

## Versatile 891

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### Chapter 891: Beautiful Like a Flower, but Has The Heart of a Poisonous Scorpion!

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It never occurred to Mo Fan that Zhao Pinlin would actually be one of the Black Vatican.

It seemed like Wang Xuxu did agree to date Rong Sheng, but the enraged Zhao Pinlin thought he was being humiliated, and abused the power given by the Black Vatican to force Wang Xuxu to obey him. The girl did not even dare to tell anyone even when she was being tortured.

“How bold of him, to dare do such a thing when I, the Anti-Darkness Little Prince, is around!” harrumphed Mo Fan coldly.

It was too easy for the Black Vatican to force a woman without any background or power to obey them. As a matter of fact, anyone with some background or power was able to achieve that, let alone a member of the Black Vatican. One had to admit that the world was very unfair. It was too easy for a girl like Wang Xuxu to be manipulated. Similarly, it was not like the world was absolutely unjust, as they were lots of people like Mo Fan, who, once they learned the evil deeds that the Black Vatican was up to, would do everything to erase them from the world!

“A disciple is worth five hundred thousand, a priest is worth around nine million, half the price of a Soul Seed, which is basically half a tin of milk powder for my beloved daughter... Zhao Pinlin, you better not disappoint me!” Mo Fan snuck past a dark corridor. He had basically merged with the shadows as he moved past a few Dark Beast Monsters on patrol. The creatures were completely unaware of his presence.

Mo Fan headed for the garden close to the building and noticed some sounds coming from a path made of pebbles leading through some statues and garden art. He quickly hid on a dense tree and observed silently.

He saw three people approaching his direction rapidly. They were all service staff with red bowties.

In addition to them, there were another five people a little further into the garden, and more than ten Dark Beast Monsters crawling on the ground.

These Dark Beast Monsters seemed to have surrounded the group of five people, who looked like tourists. They were crying out for help, facing the main building in fear. Unfortunately, the main building was quite a distance away. It was impossible for anyone to hear them.

“Priest, what shall we do with them?” asked a woman softly. She sounded slightly familiar. She seemed to be one of the staff responsible for receiving the guests at the main building. Mo Fan remembered her rather unique voice. It was so soothing that he could not help but have some wild thoughts.

“Get rid of them; those beasts happen to be hungry, too,” Mo Fan was relatively unfamiliar with the priest’s voice. He had no mercy for the trespassers.

While Mo Fan was still hesitating if he should save the group of innocent people, he immediately heard cries of agony. The tourists who were fleeing for their lives were now lying still in pools of blood. They stood no chance against the deadly creatures.

Human lives were extremely cheap in the eyes of the Black Vatican. Mo Fan let out a sigh as he took a glance at the unfortunate victims.

“Alright, the threat has been dealt with, back to your posts... Yang Qiao, you stay behind and get rid of the corpses. Don’t let the Golden Battle Hunters see them,” ordered the Gray Priest.

“Affirmative, senior!” acknowledged the woman quickly.

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Mo Fan could not help but admit that those trespassers were actually a great help. The people of the Black Vatican must have been alerted when Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, Rong Sheng, and Guo Wenyi were snooping around the place. As such, the group of tourists that had been spotted here actually served as a cover for Mo Fan and his crew.

The Dark Beast Monsters quickly vanished. The Gray Priest and a disciple of the Black Clergy had left. The female disciple with the name Yang Qiao was the only one left to clean up the place.

Yang Qiao stayed in the garden. Mo Fan was still hiding on the tree, and watched Yang Qiao, still in her heels, slowly approach a tourist whose face was covered by bloody gashes. She was humming a rather spritely melody.

“You would all have been fine as long as you stayed in the main building, yet you just had to come and get yourselves killed.” Yang Qiao’s voice sounded slightly naughty.

“Let...let me go... I’m begging you, let me go,” begged a young man covered in wounds, grabbing at Yang Qiao’s ankle.

“Mmm? You’re still alive?” Yang Qiao’s lips curled up, as if she was quite astounded.

She walked a few circles around the young man lying in a pool of blood and realized that he was barely injured, as the two adults had desperately tried to protect him. The blood smeared on the young man was actually from the other two dead adults.

“However, you are really out of luck. If had you died just then, you wouldn’t have to suffer again!” Yang Qiao smiled.

She took out a bottle as she was talking. She slowly opened the lid and poured the black, thick liquid onto one of the corpses lying beside the young man.

As soon as the black liquid made contact with the corpse covered in blood, it rotted quickly and evaporated. The gas rose into the air. The skin and flesh turned into a pool of black water, while the bones melted into dust...

In less than ten seconds, the corpse had thoroughly turned into a pile of black goo.

