her strength continued to advance as the battle progressed, and she enjoyed the sight of the blood-splattered place.

Ye Mei, Jiang Yu, Li Que, Wang Ping, and the rest of the Royal Mages followed behind the Lycoris Sorceress Queen. The Guards of the Four Directions were joyous to see their teammates all safe and sound.

All of them were not dead yet. They had assumed they were going to die here and would never return to the palace.

“Go to the tropical rainforest and hide,” Ye Mei said to the crowd as she turned to look behind her. She noticed that the Lizard Demon Dragon Legion no longer had the guts to chase after them.

The Lycoris Sorceress Queen did not follow them. She was like a standalone black beauty in the middle of the radiant red sea flower. The Dark Demon Spirits danced around her like moths.

The Lizard Demon Dragon Legion combined with several Blue-haired Female Demons once again. They worked together to form a strong tidal wave of destruction against the humans. However, they lost the courage to chase after them in the face of the Lycoris Sorceress Queen whose crimson flowers blossomed endlessly.

The Ocean Demons watched wide-eyed as the humans disappeared into the tropical rainforest.

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When they entered the rainforest, the lush greenery was so dense that it provided them with a natural coverage. Several of them were Plant Element experts, hence they were very familiar with the floras. The moment they escaped into the rainforest; they had entered into a natural kingdom devoid of demons. Even if the Ocean Demons caught up with them, they could use the natural force to counterattack the Ocean Demons.

“Ming Zhu, Guan Dong, and Tang Liqing haven’t come yet,” said Ye Mei.

“Even while the Chief battles the Eight-headed Serpent, he finds time to summon a Dark Elf Queen to pave the path for us. I wonder if the Chief...” Bei Shou heaved a long sigh. His eyes were filled with sadness.

“We have to find Commander Hua. We can’t let the Chief down...” Ye Mei clenched her fists.

Everyone was silent, as if they were mourning for Pang Lai. The atmosphere was heavy.

Jiang Yu looked at the crowd. "Master Pang Lai isn't dead yet. Besides, he's not the one who summoned the Lycoris Sorceress Queen."

The crowd turned to Jiang Yu.

"How is that possible?"

"That's right. The Chief is the most powerful Summoning Element mage in this country. Who else can summon the Lycoris Sorceress Queen from the Dark Plane, if not him?" Ye Mei was puzzled.

Ye Mei had been following the Guard of the Four Directions. When she noticed someone had fallen behind the team, she returned to them to help. They had separated from the Guard of the Four Directions, unfortunately.

By the time she reunited with Jiang Yu, Wang Ping, Li Que, and the rest of the Royal Mages, the Lycoris Sorceress Queen was on a killing spree. Ye Mei had assumed that Pang Lai had summoned the powerful creature.

Pang Lai was the Chief Royal Guard, and he was known for his powerful Summoning Element magical power. Only Pang Lai and a few Apex-grade mages could summon the Lycoris Sorceress Queen in the country.

"Mo Fan is the one who summoned it," said Li Que. He was severely wounded and was in agony. He never wanted to burden his teammates. He had expected that he would end up dead and yet, he had survived.

It hadn't been luck. It was Mo Fan. He had granted him a chance at survival.

"Mo Fan is the one who summoned her?"

"How did he summon the Lycoris Sorceress Queen?"

The crowd was shocked. They stared at Li Que and Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu nodded. "Yes, he's the one who summoned her."

"Where is he now?" Ye Mei asked anxiously.

Chapter 2782: The Forbidden Curse Dream of an Old Man

"He asked the Lycoris Sorceress Queen to clear a path for us, then he returned to the Silver-Blue Valley City to save Master Pang Lai," said Jiang Yu.

The crowd was at a loss of words. They found it unbelievable.

The Black Totem Snake had given them hope. But they had never expected Mo Fan to be able to summon a creature as powerful as the Lycoris Sorceress Queen.

The Black Totem Snake could wipe up low-level and high-level Rulers effortlessly. However, the Lycoris Sorceress Queen could summon more domineering force against the vast army of Ocean Demons.

Without the Lycoris Sorceress Queen, they would have died fighting the endless Ocean Demon troops.

“He should come with us. What do we do now? The Eight-headed Serpent, the Stingray King, and the Fury Sea Demon Dragons will not spare them,” Bei Shou said miserably.

They all knew Pang Lai was prepared to sacrifice himself to protect them but they refused to accept it.

The moment they fell into the cunning Ocean Demon’s trap, they were destined to pay a heavy price. They still needed to find Commander Hua, no matter what. They had to get him out of here.

Most of them were exhausted. They did not have much magic energy left.

Whenever they heard the roars coming from the mountain valley, the Royal Mages and the rest of their groups were anxious and frightened. But they weren’t going to abandon their teammates. They would rush back and perish with their Chief, if need be. But they had their duty to fulfill. They needed to complete their mission.

“Let’s go,” said Ye Mei.

Nan Shou sighed. “If only we had known about Mo Fan’s capabilities, we could have stayed back. We are all in our mid-fifties. We don’t have much to contribute to the country, at least not as much as Mo Fan. It’s a shame to lose such a young but talented mage.”

“Don’t talk about it anymore. We...” Ye Mei could not finish her words. She had never expected to be in debt to the young mage for their lives whom she had despised.

Jiang Yu was regretful. He hated himself for failing to return to the mountain valley with Mo Fan. He hated the fact that he was weak and had to rely on others for protection.

If Mo Fan had taken the Lycoris Sorceress Queen with him to take on the Eight-headed Serpent, perhaps he and Master Pang Lai would stand a chance to survive the fight.

Jiang Yu swore to improve himself and focus on increasing his cultivation if he survived this mission. Not only did he want to strengthen his Summoning element, but he also wanted to strengthen his other elements to grow stronger.

They found it difficult to breathe. The number of the Stingray Legion was shocking. A Sword Fish with the special hooks covered in aluminum alloy covered the sky.

The Sword Fish was more ferocious than the Stingray Legion. The armed Sword Fish’s upper lip was extended, with a hook at its tip. It had a crown fin that looked like a flag sail. When they appeared in groups in the sky, they looked like a full expeditionary force.

“Roar! Roar!”

The Eight-headed Serpent’s roar was deafening. One of its heads was stuck between two mountains that fell from the sky. It could not break itself free.

Mo Fan and Pang Lai took advantage of the opportunity and soared up to the sky. However, the Stingray Legion and the Sword Fish were already alert, not giving the duo a chance to escape.

Meanwhile, the Moon Moth Phoenix’s Armed Spirit Moths were powerless in facing the two Ocean Demons in the sky.

“Mo Fan, why did you come back to save me?” Pang Lai said in annoyance.

There was a reason for him to be so frustrated. Pang Lai had reached the Forbidden Curse threshold long ago. However, if he re-entered the realm of the Forbidden Curse at his age, it would only be a waste.

While the Forbidden City was capable of training a Forbidden Mage, Pang Lai had turned down the offer.

