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Chapter 381: Rising to the Surface

"So the blood serums might have something to do with the plague?" asked Mo Fan.

"We'll know very soon, after a little investigation. I've stolen an ID card as your disguise to sneak into the vault. White Town has been in lockdown since the outbreak, so nothing is allowed to be transported in and out. I bet the defective blood serums are still somewhere in the town," said Lingling.

"It's time for the Clearsky Hunter Agency to serve justice today!" Mo Fan was excited.

The blood serums were kept in a military supplies courtyard. Since Mo Fan had the ID card, he simply strutted into the place.

Mo Fan clearly remembered that the place was heavily guarded when he first came to White Town, but since the invasion of the White Magic Falcons, many of the guards had been sent to the frontline instead.

The infiltration was fairly easy. Mo Fan soon observed people in white coats moving boxes from the vaults where the blood serums were kept.

"Many people were injured in the front line. We've been sent here to collect the blood serums. Since you've got a whole vault of them here, why are you stopping us from taking them!" snapped a soldier who pointed his finger at the guards in white coats close to the vaults.

"I've already told you. There isn't any blood serum here. Someone has already transported them to the front line!" a guard in a white coat responded firmly.

"Do you think I'm blind? I've been a medic in the military for many years, and you're assuming that I can't recognize the blood serums? Is someone planning to take advantage of the precarious situation to earn a huge profit when the White Magic Falcons is invading us?" snapped the soldier righteously.

"Enough with the slander, we're merely following our orders," said the guard, embarrassed.

"Humph, order my ass. You pricks are unbelievable, hoarding important supplies to yourself. I will now take all the blood serums in the vaults, and see if anyone dares to confront I, Commander Ming Kuo. Soldiers, take all the blood serums from the vaults!" A man with a black beard stepped forward. His badges alone revealed his identity as a Commander.

The guards in white coats were initially bold and confident, but their confidence quickly shattered when they saw a Commander was involved.

Commander Ming Kuo was ruthless. He led the Battlemages and kicked the doors of the vaults open.

As soon as the doors flung open, bottles of blood serums perfectly lined up on the racks in the vaults. The blood inside the containers showed a unique gloss under the light.

"And you're telling me these aren't blood serums!" snapped Commander Ming Kuo furiously.

"Those..." The guards pull a long face.

"Shut up, I'll turn you into ashes if you speak a word more. Our soldiers are in the midst of a bloodbath at the frontline, while pricks like you were hoarding the supplies!" yelled Commander Ming Kuo.

The guards did not dare to speak further, apart from one who seemed to be medical personnel, "It's fine if you're planning to take them, but may I give the Vice Elder of the Magic Court, Wang Yi, a heads-up? These supplies belonged to the Magic Associations and the Enforcement Union, so we still have to follow procedures..."

"Trying to scare me off with a Vice Elder of the Magic Court?" Commander Ming Kuo uttered a disdainful laugh.

He waved his hand signaling his men to take the supplies away, leaving no room of discussion to the medical personnel.

The Battlemages had come in numbers. Although there were quite a number of guards there, they would not dare to oppose the army. They simply stood there exchanging glances with one another as the boxes of blood serums were carried away...

The medical personnel wore a gloomy face. He quickly pulled out his phone and dialed a number. His panicked reaction was a clear indication that something had gone wrong.

"Vice Elder of the Magic Court, Wang Yi?" Mo Fan's lips curled upward. He had obtained a useful piece of information.

It was obvious that there was something wrong with the blood serums. Otherwise, why would they want to stop them from being taken away? The front line was currently under heavy attack, thus it only made sense that supplies like these were sent there straight away.

Mo Fan was currently disguising himself as a medic, too. When he saw Commander Ming Kuo's people taking the blood serums, he quickly approached them.

"Commander, please wait," called Mo Fan.

"Who are you? Are you trying to stop me with some big names too?" ridiculed Commander Ming Kuo.

"No, not at all. I have a few soldiers injured, and yet I was unable to find any blood serums in the town. I was planning to take some from here, when I saw your people taking them away," said Mo Fan.

Commander Ming Kuo glanced at Mo Fan, before looking at his proof of identity and confirmed that he was from the army, too. He waved his hand and ordered one of his men to give Mo Fan a box of the blood serums.

Mo Fan expressed his gratitude, and just as he was about to pay the money, Commander Ming Kuo waved his hand and said, "Don't worry about it. We're all risking our lives for the city."

A box of blood serums was rather costly. Commander Ming Kuo's words had plucked the strings in Mo Fan's heart. It turned out that he was a true soldier who cared about the city, even though his way of taking the supplies was rather rude...

Mo Fan immediately left the courtyard after obtaining the box of blood serums.

Lingling was waiting at the same spot. Her mouth opened wide when she saw Mo Fan carrying the box toward her.

"Take your time with them, and see if there's anything wrong..." Mo Fan handed the box of blood serums to Lingling.

Lingling was an expert with medicines. She could analyze the components of the blood serums with simple equipment, but she just needed some time.

"Have you found anything else?" asked Lingling.

"Do you know the Vice Elder of the Magic Court, Wang Yi?" asked Mo Fan.

The medical personnel had mentioned his name to stop the Commander, thus it was possible that he was the person keeping the blood serums inside the vaults!

"My sister should know," Lingling quickly called Leng Qing with the information.

Leng Qing went silent for quite a long time with heavy breathing.

"Seems like we're getting real close to the truth behind the plague," said Leng Qing in a grim voice.

"What should we do now?" asked Mo Fan.

"Mo Fan, Lingling, head over to West Fortress. Track the blood serums down, I believe the truth is rising to the surface real soon!" said Leng Qing.

"Got it, we'll go now!" Mo Fan nodded.

Things were getting really interesting. Soon, they would know who was responsible for the plague!

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Chapter 382: It's Indeed Him

The light of dawn gently scattered across the surface of West Lake, shining upon the nine lightning halberds as the sky lit up. The people could now get a clearer look at the astonishing Super Magic...

The Lightning Magic had firmly trapped the Skyscraping Snake. His body was covered with bruises. He looked extremely weak.

He still revealed his upper body above the surface of the lake. He would glance at the terrified crowd surrounding the lake at times, and try to break free from the Lightning Punishment Formation. Unfortunately, the formation was extremely solid, and it was impossible for him to barge his way out with his current strength.

On the causeway, Tangyue sat there and kept the Black Totem Snake company. If the Black Totem Snake were to leave the world forever, she wanted to share his last walk with him.

The wounds on the Black Totem Snake were spreading. The lightning from the halberds continued to strike at his body and torture him.

Finally, the Black Totem Snake seemed to have run out of energy. His body slowly curled up as he rested his head on his body. His eyes closed slowly.

"Big guy, are you alright? Please stay with me for a while longer. I'll think of a way to save you!..."
Tangyue screamed at the beast.

The Black Totem Snake opened his heavy eyelids. He glanced at Tangyue and uttered a soft shriek, as if he were just telling Tangyue that he was taking a little nap as he was too tired.

The wounds on the Black Totem Snake festered badly. The lightning arcs penetrated into his skin mercilessly. They would only let him go once he was shattered into pieces.

Tangyue continued to scream at the giant beast to stop him from falling asleep. However, the Black Totem Snake had already shut his eyes, not showing any reaction to her calls.

Tangyue covered her face in her hands, her eyes filled with tears. She stared at the Black Totem Snake, which was slowly being torn apart by the lightning bolts, not knowing if he would fall into a permanent sleep.

West Fortress...

