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Chapter 391: The Ambitious Councilman

Mo Fan mimicked the way Tangyue would sit on the Black Totem Snake's head. The friendly exchange with the Black Totem Snake after feeding him the illegally recycled cooking oil had eased Mo Fan's fear of him. Frankly speaking, apart from his gigantic size, the big guy was fairly kind and gentle at heart.

Mo Fan took a closer look at the Black Totem Snake's body and realized that the festered skin had begun to peel off. Even the wounds that seemed rather deep...were falling off?

"What's going on? Even the wounds can be peeled off like scars?" Mo Fan was astounded.

He took a stroll along the Black Totem Snake's body for another half an hour and realized that a lot of the wounds had begun to peel off.

When Mo Fan returned to the Black Totem Snake's head, he took a glance at the snake's body and suddenly discovered that something was splitting apart on the beast's body, as if he were forming a clone.

"Mo Fan, Mo Fan, what are you doing?" an adorable little loli yelled at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan turned around and realized it was Lingling. He asked curiously, "Aren't you helping Wang Xiaojun with his mission? Why are you here?"

Lingling held her tiny laptop in her hands. She responded with her eyes fixed on the screen, "I can monitor him from here, too."

"The snake is splitting in half. I'm rather curious. Could it be that the force of the lightning has blasted him in half?"

Lingling was rather daring. She simply leapt onto the Black Totem Snake and climbed up with her small limbs, like an overly cute monkey. As she finally reached Mo Fan's spot, she glanced down at the Black Totem Snake's body from above and said, "What do you mean he's splitting in half? Can't you tell his skin peeling off?"

Mo Fan took a closer look and came to a realization. He said with a smile, "The big snake is finally finishing up with his ecdysis after the series of troubles. It shouldn't be any trouble from here onward. Tangyue must be very happy."

"Yeah, if Wang Xiaojun manages to make it back safely, the crisis will be resolved too," said Lingling as she continued her work on the laptop.

"I hope so."

Lingling placed the laptop on her legs and suddenly asked in confusion, "Mm, why isn't he moving?"

"Who's not moving?"

"Wang Xiaojun, it shows that he has stopped all of a sudden. He's still on the ground. There aren't any powerful beasts nearby. He should be flying to West Fortress now," Lingling was suspicious.

"Did he stumble upon some kind of trouble?" said Mo Fan with a worried look.

Mo Fa was fairly impressed by Wang Xiaojun's courage. It was incredibly rare to find someone willing to risk their lives for the greater good, not to mention that he was only seventeen years old.

In the forest to the west of the fortress, Wang Xiaojun flattened himself to the eagle's back while glancing ahead alertedly.

Above him, the sky was densely filled with the white wings of the White Magic Falcons. They were like a giant net spreading across the night sky. Every time he glanced up, he could see the White Magic Falcons' sharp claws and enormous wings, and felt his scalp turning numb.

The White Magic Falcons were diving at their enemies relentlessly. Wang Xiaojun had never experienced a war, nor had he seen so many demon beasts at once. He was using the gray eagle as his cover, and was scared that his presence would be exposed to the terrifying demon beasts.

Ironically, the being blocking his path was not the White Magic Falcons, but the middle-aged man with a goatee!

"Wang Xiaojun, isn't it? I'm Councilman Luo Mian. You've done a great job. Now, hand over the Red Falcon Herbs, I'll bring them to the quarantine zone at once to save the people."

Wang Xiaojun stared at the uninvited guest in front of him. He clearly knew that the person was Councilman Luo Mian, a famous public figure in Hangzhou. However, Wang Xiaojun did not trust him. He had learned the truth from Mo Fan and Lingling. He knew that the Councilman was the cause of the plague.

He had no idea why the Councilman would be here, but he could not afford to hand over the extremely important Red Falcon Herbs to someone like him.

"I will bring them to the General myself. If Councilman Luo Mian needs the Red Falcon Herbs urgently, please escort me there."

Councilman Luo Mian wore a smile. He glanced at Wang Xiaojun and said, "You're asking me, a Councilman, to escort a kid like you, who doesn't even have a military rank?"

"What do you want, then?" said Wang Xiaojun.

"If you're smart enough, you will hand over the bracelet now!" Councilman Luo Mian's smile gradually turned icy, with a hint of disdain toward the kid.

Normally, Councilman Luo Mian could easily send one of his men to take the herbs from Wang Xiaojun, but considering that the White Magic Falcons had occupied the sky, not everyone could sneak out towards Wang Xiaojun without anyone noticing...

Councilman Luo Mian was a Shadow Element Super-level Magician!

No one in Hangzhou and West Fortress could possibly move freely through a battlefield where both the sky and the ground were currently in the midst of an epic battle.

Although Luo Mian was rather surprised that such an insignificant kid had found the cure to the plague, he figured he should be the one who rescued Hangzhou from its grave situation, instead of a kid.

Even though he already had a scapegoat for the incident, Zhu Meng no longer believed him, so it would be difficult to retain his status as a Councilman.

However, if he could get his hands on the Red Falcon Herbs, he would be the savior of the entire city. Not only would Zhu Meng and the others not dare to accuse him, he could possibly even improve his status further!

Anyone smart enough would be willing to try desperate solutions in desperate situations. This time, the risk only involved dealing with a kid. It could not be any simpler!

"What is it?" Councilman Luo Mian smirked as he observed Wang Xiaojun and the young gray eagle. "Are you thinking of going against me?"

"Are you planning to snatch it away?" replied Wang Xiaojun furiously. He never thought a Councilman would do something like this!

"Listen to me, give me the thing, and I'll spare your life. I can guarantee you a bright future. Otherwise, you will totally disappear from the world. Trust me, no one will care about your insignificant death!" Councilman Luo Mian's tone was incredibly chilly.

His figure was covered in a layer of darkness and death. The Councilman who had always worn a gentle smile in front of the public had turned into a greedy, merciless vampire!

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Chapter 392: He's Not Worthy to be Called A Human!

A dark, icy aura surged toward Wang Xiaojun and the gray eagle. The beast was knocked a few steps back, while Wang Xiaojun could feel his body trembling subconsciously. Councilman Luo Mian was extremely powerful. His sharp gaze was penetrating their souls like two long swords.

"I'll say it one last time. Hand it over!" demanded Councilman Luo Mian in a firm voice.

Wang Xiaojun clenched the storage bracelet tightly. He had no intention of handing it over.

"I forgot to mention, my secondary Element is the Curse Element. I'm sure that you've never tasted it before. You must be grateful, as I haven't used it to kill anyone after becoming a Councilman. Those who died to my Curse Element were a lot stronger than you," Councilman Luo Mian slowly waved his hand in Wang Xiaojun's direction.

It was like his hand was trying to hide something. It was a crimson force with a hint of an evil presence.

A spirit in the shape of a giant spider appeared right above Wang Xiaojun and the gray eagle, floating weirdly in the air. Its legs were connected to the same crimson strings wrapped around Councilman Luo Mian's palm.

The silks surrounded Wang Xiaojun and the gray eagle out of nowhere, and began to draw in. A brief moment later, a huge crimson spiderweb became visible, like a trap that had just been set up, or had

been awaiting its prey all along. The eerie spider started reeling in the silks, tightening the grip of the silks on Wang Xiaojun.

Humans were the most vulnerable to the Curse Element. The silks not only rooted their target in place, they were like straws that would suck out a human's spiritual energy. They were drawing Wang Xiaojun's soul out at a crazy pace.