“I told them that I’ll receive the baptism of the Forbidden Curse only if I’m able to return alive. The Forbidden Curse is more than a power; it carries enormous responsibility,” Pang Lai said to Mo Fan.

Pang Lai confided in Mo Fan maybe because he knew the outcome of this fight.

“Old Pang, save your words to yourself. We can leave this place. We will survive. Trust me,” Mo Fan assured him.

“Mo Fan, don’t force yourself. I will be relieved if you can escape from here. Are you aware that your strength is our only hope? You are as important as Commander Hua! Just leave me and go. I’ve rejected the Forbidden Curse because I wanted to save it for someone better. I came here not because of my own righteousness, but because I’m old. My magical power dwindles over time...” Pang Lai said. He had no intention of stopping, as if he thought he would not have a chance of saying everything ever again.

Mo Fan stared at Pang Lai, his chest was covered with blood. Pang Lai had confronted the Eight-headed Serpent and his chest was wounded. Most of his inner organs were crushed, and he looked weak. Pang Lai was earnest in his words.

As the Chief Royal Guard, Pang Lai could not show any sign of weakness. He had to always appear courageous and strong. However, no one could stop time. Pang Lai was old. He had fought many enemies in his life, but age was something he couldn’t fight.

Pang Lai had never been concerned about his age. However, as time passed he realized that the signs of aging were more noticeable and Pang Lai panicked.

Like most people, Pang Lai accepted that he could not ignore it any longer. He had to accept that his time was up. As the Chief Royal Guard, he felt defeated.

When he was eventually trying to accept and move on, an opportunity to step into the Forbidden Curse had arrived. The Imperial City required a Summoning element Forbidden Mage. They hoped Pang Lai could become a Forbidden Mage. They had obtained the rare Dimensional Pistol.

Pang Lai was over the moon the moment he learned that he had been chosen for it. After all, he had been pursuing the path of the Forbidden Curse all his life...

A few days later, he suppressed his excitement and gave it another thought.

He was aware that the Forbidden Curse would weaken as one grew old. Even if he became a Forbidden Mage, there was no stopping his advancing age and that would only mean that it was all a waste...

However, the Imperial City hoped Pang Lai would accept the offer. They instructed him to become a Forbidden Mage. Pang Lai felt lost and helpless so he decided to come to Hawaii to stall for time and to think things through.

He decided that if he was able to rescue Commander Hua, then becoming a Summoning Element Forbidden Mage in his age wasn't such a waste.

But now, he wasn't so sure. Pang Lai didn't mind dying here, giving the rest of his team a chance to save Commander Hua. As for the Forbidden Curse offer, he would feel more at ease if someone younger but capable mage took his place.

Pang Lai wasn't trying to prove he was humble or courageous. He wasn't even trying to show that death meant nothing to him. He just knew he was old and would keep aging.

Chapter 2783: The Three Greatest Totem Beasts vs The Eight-headed Serpent

A high-pitched sound rang out from the sky, and lightning struck like dense purple vines. Pang Lai looked up to see a powerful Supreme Ruler approaching them. They were trapped!

"Mo Fan, leave me and go. You still can escape to safety. If you die here, it will make me feel even more guilty," Pang Lai said firmly.

"Old Pang, don't be silly. It's on our side," said Mo Fan, pointing at the Green East Sea God charging down from the sky.

Pang Lai stared at the Green East Sea God. "So, that eagle-like creature is not our enemy?"

The Green East Sea God dominated the sky. When it flipped its wings, it fired powerful lightning. Its lightning power was as powerful as the Heavenly Lightning and Divine Lightning Pillar. The Stingray King and Sword Fish Legions were crushed.

The Green East Sea God was so powerful that it was unstoppable. It destroyed everything that got in its way. The sky was covered with the Stingray Legion and Sword Fish Legion. The Green East Sea God tore a path through them, allowing the sunlight to shine on the vast Ocean Demons below.

When Pang Lai felt the warmth from the sunlight, he felt refreshed. He watched the Black Totem Snake fighting multiple Ruler-level Ocean Demons on the ground, then at the Moon Moth Phoenix surrounded by its Armed Spirit Moths in mid-air. He then turned to the Green East Sea God...

'The three greatest totem beasts! They were the three greatest totem beasts!'

Mo Fan had brought with him the three greatest totem beasts. Even when the Ocean Demon troops covered a vast expanse of the ground and sky, the three greatest totem beasts' holy light glowed brightly in the middle of those filthy monsters.

"Big guy, stop the Eight-headed Serpent!"

"Green East Sea God, take us away from here please!"

Mo Fan shouted at two of the three greatest totem beasts.

The Eight-headed Serpent finally broke its head free from Pang Lai's magic. It looked furious. Humans were tiny ants in its eyes. As an Ancient Demon, it felt humiliated for falling into a human's trap!

The Black Totem Snake killed a gigantic Ruler-level Lizard Demon Dragon. It bit the gigantic Lizard Demon Dragon to death. The gigantic Lizard Demon Dragon's head was the size of a small mountain. The Black Totem Snake coiled its head and flung it at the Eight-headed Serpent.

The Eight-headed Serpent was about to soar to the sky to attack Mo Fan and Pang Lai but the Lizard Demon Dragon's filthy and bloody head struck it. One of its heads, with the horn, swelled.

The eight heads were bound together. When the other seven heads felt the fury of the head with the horn, they turned to the Black Totem Snake.

The Black Totem Snake was an ancient snake. It represented China's totem beast. Meanwhile, the Eight-headed Serpent was a demonic serpent beast from Japan. Japanese emperors in ancient times used to worship it.

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When the two great national beasts clashed and fought in the narrow mountain valley, the Earth shook. The sight was majestic yet terrifying to behold.

Mo Fan wanted the Green East Sea God to use its hegemonic ability in the sky to find a way out. But he realized that it was not a wise idea. The Sword Fish Legion did not seem to feel any pain. They didn't even seem to fear death. They pierced their hook onto one another to form an aluminum wall in the sky to block Green East Sea God's path.

They would even die to make sure Mo Fan and Pang Lai stayed in the sky. There were many other Sword Fish and Stingray Legions swarming them. It was clear that these legions were under the lead of other two powerful Overlord Ocean Demons. Mo Fan and Pang Lai had two more enemies they needed to fight.

"These Ocean Demons..." Mo Fan noticed there were very few Ocean Demon troops at the Silver-Blue Valley City waterfall.

The Ocean Demons had no intention of letting them out. The Eight-headed Serpent stood guard in that direction. The other Ocean Demons would not dare to get in the way of the Eight-headed Serpent. When it attacked, it neither cared for friend or foe. The Eight-headed Serpent was a destroyer and it killed Ocean Demons as well as the Royal Great Mages in equal measure.

"Hmph! Even though it has eight heads, it's still an idiot! Moon Moth Phoenix, Green East Sea God, we'll go down there and destroy it with the Black Totem Snake!" said Mo Fan.