The sky was bright and clear, embellished with snowy white clouds. It would be a stunning view, without the blood splattering in the sky and flesh being torn apart.

The sky above the fortress currently held a giant white storm. It loomed over the vast land and the humans' fortress.

With just a glance, it was impossible to tell that the white storm was actually formed by thousands of White Magic Falcons!

Their screams pierced like thunder, their wings formed a white hurricane. Their eyes were filled with hunger, staring at the city full of humans in the distance.

Meanwhile, Magic Spells were howling over the fortress.

The colors from a variety of Basic Spells were blossoming like fireworks in the sky. A strong pungent odor from the destructive Elements lingered across the land.

A huge number of powerful Magicians were battling in the sky among the countless wings and claws. The brilliance of Sky Palaces being aligned was a spectacular sight.

The sky was filled with lines of meteors, each the funeral of a White Magic Falcon, feathers and bodies burned into ashes, dyeing the sky a blazing red.

A pair of Eyes of Death was emitting an eerie glow, like it belonged to a Grim Reaper. As they traveled across the sky, the White Magic Falcons nearby would turn into lifeless statues, which eventually smashed to pieces on the ground.

A Shadow Elementalist raised his hands high up in the sky, reversing day and night. When he finished casting the Spell, the whole area was covered in darkness, rendering the sharp eyes of the White Magic Falcons useless.

A gigantic beast leapt into the sky and infiltrated the darkness. A moment later, cries of agony came out non-stop, as the beast brought a nightmare to the White Magic Falcons that were trapped inside the darkness.

Rays of light arrows produced by Plummeting Rays penetrated the bodies of the White Magic Falcons, shooting them down from the sky!

The endless Basic Spells could at most draw a line of defense in the sky above the fortress, preventing the White Magic Falcons from invading the safe zone. Only the Advanced Magicians and their Advanced Magic could deal efficient blows to the invading birds.

As the Royal Guards joined the battle, the White Magic Falcons found themselves in a rather suppressed battle. Countless numbers of them were killed overnight. Their blood and corpses had given the vast land a scarlet baptism.

The Ruler-level demon beast seemed to be aware that the strength of their army was not strong enough to break through the humans' defense, so it had chosen to withdraw.

As a result, the vast numbers of White Magic Falcons which were spiraling in the sky like a storm returned to the ridge.

However, the situation was still not resolved yet. The demon beasts did not withdraw to their nest, but were resting temporarily in the woods closest to the fortress, waiting to launch their next attack.

On a path close to West Fortress, Mo Fan was wearing a combat medic uniform and strutting down the road with Lingling, who was in a nurse outfit.

They had received the credentials from Leng Qing, so they could easily walk past the security.

Mo Fan raised his head and saw the flocks of White Magic Falcons flying into the distance. He glanced at the deformed corpses falling from the sky close to the fortress.

The fortress used to be a mix of gray and white, and now it was stained with blood and feathers. The battle was horrifying. How many Battlemages were sacrificed to kill so many White Magic Falcons?

Mo Fan did not spend too much time indulging in the sorrow. He followed Leng Qing's order and tailed the blood serums to the fortress. All they needed to do now was to guard the tree-stump and wait for rabbits.

As soon as they arrived at the storage area, Mo Fan and Lingling used their disguises and claimed they were here to count and check on the blood serums. Unfortunately, most of the supplies were already distributed. There were only a few boxes left in the storage.

"We're a step late," said Lingling.

"The battle has just ended. The number of injured is enough to cover a whole field, so the demand for blood serums must be extremely huge...Watch out, someone is coming. They don't look like people from the fortress..." said Mo Fan.

Lingling quickly shifted her attention toward several figures walking in their direction at a fast pace.
"Let's hide."

A few men came into the storage in a panic. When they discovered the blood serums had already been taken by the army, they pulled a long face.

"What shall we do? These supplies aren't supposed to be used..."

"We should tell Councilman Luo Mian at once. Otherwise, it will be a terrible mess," said Vice Elder of the Magic Court Wang Yi.

They soon left hurriedly.

Mo Fan and Lingling, who were hiding behind a stack of boxes, captured a crucial piece of information.

"Councilman Luo Mian?" blurted out Mo Fan in astonishment.

"Humph, it's indeed him. My sister has long felt suspicious about him!" said Lingling while clenching her teeth.

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Chapter 383: Tracking Down the Councilman

"The problem is, we still haven't located the source of the plague?" Mo Fan said with a frown.

The defective blood serums still did not prove anything. At most, Councilman Luo Mian would only be accused of selling 'fake blood serums'. The plague that brought terror to Hangzhou City had still not resolved completely.

"Don't worry, I've already planted a bug on one of them," said Little Loli Lingling professionally.

"You're surely the expert here," Mo Fan could not help reaching his hand out to pinch Lingling's face again. Her adorable face immediately turned into a tigress glaring at Mo Fan. He had no choice but to lower it.

The sound coming from the microphone was crisp and clear. The one with a fairly rough voice was none other than the Vice Elder of the Magic Court, Wang Yi.

Wang Yi was bringing his men straight toward Hangzhou's quarantine zone. He was most likely heading back to meet Councilman Luo Mian.

Mo Fan was also suspicious of Councilman Luo Mian, but Tangyue, Tang Zhong, and Heiyu trusted him and believed he was on the side of the Totem Guardians. To everyone's surprise, he had switched sides almost instantly and colluded with Zhu Meng.

There's no fire without smoke. Luo Mian's decision had immediately intrigued the Elder of the Magic Court, Li Tian. It turned out that Li Tian and Leng Qing had acquired some evidence that suggested the Councilman was up to something...

Hangzhou's quarantine zone...

Under the white tents lay rows of beds with patients shrieking on them. It sounded like the cries of ghouls.

As time gradually passed, the wounds festered even more. The antibiotics obtained from the snake's blood were no longer efficient at stopping the virus from spreading...

"Someone has died. The number will continue to increase in the next twenty-four hours," a Healer said to Mr. Lu in a soft tone.

"I got it," Mr. Lu let out a sigh and said slowly, "The virus is still in the patient's blood. It will eventually end up in their heart and brain. If these two vital organs are infected, we will have to be extremely cautious when treating them..."

"Yeah."

"Councilman Luo Mian is here at the quarantine zone."

"What's he doing?"

Mr. Lu went over to the quarantine zone and saw Councilman Luo Mian and his men walking pass the patients. His freckled face filled with a hint of worry.

Unlike everyone else, he was not wearing a mask...

"Councilman, please save us..." A middle-aged Magician half-sat on the bed while hugging his kid, who seemed to be around ten years old.

Both of their bodies were covered in blisters, especially their faces. They looked fairly hideous.

The Judges of the Magic Court rebuked him when they saw him trying to grab the Councilman's hand. They tried to push him away.

"Stop it, don't be so rough!" Luo Mian immediately rebuked his men.

The Councilman with a goatee wore a gentle smile and took the initiative to hold the patient's hand before saying with a firm tone, "Brother, take a rest here. Once we kill the snake that's responsible for the plague, you will recover in no time. Unfortunately, we didn't have enough firepower at the moment, so we can't touch him yet."

"I heard that a tribe in Hangzhou City is worshiping the snake like a god. Councilman Luo Mian, is that true? If so, the entire tribe must be held responsible. We should hunt them down and burn every one of them alive!" snapped a man who had just caught the plague.

The words immediately infuriated the crowd. Many immediately transformed their sorrow into rage.

