

## Versatile 2801

### Chapter 2801: You Have to Stay Alive

The Black Dragon King Ants gathered together and resembled mountains. But they scattered away after the Mirage Dragon King Ant Mother had died. Some went into the ocean, some stuck to the land and ocean borders, some returned to deep sea rock bottom, and some hid somewhere in the sea area.

They had been working in unity and coordination under the Mirage Dragon King Ant Mother's instruction and command. But now, they split too fast for the eyes to see.

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Meanwhile, Mo Fan and the rest of his group returned to Bo Sea through the tunnel under the ocean. The Dragon King Ants had received the news about the death of their Ant Mother, hence they retreated from Bo Sea. The sea surface became calm and clear.

Even though they had gained victory, Commander Hua did not show any reaction except that smile when informing about the death of the Mirage Dragon King Ant Mother.

After the war is won, the surviving ones may not necessarily be over the moon about it because they had to witness their comrades' sacrifices.

None of Commander Hua's subordinates had survived after fighting the Termite Guard surrounding the Mirage Dragon King Ant Mother. So, the war was not a victory in its entirety because they had faced many losses of their friends and teammates.

After they arrived at Bo Sea, Commander Hua spent a long time alone at the Great Bronze Bell Hill. Pang Lai commemorated the Royal Mages who did not return with them.

Mo Fan, Song Feiyao, and Jiang Yu stood behind them. They quietly waited for the two leaders mourning the death of their comrades. Song Feiyao looked remorseful.

After going through the war with them, she had finally understood that the unique ancient statues were not the reason that had provided Licheng Afterglow Island with peace and security. In fact, the ancient statues could not withstand attacks against creatures such as the Mirage Dragon King Ant Mother. True peace was the result of someone standing up for the country and fighting the rainstorm with their own sweat and blood!

"Mo Fan," Commander Hua called.

Mo Fan went up to him. Commander Hua had recovered from his injury slightly, and he looked more spirited.

Mo Fan was surprised that Commander Hua seemed to be recovering so quickly. He was told that the Healing Scroll had little effect on a Great Forbidden Mage.

"We seem to see each other quite frequently," said Commander Hua with a tired smile.

"What do you mean?" Mo Fan did not quite understand what Commander Hua wanted to express to him.

“In my current position, I rarely have friends with whom I can share my problems with. When I look down from my vantage point, I see that many people are still struggling to climb up, that many more are still at the starting point, and that there is a large crowd that is so far out of my sight that I don’t even get a chance to greet them.”

“I wish I will have the chance to say the same thing someday,” said Mo Fan.

“I occasionally pay attention to people with potential. To be honest, I expected you to take five years before you become a Super-level mage from the Awakening stage. I never expected you to become a Super-level genius at such a young age. Those who I valued and expected much of have vanished out of sight at Super level...,” said Commander Hua.

Mo Fan felt very complex. Commander Hua had just praised him, and he didn’t know how to respond. A person’s strength determined the level of society he was exposed to.

They first met each other at Emperor Qin Island by accident because Zhang Xiaohou had appeared within Commander Hua’s sight. Although Commander Hua had given Mo Fan the entrance ticket to the National Institute, it did not mean Mo Fan could join Commander Hua in the realm of Forbidden Curse.

Today was their third time meeting each other. They did seem to meet very often. To Commander Hua, this was very unexpected. He had assumed Mo Fan would take another five years or so until he was capable of lending Commander Hua a helping hand.

However, Mo Fan had aided him twice in a matter of months and done it with impact. Commander Hua was surprised and happy to see Mo Fan’s rapid growth.

“Commander Hua, if there’s something you want me to do, I would be very happy to accept. You just need to give me your order and I will follow,” said Mo Fan.

On Mo Fan’s first day at Magic High School many years ago, Principal Zhu had informed all students at the Awakening stage about the vocation of becoming a mage.

After he joined Pearl Institute, Dean Xiao had told them that money and fame were the least important in this vocation. In fact, all mages should strive for supreme magic.

Mo Fan was aware that the reason he could live in peace when he was young and weak was all because someone who was more powerful had shielded him from the ferocious Ocean Demons. After he became a Super-level mage, he believed he had to stand up and contribute.

“Can you promise me something?” Commander Hua asked solemnly.

Mo Fan nodded without hesitation. He would be willing to take on any challenging task for Commander Hua. It must be something important if Commander Hua was personally asking for a promise.

Perhaps it was about survival on the East Coastline, or about the presence of a certain Emperor-level creature, or the key points to face the Ocean Demon’s war...

Commander Hua patted Mo Fan on the shoulder. “Promise me that you will never act recklessly no matter how severe or desperate the war is. You must stay alive.”

Mo Fan was stunned. 'Stay alive? Was this the important message that Commander Hua had to personally tell him?'

"Commander, I believe I've been doing quite well at staying alive," said Mo Fan with a smile.

"No, you don't understand." Commander Hua's gaze turned razor-sharp. He squeezed Mo Fan's shoulder a little harder.

"You must stay alive because this war doesn't belong to your generation. This is not your generation's doing. We may be defeated; We'll most likely be defeated. But I hope it will be my generation sacrificing themselves in the war for making the world safe rather than your generation because we are the ones who failed to stop this disaster. We are not powerful enough. We must not leave your generation's mages to bear the consequences of our actions."

"You're exposed to my level because you've surpassed the people of your generation. You still have a bright future ahead. You will become stronger and more powerful. I hope you can celebrate that victory with your teammates maybe five years later, instead of fighting a ray of hope at the cost of other people's lives like me."

Mo Fan was at a loss for words. He had always viewed Commander Hua as invincible and his battle with the Mirage Dragon King Ant Mother had cemented his belief. 'Why would such a strong man say he is not powerful enough?'

"I don't want you to take part in any of the Ocean Demon wars along the coast over these five years. We'll be defeated within these five years. By then, we'll have lost our base cities. Our defense line will crumble. All of us will have to move to the West. We'll lose a lot of things. I hope you and your generation can protect the cities, establish a safe boundary, and provide a peaceful living environment for the next generation. Or maybe even reclaim our territories on the East Coastline from the Ocean Demons!"

Chapter 2802: Do You Want It Back?

'Reclaim the territory along the coast from the Ocean Demons? Couldn't we defend even 20,000 kilometers of coastline?' Mo Fan was shocked to hear Commander Hua's words.

It was clear that the five greatest base cities' plan was a success. They had prevented many cities from being attacked by the Ocean Demons. They had also gathered all the mages together.

Besides, they had just killed an Emperor-level Ocean Demon and preserved the important seawall.

'But why did Commander Hua sound so hopeless?' thought Mo Fan. 'Were the humans destined to fall?'

The Ocean Godly Horde was more powerful than what they had seen thus far. Commander Hua must know something else.

"You have to promise me," Commander Hua repeated. He almost sounded desperate and sad.

Mo Fan shook his head. It was impossible not to take part in the battles against the Ocean Demons in these five years. The Ocean Demons were on the verge of attacking the cities. Mo Fan could not turn a blind eye to their invasion.

He understood Commander Hua's concern. The war against the Ocean Demons would be brutal. Everyone could die, including Mo Fan. They would be powerless when facing the many Emperor-level Ocean Demons that were as powerful as the Eight-headed Serpent.

Commander Hua hoped Mo Fan could avoid the tragedy and focus on his cultivation. He believed Mo Fan could face the Ocean Demon on his own some day in the future instead of fighting a hopeless battle now.

"You still don't get it! You still don't get what I mean!" Commander Hua turned his back to Mo Fan. He sounded annoyed. "The fact that you've achieved your current realm suggests that you will surpass me and the other Forbidden Mages in the future. Right now, you can't change the situation along the coast. But you will be capable of fighting alone in five years!"