"How does it feel? I'm rather old, so I prefer not to commit any sinful acts. Give me the thing, and I'll immediately free you from the pain," said Councilman Luo Mian.

Wang Xiaojun struggled wildly. His face had already turned purple from the great pain. He tried to say something, but his throat was clenched tightly by the red silks.

Councilman Luo Mian stared at his prey. The kid seemed to be begging for mercy, but he responded with a grin. He clenched his hand into a claw, like the deadly legs of the evil spider that was going to kill its prey.

Wang Xiaojun's body suddenly stiffened. His soul was already sucked dry...

His face no longer had the color of blood. His stiffened body suddenly turned weak and feeble.

His eyeballs rolled upward, as if he had been suffocated to death. Apart from terror and pain, his gaze was mostly filled with disbelief!

"How foolish!" Councilman Luo Mian slowly approached Wang Xiaojun's body and snatched the bracelet from his arm.

He did not cast another glance at Wang Xiaojun, whose soul had been sucked dry. He would not have bothered wasting his time on a nobody like him if he had not find the cure to the plague.

He had acquired what he needed to guarantee his success. He had to make his way to the quarantine zone in the city as soon as possible. With the antidote, he could easily negotiate with the authorities of Hangzhou City.

With his Shadow Element, Councilman Luo Mian wove through the battlefield filled with countless White Magic Falcons and made his way back to the city with ease, leaving the corpse of a young man and a gray eagle screeching painfully behind!

Hangzhou's Westlake...

"Idiot! That idiot!" Lingling screamed on top of the Black Totem Snake's head. Her face was filled with hatred and anger.

She had heard everything that had taken place in the woods through a special communication device.

She cursed wildly, not at the vicious Councilman Luo Mian, but at the young man Wang Xiaojun.

Why would he resist, why!? He was only a Basic Magician. Why would he bother opposing a fallen Councilman...

Why didn't he hand the stuff over, at least he would still be alive!

While cursing, Lingling's eyes were already bloodshot.

Although she felt like scolding Wang Xiaojun for being stupid, he was actually very smart. He had managed to turn on the special communication device when Councilman Luo Mian decided to kill him.

Councilman Lingling would never expect that his violent and vicious act had been recorded, and was sent to Lingling and Mo Fan!

"The Sinister Spider Trap... That's a spell that will devour one's soul..." Mo Fan had a blank face.

Mo Fan was extremely familiar with the Sinister Spider Trap. The criminal he and Tangyue hunted down in the past had the terrifying Curse Element, too. He had turned the four Magicians from the Dongfang Clan into empty shells without souls with the same spell.

Wang Xiaojun had suffered the same fate. His cultivation was significantly weaker than the four Magicians. There was no way he stood a chance against the Intermediate Curse Magic!

This Luo Mian was extremely cruel, to use such an evil spell on a youngster!

"Lingling, don't panic, maybe he..." Mo Fan still had a glimpse of hope.

"Do you think I'm a kid!? Do you think I've no idea what the Curse Element is!?" Lingling screamed furiously, "That Councilman, he's not worthy to be called a human!"

Mo Fan's heart sank.

Luo Mian was the main culprit of the plague. He initially thought that there was a certain limit to how bad an evil-hearted Councilman would be, but he never thought the Councilman would murder Wang Xiaojun...

How cruel, shameless, evil, and cold-hearted did a person need to be to do such thing?

He had started the plague, which had placed Hangzhou in such great danger. Instead of having regret, he had forced his man to be the scapegoat just so he could stay out of trouble, and even killed the person who had risked his own life to save the lives of the infected.

How could he possibly kill a young man who had such a kind, pure heart?

Mo Fan had thought Lu Nian was the craziest murderer he would ever know in the world, yet he had met someone who was crueler and more abhorrent than that Lu Nian, not to mention that he was a Councilman of the Enforcement Union!

He recalled how Wang Xiaojun had barged into the meeting room, his gaze determined despite the risk he would be facing. His thoughts were filled with Luo Mian's hypocritical behavior, and the disdainful laugh after he had snatched away the antidote which Wang Xiaojun had retrieved by putting his life at risk. Mo Fan immediately sensed a tremendous fury exploding within his chest!

This Luo Mian...

Even him dying ten thousand times is not enough to repay his sin!

One after another, cries were heard from the communication device.

It was the gray eagle's voice, filled with great sorrow. Mo Fan and Lingling could no longer hold back their tears of sorrow after hearing them.

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Chapter 393: Silver Skyruler

The sky above West Fortress looked like a giant white net, the dense strings covering the space above the human defenders. Sharp claws collided with destructive spells in the sky, with sharp screeches and blasts echoing everywhere.

The area within ten kilometers around the fortress had turned into a battlefield. The human defenders were completely outnumbered by the White Magic Falcons. Even with every soldier of West Fortress joining the battle, they could at most form square bricks on the ground, and could only attack the White Magic Falcons that were flying relatively low from there.

The battle was split into different levels. At the ground level, the Basic and Intermediate Magicians were trying their best to distract the army of White Magic Falcons, so the birds would take the initiative to dive down and attack them. They had managed to kill quite a number of the White Magic Falcons with that strategy.

The space above the fortress was the main area of the battle, where the Advanced Magicians who were capable of flying were fighting against the army of White Magic Falcons. Each Advanced Spell was capable of killing hundreds of Servant-class demon beasts instantly with their destructive power. Even though the Advanced Magicians were significantly outnumbered, there was no sign of them losing the battle.

As for the higher level among the clouds, that was where the real experts of the humans were battling against the Four-Clawed Magic Eagles.

Be it the Commander-level Four-Clawed Magic Eagles, or the Royal Guard, Commanders, or Judges of the Magic Court from the human side, every death would result in a great impact to the tide of the battle.

There were around ten Four-Clawed Magic Eagle in total. Their size was comparable to the clouds nearby. Their four claws were strong enough to shatter a whole mountain!

Any one of them was enough to pose a great threat to a small city, let alone ten!

Ten Four-Clawed Magic Eagles floated above the clouds, like ten pieces of clouds that had separated themselves from the sea of clouds below. Their icy gazes were staring at the tiny humans who were also floating in the sky.

The Servant-class and Warrior-level White Magic Falcons had no chance of reaching this height, as the strong gusts and cold temperature were unbearable to them.

The Four-Clawed Magic Eagles did not fight against their enemies separately. They were maintaining a triangular formation, covering a huge space...

At an even greater height, right at the center of the formation, a gigantic falcon with silver-colored feathers hovered at the center of the Commander-level demon beasts.

The feathers of this gigantic falcon were different from the rest of the White Magic Falcons. Its perfect silver feathers thoroughly displayed its nobility. The flickers on the surfaces of its feathers served as a clear indication that the feathers were sharper than a steel blade!

The gigantic falcon's head was the size of a room. The tufts on its head were standing upright, like a silver crown spreading in a fan. Its proud eyes were inspecting the humans who were trying to stop it with great interest!

It was utterly superior, not showing any concern that it was flying in human territory. The ten Four-Clawed Magic Eagles that were escorting it could easily clear all the obstacles along the way, let alone the few tens of thousands lesser falcons below.

"Is...is that the Silver Skyruler?" exclaimed Elder Li Tian in astonishment.

"What else could possibly be escorted by ten Commander-level Four-Clawed Magic Eagles!" replied Tang Zhong with a stern look.

Silver Skyruler!