"Everyone, please calm down... We are trying our best to resolve the plague. As for the medical fees, I've already submitted a request to the government. I'll handle most of the fees for you, and we've already found out who's responsible for the plague. It will soon be over, so please bear with us for a while longer!" Councilman Luo Mian said sincerely to the patients.

"We will always trust Councilman!"

"That's right!"

With Luo Mian's statement, the quarantine zone which was about to have an uproar rapidly calmed down.

Mr. Lu just happened to witness the entire sequence. He went up with a smile and bowed slightly, "Only Councilman has the ability to calm the crowd."

"What ability, I'm just placing myself in their shoes," Councilman Luo Mian gave a signal to his men, so he could have some time alone with Mr. Lu. "Mr. Lu, do you have any strong poison? You also know that the snake is responsible for the plague. We've trapped him with a Super Lightning Formation, but as most of the experts were sent to the frontline, we can't execute him in time. Didn't you mention that the snake's bile is the key to finding the cure? If you can provide us with some poison to kill the snake, we can easily resolve the situation. Any minute spent waiting could cost a person's life."

Mr. Lu understood Councilman Luo Mian's intention, but he shook his head with a troubled look, "Frankly speaking, the Black Totem Snake is no doubt a specialist with poison. The strongest poison is no different than spring water in his eyes. I don't think it's possible to use poison on him."

Councilman Luo Mian frowned. It was not something he wanted to hear.

"If that's the case, does Mr. Lu have any idea? I feel uneasy when I see so many people dying on the beds," asked Luo Mian.

"Well...as a matter of fact, from our latest analysis of the snake's blood and the virus, we've discovered that the snake's poison and the virus of the plague are not from the same source. In my opinion, Councilman shouldn't put too much effort into trying to kill the snake," said Mr. Lu.

"Is that so?" Councilman Luo Mian seemed surprised.

"I have to continue searching for the cure. If you would excuse me," said Mr. Lu.

Councilman Luo Mian stared at Mr. Lu's back. The worry on his face slowly turned into panic and anger.

The situation was getting out of his control. First, the military had taken away the blood serums. Now, Mr. Lu had also discovered that the snake had nothing to do with the plague. If they weren't quick enough, their whole plan would be in vain!

"You!" snapped Councilman Luo Mian coldly.

"Yes."

"Proceed with the initial plan."

"Affirmative!"

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Chapter 384: An Important Breakthrough

West Fortress...

Many youngsters were carrying mops and buckets to clean the blood stains on the road.

One of the youngsters hurled his mop and yelled furiously, "I want to join the battle. I'm not here to do some cleaning!"

"The corpses must be dealt with in time. Otherwise, it will trigger an outbreak. Hangzhou City is already suffering from one. We can't allow West Fortress to fall into one too..." said Wang Xiaojun.

Suddenly, a scream of agony was heard coming from the bunker.

The youngsters were stunned. It took them a while to collect their thoughts.

Wang Xiaojun quickly rushed into the bunker and saw a group of Battlemages rushing out in fear.

"What's wrong? What happened?" asked Wang Xiaojun.

"Plague, it's the plague. Big Li is covered with blisters!" screamed one of them.

Wang Xiaojun pushed his way inside and saw a half-naked man crouching in the corner, scratching the blisters on his skin. His nails had already pierced the blisters open. Blood with a foul scent flowed out from them, hideous to see.

The soldiers in the bunker were absolutely terrified and ran away.

Everyone was well aware of how contagious the virus was. If someone had caught the virus in the army, soon the whole army would be infected!

"Big Li, are you alright?" Wang Xiaojun worriedly walked up and asked.

"What are you doing here? Stay away from me!" the young Battlemage yelled at the young man.

"Wang Xiaojun, it's none of your business. Move aside, the medical team will be here soon!" A soldier came up and shoved the youngster aside.

The soldier stood beside the patient, not daring to move any closer.

Wang Xiaojun rubbed his butt as he walked out from the bunker and murmured, "That's no plague, it's just the poison after being bitten by the poisonous rat!"

As he was mumbling under his breath, a girl wearing a red and black dress with plum blossoms quickly went up to him. Wang Xiaojun's eyes widened when he saw the little beauty.

Since when did the fortress have such a gorgeous girl? Look at those adorable double ponytails, and the soft, tender legs under the dress. She would surely grow into a gorgeous beauty!

"Hey, what were you saying just then?" Little Loli approached the youngster and asked in a proud and cold voice.

"How impolite, you should call me brother!" said Wang Xiaojun.

"Save the nonsense, tell me what you're murmuring just now, why were you saying that it isn't a plague?" asked Lingling.

"It's definitely not a plague. I had it when I was out catching some rats before. My hands were covered with the blisters, but once I applied the sap of the Red Falcon Herbs to my skin, it was gone fairly quickly!" Wang Xiaojun glanced at the slightly disdainful little loli and decided to tell the truth.

"Are you sure about that?" Lingling asked in a serious tone. She had been observing where the blood serums were taken to.

She was initially confused about how the blood serums had anything to do with the plague, but everything made sense now!

The source of the plague was the blood serums used for medical purposes. The blisters on the young Battlemage were the evidence. Lingling had seen him taking the blood serum and consuming it before the blisters appeared!

West Fortress had been very cautious to stop the plague from spreading to this place, so it was impossible the plague had come from a different source by accident.

Lingling immediately went to the bunker when she heard that someone was affected by the plague.

However, the youngster had caught her attention, hence why she had approached him.

"Why would I lie to you? I have a gray eagle as a pet, but as his lineage isn't pure, the Beastmasters aren't too fond of him. He rarely gets fed enough, so I would secretly go to the woods to catch some hares or rats for him. I stumbled into some kind of poisonous rat beasts once and found myself covered with the same blisters. The eagle then went to grab a Red Falcon Herb from West Ridge, and the blisters were gone in no time. Also, I was no longer be affected by the poisonous rats," Wang Xiaojun said sternly.

"Do you still have the Red Falcon Herb?" asked Lingling.

"Nope, they don't grow around here, but they grow like weeds at West Ridge. Normally, we might have a chance of getting some from there, but it's quite impossible now. The White Magic Falcons are extremely violent nowadays, and might launch their attack anytime now..." said Wang Xiaojun.

"Come with me." Lingling grabbed Wang Xiaojun's sleeve and headed straight up the guard tower.

On the tower, Mo Fan was sitting on the edge. His eyes were staring at West Ridge, which had turned from green to white.

More White Magic Falcons had been summoned, as if they were calling for more reinforcements. The mountains were filled with them.

It was quite impossible to tell when they would attack next. The number of White Magic Falcons would surely bring countless casualties to the city.

"Mo Fan, I've discovered something important!" Lingling brought Wang Xiaojun to Mo Fan.

Wang Xiaojun immediately saluted when he saw Mo Fan wearing a uniform. "Greetings, sir!"

Lingling told Mo Fan what she had heard.

Mo Fan was not fully convinced. He asked more questions regarding the details.

"The Red Falcon Herb can only be found at West Ridge, but look at it now...the feathers of the White Magic Falcons are covering the mountain like leaves. If we can't get our hands on the Red Falcon Herbs, how could we possibly prove that he's telling the truth?" said Mo Fan.

Lingling immediately reached out her hand and slapped Mo Fan's head when she saw him feeling down. "How stupid are you! If we can't get close to West Ridge, we could simply ask this guy to catch some poisonous rats and dissect them! All we need to do is to prove that the poisonous rats are the source of the plague!"