"Commander, you don't understand either," Mo Fan said firmly.

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Even though Commander Hua was the commander of the country, Mo Fan refused to agree to his request. He found himself unable to promise him this one thing.

The Ocean Demon had wiped out Magic City. Pearl Institute had become a hunting ground. How could Mo Fan just stand there and do nothing while watching the Ocean Demons devouring the students and teachers?

Flying Bird Base City had become a vast ocean. Fish Men wandered around the residents in Fan Xuexin City who could not get rid of the sea area. How could Mo Fan just stand there without helping?

Even if he hid in the depths of the country or the forest and focused on his cultivation, would he ever feel at peace with himself knowing he abandoned everyone?

No. He could not.

Even if Mo Fan heeded Commander Hua's instruction for the sake of a better future, he would not be able to hold himself back from joining the battle and helping his fellow people.

"I can't promise you that I won't fight the Ocean Demons if it ever comes to that," said Mo Fan. "But I can promise you one thing, I will try my best to stay alive."

Commander Hua was not satisfied with his response. But he knew Mo Fan well. In fact, Commander Hua believed both of them were like-minded. They believed certain things were more important than their own lives. It was precisely because of that kind of mindset that Commander Hua worried for Mo Fan.

If Mo Fan were given more time, his power would exceed everyone's expectations. If he was given more time, he could kill Emperor-level Ocean Demons alone!

"Unfortunately, you're not my soldier," said Commander Hua sadly. "If you were, I would have dispatched you to the West with immediate effect."

"I'll heed your words and stay alive," assured Mo Fan.

Mo Fan turned away and left. Commander Hua looked at Mo Fan's receding back. Pang Lai heaved a long sigh.

Both Pang Lai and Commander Hua shared the same thought.

They did not want to involve Mo Fan in the battle.

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After Mo Fan left Emperor Qin Island, he hopped onto the Green East Sea God's back. The city and the Great Bronze Bell Hill grew fainter. They were speeding far away from the vast dry land.

The Great Bronze Bell Hill was a mountain. It used to be an ancient Great Wall. There was a beacon on the north of the Great Bronze Bell. One could enjoy the view of the endless ocean from the beacon. However, the place had lost its peace a few thousand years ago. They faced threats from the ocean frequently.

Commander Hua remained standing in place. The violent waves splashed against the wall. He stood still like a statue.

He was recovering, at least physically. He had looked frail and exhausted. But after a while had passed, he regained his majestic and intimidating aura. It was as though he could regenerate.

Perhaps Commander Hua truly possessed such an ability. Otherwise, why did the Mirage Dragon King Ant Mother reveal itself to kill Commander Hua at all cost? Even though Commander Hua was severely wounded and trapped in Hawaii, his speed of recovery was amazing. The Mirage Dragon King Ant Mother did not expect the heavily wounded Commander Hua to be still capable of killing it.

The ocean was pure blue. Whenever the waves clashed with the rocks and cliff, they turned frothy. The scenery was breathtaking. But Mo Fan's heart felt heavy.

"He regards you highly," Song Feiyao said.

"I know. But I'm still not powerful enough," Mo Fan said bitterly.

"To me, both Commander Hua and you are already the best among the best," said Song Feiyao.

Suddenly, the shadow of an evil demon appeared in Mo Fan's mind. He felt as if his heart had been struck by lightning and was going to stop beating. He related the image to Commander Hua's message to him...

The Mirage Dragon King Ant Mother was just a vanguard. That shadow was the true leader of Ocean Godly Horde.

Commander Hua must have found out about the leader's presence. Mo Fan wondered how powerful he had to be for him and Apas to stop the leader of the Ocean Godly Horde if they encountered it.

"Don't you have the Underground Holy Spring with you?" asked Song Feiyao.

"Do you want it back?" Mo Fan's eyes went wide.

Mo Fan would never return things which he had grabbed from others.

“I spent most of my time cultivating in the Underground Holy Spring. My body and spirit have developed certain resistance to it. The elders of Licheng Afterglow Island often assumed that they could nurture a Forbidden Mage just by cultivating in the Underground Holy Spring. How hilarious is that?! I believe Licheng Afterglow Island can never produce a Forbidden Mage,” said Song Feiyao.

“But your Underground Holy Spring contained tremendous energy. I’ve never seen such a rich Underground Holy Spring,” said Mo Fan.

Chapter 2803: Unprecedented Harvest

Little Loach had been absorbing the energy from the Underground Holy Spring. Its small world had transformed into a vast and endless underworld ocean with limitless Soul Remnant and Soul Essence. They glowed in ethereal blue like a small mica cluster.

Mo Fan was confident that Little Loach was undergoing a transformation. It was compatible with the Underground Holy Spring energy. Its transformation was more palpable than when it had absorbed the Ancient King’s soul. Mo Fan even suspected a connection existed between the Underground Holy Spring and Little Loach.

Mo Fan basically did not have time to cultivate in peace these days. However, he clearly sensed that his cultivation had improved as Little Loach continued to indulge in the rich holy spring essence.

It was as if Little Loach had built a greenhouse for Mo Fan, allowing his eight elements to grow dramatically in a perfect environment. Even though he had not truly cultivated them, he felt several of his elements were about to break through the barriers. The energy was terrifying!

Mo Fan had been busy fighting the war in Hawaii. His cultivation would have increased drastically if he had found some time to cultivate. That was why he was so defensive when Song Feiyao had mentioned the Underground Holy Spring.

He could not afford to forgo such a treasure!

“I understand that negotiating with you in this situation is very selfish. But I’m hoping you can help me seek mercy from the law enforcers at Licheng City so that the islanders can take practical actions to atone for their misdeeds,” said Song Feiyao. She stared expectantly at Mo Fan.

“The law is not under my control.” Mo Fan did not agree to Song Feiyao’s request.

God had condemned the Licheng Afterglow Islanders because they had been willing to let others die. Their sin was unforgivable. Therefore, the people at Licheng City had the final say. Mo Fan couldn’t do anything.

“How about another Underground Holy Spring in exchange?” Song Feiyao was determined.

Mo Fan’s jaw dropped. ‘They still have another Underground Holy Spring?! Where is it? What in the holy hell?’

The Underground Holy Spring at Licheng Afterglow Island provided a massive amount of energy. It was no surprise that Mo Fan could complete three or four elements within a very short period.

If he was given another Underground Holy Spring, achieving Super level in all his eight elements would no longer be wishful thinking!

Mo Fan was thrilled. He was so excited that he almost shot up into the sky. He restrained himself from falling to his knees and pleading for the other Underground Holy Spring. He kept his cool.

He said calmly with a tinge of hypocrisy, "I'll try my best to negotiate with the law enforcers of Licheng City," he said calmly, cursing himself for being a hypocrite. "But I can't interfere with their decision if they have already made the judgment."

Song Feiyao smiled radiantly. It took his breath away. He had never seen her this happy ever. She was beautiful just like he had thought when he had met her at the temple.

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It was not very difficult to fulfill Song Feiyao's request.

Licheng Afterglow Islanders had a high level of cultivation. In this era filled with threats, the law enforcers could charge them as guilty mages and use them for battle reformation. By doing so, they could make up for their sins by earning some merits by helping in the battle. This would be the best way to punish them.

That was what Song Feiyao needed. She wished the islanders could be given a chance to atone for their sins.

Mo Fan could easily deal with the law enforcers at Licheng City. Licheng City had become a fortress. The army there would handle criminals from Licheng Afterglow Island.

Mo Fan had assisted them in tackling the lightning disaster. Hence, the people at Licheng City owed him. If Mo Fan was willing to talk to them about the islanders, the people at Licheng City would listen. The issue wasn't that great.