It had always been the dominator of the sky at West Ridge. The White Magic Falcons that were the civilians of its kingdom alone were enough to form a giant cloud that could shroud the sun!

West Fortress was not solely established to defend against the White Magic Falcons residing at West Ridge. The truth was, the White Magic Falcons had not attacked the humans for a very long time, thus the humans did not put too much attention on them. They had no idea that they had grown to such a terrifying scale, or that the strongest Silver Skyruler even had ten Commander-level demon beasts as its escorts!

A Commander-level demon beast was strong enough to be considered a boss by humans. Exactly how powerful was the Silver Skyruler, to freely command them?

"We'll have to deal with the ten escorts before focusing on the Silver Skyruler!" Councilman Zhu Meng's voice entered the ears of the Magicians.

"I'm afraid we won't have much energy left to stop the Silver Skyruler. Frankly speaking, even all of us together could at most delay its advance," said General Yun Feng.

"We are left with no choice, let's kill a few of them. Otherwise, they will assume that they can come and go as they wish!" A ferocious aura blossomed from Councilman Zhu Meng as he took off the noble robe he was wearing!

Upon finishing his speech, the Councilman had already charged toward the ten Four-Clawed Magic Eagle, leaving a red trail of flame behind from his burning wings.

The Head of the Royal Guards, Wu Pingjing immediately chased after the Councilman with his three pairs of Wind Wings.

“Zhu Meng’s strength is remarkable!” exclaimed Li Tian.

The Royal Guards were generally stronger than the people of the Enforcement Union. As the Head of the Royal Guards, Wu Pingjing was already considered one of the strongest Magicians, yet he still had trouble catching up to Councilman Zhu Meng. Even the auras of his Elements were slightly weaker than those of Councilman Zhu Meng’s, which was rather unbelievable!

“Let’s target the escorts. We’ll deal with the Silver Skyruler later,” said Tang Zhong. He immediately joined the battle.

The battle between the experts was taking place high up in the sky. As for the space close to the ground, it was a bloodbath between the Servant-class White Magic Falcons and the troops of human Magicians.

A fair distance away from the messy battlefield stood a blue forest. Among the trees there, a gray eagle which was slightly different from the rest of the white demon beasts was circulating in the sky above a rather spacious area. It was uttering furious screeches.

Its cries resembled the sound of a flute, capable of traveling a far distance. However, the sound was fairly sharp, with a hint of sorrow!

It was obvious that the gray eagle was a crossbreed. It was easily distinguished from the White Magic Falcons.

Meanwhile, a group of White Magic Falcons was circling nearby, too. They seemed to have discovered a delicacy. Their eyes were fixed on the ground.

The same sharp cry echoed in the woods, but the White Magic Falcons completely ignored it. One that was particularly hungry withdrew its wings and dived toward the corpse of a young man on the ground!

The gray eagle uttered a furious cry. It used its body and slammed into the White Magic Falcon that was diving from the sky. It crashed into the ground and slid a great distance across the fallen leaves.

The rest of the White Magic Falcons screeched when they saw the crossbreed protecting a human.

The gray eagle stabilized itself and slowly landed before the motionless young man. It spread out its gray wings that were not fully grown yet to protect the youngster.

It raised its head and stared at the White Magic Falcons in anger and firm determination... Its gaze was rather similar to that of its young master.

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Chapter 394: Red Heavenly Eagle

Leng Qing slowly walked into an empty room among the soldier bunkers. Most of the Battlemages had joined the war, thus there were not many people left in the camp.

Leng Qing headed to Wang Xiaojun's room. It was a little storage room, but it was very tidy. The only mess was some gray feathers lying around the place.

"Captain, Wang Xiaojun did not have a military rank, thus we couldn't arrange a proper bunker for him. His brother was a Heavenly Eagle Battlemage. After he went missing, I arranged for him to stay here to look after him. I appointed him as an apprentice of the Beastmasters... did the kid cause any trouble?" Xu Li, whose face was filled with freckles, asked cautiously.

Leng Qing walked into the room on her heels, and picked up a picture frame on the table.

On the picture, a young Battlemage was pressing his hand down a Wang Xiaojun's head, who seemed to be at the age of twelve or thirteen. The young man had a charming smile, while Wang Xiaojun seemed quite reluctant. It was most likely that he believed the curse of being unable to grow taller if his head were pressed down too much.

Behind them stood a snowy white Heavenly Eagle. It was huge, magnificent, with a proud bearing.

Meanwhile, Wang Xiaojun was holding a gray egg in his hands in a very careful manner. It was obvious that he was extremely fond of it, the way he was handling it carefully.

"The kid treated the crossbreed Heavenly Eagle precious, and looked after it until this very day. After all, it was something that his brother had gifted him before he went missing... Normally, we wouldn't allow a gray Heavenly Eagle here, but since he had lost his only family member, we just let it be. He's still young, after all. He always said how he would become the strongest Heavenly Eagle Battlemage one day. I knew he had disobeyed a military order, but it wasn't serious enough to bring you, a Vice Elder of the Magic Court here. If you were thinking of punishing him, please go easy on him, considering he's still young..." Beastmaster Xu Li had no clue what had happened. He pleaded sincerely.

As a matter of fact, Xu Li and Wang Xiaojun's brother were not close. Although he was extremely strict and impatient with Wang Xiaojun all the time, he actually felt sorry for the kid. He did not want the kid to be expelled, since he would soon become an official Battlemage when he reached eighteen.

"Pack his stuff up and hand them to me. On top of that, ask your Commander Ming Kuo to commemorate him as a Battlemage. He would understand," Leng Qing said to the Beastmaster with freckles as he placed the picture frame back onto the desk.

"Heavenly Eagle Battlemage, did you say you're giving him a military rank?" Xu Li stared at Leng Qing in bewilderment.

However, Xu Li soon realized something. His face turned pale as his voice stiffened with disbelief, "What did you say, com...commemorate?"

Granting a title and commemorating were two different things!

Granting was when the person was given the title, while commemorating was when the person could no longer accept the title in person... because he was dead!

Xu Li was not highly ranked in the army. He had no clue what had happened in the meeting room. When someone like Leng Qing appeared, he thought the kid had caused great trouble instead.

"I'm sorry, we didn't manage to protect him," said Leng Qing to Xu Li remorsefully.

Xu Li stood there with a blank face.

He could not accept the truth... just a year more, and he would have become an official Battlemage.

No one would know better how much the kid wanted to become an official soldier than him. Xu Li clearly knew that he wanted to become a Heavenly Eagle Battlemage, following in his brother's footsteps. Even when the Heavenly Eagle he raised had gray feathers, his determination had never swayed.

Xu Li felt like suffocating. He wanted to know what exactly happened.

"Xu Li, Beastmaster Xu Li, Beastmaster Xu Li..." A yell suddenly came from outside of the bunker. The voice repeated for quite some time until Xu Li collected his thoughts.

"I'm...I'm here," responded Xu Li softly.

"There's a red Heavenly Eagle flying toward your guard post. Someone recognized it as the one that you were looking after. We're not sure if we should kill it on the spot. Come and take a look quick!" yelled the man.

Xu Li was confused. He never recalled raising a red Heavenly Eagle...

"Let's check it out," said Leng Qing.

The two quickly left Wang Xiaojun's room and went straight to the guard post.

The place was crowded with workers and a few soldiers. They were hesitating if they should consider the beast as hostile.