The Green East Sea God observed from the sky. It was thrilled when it saw the Eight-headed Serpent.

Mo Fan wondered why the Black Totem Snake didn't react as much as the Green East Sea God. He remembered when the Green East Sea God had arrived at Hang Zhou. The Green East Sea God was different.

There was a gleam in its eyes as if it desired the flesh of an Ancient Demon. It was always ready for combat.

The Eight-headed Serpent took advantage of its multiple heads and launched various attacks at the Black Totem Snake. It soon found out that the Black Totem Snake's weakness was fire.

The Black Totem Snake disliked fire. It usually inhabited the bottom of the West Lake at Hang Zhou during winter and summer. It had no fear of even the sharpest claws on Earth, the most venomous poison, or extreme cold. But it was threatened by flames.

The Black Totem Snake was not fully encased in scales. Its abdomen, chin, and neck were exposed. If the fire burned its keratin beneath its skin, it would cause too much harm. It would feel intense pain when it slithered on the ground.

The Eight-headed Serpent was also a snake. It knew that the Black Totem Snake's weakness would be fire. It spewed magma at the Black Totem Snake.

The Black Totem Snake coiled itself up to protect its abdominal skin. It used its scales to resist the fire.

The disadvantage was that it couldn't move when it was coiled up. The Eight-headed Serpent had other heads it could attack with. It used its sharp horn to attack the Black Totem Snake repeatedly.

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The Green East Sea God flew low and witnessed the Eight-headed Serpent attacking the Black Totem Snake with its horn. The Green East Sea God aimed at the creature with its lightning claws.

The Green East Sea God's claws were as strong as steel pincers. It grabbed the Eight-headed Serpent's head before spreading its wings and flying upwards. It flew up with its powerful wings and snapped one of the serpent's heads.

Blood spurted everywhere. The Eight-headed Serpent retreated a few steps in agony. The severed neck became lifeless.

Chapter 2784: Not Everyone

"Big guy, let me handle the fire." Mo Fan charged into the blazing flames.

He stood above the Black Totem Snake's head and spread his arms. He moved his arms above his head. The soul shadow of the Divine Bird Wings appeared over his head. Mo Fan was ablaze, as if he would transform into a Divine Phoenix at any time and soar up into the sky.

The moment Mo Fan clasped his hands, the Chongming Divine Bird's luminous flame spread through the entire mountain valley. The Eight-headed Serpent spat out black-brown lava flame and ash blue venomous flame. But the Chongming Divine Bird's luminous flame extinguished them.

Even though both were fighting with Fire element, the two magic were in contrast to each other. If Mo Fan had not achieved the Great Heaven Seed along with Little Flame Belle who had obtained the Heavenly Tribulation Holy Flame, it would not have been possible for him to fight the Eight-headed Serpent's Lava Flame and Venomous Flame.

Mo Fan's Chongming Divine Fire and Little Flame Belle's Heavenly Tribulation Holy Flame were the strongest flames on Earth. Mo Fan pushed his glorious Fire element magical power to the point that it wounded the Eight-Headed Serpent.

The Black Totem Snake was within Mo Fan's and Little Flame Belle's flames. However, it did not feel any heat. Mo Fan had deliberately controlled his Fire element power so that it was immune to his flames.

The Black Totem Snake relaxed its enormous body. When it saw the Eight-headed Serpent retreat, the Black Totem Snake lunged at it.

The snake patterns on its scales glowed green. When the snake patterns connected in mysterious light traces, the Black Totem Snake's aura transformed. It glowed in green holy light and its body became transparent like an emerald jade immortal stone. It no longer looked like a primitive ancient beast. Instead, it looked like a holy snake—the protector of the pure land after absorbing the essence of the sun and the moon.

The Black Totem Snake was different from the Eight-headed Serpent.

When the Black Totem Snake unleashed its true totem power, it was filled with holiness. Even the surrounding venomous gas glowed slightly like fairy mist.

The Eight-headed Serpent, on the other hand, was filled with primitive devilish violence. It was born to be brutal. Its nature was to hate all living things on the Earth. The Eight-headed Serpent destroyed all living beings if allowed to roam free. The reason the Japanese emperors worshiped in the old days was because the emperor himself appreciated such destruction for power.

When the emperor was overthrown, the Eight-headed Serpent vanished from the Pacific Ocean. It then joined with the Ocean Demons. Its ambition of killing all the living things on this Earth remained intact. The Eight-headed Serpent appeared whenever there was a war.

The Black Totem Snake approached the Eight-headed Serpent for one-on-one combat.

The Eight-headed Serpent had an upper hand because it had done much damage to the Black Totem Snake in its last attack.

The Black Totem Snake glided along the mountain range outside the valley. It sometimes glided on the ground, sometimes clung onto the mountain wall, sometimes roamed in the air...

Whenever it passed by, it left a terrifying green trace, as if God was painting a huge portrait with a brush dipped in divine green paint. The painting possessed endless power that was capable of annihilating demons in this world.

“Bam! Bam!”

The Black Totem Snake's formation trapped the Eight-headed Serpent within the mountain valley. The terrifying Green Totem Divine formation dissolved the Eight-headed Serpent's strange skin and scales.

When the Eight-headed Serpent's skin was exposed, it ulcerated layer by layer and evaporated. It was now covered in blood. The sight was frightening to behold.

The Eight-headed Serpent roared in agony. It was terrified of the Black Totem Snake's ancient holy power. Under the green light of the Black Totem Snake's formation, the Eight-headed Serpent's throat and the eight evil breaths at its abdominal pelvis were destroyed, leaving an ulcerated body filled with fury.

Countless glowing Spirit Moths flew to the wounded Eight-headed Serpent. The glowing Spirit Moths had self-destructive power. When they charged at the Eight-headed serpent, they exploded.

Even though a single explosive Spirit Moth was tiny and could only inflict average damage, a large number of them covering the sky formed a cloud and thousands of explosions occurred in an instant. The Eight-headed Serpent could have resisted their explosiveness but because its skin was already compromised, it began to rot and fester as more explosions ensued.

Many parts of the Eight-headed Serpent's body were crushed. Its flesh fell from its body, and it reduced in size. It no longer looked as intimidating and horrifying as before. It had lost two of its heads. The Ancient Demon weakened and bled.

The Self-explosive Spirit Moths detonated like stunning fireworks. Meanwhile, the Moon Moth Phoenix continued to flip its wings in mid-air. There seemed to be endless Self-explosive Spirit Moths. They swarmed the Eight-headed Serpent continuously. They sacrificed themselves to injure the demon while creating a breathtaking view.

Pang Lai was touched when he was greeted by such a sight. It took him a long time to recover his composure. Mo Fan was also in awe.

The Self-explosive Spirit Moths had paid a heavy price in order to severely wound the Eight-headed Serpent. They were living creatures.

Mo Fan was aware that the Moon Moth Phoenix was not brutal. It had no brutal weapons at its disposal. It had sacrificed many of its moths willingly.