"I'll talk to the men over there. They are willing to listen to my suggestion."

"Thank you so very much."

"Now, what is this about the other Underground Holy Spring?"

"Wait for me at Hang Zhou. I'll return to Licheng Afterglow Island. Eldest Granny is the one who has the exact knowledge about it. You have spared them, so I'll try to negotiate with them. I believe they won't keep this a secret forever," said Song Feiyao.

"So, you don't even know where it is?" Mo Fan felt like he had been cheated.

"I swear with my spirit soul that I'll provide you the location for the other Underground Holy Spring," Song Feiyao said firmly.

"Okay. But the Green East Sea God must stay at Hang Zhou. We need to conduct an experiment with the totem beasts," said Mo Fan.

"Okay." Song Feiyao nodded.

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Song Feiyao had a very high level of cultivation. Her cultivation was as high as the Royal Great Mages. However, just like the other ladies from the island, she was poor at actual combat.

She had a way to return to Licheng Afterglow Island instantly. The Green East Sea God was reluctant to separate from her. However, with the Moon Moth Phoenix around, the Green East Sea God obliged.

After Song Feiyao left, Mo Fan returned to Hang Zhou with the three greatest totem beasts.

He sat on the Green East Sea God's back. He took out his pendant excitedly and kissed it. "Little Loach, did you hear that? There's another Underground Holy Spring!"

Little Loach glowed. It desired the other Underground Holy Spring, too!

Mo Fan possessed Fusion Magic. If he achieved Super level for all of his eight elements, his strength would not be different from those who had completed their four elements because he possessed the power of the Blessing of God's Seal and Darkness Source. By then, he would be capable of taking on Ocean Demons of the Eight-headed Serpent's level. His strength would be comparable to that of the Royal Great Mages even without the help from the totem beasts!

The three greatest totem beasts had gathered. A more powerful and ancient totem beast would appear soon. If Mo Fan found it, his strength would undergo another round of transformation. By then, he could face the battle on his own even without the assistance of his Demon element magical power.

Mo Fan was very powerful. He felt depressed after what Commander Hua had said to him.

'Was it true that he would be able to protect humans and reclaim the territories along the East Coastline only after five years?'

If Mo Fan found another Underground Holy Spring or ancient sacred totem beast, he didn't need to wait for five years!

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"The Eight-headed Serpent's Soul Essence? You've absorbed the Ocean Demons' Soul Essence that the Black Totem Snake killed? Little Loach, are you expanding your factory of Soul Essence? That's too much to absorb. I believe the absorption today alone can overtake Old Wolf's group..."

"Here's the Red Hunter Dirty Demon Soul Essence... and here are another few Ruler-level Ocean Demon Soul Essence.... Take them all. We'll exchange them for some Rock Element Heaven Seed materials."

"The four combined effects of Heaven Rock can multiply. The Stardust, The Country of Sand... Tsk! Tsk! I can cast a perfect spell even without being in a demon form!" Mo Fan grew increasingly excited.

There was a spiritual connection between Mo Fan and the Black Totem Snake because of the Totem Orb.

The spiritual connection allowed Little Loach to absorb all of the Ocean Demons' Soul Essence after the Black Totem Snake killed them. As a result, Mo Fan had reaped an unprecedentedly great harvest.



Mo Fan even had the thought of putting Commander Hua inside the Totem Orb. By doing so, he could even absorb the Mirage Dragon King Ant Mother's Soul Essence. It could be as valuable as an Earth Fire Pistil!

Chapter 2804: Men Are Not As Fun Compared To Hunting Demons

"Mo Fan!"

They had agreed to meet at a teahouse at West Lake. A retro boat drove into the middle of a cooling lake. Hot tea was served. All the terrifying images of the Ocean Demons at Hawaii were pushed back in the depths of their minds. They could not stop admiring the peaceful and breathtaking scenery at West Lake.

"Mo Fan!"

Lingling stared at Mo Fan in annoyance. Mo Fan was still caught in a daze, and this was her second time calling him.

Mo Fan was still absorbed in Little Loach's transformation after absorbing the Underground Holy Spring. Each Soul Essence produced could increase his strength drastically.

He had a total of eight elemental magical powers. After all his elements achieved Super level, he would be powerful! Each of his elements contained 2401 Star Sons. When each of the Star Sons continued to advance to the fourth, fifth, sixth, or seventh grade, he could cast common magic with terrifying force!

Most people would not use the precious Soul Essence to strengthen their Star Sons due to lower returns. It would be an absolute waste. However, Mo Fan was different. Little Loach possessed special condensation ability. If it had not been for the fact that the Soul Essence produced could not be sold, Mo Fan would have become the world's richest man long ago, and Zhao Manyan would no longer be on his list.

"Huh? What did you say?" asked Mo Fan. He took a sip of the fragrant tea. 'Bitter!'

The loose-leaf tea had been kept for too long. It was so bitter. Cunning businessmen were everywhere these days!

Not many people could survive under the Ocean Demon's threat for many years. But Mo Fan wondered why they were reluctant to offer some nice tea so everyone could enjoy their final days with delicious tea, at the least.

"As we mentioned earlier, most of the ancient characters on totem beasts are pointing to the same mysterious place. Even though the situation along the coastline is complicated, we must take a trip down there." Jiang Shaoxu emphasized his words with impatience.

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"I'm sorry. I was in a daze. You've been talking about a lot of complicated archaeological research. I've already shown my respect for you by not dozing off because that's what I usually do whenever I listen to research in academics," Mo Fan snorted.

"I think you're just focusing on the Underground Holy Spring," Lingling said, irritated.

“Not really. It depends on which side provides me with more sufficient and accurate information. Speaking of which, I’ve been to the place that you mentioned. But Northern Xinjiang is vast, and it’s a no man’s island. Just like you’ll find yourself losing direction at Gobi Desert if you don’t have clear signs. Even the Egyptians are confused with the direction of the golden pyramid in the desert.” Mo Fan had heard part of their conversations.

Lingling and Jiang Shaoxu had the intention of going to Northern Xinjiang.

After the duo had combined all the totem beasts’ seals, including the Green East Sea God’s, they found some characters from Northern Xinjiang which led them to believe it was most likely a totem beast’s trace. Mo Fan was very familiar with that area. It was near Beiguan Town!

Back then, Khufu led the Golden Pyramid Undeads to trample Northern Xinjiang. When a crisis happened along the East Coastline, it almost caused a devastating blow to the Northwest area. If not for Zhan Kong and his Undead Empire from Ancient Capital salvaging the situation, the Northwest area would have been destroyed.

When the coastline suffered a huge crisis, people moved to the West and built cities in the Northwest. Without the Undeads, the vast dry lands at Ancient Capital and North Xinjiang became their new habitat. Even though the lands were not suitable for planting, they eventually found a way around it.

“No matter what, we have to go to the Ancient Capital and Beiguan Town. After that, we might have to continue our journey to the Northwest, Inner Mongolia prairie, or return to Ningxia or Green Sea,” said Jiang Shaoxu.

“We’re getting close to finding the totem beast, Mo Fan. I know you’re worried about the current situation in the East Ocean. But we, too, are racing against time. The totem beasts understood the Ocean Demon better than us. They are the Ocean Demon’s natural enemy. If we find the surviving totem beast, we can safeguard another base city!” Lingling said firmly.

Mo Fan stared at Lingling. He noticed she had grown mature. In the past, she could not blurt out such words with confidence.

“Why are you staring at me? I’m just hoping that there will still be a continuous supply of tasty milk tea,” Lingling defended herself.

“For me, my only concern is I’m afraid I won’t run into such an adorable Shanghai girl anymore.” Mo Fan smiled.