As soon as Leng Qing and Xu Li reached the place, they saw a red Heavenly Eagle flying toward them awkwardly

The beast seemed to be suffering. It felt like it would slam into the ground at times, but it managed to flap its wings and recollect itself.

Finally, the eagle was less than fifty meters away from the guard post.

Xu Li's eyes widened. They were full of astonishment.

It was true that he could not recall raising any red Heavenly Eagle, as the red covering the beast was actually blood!

It was not a red Heavenly Eagle, but a gray one. Its body was soaked in blood, including its head, its wings, its body, its claws... Not a single body part was free from deep wounds and bruises, not a spot was clear of blood.

The blood was still dripping. It covered its gray feathers, and dyed them thoroughly red!

Xu Li had been in the army for more than ten years. He had seen too many deaths, thus his tears were long dry...

However, when he saw the gray eagle stumbling to land on the platform, when he saw a lifeless young man lying on its back, tears began to burst out from his eyes!

—
Leng Qing was stunned, too.

The gray eagle... It had managed to carry Wang Xiaojun back!

Despite the distance, it had managed to weave through the bloodbath of the battlefield and brought its young master back 'unharméd'.

Its fresh blood had already dried up!

The gray feathers were dyed completely red!

The crossbreed Heavenly Eagle did not rise again after it landed. It fell to the ground before the crowd. Its half-broken neck turned toward Wang Xiaojun's body. Its eyes had a blank expression...

It was dead.

Leng Qing had seen many Heavenly Eagles with noble lineage. They had incredible strength and pure white feathers. However, she would only remember the crossbreed, gray-feathered Heavenly Eagle from now on.

Like master, like beast. She could only pay her utter respect with silent tears!

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Chapter 395: Wrath of the Totem Beast, Part I

West Lake, the Su Causeway...

The breeze swept past. It sounded like someone weeping.

Mo Fan and Lingling had listened to the entire process, including the cries that the gray eagle had uttered when it was trying desperately to protect Wang Xiaojun.

Finally, the gray eagle managed to carry the youngster back to West Fortress, but their hearts were not calmed yet.

The Black Totem Snake had fully awakened under Mo Fan and Lingling's care. As the two were immersed in the great sorrow after losing Wang Xiaojun, the wounds covering the gigantic snake's body had totally disappeared, replaced by a new layer of flickering black scales...

His skin seemed brand new. The old skin with wounds lay nearby, soaking in the water. Even though the Black Totem Snake was a lot smaller, he no longer looked tired and weak after the ecdysis.

As the ecdysis was finishing, he had also listened to the series of events together with Mo Fan and Lingling.

He let out a cry, as if he was trying to wake up the two humans who were carried away by sorrow.

Mo Fan collected his thoughts and realized that the Black Totem Snake had a new look. The glowing black scales were highlighting the authority of an ancient totem beast. His gigantic figure represented his domineering status!

The Black Totem Snake reached out his tongue with a deep hiss. His eyes were staring into the sky in the west, as if he could sense his enemies in that direction!

That's right, the Black Totem Snake was framed by Councilman Luo Mian. He almost became the scapegoat for the plague!

"Do you want to take your revenge?" asked Mo Fan as he sensed the Black Totem Snake's fury.

The Black Totem Snake could understand human language. He slowly rose from the lake, to a height that was able to look down at the whole lake...

The Black Totem Snake opened his mouth and uttered a raging cry, similar to the cry of a true ruler who had survived from a grave situation. He was declaring to the enemies that had tried to kill him that their nightmare had just begun!

The Black Totem Snake unleashed a domineering aura. Following his roar, strong waves rolled across the lake toward the shores.

"Are you done with the ecdysis?" Mo Fan asked in a surprised tone above the Black Totem Snake's head.

Before this, Mo Fan was still slightly terrified of the snake boss. However, when he sensed a wave of similar anger from the snake, he believed that they had the same goal in mind...

Councilman Luo Mian was extremely powerful, and he was holding the last straw of the city in his hands. If he managed to reach the quarantine zone with the Red Falcon Herbs, his status would skyrocket, and it would be even harder to serve justice for the sake of Wang Xiaojun and the gray eagle.

Mo Fan and Lingling felt like dissecting Councilman Luo Mian right now, and the Black Totem Snake was somehow done with his ecdysis at the perfect time!

"Are you trying to say that you'll listen to me?" Mo Fan could sense a unique voice from the Black Totem Snake in his soul. He pointed his finger at himself with wide eyes.

The Black Totem Snake responded firmly. The snake boss was clearly aware that Mo Fan had helped him at his weakest state.

Therefore, he was willing to transform himself into the flames of wrath burning in Mo Fan's heart. He would burn the plague, the conspiracy, and the culprit responsible for the tragedy into ashes!

"Alright, let's go and kill that son of a bitch!" yelled Mo Fan wildly.

A Councilman? He had abused his overwhelming power and strength to carry out such a vicious conspiracy...

But now, the Black Totem Snake was done with the ecdysis. The dominator had returned. No one would be able to save the asshole's life!

"Lingling, tell me the location," said Mo Fan to Lingling beside him.

"He's currently in the small valley between West Fortress and the quarantine zone. He has almost reached the city," said Lingling.

Lingling had specifically marked the space bracelet. She could easily determine where Councilman Luo Mian was at. He was trying to sneak into the city after committing such an unforgivable sin...

He had hunted down Wang Xiaojun on his return, and now it was his turn to experience the same fate!

"Alright, big guy, let's move out!" Mo Fan standing on the Black Totem Snake yelled and pointed to the west.

The Black Totem Snake was fully covered in black scales, which looked like armor plate. He sprang out from the lake into the sky, like a night dragon soaring into the sky...

Other flying beasts would slowly increase their altitude after flapping their wings wildly, but the Black Totem Snake had risen into the clouds directly. Upon reaching the layer of clouds, a waterfall flowing in the reverse direction in the sky appeared on West Lake. The residents nearby stared at the spectacular sight in disbelief.

The Black Totem Snake's figure was soon shrouded by a colorful mist as he flew into the sky.

Not only was the mist concealing his gigantic body, it was also dragging him toward Hangzhou City. It was the beast's ability to ride the mist among the clouds!

They quickly swept past the sky above the skyscrapers in the well-developed city. Both Mo Fan and Lingling were sitting on top of the Black Totem Snake's head. Their hearts beat rapidly, as they had never had a flying experience like this before...

The speed of a Ruler-level beast was incredibly fast. They gradually left the stunning city behind, slowly turning into a night-time scene.

Further ahead, the dull sky was filled with many white figures. It was the army of White Magic Falcons.

After a lengthy battle, the army of the White Magic Falcons was finally on the verge of breaking through the boundary of the safe zone and infiltrating the human territory. They were very close to the city.

The Black Totem Snake totally ignored the White Magic Falcons. His cold eyes were looking down at the valley. Just like Mo Fan, he was searching for Councilman Luo Mian.

"He's right under us, but he seems to be meeting up with some people. Quite a number of them," Lingling blurted out when she saw the information from her tiny laptop.

"They have outnumbered us, we should..."

Before Mo Fan could finish, the Black Totem Snake withdrew the mist and dived right at the spacious land with his body coiled up!

Outnumbered?

He was a totem beast! A Ruler-level Black Snake tall enough to touch the sky!

The Black Totem Snake considered few things in the entire world to be his worthy opponent, let alone a mere City Councilman!