There were Messenger Spirit Moths, Armed Spirit Moths, Reproductive Spirit Moths, and Guardian Spirit Moths among the Moon Moth Phoenix horde.

If the Moon Moth Phoenix was around and the moths were given a peaceful forest to stay in, they could reproduce rapidly. However, their greatest weakness was that they had a relatively short lifespan.

The Moon Moth Phoenix's lifespan was short compared to the Black Totem Snake that lived for almost thousands of years. The Moon Moth Phoenix shared a similar lifespan to humans. It had the shortest lifespan among all the totem beasts.

When the Spirit Moths continuously flew and exploded, the other moths transformed into fluffy white cocoons and hid beneath the Moon Moth Phoenix's wings. When they encountered a powerful enemy, they would be the first to transform into Self-explosive Spirit Moths and charge at their enemy, using up the last bit of their lives.

The Self-explosive Spirit Moths sacrificed themselves by detonating on their enemies. Instead of dying in a damp jungle, they would rather use up their last bit of flame to destroy their enemies and pave a brighter future for the coming generation.

The flame from the explosion rose to the sky. The force of the blasts was so tremendous that they had severely wounded the Eight-headed Serpent. However, not all Spirit Moths were willing to transform into self-explosive Spirit Moths.

Similarly, not everyone was like Pang Lai...

Chapter 2785: Kingdom of the Fallen Beasts

Certain lives might look insignificant but are respectable.

Some people might not stand out among the crowd, but they shine brighter than a meteor star in times of darkness.

Pang Lai's admirable personality was the reason Mo Fan decided not to leave him here alone.

"Old Pang, it's your choice not to accept the Forbidden Curse and risk your life at an old age in order to ensure the younger generation's survival. But since I'm here, I'll ensure that you survive this ordeal to live a decent life," said Mo Fan to the sad Pang Lai.

Pang Lai noticed that after the destruction of the Eight-headed Serpent the totem beasts had made a way on the mountain valley for them. The path had not existed before. Pang Lai was moved. His gratitude overwhelmed him. This was the first time in thirty or forty years that he felt such fire in his heart.

He was old and had made up his mind to sacrifice himself. But Mo Fan's words had awoken something in him. His words made Pang Lai feel like he was back to his old self: an enthusiastic young man who gave his all without compromise!

"I-I am the Chief Royal Guard, the strongest Summoning Element mage in China. Why do I even need a young mage to ensure I can live peacefully in my twilight years?" said Pang Lai.

He did not require Mo Fan's help to help him live his life peacefully. He wanted to earn that life on his own.

"It has replied to me. Mo Fan, cover up for me. You'll get to witness the majesty of the Semi-forbidden Summoning element magical power!" Pang Lai took a deep breath and radiated a solemnity as befit a Chief Royal Guard.

Mo Fan looked behind and saw the Stingray King and Purple-haired Female Demon army standing in the way to the mountain valley.

"Good!" Mo Fan nodded. 'Let's fight them together!'

Mo Fan turned around and confronted the vast Ocean Demon troop that charged toward them. He was ablaze. He grinned with a little bit of madness encased in the flames.

The flame-soul shadow behind him was like an indistinguishable throne. Mo Fan allowed his Divine Flame to fuse with Little Flame Belle's power. The blazing flame spread like a crimson army and wiped out the Ocean Demons at the mountain valley.

Although Mo Fan was tiny and incomparable to tidal waves, his blazing flame was as tough as the wall under the ocean that wouldn't collapse no matter how strong the wind and waves hit!

Meanwhile, Pang Lai focused on casting his spell. Three greatest totem beasts fought before him while Mo Fan covered his back. Pang Lai was no longer depressed. He had the calm and the courage of an old mage with forty or fifty years of magical experience.

"Each Summoning beast has its own thoughts. Regardless of whether they were as big as a dragon or as small as a rat, sincere communication and power suppression are the keys to the Summoning Element. You must let your Summoning beast sense your majesty and sincerity simultaneously," explained Pang

Lai as he opened a portal. Mo Fan realized that the portal was so complicated that he could never ever imitate something like this without experience.

“Each land inhabits a legendary creature. Some of them are long forgotten, some are buried beneath the earth, and some have earned enough respect to be recorded in the books.”

“The book is called the “Kingdom of the Fallen Beasts! Over a decade ago, I tried to summon a Fallen Beast that had sunk into deep sleep. It remained quiet like a statue and ignored my request. But I never gave up communicating with it.”

“Perhaps my sincerity moved its heart, or it was tired of my nagging, it decided to fight for me.”

Pang Lai described all this to Mo Fan in high spirits. At that moment, Pang Lai did not look like an old man. Instead, he looked like a man with indomitable will. A man who could summon even a Fallen Beast.

Pang Lai had only summoned the Fallen Beast in his middle age. He had not given up improving his Summoning element magical power. Perhaps this was the day he was preparing himself for.

“Fight for me once!” Pang Lai said proudly.

Pang Lai was the only man in the country who was able to summon a Fallen Beast from the Kingdom of the Fallen Beast. Although Mo Fan was the only audience to witness his power, Pang Lai still felt incredibly proud.

“It calls to me!” said Pang Lai in joy. “Mo Fan, thank you for reminding me of my own passion. How I wish I was forty years younger and fighting side-by-side with you. Nonetheless, it’s an honor to fight alongside you.”

Pang Lai was like a mentor teaching Mo Fan the true art of casting the Summoning Element spell in all its glory. As a friend, he also shared his cultivation difficulties over the years.

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He hated growing old. He cursed at it. He felt powerless and hopeless as he aged. But it seemed that aging was not something that was absolute.

While age took its toll on his body, it could never extinguish the unending passion in his heart!

He was like a mentor, a friend, and a student. Mo Fan had taught him not to be afraid of growing old.

“Ancient Magic Portal—National Beast!”

Pang Lai’s beard fluttered. His body glowed with vitality. He looked majestic. He looked like a God standing guard over his country!

A black abyss swallowed the surroundings. Soon, the Silver-Blue Valley City became a part of the black abyss. Humans could easily be sucked into the depth of the black abyss.

A pair of eyes slowly opened from the bottom of the black abyss. It was staring at the Eight-headed Serpent from another Dimensional Plane. It was also staring at the vast Ocean Demon troop covering the mountain valley.

An ancient godly profile appeared in the night sky. The view of its profile was hazy, but its godly eyes were visible. The eyes grew bigger until it filled the entire abyss.

The entire Silver-Blue Valley City became dead silent as if time had frozen and not even sound could travel.

“Buzz!”

By the time everything resumed its order of motion, Mo Fan was shocked to realize that the severely wounded Eight-headed Serpent was being sliced.

The Eight-headed Serpent was so terrified that it attempted to escape the deadly gaze with its remaining body. However, the three greatest totem beasts blocked its way.

“Roar!”