“Mo Fan, enough! If you want some sweet talk, come to me. Don’t go after a young woman!” Jiang Shaoxu said ruthlessly.

Lingling was right. If Mo Fan focused on finding totem beasts, Commander Hua would be more at ease.

‘If we find a sacred totem beast, perhaps we can alter the current situation.’ Mo Fan heaved a sigh when he recalled the image of Commander Hua facing the sea on the hill alone.

Even Commander Hua found their state to be hopeless. Could he still make a difference?

What he had to do was to find the sacred totem beast. They had a clearer picture on the route to its location. Lingling and Jiang Shaoxu had clues about the sacred totem beast. Although they did not know when the Ocean Demons would launch an attack, they had to race against time!

“So, that’s settled.” Lingling smiled. Finally, she could ignore the magic theory course that she had been memorizing since she was seven years old. She had broken herself free from the group of narcissistic men. Those men had pretended as though they were humorous, handsome, and had profound knowledge. They were nothing but shallow and childish.

“Lingling, how are you drinking that tea? Mine tastes very bitter,” said Mo Fan.

“The tea doesn’t taste as good as milk tea.” Lingling did not fancy the warm tea. Her only preference was milk tea with less sugar and pearls.

“We can depart after Song Feiyao arrives... Ahh! Mo Fan, I envy you. You have two ladies, one from Parthenon Temple and the other at Fanxue Mountain waiting for you. Besides, you have some ‘lovers’ like us to accompany you from time to time. Also, you always flirt with someone new.” Jiang Shaoxu drew circles in the air with his slender fingers.

“I don’t mind if others say that to me. But you already know that I’m innocent, how dare you make fun of me?! I can’t do anything if you refuse to get married. I can’t worry so much about you. To me, it’s best if all of the world’s beautiful ladies remain single. I don’t mind admiring their beauty from afar,” Mo Fan said frankly.

“Dream on. After the mission is accomplished, I’ll basically go back to my hometown and get married. Lingling, you have to be careful. You’re a beautiful woman now...,” said Jiang Shaoxu.

“Men are not as fun compared to hunting demons,” Lingling said disdainfully.

Mo Fan and Jiang Shaoxu were speechless.

Chapter 2805: So-called High Level Of Cultivation

At the Clearsky Hunter Agency at Jing An...

Ding Ding Dong Dong!

The door was pushed open, it automatically bounced back to its place and disturbed a small wind chime. The wind chime produced a crisp and pleasant sound. The sound echoed within the tea house.

“Hi, I’m here looking for....” Song Feiyao was dressed in black crop top, black silk trousers, and black conical hat. She had captured many passersby’s attention along the way because of her unique attire.

“Shh!” A handsome man with golden hair stood up. He pretended to listen to her attentively.

Song Feiyao stared at him in confusion.

“I sit here and wait for the guests expectantly every day. However, most of them always disappoint me. Today, as usual I waited for the guests with some trepidation... until you walked in,” said the man. “My day brightened up. Even though you are dressed entirely in black, you appear ever so vibrant in my eyes...”

“Please allow me to introduce myself. My name is Zhao Manyan, and you can call me Xiao Tian. Aside from being an outstanding Holy Light mage, I’m also a modern poet. Thank you for shedding light on my somewhat dull poetry. May I know what I can do in return? You may ask me to do anything. I’ll feel guilty if you don’t. After all, you’ve done me a huge favor...”

“I came here to find Mo Fan,” Song Feiyao stated her business. She did not know what the man was blabbering about.

“Oh! So, you came to find M-Mo Fan... You came to find Mo Fan...”

‘She’s such a pretty woman... How could Mo Fan be the one who....’ Zhao Manyan tried to remain calm. However, he was frustrated inwardly.

“Is he around?” Song Feiyao asked.

“He is. Please look for him yourself.” Zhao Manyan returned to his seat and ignored her.

She wondered what was wrong with him. She found his behavior so odd. She ignored him and looked around the shop.

The wind chime above the door rang again. Song Feiyao was about to walk to the backyard when she heard the handsome man stand up again. “You’re like a rainbow after the storm. Your stunning presence brightened my dull brain and inspired me greatly. Allow me to introduce myself...”

“Oh, really? This is my first time coming to Jing An. I heard there are many petty tea houses here. I never expected to meet such a romantic poet. I’m so happy!” said the girl.

Song Feiyao walked to the backyard. She barely heard the man and woman from inside. She noticed there was a variety of greenery in the courtyard. Then, she noticed a person sitting on his knees concentrating on his cultivation...

The tea house was surrounded by high rise skyscrapers. There were several main streets in Jing An. It was a crowded place. Even so, there was a sense of tranquility in the middle of chaos in the quiet backyard of the tea house.

Song Feiyao did not disturb Mo Fan. She sat beside him and quietly observed the Star Dust glow on him. The colors were brown, purple, red, pure silver, moon white, dark glow, mixed shadow, blood ink...

It was amazing that one person possessed so many shades of magical power. Each of them was extremely powerful!

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Mo Fan opened his eyes. The unique Star Dust hues soon faded from his eyes, and they returned to his normal black-brown color.

“It is done!” Mo Fan smiled proudly.

His smile grew wider until he noticed a presence beside him. He tried to wipe the grin off his face lest he look like an idiot. Song Feiyao tried to hold back her laughter.

“Your cultivation advanced by leaps and bounds. We’ve once allowed the outsiders to use the Underground Holy Springs. It shows tremendous effect in the beginning, but it gradually fades. I rarely saw someone like you who can break through the barriers within such a short period of time.” Song Feiyao fixed her gaze on his chest.

When Mo Fan was in the middle of his cultivation, she noticed a unique glow on his chest. The light completely changed because of the Underground Holy Spring.

“I’d relied on the Underground Holy Spring when I first advanced to Super level,” Mo Fan said to Song Feiyao honestly.

She was surprised.

“There are more than one Underground Holy Spring. There’s one in Bo City. However, it’s a small spring that has almost dried up to the point where there is not much warmth left,” said Mo Fan.

He then briefly told the story of the Underground Holy Spring at Bo City to her. He also mentioned the guardians from the Ancient King’s generation who stood guard over the Underground Holy Spring.

“In other words, we’re of the same kind, right?” Song Feiyao asked, puzzled.

“Weiju clan from the Ancient Capital, Bo City, and Licheng Afterglow Island are all related to the Underground Holy Spring.”

“Perhaps in the past, the clan standing guard over the Underground Holy Spring had split. These springs are all that remains after so many years. When you mentioned another Underground Holy Spring somewhere else, I knew it must have been another branch of it like Bo City and Licheng Afterglow Island,” said Mo Fan.

“I’ve never thought about it.... No wonder the Underground Holy Spring has such an effect on you,” Song Feiyao said with a sigh.

Mo Fan smiled. Truth was, the Underground Holy Spring was not particularly effective to him. It was all because of Little Loach! Little Loach had become a movable premium Underground Holy Spring for him.

Those with Super level had to search for the veins of Star Sea and figure out their magical path. They had to work very hard for it and exhausted tremendous energy and financial resources.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan was different. Ever since he obtained the Ancient King’s Soul Essence, Little Loach transformed and became distinctive from others. With the addition of the Underground Holy Spring, he would be close to invincible.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that even if Mo Fan slept and did nothing, his cultivation level could increase significantly and break through the solid barriers!

Mo Fan had achieved Super level in his Earth element magical power within the short period when Song Feiyao was away. He had achieved Super level in his Summoning element magical power not very long ago. The time it took him to achieve it had shortened radically.

And that was still not a big deal...

If things went smoothly, he would achieve a breakthrough in his Chaos element magical power, too! His Space, Shadow, and Fire element magical powers were going to advance again!