Mo Fan's eyes flickered. He quickly hugged the tiny Lingling and kissed her chubby cheek, "HAHA, why didn't I think of it... kid, what's your name, go and catch me some poisonous rats. No, I'll go with you. It will probably take you half a day to kill one."

"You can find one in the woods just ahead. Come with me, I can lure them out," said Wang Xiaojun.

Mo Fan nodded. He Summoned the Swift Star Wolf without hesitation.

If the young man was saying the truth, it would be a tremendous breakthrough to finding the truth about the plague!

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Chapter 385: The Aler

Following Wang Xiaojun's guide, Mo Fan and Lingling quickly made their way to the woods, and caught a poisonous rat beast that Wang Xiaojun had mentioned.

Lingling was rather an expert with demon beasts. She immediately recognized it to be a subspecies of the demon rats living in burrows in the jungle.

These Malicious Epidemic Rats were one of the weakest of all Servant-class demon beasts. Mo Fan did fight some of them along the way, and the demon beast was a lot weaker than the Colossal-eyed Ape Rat Mo Fan had encountered in Bo City.

Lingling quickly dissected one of the Malicious Epidemic Rats on the spot dexterously. Both Mo Fan and Wang Xiaojun wore weird looks on their faces, as they could not believe it was something that a little girl looking barely over ten could do.

"Strange, it's the Mutated Blood. Am I really that lucky?" said Lingling. She glanced at Mo Fan and pointed deeper into the woods, "Go catch some more of these here, and see if they contain any Mutated Blood."

Mo Fan followed her instructions. Killing some of the rats did not require any effort. To Mo Fan's astonishment, each of the Malicious Epidemic Ratshad Mutated Blood in them.

Mutated Blood, only a few drops would appear after killing over a hundred demon beasts. It was an important material that had always been low in supply. Hunters had risked their lives in the wild to hunt the demon beasts, just to obtain some Mutated Blood, Mutated Bones, or Mutated Skin from them. Mutated Bones or Mutated Skin were the main crafting material to forge magical equipment, while Mutated Blood was widely used in other areas. The blood serums for healing purposes were refined from Mutated Blood.

Mutated Blood was incredibly rare, hence it was rather unbelievable that every Malicious Epidemic Rat had Mutated Blood.

Mo Fan reflected the findings to Lingling, who was busy dissecting the demon beast. Lingling seemed to have arrived at a conclusion, whose lips curled slightly upward as she spoke, "We finally have a clear picture of the whole incident."

Mo Fan and Wang Xiaojun sat down beside one another, fully prepared to listen to Lingling's explanation.

"The Malicious Epidemic Rats are very unique. It's a rare type of 'disastrous' species. They are weak, to an extent that they can't even protect themselves, as they are placed at the bottom of the food chains. When I read about them in the recordings about their species, I always wondered why they aren't extinct yet. It turns out that they have a special way to reproduce.

"First, their bodies contain a kind of Diseased Blood, which is very similar to Mutated Blood. It's impossible to tell the difference without a detailed dissection. Therefore, recalling the series of events that have taken place lately..."

Mo Fan had already noticed how the incidents were linked. He took over and continued, "Someone has been using the rats' Diseased Blood to mass produce the blood serums, which resulted in the outbreak of the plague."

Lingling added with a nod, "From the information sister has given me, it turns out that the two rotten corpses in the city bought blood serums from White Town beforehand. The first batch of patients caught the virus from the blood serums made with the Malicious Epidemic Rats blood."

The production line of the blood serums was strictly handled by the Magic Association. It was almost impossible that someone had retrieved the wrong ingredients to produce the blood serums. Therefore, it was most likely that someone had colluded with the Magic Association to mass produce the defective blood serums.

The blood serums would have the same effect as the ordinary blood serums, but they never thought that the Malicious Epidemic Rats' blood would hide in the patient's body before breaking out as a disease. Somehow, the disease had further mutated into an epidemic. As such, it instantly activated the

virus in the bodies of those who had consumed the defective blood serums, allowing the plague to spread rapidly, and resulting in the disaster for Hangzhou City.

They had finally discovered the source of the plague!

The whole incident had nothing to do with the Black Totem Snake. The so-called natural disaster was actually man-made!

Their next step was to discover the people responsible for using such an inhumane method to earn a great profit.

Leng Qing and Mo Fan reflected their findings to Leng Qing, who told the two her discoveries, too. It turned out that the person in charge of supervising the first batch of blood serums was Vice Elder Wang Yi's wife.

Furthermore, even Wang Yi would not have the guts to use the Disease Blood as an alternative ingredient to produce the blood serums. As they investigated further, there was only one person likely to be the culprit... Councilman Luo Mian!

If Councilman Luo Mian were guilty, it explained why he had suddenly colluded with Councilman Zhu Meng!

After all, they needed a scapegoat for the plague. The Black Totem Snake happened to be the perfect candidate, thus he could not wait to execute the Black Totem Snake, just so he could blame it all on the already dead Black Totem Snake.

It was an astounding discovery, which involved an absolutely terrifying conspiracy!

Mo Fan, Lingling, Wang Xiaojun, Leng Qing and Tangyue regrouped at West Lake. When Mo Fan told everyone the truth, Tangyue was flushed with rage, her chest rising heavily. She never thought that Councilman Luo Mian was responsible for the plague, and instead of confessing his wrongdoing took advantage of the people's fear and Councilman Zhu Meng's strategy to frame the Black Totem Snake. How vicious and devoid of conscience was he!?

"Since we've already learned the truth, we should arrest Councilman Luo Mian as soon as possible," said Wang Xiaojun.

"A Councilman has far greater power than an Elder of the Magic Court. Arresting him won't be easy. We should find a way to let Councilman Zhu Meng spare the Black Totem Snake's life first. The totem beast is already extremely weak. He won't hold much longer if the torture continues," said Mo Fan.

Leng Qing nodded. It would be quite difficult to overthrow a Councilman. Besides, they had no solid evidence to prove that he was the mastermind behind the infectious blood serums. They would have to wait until the Elder Li Tian to acquired some important evidence.

Tangyue clenched her fists. Even though they knew who the culprit was, they still could not bring him to justice!

As they were discussing, Leng Qing received a call. A hint of helplessness surfaced on her face as she said, "Vice Elder of the Magic Court Wang Yi has committed suicide to avoid punishment. The news has spread quickly through West Fortress."

"The blood serums that were transported to West Fortress are defective. The outbreak of the plague is inevitable. If we knew the blood serums were the reason for the plague, we would've stopped the blood serums from reaching West Fortress," said Mo Fan.

"It doesn't make any difference, even though we've learned the truth. Councilman Luo Mian has sacrificed the rook in order to save the queen, blaming it all on Vice Elder Wang Yi. The entire fortress is affected by the plague, thus our defense has tumbled. The army of White Magic Falcons might attack at any time... Hangzhou City is going to have a serious problem," said Leng Qing.

In the midst of her speech, Leng Qing raised her eyes, staring into the west.

A moment later, a ray of light could be seen in the distance. It was absolutely striking as it sprang into the sky.

The sun was setting in the same direction, the sky was dyed crimson. The combination of the two colors served as a reminder of the upcoming terrifying situation...

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Chapter 386: The Truth Behind the Invasion

As the sun fully set, the White Magic Falcons made use of the darkness that slowly covered the land and flew out from their perches.

The sky, dimly lit by what was left of the sun was covered with white feathers. They looked like clouds, huge enough to shroud the entire sky while slowly approaching the fortress. The spectacular view immediately sent chills down everyone's spine.