The Eight-headed Snake roared in fear and agony. Before this, it was still fighting without any intention of retreating but now, it tried to escape as though it could see its own inevitable death. It tried to flee but its multiple heads had different opinions. They all tried escaping in different directions...

Chapter 2786: The True Features of the National Beast

The vainglorious Eight-Headed Serpent with supreme demonic aura was terrified and restless, like a mouse being chased with a rod. The National Beast from the Kingdom of the Fallen Beasts had not only crushed it, but it had also trampled its willpower.

Mo Fan looked up at it. But the National Beast was in a mysterious kingdom and still wasn't clearly visible.

According to Pang Lai, the National Beast had once appeared in China. It was at a higher level than the Black Totem Snake.

Although the Eight-headed Serpent was severely wounded and the three totem beasts had laid the groundwork, there was still a long way to go to actually kill it. But the National Beast had slayed it effortlessly!

The Eight-headed Serpent could not escape. Mo Fan was both shocked and curious about this majestic creature.

The National Beast did not really show itself. Instead, it merely used its ancient dimensional force through its eyes to kill the Eight-headed Serpent. If they managed to summon the National Beast to this world fully, wouldn't it be strong enough to kill the mastermind villain, the Black Claw Emperor itself?

It was an Emperor. Even Pang Lai had never expected it to be an Emperor-level creature.

Over the years, Pang Lai had been searching for a Supreme Holy Spirit in the Kingdom of the Fallen Beasts. With his piety and perseverance, he finally reached a mutual consent with the National Beast, and it had agreed to fight for him.

...

Pang Lai felt as though all his dreams had come true.

The National Beast was high and mighty. It was mysterious and unpredictable. It had granted his wish and destroyed the enemy before him.

If they really wanted to make it descend to the world and fight the war, decades of sincerity, perseverance, and hard work were far from enough.

The Eight-headed Serpent was dead. And it could not be resurrected. Its heads were scattered in different directions. It still looked as ferocious and hideous as ever, even in death.

Its body, sliced to pieces, was strewn upon the mountain valley. Everything was covered in blood. The blood flowed in rivulets down to the ground and soaked the earth.

The Ocean Demon troop was terrified. The powerful Eight-headed Serpent was killed, and they did not have the courage to enter the valley.

With the help of the National Beast's majesty, Mo Fan carried the frail Pang Lai and hopped onto the back of the Black Totem Snake.

"Hurry up, let's go now!"

The Silver-Blue Valley City had turned to ruins. The Black Totem Snake glided through the city and escaped along the waterfall. Without the Eight-headed Serpent, the Ocean Demons could not stop the powerful Black Totem Snake.

The Ocean Demons did not expect the least likely penetrable direction to become an escape route for the two humans. The scattered Hunter Dirty Demons smelled Mo Fan and Pang Lai and chased after them.

However, these sneaky demons could not escape from the Green East Sea God's eyes. The Green East Sea God choked them to death as they chased after Mo Fan and Pang Lai.

The Ocean Demons lost track of Mo Fan and Pang Lai. Hawaii was densely forested and surrounded by plenty of islands and canyons. As its archipelago rose, the island was estimated to be 20,000 square kilometers. Even though there were many Ocean Demons, they could not possibly cover entire Hawaii.

...

"I have some knowledge about healing. Let me take care of him," Song Feiyao suggested.

"Okay. Please save him." Mo Fan sighed. "This old man... What's the point of showing off? He could have gotten himself killed by his own Summoning Element magical power."

Pang Lai had fainted. He had exhausted all his energy. Fortunately, the National Beast had not really shown up. Otherwise, he could have died even before he successfully cast the spell.

Regardless, what mattered most right now was Pang Lai to live.

"Meow!"

Mo Fan was about to ask Little Loach to absorb the Eight-headed Serpent's Soul Essence or Soul Remnant when he heard a familiar sound.

He turned around to see Night Rakshasa standing behind him. It tried to pull Mo Fan's sleeve with its claws. Unfortunately, it was not tall enough to reach him even on its tiptoes.

Mo Fan crouched down and picked it up. "We're fine and alive. Where's your master?"

"Meow!"

Night Rakshasa broke itself free from Mo Fan's arms. It made some gestures with its claws. Its silver whiskers moved.

Mo Fan did not understand what it was trying to say. He summoned Apas.

Apas liked Night Rakshasa. But when Night Rakshasa saw her, it raised its hackles.

"Don't tease it. It's urgent!" said Mo Fan.

"It said its master asked it to leave the team to come and find you," said Apas.

"Jiang Yu must have been worried about us. Don't worry. Pang Lai is exhausted and wounded. But I think he will live. Lead us to the rest of the team," said Mo Fan.

Night Rakshasa shook its head. It did not want Mo Fan and Pang Lai to return to the team. Mo Fan was puzzled. 'Did something happen to Jiang Yu and the team?'

Night Rakshasa rolled its eyes and drew on the soil with one of its claws. It drew several stick figures that looked like humans with hats. Those were the Royal Mages.

Night Rakshasa made one particularly hideous. It even added fangs. It poked it with its claws.

Mo Fan understood what Night Rakshasa was trying to express even without Apas' help. The hideous man that it had drawn was a spy!

"Did Jiang Yu discover this?" Mo Fan asked.

Night Rakshasa nodded.

"He doesn't know who the spy is, so he asked you to come and look for us?"

Night Rakshasa nodded again.

"Have you found the location of Commander Hua?" Mo Fan asked again.

Night Rakshasa nodded yet again.

Mo Fan was shocked. So, the Ocean Demons were not the ones who trapped them with the blood-stained glove...

The reason the Ocean Demons surrounded the entire mountain valley as soon as they found the glove was because someone inside their team had informed them!

'Who is the Ocean Demon's puppet? Are they being controlled by the Godly Horde Prophet? Even the Royal Mages could be infiltrated by the Godly Horde Prophet?'

Night Rakshasa drew a scroll on the ground.

“The scroll that can cure Commander Hua is still with the Guards of the Four Directions?” asked Mo Fan.

Chapter 2787: Leaving No Way Out

Night Rakshasa knew where Commander Hua might be. But the main thing right now was not the reunion with Commander Hua but to find the Healing Scroll.

They had to heal Commander Hua. After all, Hawaii was full of the Ocean Demons spies, including humans who might have become their puppets. If they acted recklessly, Commander Hua may die even if they found him.

“That’s impossible...” Pang Lai awakened. He coughed and choked. He was too anxious to stay calm.

Song Feiyao handed him some herbs to chew on. It helped with his coughing. He disagreed with Night Rakshasa and Jiang Yu.

“Do you think Jiang Yu is just worrying for nothing?” asked Mo Fan.

“Yes! A Forbidden Mage performed spiritual cleansing on each and every one of us before departure. If any of us were being used as a puppet, he would have found out. Although he cannot use his magic power on a large scale, he can accurately identify the culprit within a small team. None of us are under the Godly Horde Prophet’s manipulation,” Pang Lai said firmly.