“By the way, what is your cultivation level? The place that we’re heading could be quite dangerous. The Green East Sea God cannot come with us,” Mo Fan said.

“I’ve completed my cultivation in four elements.”

‘Um... Well, you’ve been soaking in the Underground Holy Spring since you were a child. You became who you are today under the Licheng Afterglow Islander advantage. You don’t have any major elements, Heaven Seeds, or supernatural power. You have no exclusive knowledge of your own Super level cultivation. Yet you claim to have a so-called high level of cultivation, hmph!’

#### Chapter 2806: Returning To The Ancient Capital

Mo Fan had to venture outside once again. He found himself to be a true wandering child. He had never stayed in his house comfortably for a full month. He had to pack his stuff again.

There was no choice. He was born in a tumultuous world, and he had to save it.

He envied the Marvel superheroes. After the superheroes received their supernatural powers, they could immediately stand up to fight the crisis. Their innate abilities were sufficient to take on the disasters that befell their world.

However, there was no such thing in the country. They had to stand up to fight for the country whenever they were needed. Besides, they had to learn their skills from scratch. They had to work hard for their cultivation.

The road of cultivation alone was long and hard. It had to be so refined that each level of improvement had to be enumerated. Furthermore, after they advanced to a new level with great pains, they thought they could settle the crisis with their new level of power. Unfortunately, reality showed them that their abilities were never enough to solve anything.

Perhaps, everyone had a different concept about their own world.

In some people’s world, they had a small family. However, in some other people’s world, the city meant everything to them. To some people, the world was everything to them.

There were different levels of difficulties. Protecting one’s own family might seem difficult, but when one must protect an entire country, that was a whole new level of struggle.

...

Mo Fan had a nice habit of informing about his family before every departure.

After bidding farewell to Xinxia and Mu Ningxue, Mo Fan dialed the number of the British Fanxue Mountain Chamber of Commerce.

“Dad, you seem to have adapted well to living overseas. You don’t look like you’re coming back anytime soon. Are you going to find me a stepmother from London?” asked Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was always informal with his father. Mo Jiaxin had never taken his blunt words to heart.

“Nonsense! There’s nothing much for me to do at Fanxue Mountain. There’s a shortage of manpower here, so I decided to stay here with Big Brother Zhuoyun. Even so, I’ve a better knowledge about the ins and outs of Fanxue Mountain than you. I’m aware of its imported and exported goods, selling prices and partnerships!” Mo Jiaxin said impatiently.

“Fine. Anyway, I heard about the presence of Ocean Demons in London. Northern Ice Abyss Beasts frequently appeared in Norway. Several large ships drowned. Also, several cities suffered different degrees of destruction. Even England is in the middle of preparation for war,” Mo Fan warned Mo Jiaxin.

Ocean coverage accounted for more than seventy percent of the Earth. Most of the affluent countries could not separate themselves from the ocean. They were in a dire situation.

“I often see groups of Dragon Rider mages flying in the sky in London. I suspect something big is about to happen. We’re already used to it. After all, we don’t run away from minor disasters, and we can’t run away from big disasters. So, we might as well do our parts,” said Mo Jiaxin.

“Make sense. I have to go to Northern Xinjiang and will likely spend a long time there. This time, I’m going to search for something related to our hometown,” Mo Fan told Mo Jiaxin everything.

“Okay. Be careful. I’m going to Greece in a couple of days. I’ll pay a visit to Xinxia when I’m on my way there.”

“Okay, Xinxia told me about it.”

...

After Mo Jiaxin hung up, he tossed his mobile phone to the side and continued to fix the vines of the China Roses on the wall. Although the China Roses were not as stunning and delicate as ordinary roses, they were always easier to maintain.

“Young Brother Mo, why haven’t you packed your stuff yet?” Mu Zhuoyun stared at Mo Jiaxin in confusion. He was still trimming the plants at his leisure.

“Why do I have to pack my stuff?”

“We’re going to Greece. The trip is ahead of schedule. Aren’t you aware of it?” asked Mu Zhuoyun.

“Oh dear! My memory fails me. Wait for a while, I’m almost done.” Mo Jiaxin put down his scissors. He turned back and looked at the climbing flowers.

He wondered if the plants would still be alive by the time he returned.

...

The Green East Sea God’s flying speed exceeded the Wind Roarasaurus. Although the Ancient Capital was very far, they arrived at their destination in a short period of time. They barely finished playing more than two rounds of cards.

Moreover, the Green East Sea God’s wings were furry. Its back was wide. Sitting on its back was more comfortable than a first-class seat on an airplane. Besides, they could enjoy a 180-degree panoramic sky view without any obstruction.

Although Mo Fan possessed Wings of Dawn and Dusk and that his flying ability was as good as the Green East Sea God, why bother to do the extra work unnecessarily?

When they landed at the Ancient Capital, they noticed that it had been reconstructed. Without the Undeads' threat, the capital had become most of the coastal migrants' first choice.

Mo Fan was relieved to see the Ancient Capital so prosperous. He had witnessed the disaster with his own eyes. He had thought that the capital was going to perish. It was a pleasant surprise to see it prosperous and lively.

When they arrived at the Ancient Capital, a person came to receive them.

That person was none other than the thousand-year-old female haunted spirit that lived in the body of another girl. She wore traditional Tang attire, and her face was as pale as a ghost.

"Have you resurrected in a new body?" Mo Fan recognized that she was the Queen of Nine Serenities.

"The girl often stays at home and plays online games. She's the reason for her current look. Even a ghost looks better than her. I cannot find a suitable body to possess, so I have to temporarily use her body. Also, it's a bonus that I can make her come out of her house and see the sunlight. I mean, look at her! Youngsters these days are so unhealthy. She is worse than me and I am a ghost!" The Queen of Nine Serenities complained.

The young girl was filled with Yin energy and was suitable for the Queen of Serenities to use as its host.

"I didn't quite understand about the things you told me hastily on the phone," Mo Fan said to the Queen of Nine Serenities.

"Guys, don't keep talking among yourself! Mo Fan, why don't you introduce me to the beautiful woman next to you?" Zhao Manyan drew close to Mo Fan while fixing his gaze on the Queen of Nine Serenities.

Although the girl looked as pale as a ghost, she was indeed a beauty.

The Queen of Nine Serenities was obsessed with beauty. She usually selected hosts who were beautiful.

"She is..."

"Hi, I'm Zhao Xiaotian. I'm a modern poet. The Ancient Capital provides such a pleasant living environment that it could produce a lovely lady like you. The Ancient Capital is not so ancient, after all." Zhao Manyan quickly took over the conversation.

"Hohoho! You're such a handsome scum!" The Queen of Nine Serenities laughed so hard that her body trembled.

Zhao Manyan was dumbfounded. He wondered why the young girl behaved so oddly. 'Am I really a scum?'

"You're a bit weak, Otherwise, you'll make a perfect candidate with Yang energy." The Queen of Nine Serenities stared at him.

Zhao Manyan was speechless.



## Chapter 2807: New Forces

“You came at the right time. The Ancient Capital seems to be at peace, but to tell you the truth, many Undeads became restless after the king passed away. They plan to attack when the next Red Moon appears to expand the Undead Empire,” the Queen of Nine Serenities said to Mo Fan.

“Can’t the Dead Kings of the Eight Directions control the Undeads?” Mo Fan asked in surprise.

Besides the king, there were also the Dead Kings of the Eight Directions, and each of them, especially Mountain Zombie, was a mighty warrior. Mountain Zombie was on the same level as the Black Totem Snake, so how could any Undead defy its orders?

“It’s dying,” the Queen of Nine Serenities said.

“What happened?” Mo Fan frowned. ‘How could the Mountain Zombie be dying?’