The White Magic Falcons had just launched an even fiercer attack. The countless White Magic Falcons seemed to have found a delicacy. They had turned into white ghastly demons with a strong bloodlust, descending upon the human world.

They flew across the mountains and the woods west of the fortress. Meanwhile, the most important line of defense on the human side was currently trapped by terror due to the plague.

The Battlemages gathered themselves, standing on the defense towers in lines. Most of the Basic and Intermediate Magicians were unable to do any serious damage to flying demon beasts. As a matter of fact, the main firepower of West Fortress was made up of the huge number of Basic and Intermediate Magicians.

Currently, the humans had no choice but to send the elites among elites to station the scattered defense towers. The fortress itself was no longer part of the line of defense. The towers were the actual barrier stopping the White Magic Falcons from invading human territory.

Many Magicians were flying in the sky above West Fortress. Without the Heavenly Eagles, some of the Advanced Magicians could not even join the battle. Everyone was wearing a stern expression. They

would be lying if they claimed they were not afraid of facing the overwhelming army of White Magic Falcons. They were just too many of them. Even Advanced Magicians were at risk of dying in the battle.

It quickly turned into a standoff between humans and demon beasts. The numbers on the human side were too few. The battle felt rather one-sided on the surface. However, the humans did not dare take a step backward. There were too many helpless civilians behind the line of defense. If the White Magic Falcons crossed the line of defense, they would bring a true massacre to the city.

In the main meeting room of West Fortress, Councilman Zhu Meng stood in front of the window providing a clear view of the sky. The expression on his face was extremely grave. He took a puff of a cigarette and extinguished it with a pinch straight away, "Wu Pingjing, follow me to the battle."

"Councilman, how can you join the battle yourself?" said Royal Guard Li Jin.

"We are left with no choice. If I don't go, who's going to handle that Ruler-level beast?" replied the Councilman.

"That's right, not only do we need to deal with the large numbers of White Magic Falcons, we have to find a way to stop the Ruler-level demon beast, too. Councilman, Wu Pingjing, Elders Tang Zhong and Li Tian, please handle the Ruler-level creature," agreed Army Adviser Yun Feng.

The four nodded heavily. They were prepared to fight the Ruler-level demon beast to the death.

Elder Court Li Tian glanced at Councilman Zhu Meng before looking at Army Adviser Yun Feng and said, "The White Magic Falcons are deadly serious with their invasion this time. Does anyone not wonder why the demon beasts who stayed at West Ridge peacefully would attack our city all of a sudden?"

"These assholes are intelligent, too. They are simply taking advantage of our situation, since our defense is severely impacted because of the plague. They wouldn't let such a great opportunity slip past them. They have always wanted to take over our city. The peace we had was just so that we would let our guard down," said the Army Advisor of West Fortress, Yun Feng.

Councilman Zhu Meng glanced at Li Tian and asked in a serious tone, "Elder Li Tian, you sound like you know something?"

"My subordinate Leng Qing has learned the truth of the plague from several young and brave Magicians. It wasn't a natural disaster, but man-made!" said Elder Li Tian in a heavy tone.

The plague was not a natural disaster, it was man-made!

The words echoed in the meeting room, leaving everyone in astonishment.

"Elder Li Tian, what do you possibly mean by that?" asked Army Advisor Yun Feng curiously.

"Surely everyone knows that the source of the outbreak at West Fortress was the blood serums that were transported here from White Town. The blood serums contain a kind of Diseased Blood retrieved from the Malicious Epidemic Rats. As the virus broke out in the patients' bodies, it eventually turned into an epidemic disease..." said Li Tian.

The goateed Councilman Luo Mian interrupted before Li Tian could finish, "Our first priority now is to deal with the White Magic Falcons. We should worry about the plague later."

Elder Li Tian glanced at the guilty-conscious Councilman Luo Mian and said with a hollow laugh, "Everyone might not know this, but the White Magic Falcons are only invading us because of the plague!

"The Malicious Epidemic Rats are the White Magic Falcon's favorite food. Also, they can utilize the Diseased Blood of the Malicious Epidemic Rats to improve their bloodline!

"Therefore, when the White Magic Falcons smell the Malicious Epidemic Rats, they hunt them down at all costs. Many people in the city are infected, thus the blood in their bodies has become the Diseased Blood of the Malicious Epidemic Rats!"

Li Tian paused for a brief moment, his gaze never leaving Councilman Luo Mian. Everything was happening because of his greed, yet he was still inside the meeting room while Vice Elder Wang Yi had become his scapegoat. He had also put the blame on the Black Totem Snake. Such an evil-hearted person, Li Tian felt a strong urge to execute the Councilman right on the spot!

"The White Magic Falcons have launched such a heavy attack because they assume every infected patient is a Malicious Epidemic Rat, a delicacy, a resource that will make them stronger!" Elder Li Tian finished furiously.

The others were absolutely astounded when they finished hearing his words.

"Are you telling me that the White Magic Falcons are only attacking us because they are targeting the people affected by the plague?" Councilman Zhu Meng asked in disbelief.

"That's right! Didn't you realize that the White Magic Falcons are not trying to destroy the fortress? After we moved all the infected from White Town and the fortress to Hangzhou City, the demon beasts have already set their eyes on the city instead!" Li Tian said heavily.

Hangzhou was currently in a grave situation. Li Tian could not care less about sparing anyone's sensibilities. He was determined to reveal Councilman Luo Mian's conspiracy to everyone during the meeting, so they would realize the true cause of the battle!

As a Magician, Li Tian strongly believed that every Magician had the obligation of stopping the demon beasts from infiltrating their territory with their lives at stake, but it did not mean that the Magicians would have to sacrifice their precious lives for a man-made disaster resulting from one man's greed!

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Chapter 387: There's Still One Heavenly Eagle Lef

"Luo Mian... It seems like you're hiding lots of things from me?" Councilman Zhu Meng seemed to be aware of something. His eyes fixed on Councilman Luo Mian.

Councilman Luo Mian continued to wear a smile. There was hardly any sign of fear on his face. "We'll settle it later, but right now we have more urgent matters on hand. Our enemies are right before us, should we waste our time further with infighting?"

General Yun Feng nodded. "The army of White Magic Falcons will arrive at our line of defense in two hours. Our defense can mostly hold on for another three hours before they break through and invade Hangzhou City. We have five hours left to either stop the invasion of the White Magic Falcons, or eliminate the Ruler-level demon beast!"

"Precisely!" Councilman Luo Mian quickly nodded, as if he were afraid that someone else would bring up the blood serums again.

Leng Qing stepped forward and said, "If the White Magic Falcons are invading because of the plague, I believe that our first priority is to find the cure to the plague instead. The White Magic Falcons will lose their targets, and it would be easier for us to drive them back."

"It sounds like you've already found the cure to the plague?" said Councilman Luo Mian with a weird grin.

"That's true. Even Mr. Lu was clueless about how to deal with the plague. How could we possibly find the cure within five hours to resolve the situation?"

"We've already found out what the antidote is. It's a special type of herb which only grows on West Ridge, the Red Falcon Herb. If we could pluck some of them, we can quickly find a cure for the infected," said Leng Qing.

The crowd immediately focused on Leng Qing, especially Councilman Zhu Meng. His eyes flickered with excitement as he blurted out, "Are you sure that the Red Falcon Herb is the cure for the disease?"

Leng Qing nodded, "Absolutely."