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Mo Fan inevitably turned to Apas. Apas knew what Mo Fan was going to ask.

“It’s true that humans can find out the puppets who are under the Godly Horde Prophet’s manipulation using the Forbidden Curse. It’s like how I can identify the puppets if you let me interrogate them spiritually.”

Mo Fan did not have a good understanding about spiritual magical power. If what Apas said was true, then what had gone wrong?

Pang Lai confirmed that there were no puppets among them. But Jiang Yu seemed to think otherwise.

‘Was there anything wrong with either Pang Lai or Jiang Yu?’ Mo Fan shook his head to dismiss the thought.

The probability of either of them becoming a suspicious target was low. Jiang Yu and Night Rakshasa had found Commander Hua. If Jiang Yu was a puppet, he could have just delivered the message to the Ocean Demons. There was no need for him to go to extra lengths to inform them and take precautions like this.

As for Pang Lai, if he was a puppet, he would have stopped the Eight-headed Serpent from killing them. If Mo Fan had not returned for him, Pang Lai would have sacrificed himself to save the others. Besides, Jiang Yu had specially asked Night Rakshasa to inform them about the truth. Jiang Yu trusted Pang Lai. Both had proven themselves to be loyal.

“Are there any puppets within us?” Mo Fan did not know how to make a decision.

Song Feiyao looked at Pang Lai and then at Mo Fan. “Why must you assume there are puppets among us?”

“Do you also think that Jiang Yu is just worried about nothing?” asked Mo Fan.

“Jiang Yu is usually an idiot. I wonder why he is spewing nonsense at this time. But it was good of him to inform us secretly through Night Rakshasa. Otherwise, our team spirit would be affected. If that happens, how will we ever save Commander Hua?” Pang Lai said sulkily.

Pang Lai was not an idiot. He was the Chief Royal Guard. He had witnessed a lot of deceit in his time, There was a strict requirement in the selection of a Royal Mage. After someone was selected to hold the position, that person had a very low probability of being manipulated by the Godly Horde Prophet.

Also, Pang Lai had taken into consideration whether there were any Godly Horde Prophet’s puppets within his team even before they began their journey. He had baptized their spirits before departure.

The Forbidden Mage could not possibly be the one who had been manipulated by the Godly Horde Prophet. If there were so many of the authorities under the Godly Horde Prophet’s manipulation, Ocean Demons would have defeated humans long ago, and humans could not have fought and held out for so long.

“Old Pang, let us listen to what Song Feiyao has to say. She is an outsider. She might have a more unbiased perspective and actually know something that we might have overlooked,” said Mo Fan.

Pang Lai nodded.

“Not everyone stays the same forever. While it may be true that none of your teammates are under the Godly Horde Prophet’s manipulation, this doesn’t mean one cannot collude with the Ocean Demons of one’s own free will. People always betray each other for various reasons like fear, greed, and so on.”

Mo Fan and Pang Lai were speechless. She was right. Why must they assume that someone in their team was Godly Horde Prophet’s puppets? Maybe that person had willingly sided with the Ocean Demons to betray them. That was even worse...

After all, the puppets were under the Godly Horde Prophet’s control and carried out things without their own willingness. Traitors, on the other hand, were not under anyone’s control. They did it willingly. It could be even more damaging.

Pang Lai was silent for a long time. He had overlooked such detail due to his own stubbornness.

“If I were that person who willingly turned a spy, I would first use my teammates to find Commander Hua’s location. I would then inform the Ocean Demons about it. Secondly, I would try to sabotage the team’s mission so that Commander Hua is isolated and can be killed,” said Song Feiyao.

“So, the Ocean Demons weren’t the ones who set us up with that glove,” said Pang Lai, realization finally dawning in his face.

“Right. It’s true that the glove belonged to Commander Hua. There’s a high possibility that he left behind his glove to confuse the Ocean Demons,” said Mo Fan.

“So, the traitor was disappointed when Night Rakshasa found Commander Hua’s glove. And he or she informed the Ocean Demons and let them surround the mountain valley to destroy our team, correct?” Pang Lai continued.

“If that’s the case, they are constantly under the Ocean Demons’ control. Night Rakshasa, Jiang Yu...” Mo Fan said.

Night Rakshasa sensed something and immediately rushed back to where it came from. Jiang Yu and the team were in danger!

Even though they had escaped into the dense tropical rainforest, if the traitor was around, the Ocean Demons could locate them anytime!

The traitor no longer expected the Royal Mages to locate Commander Hua, so he might have decided to kill everyone!

“Idiot! He’s an idiot! How can he let Night Rakshasa leave him alone! Stupid!” Pang Lai helped himself up shakily. He cursed at Jiang Yu while wiping at his tears.

Jiang Yu noticed the presence of the traitor when they escaped to the rainforest.

He knew that death awaited him.

Yet he had asked Night Rakshasa to inform Mo Fan and Pang Lai so that they could continue the mission.

He, however, exposed himself to the Ocean Demon troop.

Chapter 2788: Red Cardinal

“Ticktack!”

“Ticktack!”

The sound was faint. Whenever he heard the sound, he felt a searing pain in his wrists and ankles.

Jiang Yu opened his eyes. Everything in front of him was blurry. He had no idea when the rain had poured so heavily on the sandalwood mountain city. The domes of the high-rise buildings were covered in gray mist. The tumultuous sound of the rain, wind, and lightning filled the unknown place.

The faint sound did not come from the rain. It came from him and the people next to him.

Jiang Yu saw the downpour outside the windowless buildings. It was raining heavily. He saw his team members fall in a pool of blood one after the other. The blood had not completely dried up and was flowing outside the building.

They were dead. All of them were dead.

Why was he still alive?

Jiang Yu tried to move. But the pain was excruciating. He almost passed out. It was only then that he knew that he had lost his hands and legs.

Someone had cut them. Blood was gushing out. The ‘ticktack’ was the sound of his blood dripping on the cold ground.

“Once again, where’s the cat?!” Jiang Yu heard a voice.

He slowly came to his senses. He thought he was at the doors of death. Jiang Yu did not answer his interrogator. He tried to move. His back and his chest had been pierced by hooks. He was floating mid-air.

“Why... why did you side with the Ocean demons?” asked Jiang Yu through the haze of pain.

“Side with them? We share the same goal,” said Nan Shou Baixu.

“Same goal? You’re a human and they are demons. How can you share the same goal? Can the Ocean Demons give you all that you want? Ocean Demons are intelligent, but they are no different from the demons out there who want to devour our flesh and bones,” Jiang Yu said.

Nan Shou Baixu walked behind Jiang Yu and kicked Wang Ping’s corpse outside the building.

The building had forty stories. It did not have any windows or walls. It was an incomplete building. Wang Ping’s body was flung outside in the rain. It fell amongst the blue ocean monsters.