So many experts had attacked it in the past and it had always survived.

“In the battle of the underworld, we had the upper hand and had a chance to use the underworld as the new world for the Undeads of the Ancient Capital. But after Khufu and Archangel Michael killed the king, the Undeads of Egypt regained control of the underworld. The Undeads of the Ancient Capital couldn’t fight against Khufu, so we could only return to the Ancient Capital and Northern Xinjiang.

“The Undeads have to rely on death energy to survive. The king was still alive in the past, and we needed to reclaim the underworld so we wouldn’t disturb the people in the Ancient Capital and Northern Xinjiang. However, we lost control of the underworld, and the population of the Ancient Capital and Northern Xinjiang has grown significantly. Everyone was too hungry, and some new forces appeared and attacked the villages.

“A smart living dead should be the leader of these new forces. They have made many places appear as if they have been ravaged by beasts and demons. I went there with Red Skeleton before.”

The Queen of Nine Serenities explained the situation to Mo Fan. In the end, all these happened because the king passed away. When they had no king in the past, the Undeads would wander near the city and attack at night.

After they found a king, humans expanded their lands and reduced the habitats of the Undeads. After the battle, Khufu and the Undeads of Egypt occupied the underworld, so their conflict shifted to one between the residents of the Ancient Capital and the Undeads.

“The residents of the Ancient Capital and Northern Xinjiang respect some old rules and would not destroy tombs, spiritual lands, or dead swamps. However, many migrants who arrived did not know the rules. Their exploitation of natural resources and destruction caused many old Undeads who followed the king’s will to be dissatisfied, and they secretly joined the new forces.”

“The new forces of the Undeads of the Ancient Capital are expanding. I’m weak and don’t have the king’s support, so I can’t control them. Besides, Mountain Zombie is severely injured. I believe the political situation of the Undeads of the Ancient Capital will change soon, and the era of the Dead Kings of Eight Directions will end.”

It seemed that the situation of the Ancient Capital was not as optimistic. In fact, various parts of the country, including the Ancient Capital, had huge hidden problems. In the past, there were many wars between humans and demons. They fought more frequently because of the extreme cold and rising sea levels that reduced their resources. When humans and demons fought for a warm place, most of them died.

The Ocean Demons drove humans to the land, and the demons felt that humans were invading their territory. The Undeads' territory had been seriously encroached upon.

When the Dead Kings of the Eight Directions and many Undeads obeyed the Ancient King and competed with the Undeads of Egypt for the underworld, they suffered a great loss. The Sphinx took revenge at the previous battle and severely injured Mountain Zombie.

The Dead Kings of the Eight Directions were either dead or injured, so their time as Undead leaders was coming to an end. New Undead forces were expanding, and they were targeting the humans.

A new battle would soon begin near the Ancient Capital. Otherwise, the Ancient Capital would return to the time when its inhabitants could not travel at night.

"At the end of the day, it's not easy for everyone." Mo Fan sighed.

It was inevitable that chaos would reign in the capital without the King of the Undeads. A short period of peace was only possible because of the King of the Undeads. Once the king passed away, everything would be the same as before.

Many people in the east had misunderstood the Ancient Capital. They thought the Ancient Capital did not have the threat of demons, so it was the most suitable place for cultivation and rest. But they did not know that a battle with the Undeads was just around the corner.

"Is there any solution?" Mo Fan asked.

"There's none. Everything will return to the way it was before," the Queen of Nine Serenities said.

"All right, I'll warn Han Ji about it," Mo Fan said.

"How about I kill you, and you become the new king?" the Queen of Nine Serenities asked.

"In that case, why don't I just get rid of all the Undeads?" Mo Fan said gruffly.

"You're right. However, even if the Undeads cease to exist, there are still Qinling Feather Demons and Kunlun Demon Kingdom. You better remind the human leaders not to provoke the Kunlun Demon Kingdom because of the threats of the Ocean Demons. The Kunlun Demon Kingdom can kill humans faster than the Ocean Demons," the Queen of Nine Serenities reminded Mo Fan.

"Is the Kunlun Demon Kingdom very strong?" Mo Fan raised his eyebrows.

"If the Kunlun Mountains are at the seaside, the Ocean Demons will be much more obedient," the Queen of Nine Serenities said.

Mo Fan was surprised. Based on his understanding, the Kunlun Demon Kingdom should be on the same level as the Undead Empire. But according to the Queen of Nine Serenities, they were even stronger.

He needed to talk with Chairman Shao Zheng. Hopefully, they did not plan to visit Kunlun.

...

Mo Fan sent Han Ji a message from the Queen of Nine Serenities.

Han Ji was still the chairman of the Magic Association of Ancient Capital. He would report this to all departments of Ancient Capital and take protective measures in time.

Han Ji always acted decisively. He immediately gathered the Imperial Forbidden Mages and Imperial Forbidden Army. With some accurate information given by the Queen of Nine Serenities, they planned to act first and eliminate the new forces of the Undeads.

They could not allow those migrants to exploit the Land of the Undead at will anymore. Otherwise, a bigger war would be right around the corner.

In contrast to other demons, the Undead would not go extinct. Every creature that died appeared as the Undead.

The Undead Empire was still relatively weak. Humans could live in peace for the time being, but the Undeads would become stronger. In the end, war was inevitable.

Han Ji could only stall for time to delay the war and let the humans, who had been fighting with the Ocean Demons, have some time to rest.

But how long could this situation last? In the uneven black soil, hungry roars echoed at dusk.

Chapter 2808: In the Same Direction

If they wanted to go to Northern Xinjiang, they needed a guide.

Both Zhang Xiaohou and Mu Bai once set out from the Ancient Capital and walked all the way westward to reach the high-altitude Xinjiang. They also walked to the northwest and wandered for a long time near the border of Northern Xinjiang. Both had traveled to the northwest region of the Ancient Capital for a long time.

It just so happened that both were present this time around, too.

Mo Fan thought Mu Bai would stay in Fanxue Mountain. After all, Mu Bai had more responsibility after becoming famous in the battle in Fanxue Mountain. However, he still came from far away to the Ancient Capital to join Mo Fan and the others when he heard they were looking for the Sacred Totem Beast.

Zhang Xiaohou arrived the next day.

After Mo Fan reported his itinerary to Shao Zheng, he was happy to hear it and immediately talked to Commander Hua.

The Commander was also much happier knowing that Mo Fan had not stayed on the East Coastline. He deliberately transferred Zhang Xiaohou, who was guarding Dalian, to the Ancient Capital and let Zhang Xiaohou return to the Imperial Forbidden Army as the Chief Commander.

Shao Zheng and Commander Hua knew that if Mo Fan could find a surviving Sacred Totem Beast, it would change the situation on the East Coastline. It was significant to the whole country.

While waiting for Zhang Xiaohou's arrival, Mo Fan asked Song Feiyao for information about the Underground Holy Spring.

Mu Bai was surprised when he heard that Licheng Afterglow Island was guarding the Underground Holy Spring.

"When I traveled to the northwest by myself, I also found some information about the Underground Holy Spring. However, I wasn't strong enough, so there were some places I couldn't go," said Mu Bai.

"You went to find the Underground Holy Spring by yourself after the catastrophe of the Ancient Capital?" Mo Fan asked.

"Not really. I was confused back then, and I found out about a spring similar to the spring Bo City guarded through some information. I wasn't sure if that was the Underground Holy Spring and didn't know what purpose it served. I just chose to pursue it without a purpose. At that time, I walked to Helan Mountain..." Mu Bai recounted his experience.

"If it is Helan Mountain, the targets we are looking for should be the same," Song Feiyao said.

It was in Helan Mountain!