"Hehe, let's say the Red Falcon Herb could possibly be the cure for the plague, how can we possibly set foot on West Ridge in the current situation? It's roosting place for the White Magic Falcons. Are you stupid enough to assume that it's safe because the White Magic Falcons have all moved out to invade us? Even a battalion would have trouble reaching there in one piece. Do you seriously think we have extra men to spend on such ridiculous speculation?" Councilman Luo Mian laughed grimly.

Leng Qing and the Elder of the Magic Court, Li Tian glared at the gloating Councilman Luo Mian, especially the former, who swore heavily in her heart that she would send him into jail right away after the situation was resolved.

The crowd frowned too. They finally found the solution to the plague, which would also stop the invasion of the White Magic Falcons, but it turned out to be at the most dangerous place.

"Right, the White Magic Falcons are the same species as the Heavenly Eagles. Normally, the White Magic Falcons won't attack a Heavenly Eagle. If we could send one Heavenly Eagle to sneak into West Ridge and retrieve the Red Falcon Herbs, can't we easily solve the problem?" General Yun Feng blurted out.

Commander Ming Kuo, who was standing beside General Yun Feng quickly whispered into his ear, "General, you forgot that you ordered all the Heavenly Eagles to be killed..."

General Yun Feng pulled a long face and glared at the Commander, as if he were trying to say "Thanks, but no thanks for the reminder"...

Not a single Heavenly Eagle could be found in the fortress. Even if there were one, it would have turned rebellious due to the presence of the Ruler-level falcon. How could a Heavenly Eagle possibly sneak into West Ridge?

The meeting room soon fell into dead silence, as none of them could come up with a plausible plan to resolve the crisis. Suddenly, a young man barged into the room from the door and slammed into the table. Two infuriated soldiers immediately came in, trying to throw him out of the room. The young man screamed at the top of his lungs, "I have a way to retrieve the Red Falcon Herbs! I have a way to get the antidote!"

General Yun Feng glanced at the kid and snapped, "Where did this brat come from? Drag him out and punish him with the discipline stick."

"We're having an important meeting here. Why is a kid allowed to barge in?!" Councilman Luo Mian snapped.

"Wait, this young man helped us to determine the source of the plague. Let's listen to what he's trying to say," interrupted Leng Qing.

"Let him speak, then," said the Elder of the Magic Court, Li Tian.

Councilman Luo Mian burst into laughter. "I thought I'm only here to discuss how we're going deal with the situation, and yet not only were you falsely accusing me, you are suggesting that we should listen to a kid. If that's how useless you are, I will not waste my time further here."

Councilman Luo Mian rose from his seat and left the room, as if he had nothing to do with the matters on hand.

The people exchanged glances with one another, not knowing what to do.

Leng Qing asked Wang Xiaojun patiently, "You mentioned that you have a way to retrieve the Red Falcon Herbs. What is it?"

Mo Fan and Lingling, who were previously waiting outside of the room with Wang Xiaojun, had entered the room too. Mo Fan was keen to know what he had in mind that would allow them to retrieve the Red Falcon Herbs from the White Magic Falcons' nests. As Councilman Luo Mian had mentioned, they would need a team of elites to reach West Ridge.

Wang Xiaojun glanced at the authoritative figures whom he had no chance of meeting in his daily life. Despite feeling slightly intimidated, he cleared his throat and said, "There's still a Heavenly Eagle left in the fortress! He listens to my orders. I'll ride him to sneak into West Ridge to retrieve the Red Falcon Herbs. I'm the most familiar with him."

Commander Ming Kuo yelled, "Didn't we order all Heavenly Eagles executed? Why would you still have one!"

"I disobeyed the order and let the Heavenly Eagle that I raised since I was young go," replied Wang Xiaojun in a soft voice.

General Yun Feng's eyes flickered. He had disobeyed the order at the perfect time!

However, the Commander frowned and shook his head, "It's useless. We've lost control of the Heavenly Eagles because of the Ruler-level Falcon. We're fortunate enough that they didn't attack us. How could he obey your order still?"

As if he were scared that the soldiers would throw him out of the room, Wang Xiaojun blurted out, "My Heavenly Eagle has a mixed lineage. His plumage is gray, so I can't really tell what breed he is. I tried to contact him yesterday and managed to get a response, as I thought he was also controlled by the Ruler-level demon beast. However, he actually came to me after the summon, which indicates that he is not under the control of the Ruler-level demon beast."

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Chapter 388: Is the Snake Turning On Hacks?

Everyone's eyes flickered with hope after hearing Wang Xiaojun's suggestion. If they could cure the plague, the White Magic Falcons would withdraw after losing their targets. They had always stayed within their territory, thus there must be a reason why they were desperately invading the human territory.

"Commander, maybe we should try out the young man's idea? The situation wouldn't be any worse if it failed," said Elder Li Tian.

The other Commanders in the meeting room agreed, too.

"Alright, Wang Xiaojun, is it? If you manage to retrieve some Red Falcon Herbs, I shall reward you the title 'Hangzhou Protector'!"

Wang Xiaojun responded with a salute and said, "I'll make sure I accomplish the mission!"

"Wang Xiaojun, you do know that West Ridge is even more dangerous than the battlefield. There's a high chance that you will lose your life. Are you sure you want to do it?"

Wang Xiaojun hesitated for a brief moment before saluting again, "I'll return alive!"

Leng Qing glanced at the firm look on the young man's face, and recalled Councilman Luo Mian's indifferent attitude despite what he had done. When compared to the fearless young man, Leng Qing discovered that a Councilman with great authority was a lot worse than a young man who had yet to receive his military rank.

Leng Qing was touched by the young man's spirit. She glanced at Lingling and said, "Lingling, you shall go with Wang Xiaojun. Make sure he comes back alive!"

Leng Qing glanced at Mo Fan and knew what he had come here for. She spoke to Councilman Zhu Meng, "Councilman, the Black Totem Snake has nothing to do with the plague, could you please let him go and allocate the people guarding West Lake to the frontline? Otherwise, we won't last until the Red Falcon Herbs are retrieved."

Councilman Zhu Meng stroked his beard. There was still no evidence proving that the Black Totem Snake was friendly, but according to the news from his men, the Black Totem Snake was on the verge of dying. Even if they were to withdraw the seal, he could not do any harm to them. Considering that Tang

Zhong's tribe could provide strong firepower to the battle, in order for them to fully cooperate with the military, it made more sense to spare the Black Totem Snake's life.

Councilman Zhu Meng said with a nod, "Alright, we'll let him go."

Leng Qing finally smiled for once. She immediately said to Mo Fan, "You will bring Councilman Zhu Meng's order to West Lake and have them withdraw the Lightning Punishment Formation. Ask them to head to West Fortress at once to defend against the army of White Magic Falcons."

Mo Fan let out a smile. Their effort was not in vain after all! They finally managed to save the Black Totem Snake. Now, it was only a matter of time until Miss Tangyue devoted her life to him...

Uhh, everyone is extremely worried about the situation. Aren't I being too heartless thinking about that now?

Mo Fan immediately made his way back to the city and went straight to Su Causeway. The nine lightning halberds were still standing firmly on the lake, suppressing the gigantic Black Totem Snake.

The Black Totem Snake was the same as the last time he had seen him, his body curled up while he rested his head atop it. He seemed to be in a deep sleep. Mo Fan walked up to Tangyue, who was still guarding him at the same spot.

"He should be alive still, right?" asked Mo Fan.

"I...I don't know...I can feel that his aura has become extremely weak. If we still can't find a way to save him...he could fall into an eternal sleep just like that..." said Tangyue with red eyes.