The blue ocean monsters were half human and half fish. They were not the legendary mermaid or merman from the folklores. They were much bigger in size compared to humans. They were sturdy with scales growing on their bodies. Their chests and shoulders were armed with large and sharp scales. The rest of their bodies were covered with finer scales that resembled soft armors.

Their lower half was fish. It was thick and powerful. They were covered with hard scales that served as their armors. They stood on the sandalwood mountain like blue armored tanks.

They had grown to such a terrifying level that most magic was useless against them.

The Fish Men Generals were carnivorous. They swarmed to devour Wang Ping’s corpse. They tore the body into pieces.

Nan Shou Baixu stood by the edge of the building. He looked down. “Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!”

He then turned to Jiang Yu with a smile. “I left just a tiny breath of life in them so they can feel every moment of being torn apart by those monsters. Now, again, where is the cat?”

“Do they have control over your mind? If yes, you’re just an Ocean Demon with a brain. You should stay under the ocean with them instead of coming ashore and asking me,” said Jiang Yu.

Nan Shou Baixu dragged another Royal Mage and walked to the edge of the building.

He then flung the Royal Mage down. Blood splattered in the hazy rain. The Fish Men Generals roared, as if telling Nan Shou Baixu that they still had not had enough of the bodies.

“What makes you think my mind is under the Godly Horde Prophet’s control? What good use is a puppet, anyway? Puppets are under someone else’s control, whereas I... Before I forget, Forbidden City and the Enforcement Union have both misunderstood something,” Nan Shou Baixu said as he approached Jiang Yu.

“What misunderstanding?” Jiang Yu asked.

Nan Shou Baixu let out a bark of laughter all of a sudden. “I never expected you to be the first to know my identity. Anyway, there’s no point for me to continue to hide my identity. I’m long forgotten. But from now on, no one will dare to overlook me.”

Over the years, Nan Shou Baixu executed missions as the Royal Mage to the point where he almost forgot his other identity.

“They are only aware of Salan but not me, Jiu Ying. Everyone knows the Red Cardinal in China, and all of them think that person is Salan. Even the Enforcement Union thought so. How hilarious is that?!” Nan Shou Baixu paced as he looked at Jiang Yu.

He smiled satisfactorily when he noticed Jiang Yu was shocked.

“Salan escaped from abroad into China. She was a newly risen Red Cardinal. However, she was not the Red Cardinal that represented China. I am the Red Cardinal of China!”

Nan Shou Baixu revealed his identity with pride, as if delivering some sort of speech.

Red Cardinals had the highest ambition of trampling the world under their feet for power.

Over the years, everyone was focused on Salan. Salan was thought to be the Red Cardinal of China. She was as terrifying as Anubis. The world feared her because of the disaster she had caused at Ancient Capital.

However, in the eyes of Nan Shou Baixu, Salan was nothing more than a madwoman. She fled into China to achieve her revenge. After that, she became the Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican and wreaked havoc at the Ancient City. Her actions had distracted everyone from the true Red Cardinal of China—Jiu Ying.

Not many people in this world were aware of Jiu Ying. They only knew about Salan. Nan Shou Baixu concealed his humiliation until today...

The moment the Forbidden Mage of China, Hua Zhanhong dies, no one would ever dare overlook him.

By then, the world would recognize him as the only Red Cardinal of China, and he would be the Supreme Pontiff!

Chapter 2789: Night Rakshasa’s Fury

“Salan is nothing. She hid behind the public curtain and used those frail and useless people as sacrifices. Even though she had the numbers, the world was never lacking in human population.”

“I, on the other hand, am going to kill Hua Zhanhong. He is the top-notch Forbidden Mage and commander of this country. The country wouldn’t suffer many losses if an entire city of people were killed. But if Hua Zhanhong is killed, people in the East Coastline won’t be able to hold back the Emperor of the Ocean Godly Horde.”

Jiu Ying was absorbed in his plan. His silence and humiliation over the years were all worth this moment alone. Salan would soon be forgotten.

The other Red Cardinals liked to spread evil and their stupid ideology, but Jiu Ying was different from them. He could not recruit disciples on a large scale like Salan and the other Red Cardinals due to his identity that was bound to the Supreme Pontiff.

Without disciples, he could not exert significant influence over the people. It would be difficult to execute his horrific plans.

Over the years, Jiu Ying had been hiding his true self. He had never shown any traces of it. He had assimilated into normal society and joined higher ranks in the country. Otherwise, he would have long been eliminated by various strict screenings. He might not have been able to join the important departments of the government.

Forbidden City had stringent requirements. It represented China's most powerful force and was closely connected with the country, the government, the army, and the Magic Association. It was not an easy feat to hold a position as the Guard of the South.

However, in order to achieve his goal, Jiu Ying had almost erased his true identity. If it had not been for this chance, he would have continued living as Nan Shou Baixu or taken over the entire Forbidden City.

With the support from the Supreme Pontiff, he stood a great chance of becoming the Chief of Forbidden City.

Unfortunately, what was the point of becoming a Chief of Forbidden City in this era where the East Coastline was on the verge of collapse? The moment the Ocean Demons launched an attack, humans would be exterminated sooner or later, like a bunch of sheeps waiting to be slaughtered.

What was the ideology of Black Vatican? It was to exterminate humans!

Colluding with the Ocean Demons was the best decision the Black Vatican had ever made. They would require many Red Cardinal and Supreme Pontiff to make the Church Feast a success. However, with the help of the Ocean Demons, the Church Feast could be a reality!

"Do you really think that Hua Zhanhong can leave Hawaii alive? The moment he dies, the Ocean Godly Horde army will launch a mass attack. You will then realize how powerful they are! Puny humans on the dry lands can never fight them," Jiu Ying walked to the edge once again.

The Fish Men Generals roared. Jiu Ying returned to Jiang Yu's side. He pulled at the hook and dragged Jinag Yu to the edge of the building.

Jiang Yu's blood dripped to the ground. He was at his weakest. He had suffered excessive blood loss and began to lose consciousness.

"Look down there," Jiu Ying said.

Jiang Yu looked. The street was filled with corpses. Their team didn't have many Royal Mages. The residents who had not been able to leave the place had been brutally eaten by the Ocean Demons.

"I've given you so many chances. Unfortunately, it seems like you don't care. Don't worry about Night Rakshasa, it can't possibly escape very far. Soon, I'll grab its neck and toss it down this building, too. My only concern is I'm not sure if the Fish Men Generals enjoy cat flesh," Jiu Ying had lost his patience.

Jiang Yu could not even struggle. He closed his eyes. He felt dizzy. He felt that this was a blessing in disguise. At the very least, he did not have to experience the pain of being torn apart and chewed by the Fish Men Generals if he fainted.

“Meow!”

Jiang Yu sighed. He heard the voice that he was most familiar with. He had been with Night Rakshasa for a very long time. Its soft purr occasionally rang in his mind even if it wasn't close...

When Jiang Yu was twelve, he had lost his family. None of his kin were willing to take him in. He had headed to the police station with his parents' death certificate in his hands and been assigned to an orphanage three thousand kilometers away from his house.