Helan Mountain place was a high-altitude area, and it was far away from the Ancient Capital. Mu Bai had walked alone to Helan Mountain. He was a hardcore backpacker.

"The information I got is incomplete, so it might not be as accurate as what she says. I inquired about some things locally. Unfortunately, a wild beast disaster broke out in Helan Mountain at that time, which destroyed many clues," Mu Bai recalled.

"Why didn't you say that earlier? It is the Underground Holy Spring." Mo Fan did not know whether to laugh or cry. It turned out that Mu Bai knew about the other Underground Holy Spring from a long time ago.

"I didn't know it was the Underground Holy Spring at first. She didn't mention Helan Mountain, and you guys didn't mention the Underground Holy Spring. How could I link them together?" Mu Bai raised his eyebrows innocently.

"Let's put the matter of the Underground Holy Spring aside for now. Didn't you say you wanted to find the Sacred Totem Beast?" Jiang Shaoxu interrupted them.

Lingling sat on the stone bench. She wore a pleated school skirt. Her favorite small laptop was on her lap.

Her eyes did not look away from the screen. She said to Jiang Shaoxu, "It's interesting. If we want to find the Sacred Totem Beast, we must go to Jiangnan. Some Ningxia hunters discovered an archaeological site of the ancient road at the Yellow River. If we want to find the Underground Holy Spring or the Sacred Totem Beast, we must go to Ningxia."

Mo Fan moved to Lingling's side and looked at her simplified map route. Helan Mountain and the archaeological site at the Yellow River were not too far away, so they could save a lot of time.

Mo Fan felt happy when he saw the simplified picture. He was lucky to have the help of others at such a critical time. He could save a lot of time and did not need to run around the world without direction.

"How about this? When we arrive in Ningxia, we can separate into two groups. Some of us will go to find the Underground Holy Spring, and the others will go to find the archaeological site with Totem," Jiang Shaoxu suggested.

"Okay, that will be more efficient. We will set off as soon as Zhang Xiaohou arrives."

...

Since they had a mythical beast like the Green East Sea God, the journey was very convenient. It could fly in the sky at a very high altitude, and it did not collide with the territory of those demons along the way.

Besides, even if there were some careless demon tribes, they dared not to fight with the Green East Sea God. Most demons did not dare get near it.

On the way to Ningxia, the scenery was mostly brown. The place was desolate, and the clouds were white. They saw huge ravines, long canyons, and pine forest mountains. It was quiet at night, but the sun was magnificent. In such a unique world, Mo Fan suddenly imagined how Mu Bai might have felt traveling alone in this land.

People would feel lost and intoxicated.

...

When they arrived in Yinchuan, the weather turned cold. It was just night, and the temperature dropped. The temperature difference between day and night was huge. It was the difference between winter and summer.

"The temperature here is always like this. It doesn't seem to be greatly affected by the south cold wave," Mu Bai said.

"Unfortunately, the rainwater and soil are not good. Otherwise, people could build a large base city here to accommodate enough migrants." Zhang Xiaohou sighed.

The people in the eastern part were still stubbornly resisting because this place was rich in resources, abundant in water, and had a balanced climate. It was not that humans could not adapt to the weather of different regions, but that the Loess Plateau could not grow enough food, vegetables, and fruits due to its large population.

The Yellow River had nurtured countless generations but could not support the sudden influx of ten million, let alone a hundred million people.

Besides, the whole migration journey was full of the threat of demons. Many hungry demons were expecting a large number of prey like humans to arrive. Compared with demons, humans were still too weak. Only the Mages among humans could face them.

Migrating from the east to the west had too many problems. Many people would rather fight to the end than move.

“Let’s start our journey. Moving at night won’t have much impact on us,” Mo Fan said to the crowd.

“Okay.” Zhang Xiaohou nodded.

Zhang Xiaohou and Zhao Manyan took Lingling and Jiang Shaoxu to the archaeological site at the Yellow River. Lingling and Jiang Shaoxu would have enough time to conduct an on-site investigation.

Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Song Feiyao went to find the Underground Holy Spring.

Chapter 2809: Helan Mountain

They walked uphill to Helan Mountain. It was better to walk from the west as it was a level road. The mountains were barren, so plants could not grow. There were only rocks on the ground. At night, the wind blew the sand around the place.

The road in the east was steep. Mu Bai, who had been here before, suggested going from the west, so they did not have to climb over the mountains and would not lose their way in the deep valleys.

They walked along the mountain and occasionally saw some herdsman who raised a group of red deer. Each red deer was as big as a stallion and had large and exaggerated antlers, which made them look very mighty.

These herdsman were not ordinary. Most of them were Mages, and many of them cultivated the Psychic Element.

Psychic Element Mages could tame beasts, and many of them worked in the military. The most famous beastmaster came from the family of Duke Ayleen of the United Kingdom. All the family members were masters in taming dragons.

Red deer ran far better than war horses, and their antlers were natural weapons. In the past, there had been a group of Mages called Brave Red Deer Riders. They rode strong red deer to fight against the wild beasts in Northern Xinjiang and the Elemental Soldiers that only existed there.

“Hey there, are you guys going to the mountain to see the scenery? What’re you guys thinking going to the mountain in the middle of the night?” A man with thick eyebrows and a beard approached them riding a red deer.

The antlers of the red deer were copper-colored. They looked more like smelted copperware. The body of the red deer glowed, making it look like an ancient copper statue that had just been unearthed but was still majestic.

“We came from the Ancient Capital to investigate the archaeological site,” said Mo Fan.

“Investigate? Are you here to steal the...?”

“Of course not. We’re looking for a group of people who migrated here during the Qin and Han Dynasties. They once built some holy altars and springs near Helan Mountain, and we want to find these,” Mo Fan said straightforwardly.

“It’s impossible to find a stream here for a fresh source of water as it rarely rains. Even if there was one, it would have dried up long ago. You need to be careful if you want to go into the mountains. The Elemental Soldiers are looking for something. We had to give up the land for them,” the man warned them.

“Don’t worry, Sir. We’re quite strong, so we can handle the Elemental Soldiers,” Mo Fan said sincerely.

The man gave Mo Fan a thumbs up. “It’s been a long time since I last saw a young man like you who is so natural and unpretentious at boasting. Good luck!”

...

Song Feiyao’s attire fully covered her body and was suitable for this kind of place where sandstorms were frequent. Mo Fan faced the sandstorm with his rough skin, while Mu Bai wore his soft armor. Mu Bai protected his body very well. He was well-experienced.

“I didn’t walk too far after I went up the mountain. The Elemental Soldiers that the man mentioned earlier fought with the wild beasts from the north, and there were corpses everywhere,” Mu Bai said.

Song Feiyao also took out a sketch drawn by the Eldest Granny. “This sketch is only an outline, after all, it has been a long time. It is not easy to find the location of the Underground Holy Spring with accuracy.”

“That’s not necessarily true. Follow me.” Mo Fan smiled.

Mu Bai felt that Mo Fan was being overconfident when they didn’t actually know where they all were headed.

Song Feiyao had inherited some information about the Underground Holy Spring. The Underground Holy Spring they guarded was more orthodox and bigger than the Underground Holy Spring in Bo City. People in Bo City did not remember where the Underground Holy Spring came from, but people from Licheng Afterglow Island knew everything about its source.

Mu Bai had come here before to search for some clues about the Ancient Capital and Wei ju Clan. He was unable to search further at that time due to the war.

No matter how one looked at it, Mo Fan was the one with the least knowledge and experience about this, so why was he taking the lead?

Mo Fan did not reveal anything. It was not convenient for him to tell them how he knew about the spring without disclosing the secret of Little Loach Pendant. He would then have to explain the rate at which Little Loach had improved so drastically. When he was near the Underground Holy Spring, Little Loach guided him automatically.