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Chapter 396: Wrath of the Totem Beast, Part II

A black shadow weaved agilely across the field in the valley below. It was none other than Councilman Luo Mian, who had intercepted Wang Xiaojun. He was quite adept with the Shadow Element. Each time he moved, he could leap past several layers of shadows at once.

"Councilman Luo Mian, we've been waiting a long time for you." A rough-looking man stood among the bushes. He was followed by a few men who were the subordinates of a few other Councilmen. Judging from their auras, each of them was an Advanced Magician.

Councilman Luo Mian slowly walked out from the shadows. With his goatee, his smile granted him a friendly appearance. However, little did everyone know, he had just cold-bloodedly murdered a youngster who was close to becoming Hangzhou City's hero!

"I've got the stuff. You should be relieved. As long as you are with me, you will enjoy endless fortune and outstanding power," said Councilman Luo Mian with a smile.

The rough-looking man and the other Advanced Magicians grinned, too. One of them spoke up, "Allow us to escort you to the quarantine zone."

"Escort?" Councilman Luo Mian smirked. It seemed like the person who had repeated the same thing had now turned into a soulless shell.

The rough-looking man said, "Zhang Heng, I can assure you that not many people are worthy enough to be Councilman Luo Mian's escort. He once killed the greatest number of Commander-level demon beasts among the Magicians of the Enforcement Union. His record is kept on a boulder in the Magic Court's supreme hall. Until today, not one person has managed to break his record with the same cultivation."

"Alright, we'll have time for stories later. Don't forget that Hangzhou City is still in danger. It's time for I, Councilman Luo Mian, to be the savior. Once it's done, more people will be willing to give me their allegiance. Until then, no one can ever pose a threat to my position. I'll soon become a Chairman! HAHAHA!" Luo Mian burst out laughing.

The crowd followed up with fawning words for him.

Surrounded by the crowd, Councilman Luo Mian was about to depart for the quarantine zone, but he had only taken a few steps when a great tornado made up of purple-black air descended from the sky! It rooted deeply into the ground, shredding the grass into smaller pieces. It soon grew into a great hurricane covering the whole valley!

The thick mist within the tornado slowly spread into the surroundings, turning into a wall of mist blocking the group's path.

Inside the mist, a blurry, flickering black silhouette slowly appeared. It was as massive as a mountain's spine!

Its body was extremely lengthy, long enough to intertwine with itself inside the mist. It felt like they were countless giant pythons the size of a mountain slithering in the mist. However, as the mist disappeared, everyone discovered that it was only a single Skyscraping Snake, tall enough to touch the clouds!

The Skyscraping Snake stood upright. He slowly lowered his head, like an emperor staring down at the sinful humans on the ground. His eyes emitted a cold flicker, penetrating their hearts like magical swords and rooting them to the spot.

On top of his head stood the furious Mo Fan and Lingling. They were here to avenge Wang Xiaojun!

Mo Fan glared at Councilman Luo Mian. To his surprise, he had met the person standing beside the Councilman before.

When he went to the shrine at the center of the lake with Tangyue, a person called Da Sheng was on duty looking after the place. The same person was standing beside Councilman Luo Mian now. It clearly implied that he was the traitor in the Totem Guardians Tribe.

Da Sheng was frozen in place. He never thought their totem beast, the Black Totem Snake, would appear here. He did not have the courage to raise his head. He was absolutely terrified, just like Mo Fan's reaction when he first saw the beast. He was so petty that he had no chance of resisting the beast.

On the other hand, Councilman Luo Mian was a Super Magician. He was able to hold his ground. He raised his head and said with a cold grin, "Do you still think you're the same totem beast? Without completing the ecdysis, I alone could easily eliminate you!"

The Black Totem Snake suddenly opened his mouth and spat out a puff of black fog. It struck the ground and produced a powerful black ripple.

The energy ripple shattered the ground. The surrounding space trembled violently. Several men siding with Luo Mian were blown into the air.

They were all Advanced Magicians and reacted quickly, casting defensive Spells or protecting themselves with defensive equipment. However, their efforts were all in vain facing the Black Totem Snake's overwhelming power.

Their defenses shattered into pieces, just like the ground. They floated in the air like grass stalks, as the force tore at them!

A guy with weaker cultivation was suddenly torn apart when he reached a height of fifty meters, his arms, head, and legs amputated. Fresh blood jetted out from the cuts, sprinkling down in the night sky.

The rest did not last any longer, they had all fallen into hell. Apart from having their limbs amputated, some were smashed into minced meat and were spread across the sky.

Four Magicians were killed instantly. They were utterly helpless against a rather normal breath of the Black Totem Snake, and all suffered horrible deaths.

The only person who had stayed alive was the traitor called Da Sheng. He was one of the Totem Tribe, thus he was well aware of the totem beast's power. He had used all his energy to defend himself right at

the start, thus allowing him to cheat death. However, his body was covered in blood. He was already half-dead when he fell from the sky!

Mo Fan could not believe what he had just seen from on top of the Black Totem Snake's head.

Each of them was an Advanced Magician, and yet the Black Totem Snake had used a single attack to kill them all. How powerful was the totem beast exactly?

The energy slowly dissipated, leaving a mess behind. The cracks on the ground extended far into the distance, as if a gigantic deity had just stomped down, leaving a deep footprint behind. The ground continued to slowly crack open like a canyon.

The only person who was left unharmed in the area was the Super Magician, Councilman Luo Mian. He pulled a long face and snapped at the Black Totem Snake with a glare, "It should take you half a month more to complete the ecdysis... you're only burning your life force to temporarily grant yourself outstanding strength, are you trying to kill me even if it will cost your own life?!"

Councilman Luo Mian would never believe that the beast had recovered his full strength!

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Chapter 397: The Power of the Snake God, Part I

He still needed half a month to recover? Mo Fan was taken by surprise. Perhaps the illegally recycled cooking oil had brought some unexpected effects?

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan was on point. The Diseased Blood in the serums was considered a delicacy to the White Magic Falcons. It was also a nutritious tonic for the Black Totem Snake, as it had replenished the vitality that the beast had lost during his ecdysis.

Councilman Luo Mian could not expect that the sin he had committed had somehow helped the Black Totem Snake with his recovery in return, eventually leading the beast here to take his life.

Councilman Luo Mian pulled a long face. The goatee which he had combed perfectly was disheveled by the gusts of wind. He pointed his finger at the Black Totem Snake, "I've spared your life once. Since you're so desperately asking for your death, I'll grant you your death wish. Totem beasts? You all should have been buried deep under the ground with the ancient kingdoms, and should have been deemed extinct in the history records. Once you're dead, the world would have one less totem beast!"

The Black Totem Snake stared down at him with the same proud look. As the Councilman was roaring furiously, he had flung his body hard in his direction.

Councilman Luo Mian managed to react in time. His body sank into the shadow, which soon split into two, then four rapidly. The shadows spread out in four different directions. It was impossible to tell which was real.

Mo Fan was astounded. He had no idea the Councilman was so adept with the Basic Spell, able to split into so many illusionary shadows to trick his enemy. He was clearly still a long way from reaching the man's level...

Councilman Luo Mian might be able to trick the others, but he could not escape from the Black Totem Snake's sharp eyes. As his body slapped the ground hard, a tide of soil stirred up, tailing one of the shadows.

The tide slammed into the shadow like a dragon. Councilman Luo Mian quickly leapt out from the shadow in panic, but he was still knocked a few hundred meters away by the impact.