Mo Fan smiled, "Didn't you realize that something is different?"

Tangyue did not realize what Mo Fan was trying to say. She stared at him blankly. A while later, she saw the nine halberds were slowly disappearing. The nine lightning pillars had totally vanished.

As the energy dissipated, the lake returned to calm.

Tangyue held her excitement as she stared at the disappearing formation in disbelief. She then burst into tears as she glanced at Mo Fan. She did not expect Mo Fan to actually do it. While she was totally helpless, he had saved the Black Totem Snake who she treated like family.

Tangyue who could not withhold her emotion opened up her arms and gave Mo Fan a hug. She was indeed quite lost, not knowing how to express her gratitude.

And Mo Fan had been waiting for this moment all along...

He softly patted Tangyue's back like a gentleman, while his head dug into her pleasant-smelling hair around her neck and sniffed heavily. His fingers slid slowly downward. During the burst of emotion, no one could guarantee the physical contact between two people would remain appropriate. It was rather normal for accidents to happen. For example, his hands were now pressing on Tangyue's hips. At a time like this, a woman who was experiencing a great surge of emotion would not be aware of little details like this!

Tangyue hugged Mo Fan for quite a while, and Mo Fan indulged in the great sensation, not willing to release his grip...

A while later, Tangyue redirected her focus onto the Black Totem Snake. The Lightning Punishment Formation was withdrawn, and the totem beast no longer had to suffer being tortured by the lightning. However, his aura was still extremely weak. Tangyue had no idea how to treat his wounds, unless she managed to get more than a hundred Healers here to cast their Healing Magic at the Black Totem Snake simultaneously.

"Miss Tangyue, the Black Totem Snake is in such a serious condition. He had lost a great amount of blood. Do you think blood serums that are made for humans would help?" asked Mo Fan.

"Of course, but with his size, he would need a whole truck of them. Where could we possibly find them?" said Tangyue who glanced at the Black Totem Snake.

Mo Fan fell into deep thought, before he spoke with a stern look, "I do have a way to get a truck of blood serums, but they might be defective..."

Tangyue turned around and seemed to be infuriated, "You asshole, are you trying to give the big guy the blood serums that had caused the plague?"

Mo Fan quickly apologized, "I thought he would be immune to the disease."

Tangyue was startled, before her eyes flickered. She suddenly gave Mo Fan a kiss on his cheek.

Mo Fan was dumbfounded. He was not fully prepared for it. He had just lost the first kiss of his right cheek, just like that.

Mo Fan exclaimed when he saw Tangyue's reaction, "No way, are you telling me that this guy is impenetrable to poison?"

Tangyue wore a charming smile and pointed at the Black Totem Snake, "He's the ancestor of all poisons!!"

Mo Fan felt like dropping to his knees.

He was only having a random thought, and yet it turned out that they could actually feed the Black Totem Snake the blood serums!

Is the snake turning on hacks?

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Chapter 389: Feeding the Snake His Pills

Wang Xiaojun led the way as he and Lingling ventured deeper through the forest close to West Fortress.

"Are you sure that he has not betrayed you?" asked Lingling in a serious voice.

"I'm not so sure, to be honest, but he did respond to my call the other day. I can summon him with this flute." Wang Xiaojun took out a small flute.

He placed the flute at the side of his mouth and started playing a tone. The sound was similar to blowing a whistle with a leaf. Although it was fairly sharp, it sounded quite pleasant. Furthermore, it was able to cover a great distance in the forest.

The sound of the flute echoed through the woods. Lingling raised her head to check her surroundings, but could not discover any sign of the gray eagle.

Wang Xiaojun continued to play the flute. After a long time, the only response he could hear was the bugs nearby. He lowered the flute with a slight disappointment and said, "Maybe I've thought too simple about the situation. Even Heavenly Eagles with proper lineage could not resist the presence of the Ruler-level creature, let alone a mix breed, which is supposed to have a weaker resistance."

Lingling comforted, "Why don't you try it again, maybe he's far away from here."

Wang Xiaojun glanced into the distance and raised the flute again. As he was about to blow it, a sharp cry was heard from the trees.

The cry was quite pleasant, and Wang Xiaojun was extremely familiar with it. It was the sound of the gray eagle he had raised from a chick!

Every Heavenly Eagle of West Fortress had been cruelly executed, while his impure lineage had saved his life. To Wang Xiaojun's surprise, the gray eagle was still very responsive to him. He rapidly flew over to him and landed, before fondling him with his head.

He had not turned against them. He was still the same as always!

Wang Xiaojun hugged the gray eagle excitedly. He patted his head and said, "Do you know, we're about to do something incredible. We've been looked down and mistreated by the others in the army. If we manage to accomplish this mission, the people of West Fortress would have a different view of us. Isn't this the moment we've always been waiting for!?"

The gray eagle cried out excitedly, as if he could understand Wang Xiaojun's words.

"The mission is very dangerous. If anything goes wrong, both of us will end up dead. I'm very scared too, but I don't just want to be someone that cooked rice in the army. I want to contribute. Gray Eagle, only you can help me now," said Wang Xiaojun sincerely, looking at the eagle.

The gray eagle remained silent, and fully extended his wings, as if he were trying to tell Wang Xiaojun that they were going to move out right away.

"Alright, let's go!" Wang Xiaojun leapt onto the eagle's back. After stabilizing himself, he said to Lingling, "Wait for me here. I'll send the Red Falcon Herbs to the fortress straight away after I've retrieved them."

"I'll guide you to a relatively safe path, but I can't guarantee your safety. Remember, if you found yourself in any kind of trouble, don't force it. You can't handle the White Magic Falcons on your own," Lingling said to Wang Xiaojun sternly.

Wang Xiaojun smiled. He performed a rather bad salute to Lingling and patted the eagle's neck. The creature sprang into the sky and vanished from the woods a few seconds later.

Lingling raised her head, watching at the brave young man and the mistreated gray eagle to fly into the distance. No one expected that the fate of Hangzhou City would lie on the shoulders of a seventeen-year-old. Ugh, she forgot that she was seventeen, too...

"Got it, let's hope he and the eagle will return safely," Mo Fan hung up the call.

He looked to the west and saw the white clouds of feathered wings getting closer to the city. They seemed to be floating right above the fortress, and from the city, the people could see the explosions of destructive Spells blossoming like fireworks in the dark.

The Magicians of Hangzhou City were in the middle of a bloodbath. Hopefully, they could last until Wang Xiaojun's return with the Red Falcon Herbs. Otherwise, there would be significantly more casualties soon.

None of it was within Mo Fan's control. His focus now was helping the Black Totem Snake out.

The batch of blood serums that contained the Diseased Blood was being transported to West Lake. There was plenty of them, thus taking a truckload of the blood serums would not make any difference. Besides, it was obvious that the blood serums were not ideal for humans, so they were perfect for the Black Totem Snake.

It took quite some time just to move the blood serums. They finally arrived at Su Causeway around midnight.

When Mo Fan saw the Black Totem Snake did not seem to be waking up, he quickly jumped onto his head. The blood serums were fairly small, thus it was quite impossible for the Black Totem Snake to consume them himself. Mo Fan had no choice but to push the blood serums into the Black Totem Snake's mouth through the gaps of his teeth.

Although the blood serums were tiny enough to be inserted into the Black Totem Snake's mouth through the gap between his teeth, a fairly high-quality blood serum was enough to produce ten times the amount of blood a human had. If the Black Totem Snake were to consume the entire truck of blood serums, he should at least recover two or three blocks of his HP bar, right?