If the Little Loach was not a pendant, it might have gone to the Underground Holy Spring of Helan Mountain by itself. Little Loach would not be wrong about the location so Mo Fan trusted its direction.

Despite feeling a little skeptical, Mu Bai and Song Feiyao still followed Mo Fan as he led the way. Soon, they came upon a high-altitude area of the mountain.

The height of the mountains was not much different, but those to the west were much steeper, as if the mountains were split into halves. Under these mountains, there were many sand and rocky valleys. If an ordinary person were to fall, they would die on the spot.

Even if they were lucky enough to survive, they could not find their way back up as it was easy to get lost in those sand ditches.

“We need to get down.” Mo Fan pointed at the steep slope of the mountain that faced the west.

“Are you sure you don’t want to search up there first?” Song Feiyao asked.

“Let’s get down. It must be down there. It shouldn’t be too far from us,” said Mo Fan.

“Because of the war at the time, the guardian clan of the Underground Holy Spring either integrated into that era by hiding their names and hiding from the world. To prevent other people from stealing the Underground Holy Spring, they might have hidden it in the sand ditch under the intricate Helan Mountain,” said Mu Bai.

“There is a sandstorm below, so the Green East Sea God can’t see the deeper area clearly,” said Song Feiyao.

“Let the Green East Sea God hunt for food nearby, and we’ll go down by ourselves.” Mo Fan looked at the sky and found that the sandstorm had covered the whole sky. The vast brownish-yellow color made them feel very small and insignificant.

“Let’s not rush. The topography below is complicated, and it’s inconvenient to walk and climb. Wait for me here. I’ll rent a few Blue Sheep and red deer from the herders. These animals know the place and have excellent endurance. They can also help us enter some places we can’t access,” said Mu Bai.

They were not afraid of demons since they were strong enough to wander in Helan Mountain. The problem was that the terrain was dangerous because the ground was full of rocks and sand.

Chapter 2810: Eye of the Mountain Pattern

The wind died down. After a while, the weather became sunnier.

Mo Fan stood at the top of the mountain and looked at the east. He saw a corner of the plain of Yinchuan at the end of the ravines. There was some vegetation there, too.

He used his dragon sense and looked at the northeast area. He looked beyond those staggered ridges and vaguely saw a turbid river flowing through dozens of loess slopes.

It should be a small tributary of the Yellow River, and the source should be an iceberg on Helan Mountain. Mo Fan realized that Helan Mountain and the Yellow River were very close. The clues of the Sacred Totem Beast and the Underground Holy Spring were all here.

He wondered if there was a close connection between the two.

Mo Fan put his hand on his chest and gently held the little pendant that had accompanied him for many years. It also came from Bo City. He got it from an old man who guarded the back of a mountain at a school.



...

The Green East Sea God hovered in the sky with its wings stretched out. It had not left the coast for a long time. It was happy. It did not like the ocean. It belonged at the plateau, mountains, and the sky!

The Green East Sea God cried, and its cry reverberated over Helan Mountain. It was ecstatic. The Green East Sea God had always advocated freedom, but it was locked in Licheng Afterglow Island while carrying heavy sins. It could finally fly above rivers and mountains as high as it wanted. It was free!

The wind from Northern Xinjiang blew to Helan Mountain again. The sands slowly covered the magnificent mountain yet again.

The Green East Sea God waved its wings and flew slowly towards the sky. It heard a spiritual voice talking to him. That voice was Song Feiyao's. It did not need to continue guarding the three at high altitude, so it could wander on its own for a while. That was not a problem at all because it absolutely loved this place.

The sandstorm started again. On one side, there were rocky mountains that looked like solemn fortresses of varying heights. On the other side was a steep slope that seemed to be split into halves. The intricate sand valleys, stone valleys, and gravel rivers were entrenched between the faults and the steep slope.

The wind blew through the mountain. The water eroded the valleys. When the Green East Sea God flew to the north and the sandstorm stopped, the patterns in Helan Mountain became clear.

If the Green East Sea God looked down, it would find that these patterns connected like an eye, and the ridge was the eye socket.

For tens and thousands of years, it had been quietly staring at God.

...

In Helan Mountain, the blue mountain sheep always jumped through the cliffs.

The local people had mastered the method of taming animals. They tamed the Blue Sheep. They even rode the Horned Blue Sheep to participate in the battle once.

Mu Bai brought five Combat Blue Sheep along with him. The kind herdsmen gave them away for free.

"For free?" Mo Fan asked in surprise.

"Yeah. They often do this kind of thing. If travelers fall to their deaths in the Helan Mountain, these animals will find their way back, usually with their corpses. The herdsmen either wait for their relatives to come to claim the corpses, or they will bury them. In return, all the belongings of the travelers will be theirs, anyway," Mu Bai explained.

"They are waiting for us to die to get our money?!" Mo Fan's face darkened.

"It doesn't matter. Let's go." Mu Bai handed over a Blue Sheep each to Song Feiyao and Mo Fan.

The Combat Blue Sheep were stronger than horses. They were quite skilled in fighting, so ordinary demons did not dare challenge them.

The Combat Blue Sheep had excellent jumping agility. Even if there was only one edge on those cliffs, they could step and jump on it safely. They could even walk on a 90-degree vertical cliff.

The two remaining Blue Sheep followed behind them. Mo Fan and the others did not need to give orders as these sheep were always within a close range. They were well trained.

“These are very tame,” Mo Fan said in surprise.

Tamed Beasts came in several levels. The Combat Blue Sheep had been domesticated to the highest level of safety. They were almost the same as Dimensional Beasts.

“Well, the herdsmen here are very skilled. It’s a pity that there are only a few Psychic Element Mages. Otherwise, they can form a great family with their skills,” Mu Bai said.

When Mu Bai first came here, he was surprised by the herdsmen.

People addressed these beastmasters as the herdsmen. Those who came here for the first time would think they were people who tended and reared sheep and cows. The herdsmen were battlemages. They were powerful and mainly guarded Helan Mountain and the wild beasts of the Northern Silver at the north of Yellow River.

Mu Bai revealed his identity as a member of the South Wing Mage Group, so he could borrow five Combat Blue Sheep from them for free.

Of course, it was true that the Combat Blue Sheep would bring their corpses back if they were to die.

With these flexible Combat Blue Sheep, Mo Fan could save a lot of magical energy. Otherwise, it would be troublesome to have to search every nook and cranny.

“There is a kind of Guiding Stone among the Ocean Demon Crystals. In the past, the Guiding Stones were very scarce, and the Awakening Stones differed in quality. Many talented students who were more suitable for a certain element had awakened another element because of the impurities of the Awakening Stones, and they spent the rest of their lives accomplishing nothing,” said Mu Bai.

“I did hear something from Mu Nujiao about this. Our country’s overall strength will also be greatly improved if we can awaken a specific element through the Awakening Stones.” Mo Fan nodded.

The attack of the Ocean Demons also brought many resources that were difficult for humans to obtain, including those crystals that could greatly enhance the power of the Mages.

Old magic needed to be replaced. Mo Fan had experienced the entire magic growth process himself, and he had also discovered many shortcomings in the cultivation process. This had a lot to do with schools, magic associations, and the level of magic civilization in the entire world.

When it came to this kind of thing, Mo Fan would think of Feng Zhoulong.

“Awakening is a reserve force after all, and it can’t change the current situation,” Mu Bai said worriedly.

Mo Fan understood. Commander Hua might have been right. It will take five years to change things.

In the past, Mages had to face demons. Mo Fan wondered if they had been as worried and uneasy as them. The Ocean Demons were too powerful, and humans were not strong enough.

To become stronger, humans needed new changes in magic.