After a long journey by train, car, motorcycle, and on foot, Jiang Yu had finally arrived at the isolated and neglected orphanage. The orphanage was abandoned. There were no management officers, nor any orphans to be seen. The dilapidated mansion looked like a haunted house. It was eerie and creepy.

Jiang Yu had nowhere else to go. He was exhausted. Thus, he cleaned up a tiny space and slept there. He covered under a dirty blanket and went to sleep.

The next morning before sunrise, he heard a faint sound outside the door. When he opened the door, there was a tiny kitten. It had just come into this world.

The kitten was inside a cardboard box. Someone had left it at the orphanage while he slept. But the orphanage was deserted, and Jiang Yu was the only person who was there.

“No one wants me. But you're very lucky to have me here.” That was what he had said to Night Rakshasa.

“Meow!” Night Rakshasa had purred weakly.

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He had never forgotten that miserable sound. He often heard it meowing in his mind. Whenever Jiang Yu was lost or alone, its meowing gave him the courage to go on.

Jiang Yu was afraid. But remembering his cat made him feel better.

He wondered about Pang Lai. He hoped his master was safe and sound. After all, Pang Lai was the reason he had become a respectable mage. After Jiang Yu spent a year in the orphanage, Pang Lai had passed by and adopted him.

As long as they were fine, he had achieved his purpose.

Strong breeze blew the rainwater onto his face. Jiang Yu knew he would be flung down. Jiang Yu felt a soft energy beside him.

“Meow!”

Night Rakshasa's meow rang out. It did not sound soft. Instead, it sounded enraged.

Jiang Yu had first heard such an infuriated meow from Night Rakshasa when several gangsters had attempted to occupy the orphanage and pushed him to the ground.

Chapter 2790: Fish Man Chief

The Fish Men Generals roared. They were expecting delicious human flesh, all tender and juicy but had not anticipated that something would pull the falling person back to the building.

Jiang Yu was on the eighth floor of the building, so the Fish Men Generals climbed up to pull him to them with their scaly arms. For demons such as themselves, Jiang Yu was no more than a little mouse hiding in a hole waiting to be caught.

“Meow!”

The sharp claws struck out at an impossible speed. The Fish Men Generals’ armor sprouted multiple scratches and blood oozed out of them.

A lightning bolt struck above the street. It hit the burly Fish Men Generals and tore them into pieces where the scratches were on their bodies. The flesh fell to the side of the building in a puddle of blood.

The other Fish Men Generals roared and stared at the black and agile figure standing on the tower-shaped streetlamp. They radiated a violent aura that caused the fierce rain on the street to move in the opposite direction.

The Fish Men Generals charged. Many of them were holding weapons like bone hammers. They were huge. When they smashed the bone hammers at the streetlamps, it destroyed all the surrounding shops.

Night Rakshasa was agile. When the Fish Men Generals swung their bone hammers, it dexterously jumped on top of one of the hammers.

The Fish Man General thought the hammer might send the little black cat flying, but when it heard a terrifying cat cry coming from its back, it raised its head to see that Night Rakshasa was perched on its hammer!

A black figure passed by so fast that the Fish Man General could not see the movement of its claw. Night Rakshasa chopped off the head of the Fish Man General, and blood poured like a fountain from the stump where the head had been.

The other Fish Men Generals roared in fury. Four or five of them surrounded the Night Rakshasa. They trapped it, forming something like a wall with their bodies. Together, they raised their demonic weapons and swung at Night Rakshasa.

Boom!

The whole street shattered. Hundreds of cracks spread quickly from the area. The force lifted the cars, buses, and motorcycles abandoned at the side of the road and slammed many vehicles into the surrounding cement buildings.

The downpour stopped for a while. Several Fish Men Generals stared at the pit to check whether the nimble cat was dead or not.

When they looked, they did not see Night Rakshasa anywhere. They only saw a black, circular saw blade that spun and expanded continuously.

The Fish Men Generals were frightened and retreated. The black, circular saw blade expanded faster and faster. Soon, the circular saw blade drew all of them within its vicinity.

They were cut into pieces of flesh so thin that they were almost transparent. The Fish Men Generals were unable to escape from the spinning black circular saw blade. Night Rakshasa had cut them into sashimi. Its knife work was as meticulous as compared to that of a five-star chef.

A strange sound followed. On the other side of the street, a blue-armored giant, much taller than the building near it, suddenly stood up. It had appeared to be dozing off just a while ago. But now it roared as it saw that several Fish Men Generals were dead.

It was the Fish Man Chief. The armor on its body did not look like ordinary scales at all. They looked like rare metal smelted together to form scales. Even the luster of it was astonishing.

The Fish Man Chief crushed all the buildings near it. It stared at Night Rakshasa with contempt and arrogance while the cat stood on the street alone.

A mighty eagle chirped. A green figure slashed toward the city like lightning and hit the majestic Fish Man Chief. The green light lifted the Fish Man Chief into the air and appeared into the gray sky.

The other Fish Men Generals charged toward Night Rakshasa. They were following the Fish Man Chief, but it suddenly disappeared from amongst them.

A strange sound echoed, and the Fish Men Generals raised their heads. They saw that the Fish Man Chief was falling down from the clouds and mist of the torrential rain. When the Fish Man Chief hit the ground, its abdomen and chest were hollowed out.

The strengths of the Fish Men Generals and the Fish Man Chief were on another level. The Fish Men Generals wanted to rely on the Fish Man Chief to get rid of the enemy in front of them. But their leader was now dead. They did not even know what had killed the Fish Man Chief. There had been a cry in the sky and now their chief was dead.

When Night Rakshasa saw that the Fish Man Chief was dead, it jumped through the buildings and went to find Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu had lost his arms and legs, so he could not stand up. When he saw the black figure rushing to him, tears fell from his eyes. His vision was blurry.

“Meow.”

Night Rakshasa jumped onto Jiang Yu’s body and licked him with its little tongue. When it saw Jiang Yu’s miserable state, its pupils dilated in anger.

“Squeak. Squeak.”

A Dirty Hunter with a red body crawled on the floor and approached Jiang Yu and Night Rakshasa. Night Rakshasa’s fur bristled.

“Hiss.”

A purple-haired female demon appeared behind Jiang Yu. Its vicious eyes stared at Night Rakshasa, and there were countless eels all over its body that would open their mouths and grind their teeth.

“You two have a good relationship. I knew your little black cat would come to you eventually. The whole thing will work out! I can even return to the Forbidden City as the only survivor of the entire team of Royal Mages.” Jiu Ying jumped down and slowly approached Jiang Yu and Night Rakshasa.

Night Rakshasa was enraged. It glared at Jiu Ying. This was the man who had tortured Jiang Yu. Night Rakshasa would never forgive this villain.

Its black fur moved, and it radiated a demonic energy. The demonic aura formed a vortex underneath it.