He clenched his teeth as he rose to his feet. He used his fastest speed to cast an Advanced Shadow Element Magic, the Nyx Regime!

As it was already dark to begin with, the Nyx Regime quickly Summoned a curtain that light could not penetrate around the area where the Councilman was standing, to set up his zone.

Councilman Luo Mian was very fast at casting the Spells. He was using the Advanced Spell as his cover. Otherwise, he would not have enough time to cast any Super Spell while trying to defend himself from the Black Totem Snake's attacks. A Star Palace could only be constructed by aligning seven Star Constellations together. It was a rather complicated process.

The Black Totem Snake suddenly inhaled deeply. Its body bloated slightly, before green puffs of poisonous gas jetted out from the gap between his scales. The poisonous gas did not spread wildly, but it somehow accumulated at certain positions and took the shape of the Black Totem Snake!

The poison transformed into nine enormous snakes, but they were more like destructive hurricanes!

As the Black Totem Snake's roared, the nine poisonous snakes charged at Councilman Luo Mian's zone. The area that the Nyx Regime had covered was fairly huge, but it was nothing compared to the size of the poisonous snakes.

One of the poisonous snakes slammed into the curtain and swiftly tore it apart. The poisonous mist surged forward and quickly surrounded Councilman Luo Mian, who was trying to use the darkness as his cover.

The mist was thick as a wall. Councilman Luo Mian was trapped within it, and yet there were eight other poisonous snakes waiting to lunge at him.

The ground trembled vigorously after every collision. The poisonous mist spread across the place. Mo Fan could only see Councilman Luo Mian panicking as he defended himself from the mist.

He seemed to have awakened the Light Element, too. It was the strongest Element against poison, yet his spells were devoured by the snake's poison almost instantly. The snake poison was too domineering. It left no chances for any prey within it, even if they were a Super Magician.

Luo Mian's defense quickly crumbled under the attacks from the nine poisonous snakes. The poison penetrated his body, leaving marks on his skin.

Councilman Luo Mian was steps away from the jaws of death. The Black Totem Snake's poison was almost incurable.

However, the Black Totem Snake was reluctant to let the evildoer die so easily. The Black Totem Snake took a deep breath, inhaling the poison back into his body. The powerful gust dragged Councilman Luo

Mian toward the snake's mouth. The Councilman realized that he was seconds away from being swallowed by the beast. He collected his thoughts and activated his final trump card.

A golden glow burst out from Councilman Luo Mian's body. The ray of lights formed a golden shield around him, protecting him like a golden house.

When the Black Totem Snake's fangs bit the sturdy shield, it surprisingly was not shattered into pieces by the great force.

The Black Totem Snake opened his mouth for another bite.

Clank!

He felt like he had just bitten on a diamond. His fangs seemed to have loosened up slightly due to the collision with the sturdy shield. On the other hand, the shield only had a few tiny cracks on its surface.

Councilman Luo Mian was protected by the shield and subconsciously tidied his goatee. A smile surfaced on his pale face. Luckily, the Diamond Shield that the Enforcement Union had given to him had saved his life. Otherwise, he would have been eaten by the Black Totem Snake. The Diamond Shield would last quite a while. It would grant him enough time.

However, the Black Totem Snake suddenly rolled his tongue and swallowed both the Diamond Shield and Councilman Luo Mian into his esophagus and stomach.

It was fine that he could not bite his way through the Diamond Shield. His stomach was capable of digesting everything, including the golden Diamond Shield!

Normally, when a snake devoured its prey, it would still be alive. Killing the Councilman slowly with his stomach acid would still be torture for him. At least, while he was being digested, he had plenty of time to repent for his sin!

Councilman Luo Mian was unwilling to die like that. As he was rolling into the esophagus, he screamed at the two people standing above the snake's head, "The bracelet that contains the Red Falcon Herbs is still in my hand. If I die, Hangzhou City will suffer being invaded by the White Magic Falcons. A few tens of thousand people would die!

"Spare me, and I'll give you the bracelet. Your friend is already dead. Avenging him won't make any difference! Let me go, and I assure you that I'll give you plenty of glory and power with my status as a Councilman. I'll give you anything you seek!"

Councilman Luo Mian was afraid. His previous scornful attitude toward the Black Totem Snake was long gone.

He was told many times how powerful the god protecting the city was. Today, after experiencing it first hand, he was well aware of how much of a joke his Super Magic was. He was clearly not on the same level as the beast.

He did not want to die. He had no choice but to beg for mercy, even if it would cost him his dignity...

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Chapter 398: The Power of the Snake God, Part II

"He still has the bracelet. It contains the antidote to the plague, which Wang Xiaojun exchanged his life for. If it is together with Councilman Lingling, what shall we do with the infected? How do we deal with the army of White Magic Falcons?" said Lingling worriedly.

They would unleash their anger and get their revenge after killing Councilman Luo Mian, but Hangzhou would suffer serious casualties.

The Black Totem Snake did not care too much. He had swallowed Councilman Luo Mian together with the Diamond Shield deep into his stomach, leaving him no chance of escaping.

Mo Fan was still in deep thoughts, when he heard noise coming from the sky. He raised his head and saw clouds of White Magic Falcons flying in their direction!

They were in the valley close to the city. After the valley, the White Magic Falcons would find the houses, residents, streets, schools, and the main quarantine zone where all the infected were kept. Although the residents nearby had been evacuated to prevent the plague from spreading further, once the White Magic Falcons intruded into the city, these flying demon beats would quickly reap the lives of the helpless residents. There was nothing they could possibly do!

The army of White Magic Falcons was getting closer. Beyond the faint mist, Mo Fan could see a silver creature flapping its wings much higher in the sky. It was leading a few other massive demon beasts and flying toward Hangzhou City.

"What is that? The silver-colored one?" said Mo Fan in deep terror.

"It's the Silver Skyruler, the dominator of West Ridge. It is the reason why the Heavenly Eagles revolted," said Lingling.

"Things are getting out of hand. God knows how disastrous it would be if the Ruler-level demon beast invaded the city," said Mo Fan.

The calamity of Bo City was only the work of a Commander-level Darkwing Wolf, and yet so many people had died. What kind of nightmare would a Ruler-level creature and its army, which was big enough to shroud the night sky, bring to the city?

However, in order to resolve the situation, they needed the Red Falcon Herbs inside the bracelet. Even when Councilman Luo Mian was swallowed into the snake's stomach, he was still clenching it hard, as it was his final bargaining chip. He would destroy the antidote that Wang Xiaojun had brought back, unless they were willing to let him go.

What could they possibly do?

Mo Fan felt extremely lost.

The Black Totem Snake raised his head and uttered a roar at the White Magic Falcons in the air. The White Magic Falcons rapidly flew past them and headed straight for Hangzhou City. Some of them had begun diving, as if they had discovered delicious prey on the ground.

Humans who were not Magicians were extremely weak. They had no chance of protecting themselves.

The Black Totem Snake was infuriated. Hangzhou was considered his territory. How could he allow the demon beasts to act ruthlessly in his territory?

With a wriggle, he traveled across the valley and moved quickly toward Hangzhou City.

His size was like a mountain. The people of Hangzhou City could clearly see his enormous head and body moving toward them despite the distance between them. A deep ravine was left behind where he passed, lining up parallel to the canals flowing out from the city.

The streets were filled with screams. People who were hiding in the buildings could not hide from the claws of the white demon birds. Casualties began to appear. Luckily, the place was one of the earliest parts to be evacuated, thus the situation was not the worst.