The blood serums were continuously fed to the Black Totem Snake. Mo Fan had no idea how much the blood serums that he had fed to the Black Totem Snake were worth. He soon almost finished feeding the entire truck of blood serums to the beast.

The blood serums were very effective for a Totem Beast, too. It was obvious that the Black Totem Snake's aura was starting to recover.

As Mo Fan fed the Black Totem Snake the last box of the blood serums, the snake's eyes suddenly sprang open!

The shocking eyes were staring at the tiny Mo Fan who was standing on his head. Mo Fan stumbled and almost fell into the lake.

The Black Totem Snake uttered a deep voice. Mo Fan's face immediately turned pale, who slowly turned around and asked Tangyue who was standing on the causeway, "What... what... what is he saying..."

Tangyue giggled and said to Mo Fan with squinted eyes, "He's asking if you have any more. He's also thanking you."

Instead of destroying the blood serums, it was better to give them to the Black Totem Snake so he could recover. Mo Fan gave Leng Qing another call and asked her to send another truckload of the blood serums.

The Black Totem Snake let out another cry.

Before Mo Fan could ask, Tangyue translated with a smile, "The big guy says they are quite delicious. He likes them very much."

Mo Fan could feel his lips twitching. If anything, these blood serums were like illegally recycled waste cooking oil. He had never seen anyone enjoying himself so much eating illegally recycled cooking oil...

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Chapter 390: Retrieving the Antidote in Danger

"Look out to your north, a group of strong White Magic Falcons is flying in your direction. You should withdraw your presence at once. Don't let them pick up your scent. Alright, I can't talk for long, as it would expose your existence too. Once you're clear, send me a signal," Lingling's voice said. Wang Xiaojun immediately glanced to his north.

A huge group of White Magic Falcons was circling the mountains, patrolling their territory. The sharp cries sent chills down Wang Xiaojun's spine.

Wang Xiaojun held his breath and pinched a small orb in his right hand into pieces. It was a Concealment Pill commonly used in the military to suppress their scent, making it impossible for the demon beasts to pick them up beyond a certain distance.

Wang Xiaojun and his eagle hid under the shrubs and waited patiently while the White Magic Falcons flew by above them. After a while, Wang Xiaojun was just about to proceed to his destination, when he recalled an old soldier in the army once mentioning that the White Magic Falcons always patrolled their territory in a loop. In other words, they would pass by the same place twice before moving on to the next spot. It was the main reason why other species had trouble residing in their territory, as the birds were extremely cautious about guarding their territory.

Wang Xiaojun held his urge back and waited patiently. As he expected, several White Magic Falcons flew past their spot from another direction. If he had decided to move just then, his location would have been compromised.

After avoiding the patrol, Wang Xiaojun mounted the gray eagle and continued with his journey.

Wang Xiaojun followed his memory to find the spot where he found the Red Falcon Herbs, passing several mountains along the way.

"It should be somewhere here. I hope I don't stumble into any White Magic Falcons with higher lineage..." murmured Wang Xiaojun.

A White Magic Falcon with higher lineage would easily identify Gray Eagle's lineage. The eagle could mix in among the White Magic Falcons, but he would never escape the eyes of Warrior-level or Commander-level creatures.

Wang Xiaojun soon found himself in a familiar environment. He glanced at the slope covered with blazing red plants like flames. The slope was rather steep, with a few White Magic Falcons having a fight nearby.

Wang Xiaojun carefully flew to the slope, hiding inside his eagle's gray feathers. The White Magic Falcons noticed the Gray Eagle, but they completely ignored him after realizing that he was the same species as them.

Wang Xiaojun directed the Gray Eagle to a spot further away from the White Magic Falcons. He leapt down from the eagle's back. He used the eagle's body as cover as he retrieved the Red Falcon Herbs. Over ten thousand people were affected by the plague, thus they would need quite a number of the Red Falcon Herbs. The military had already given him a storage bracelet that could hold lots of stuff. Wang Xiaojun planned to try his best to fill up the space with the Red Falcon Herbs.

He quickly uprooted the herbs, which had thorns like roses on their stems.

He had forgotten to bring a pair of gloves. His hands were covered in wounds and bruises after pulling the herbs out from the ground. He clenched his teeth when he felt the pain, but he could not afford to stop. Countless lives were currently on his shoulders.

Blood was dripping down. Its scent soon drifted on the wind and spread toward the White Magic Falcons nearby. They immediately turned around and approached him.

"Crap, they've found me...no... they only smelled the blood on my hand," mumbled Wang Xiaojun. He hid behind a rock beside him and whispered to the eagle, "Go and lure them away. Come back to me later."

The eagle flapped his wings and rammed right into one of the White Magic Falcons furiously.

The White Magic Falcon returned the favor. It pecked the eagle's back with its sharp beak. The gray eagle soon started a fight with the White Magic Falcons.

The gray eagle grabbed hold of an opportunity to fly into the sky. The infuriated White Magic Falcons immediately followed behind him.

"Well done," Wang Xiaojun mumbled in his heart.

After the White Magic Falcons were lured away, Wang Xiaojun no longer had to keep an eye out on his surroundings. He tore his sleeves and wrapped them around his bleeding hands. He had to make use of the time to retrieve all of the Red Falcon Herbs.

Each time he tried to pull a herb out of the ground, it was the same as trying to break a thistle. Soon, the cloth wrapping around Wang Xiaojun's palms was torn apart.

Wang Xiaojun could feel his tears bursting out, but he still clenched his teeth and continued to pluck the herbs at the same pace. He had no idea how many herbs he had acquired. The storage ring was almost filled up with the Red Falcon Herbs.

He heard a familiar cry.

Wang Xiaojun was overjoyed. The eagle had returned at the perfect time. It was time for them to retreat.

He quickly jumped onto the eagle's back. The gray eagle flapped its wings and swiftly flew in the direction of West Fortress. A while later, he could hear the screeching cries of the White Magic Falcons behind him.

"Quick, faster! We can't let them catch up to us," Wang Xiaojun said to the gray eagle.

The gray eagle flapped his wings quickly. He was well aware that his master would be in danger if the White Magic Falcons caught up to him. Luckily, the White Magic Falcons were only chasing him to pay him back for picking a fight with them. If they knew a human had intruded their territory, they would summon their comrades immediately to seal off their escape.

On the gray eagle's back, Wang Xiaojun was suffering tremendous pain. His hands were covered in blood. He could no longer move his fingers, as his tendons were almost cut in half. Fortunately, he had managed to acquire lots of the Red Falcon Herbs. All he needed to do was to be more cautious on the way back.

West Lake...

Mo Fan glanced at the sky in the west. The battle between the Battlemages and the White Magic Falcons had intensified, drawing closer to Hangzhou City. Not much time was left.

Luckily, he had heard from Lingling that the kid, Wang Xiaojun was on his way back with a full load. He let out a relieved sigh when he heard the news.

If Wang Xiaojun managed to get back in time with the Red Falcon Herbs, the crisis would be resolved in no time.

As for the two truckloads of illegally recycled cooking oil... uhh, blood serums were almost emptied by the Black Totem Snake. He had fallen to sleep all of a sudden. The wounds on his body had festered, as if they were becoming more severe. Mo Fan had no idea if the snake would recover from the injuries.

Tang Zhong had summoned Tangyue away, leaving him guarding the snake that had once scared the shit out of him all on his own.