The White Magic Falcons poured down like white raindrops. They scattered across the edge of the city. As they were capable of flying, many Magicians were helpless against them. They could only watch them destroying the city and killing the civilians.

More shockingly, a massive snake had just arrived at the edge of the city. The guards were more afraid of it than the White Magic Falcons.

As the Black Totem Snake arrived at the edge of the city, he opened his mouth and spat out a poisonous mist at the White Magic Falcons. Within a few seconds after inhaling the poison, they had turned into stiff corpses on the ground.

The Black Totem Snake's poison was strong enough to kill the White Magic Falcons instantly. The groups of demon beasts fell rapidly from the sky and smashed into bloody piles as they hit the ground.

The poisonous mist enveloped the sky close to the edge of the city. It slowly formed a poisonous barrier on its edge to define its territory. If the White Magic Falcons trespassed into it, they would turn into stiff corpses instantly.

Thousands of White Magic Falcons had died in the poisonous mist. The army of White Magic Falcons thought they could abuse their numbers to break through the barrier, but every single one of them ended up dead!

The poisonous gas lingered in the sky without spreading toward where the humans were.

The residents thought they were doomed and had prepared themselves for a brutal death. To their surprise, the poisonous mist had stopped the white demon beasts from reaching them. They stared at the Skyscraping Snake who was forcing his way into the city.

"Is he protecting us?" asked an Intermediate Magician. Behind the female Battlemage stood a group of elderly who were being transferred from the aged care center.

These older folks did not receive the order to evacuate in time, as if they had been abandoned in the aged care center. Society had no time to care about their wellbeing, apart from the female Battlemage who had arrived a few moments ago to protect them.

The elderly raised their heads and saw the Skyscraping Snake stopping the invasion of the White Magic Falcons with the poisonous mist. In the midst of their astonishment and joy, they recalled an old tale related to Hangzhou City. It was said that something was protecting the city. It was a gigantic snake who could wall up the city by joining his tail to his head!

The Black Totem Snake stood at the edge of the city. He raised his head, staring at the White Magic Falcons that were targeting him. In his eyes, the White Magic Falcons were like a pack of mosquitoes and flies. They were nothing to be afraid of, regardless of their number.

The massive beast continued to spit out poison. The barrier grew thicker. He would not let a single White Magic Falcon break through!

He suddenly raised his head up high after being aware of something. His glistening eyes looked high up into the sky.

The Silver Skyruler was flying right above him!

Similarly, the Silver Skyruler stared at the Black Totem Snake on the ground. It uttered a furious cry, as if it were aware of a great threat. The sharp cry echoed throughout the entire city!

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Chapter 399: The Cold-Blooded Skyruler!

In the sky above the city, Elder Li Tian and Commander Yun Feng were surrounded by a water barrier. Sharp silver feathers were being fired at them like a wild storm. The barrier only managed to protect against a wave of the feathers, before they were shattered into pieces. Their bodies were soon covered with bruises and wounds.

The Silver Skyruler was extremely cunning. It seemed rather familiar with how human Magicians cast their spells. The humans who were fighting it were all Super Magicians, and the only spells that could actually penetrate its armor of feathers were Super Spells!

The demon bird was able to manipulate its feathers at will. They were circling around him like blades, forming a zone of blades as protection. Not only was the zone its unbreakable defense, it could fire them at its targets, too!

The silver feathers were extremely troublesome for the Super Magicians to deal with. Every time they tried to cast a Super Spell, the feathers would lock them down, not giving them any chance to finish constructing the Star Palace!

Constructing a Star Palace was a complicated process, involving connecting seven Star Constellations. Only a few people were able to do it in a short amount of time. At least, Li Tian, Yun Feng, Zhu Meng, Tang Zhong, Zhu Meng, and the others were not able to do it.

They were fairly powerful, and able to cast Advanced Spells almost instantly. Unfortunately, none of them were strong enough to penetrate the Silver Skyruler's zone of feathers. It was like a defensive

tornado revolving around the demon beast. Any destructive Spells ended up shattering after making contact with the zone.

"What should we do? If we don't find a way to break through its defense, we can't even inflict any damage to it!" said Elder Li Tian asked, frowning.

Their castings of Super Magic were always interrupted, and the Advanced Spells were totally useless. The Silver Skyruler utilized its zone of feathers perfectly. It was almost unbeatable.

"We have to break it at all cost!" shouted Councilman Zhu Meng furiously.

His Magic was the most destructive among the Super Magicians. Under Wu Pingjing's protection, he was able to control the powerful Lightning Element, quickly withdrawing a distance away. Five Star Constellations formed in his surroundings!

He had aligned the Stars at an insane pace. The Nebula and Star Patterns of the Star Constellations were swiftly illustrated. It was not something that an ordinary Super Magician could do...

"It seems to be looking at the ground. It's distracted! Councilman Zhu Meng, this is our chance!" yelled Wu Pingjing.

Wu Pingjing had already braced himself for a rain of feathers pouring at him. To his surprise, the Silver Skyruler had shifted his attention to the ground. It appeared that something there had infuriated it.

Zhu Meng and Wu Pingjing had no time to worry about what was happening on the ground. Zhu Meng was fully focused on drawing the last two Star Constellations!

The seven Star Constellations were constructed. The densely packed stars combined into a magnificent galaxy...

The Nebula had joined the stars together, resulting in a stunning Star Pattern. The combination of the perfectly aligned Star Patterns formed mysterious Star Constellations!

The Star Constellations continued to connect with one another, forming a majestic Star Palace. Dark purple lightning flickered wildly within a hundred meters of Councilman Zhu Meng's position. He had drawn out a lightning halberd in the sky!

The lightning halberd was flung out fiercely. Its size continued to grow along the way...

One after another, more lightning halberds swept across the sky, forming nine lightning trails.

The lightning rays flew right at the Silver Skyruler's Feather-Blade Domain. A lightning cage constructed by nine towering pillars appeared, trapping the Silver Skyruler within it.

Although the Lightning Punishment was not as powerful as the formation that had trapped the Black Totem Snake, it was more than enough to keep the Silver Skyruler busy for a while!

The Silver Skyruler was infuriated when it saw the lightning bolts surging toward it from all directions. It tried to barge out of the cage, but realized that the strongest entrapping Spell among all Super Spells was not something it could break out of easily!

Its body began to fall, bringing the lightning cage with it.

The Lightning Punishment fell together with the demon bird. At a certain height, the Silver Skyruler suddenly uttered a shrieking call. The piercing cry echoed in the night sky among the army of White Magic Falcons.

The White Magic Falcons that were trying to break through the poisonous mist quickly altered their course and gathered together, hearing their leader's summon.

"What is it trying to do, calling it pawns over? Does it think they are strong enough to break the Lightning Punishment?" said Councilman Zhu Meng.

As soon as Councilman Zhu Meng finished his sentence, the army of White Magic Falcons started slamming into the Lightning Punishment like giant white nets.

The first batch of the White Magic Falcons consisted of over a hundred of them in total. It was highly possible that they were grouped according to their nests, judging from their synchronized movements. However, as soon as they made contact with the lightning chains between the lightning halberds, their bodies crumbled instantly and turned into sprinkling blood.

After the first batch of White Magic Falcons was killed, more of them charged in the direction of the Lightning Punishment recklessly. There were Warrior-level demon beasts mixed among them, yet similar to the Servant-class demon beasts, they had no chance against the overwhelming power of the Super Lightning Element Spell.

More White Magic Falcons collided with the Lightning Punishment under the Silver Skyruler's order, like flying moths diving into a fire. Thousands of them had died within a few seconds. The droplets of blood had turned into a blood mist covering more than a few kilometers. It was a bizarre sight.

Councilman Zhu Meng was stunned. He could not believe the Ruler-level demon beast would send its people to death just so it could break free from the entrapment as soon as possible.

Finally, the seal of the Lightning Punishment began to shudder due to the endless waves of kamikaze birds. Its power gradually diminished. When the Silver Skyruler saw that its plan was working, it uttered another cry, demanding the White Magic Falcons sacrifice themselves.

These low-class creatures were too petty compared to a high-lineage demon beast!

Even though the Lightning Punishment was fairly strong, it could only entrap the Silver Skyruler for a limited time. To prevent itself from getting hurt, the Silver Skyruler had chosen to sacrifice thousands of the White Magic Falcons.

The cold-blooded Silver Skyruler finally escaped from the lightning chains. It rose into the sky once again, its feathers standing upright. Countless silver feathers were immediately fired at the five Super Magicians in the night sky.

The feathers were extremely sharp. Any ordinary defense was unable to resist them. Wu Pingjing was in charge of protecting Councilman Zhu Meng. He had already used defensive equipment and Spells at the same time, but they could not hold off the silver rays.

His body was punctured with holes. The silver rays continued to fly toward Zhu Meng with his blood.

Zhu Meng's left shoulder was penetrated, leaving a huge bloody hole. He endured the pain and flew toward Wu Pingjing, dragging him away from the rain of feathers with his fastest speed.

Versatile Mage

Chapter 400: Black Totem Snake VS Silver Skyruler, Part I

Wu Pingjing was severely injured. If it weren't for Councilman Zhu Meng dragging him away from the endless silver rays, he would be a deformed corpse by now.

Tang Zhong quickly came over and escorted them away. The holes on Wu Pingjing's pale body meant he was losing blood at a crazy rate. He glanced at Councilman Zhu Meng with a feeble look and said, "Councilman, I'm afraid we are no match for the demon beast. I've lost the ability to fight, and you're injured too. We should retreat to the city's defensive barrier."

"Nonsense! If we retreat now, who's going to stop this monster! Do you have any idea how destructive any of its attacks are to the city? If the destructive force lands on any hospital or school, thousands of people will die!" declared Councilman Zhu Meng furiously.

Councilman Zhu Meng stared at the Silver Skyruler coldly. He couldn't have cared less about the bleeding wound on his shoulder.

He was not a cold-blooded authority figure like the Silver Skyruler, who was willing to send thousands of its people to die in vain.

Humans were different because they were sentimental and had feelings. Every life had its own meaning.

As a Councilman, if he did not care about the millions of lives in the city and ran away just to save himself, how different was he than the demon beasts?

So what if he were injured; as long as he stopped the cruel demon beasts from invading the city, as long as he could prevent a huge number of lives from diminishing, even death would be worth it!

"These goddamned demon beasts, I'll let you know that invading human territory is the stupidest idea you had in your whole life!" Councilman Zhu Meng clenched his teeth and activated the equipment that he had not used before.

Skythunder Royal Armor!

The battle had lasted throughout the night. The sky had slightly lit up in the east.

A bolt of lightning struck down from the sky all of a sudden, lightning up the entire city. It felt like a bolt of punishment sent by God...

The astonishing lightning landed on Councilman Zhu Meng's body. Plate armor covered with lightning arcs draped over his body, equipping itself from his head to his ankles!

It was a magnificent lightning armor set, like a gift from Heaven. A pair of fiery wings appeared on Councilman Zhu Meng's back... He had suddenly turned into a fully-equipped knight, with control over the strongest Lightning and Fire Elements!

The Lightning and Fire Elements were the most destructive among all Elements. Councilman Zhu Meng flapped the fiery wings and charged at the Silver Skyruler. He activated another piece of equipment along the flight!

Raging flames burned on his palm. It spread wildly into his surroundings, and transformed into a red pike!

As soon as the pike appeared, a red sun rose between the mountains. Councilman Zhu Meng grabbed the pike and dashed across the sun. The pike burned fiercer as if it had been strengthened by the sunlight. The sky was dyed blazing red.

Councilman Zhu Meng was extremely tiny compared to the Silver Skyruler, but the power he held in his hand was overwhelming. The zone of feathers revolving around his figure quickly burned to ashes after reaching the flames from the pike.

Councilman Zhu Meng dashed into the Silver Skyruler's domain. The sharp feathered blades tried to avoid contact with the flames to get closer to Councilman Zhu Meng, but they were stopped by the lightning armor.

The fiery figure dashed forward, leaving a burning trail behind. The silver defense was torn apart, as the wildfire burned half of the silver domain. Its outstanding power left Tang Zhong, Li Tian, and Yun Feng with blank faces.

The silver domain was finally broken apart. Councilman Zhu Meng had managed to break through it with the Lightning Royal Armor and the Rising Sun Pike. It was the only progress that had made since the start of the battle.

However, that alone was not enough to take the Silver Skyruler's life.

The Silver Skyruler stared at Councilman Zhu Meng coldly, its eyes flickering with disdain. It flung its giant wings at him as he was approaching it!

Although Councilman Zhu Meng had broken into the Silver Skyruler's domain, and even though he was using the fire and lightning on the Silver Skyruler, his power was nowhere enough to penetrate the Silver Skyruler's defense. As the demon beast's wing struck him, he immediately turned into a meteor with a mix of purple and red, falling rapidly from the sky!

Councilman Zhu Meng crashed at the edge of the city. The entire street was destroyed from the impact!

Luckily, the place was long evacuated. Otherwise, many innocent lives would have been lost.

Among the debris, the magic pike was now a slowly extinguishing flame. The armor had managed to save his life, but it was shattered into pieces, too.

Councilman Zhu Meng spat out mouthfuls of blood. He struggled to his feet and glared at the Silver Skyruler in the sky...

The dominator of West Ridge was far stronger than he had imagined!

Councilman Zhu Meng cast a helpless glance at the city behind him. He could imagine that the city was going to be reduced to ruins in the near future, the number of lives that would be lost...

And everything had happened because of his inability!

Only Commander Yun Feng, Elder Li Tian, and Tang Zhong remained in the sky. Among them, only Yun Feng's strength was slightly stronger than Councilman Zhu Meng. The rest were still not adept when it came to using Super Magic.

While they were clueless of what to do, a deafening roar was heard from the direction of the city. A black mist rose into the air, carrying a gigantic snake the size of a skyscraper.

The snake broke through the army of White Magic Falcons. None of them dared to get close to him due to the poisonous mist around him. He was flying rapidly to where the Silver Skyruler was.

The Silver Skyruler had placed its attention at the ground throughout the battle. The Black Totem Snake was exactly what it was worried about.

When the Black Totem Snake reached the same height as the Silver Skyruler, it immediately cried out, as if it were scared of the Black Totem Snake getting close to it.

It continuously summoned its white army nearby, which again flew at the Black Totem Snake like moths flying into a flame. They all slammed into the poisonous mist.

The Silver Skyruler had its domain of sharp feathers, which left the Super Magicians totally helpless. Similarly, the Black Totem Snake also had an incomparable domain, the barrier of poisonous gas!