The young man's eyes widened in shock and fear!

"Here, I'll pour it slower onto you, so you can enjoy it longer!" Yang Qiao slowly moved the bottle toward the young man and slowly poured the liquid onto him.

The young man's back festered as a single drop of the liquid touched it. Already covered in wounds, the young man cried out in pain immediately. He sounded extremely eerie in the silent night.

"Hehehe!... I haven't poured much yet, but you're already screaming so loudly!" exclaimed Yang Qiao wickedly. Her voice was extremely cold-blooded!

The young man never thought a woman with such an attractive face and soothing voice would be so cruel. She was nothing but a demoness!

Yang Qiao started pouring faster. The smile on her face grew wider.

However, she suddenly felt a strong force grabbing her wrist. She could not even move her fingers.

When Yang Qiao collected her thoughts, the bottle in her hand was snatched away by a man a head taller than her. She immediately turned around, assuming that the clergy did not want her to make too much noise. Instead, she immediately felt a strong slap to her face. Her little face was almost broken from the force. The incredible pain even stopped her from making any sound.

"You are..."

PA! Mo Fan did not give the vicious woman any chance to speak. He simply gave her another heavy slap to the face.

"Ass..." Yang Qiao was about to curse when Mo Fan waved his hand and thrust the Giant Shadow Spike: Twins into the woman's chest to seal off her movement and mind, preventing her from alerting her associates.

"Who...who exactly are you?" Yang Qiao immediately lost all her strength. It took her quite some effort to utter the words.

"Beautiful like a flower, but with the heart of a poisonous scorpion. The Enforcement Union seriously offered too little a reward for a disciple like you. That being said, even if there's no reward, I won't hesitate to kill scum like you!" Mo Fan said from behind Yang Qiao. His voice was extremely cold; he was merciless when treating evil people like this woman!

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#### **Chapter 892: Curse Pool**

Yang Qiao's neck was small and thin. It actually felt great to touch.

However, Mo Fan applied the physical strength of an Advanced Magician and pinched the woman's thin neck. It immediately snapped after a soft crack!

Yang Qiao was unable to react. Her face still looked terrified and stunned, yet her head was already falling to the side, followed by her feeble body falling to the ground.

She fell right beside the young man. He initially thought he was dead for sure, yet a Hunter had appeared and saved his life. He burst into tears of joy.

"Can you stand?" asked Mo Fan.

"Ye...yeah!" The young man was stronger than Mo Fan had imagined. He slowly rose to his feet, yet when he looked at the corpses of his family, he broke into tears again.

When he finally switched his focus onto Yang Qiao, his eyes were filled with inextinguishable anger. He had the urge to peel off her skin and eat her alive!

"Don't worry, I will avenge your family. I won't let those two get away, but I want you to understand your situation! Your family is already dead, but you're still alive. I want you to try your best to stay calm, and put that woman's jacket around you. Slowly make your way to the main building and wait for help," Mo Fan said in a serious voice.

"I...I want to take their corpses with me," said the young man in tears.

Mo Fan shook his head and said, "The dead remain dead. If you bring them along, you will only get yourself killed. Do as I said, pretend that none of this ever happened. I swear with my reputation as a Hunter that those scum that hurt your family will cease to exist in this world."

The young man wiped his tears and looked into Mo Fan's dark-brown eyes.

He finally nodded and said, "Thank you... I...I won't be a burden to you."

"Mmm, as long as you understand, it was worth putting myself at risk to save you." Mo Fan patted the head of the bloody young man.

The young man straightened himself and grabbed the vicious woman's coat. His physique happened to be similar to her. As he draped the coat over himself, it was rather difficult to tell the difference between them without being close enough.

The coat also covered the young man's wounds. He tried his best to stand straight and headed toward the lights.

Mo Fan reminded him not to tell anyone in the main building about what happened, as it was unwise to alert the Black Vatican before finding a cure to the poison.

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Mo Fan picked up the woman's bottle and got rid of the corpses, including Yang Qiao's, leaving no traces behind.

Mo Fan was unsure if the woman's death would alert her superior in the Black Vatican, but he had not been able to convince himself to just hide in the tree and watch what was going to happen.

After dealing with the corpses, Mo Fan headed in the same direction the Gray Priest had gone.

A disciple was only worth five hundred thousand. It was not even enough to buy snacks for his beloved Flame Belle. His real target was the Gray Priest. Mo Fan was planning to follow him and act according to the situation!

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"Isn't Yang Qiao done cleaning up the corpses?" asked the Gray Priest Lu Geng.

"I saw her heading to the main building. She must be done with the corpses," answered another disciple. The man had an obvious pair of buckteeth. He was rather outstanding in terms of ugliness!

"Oh, that's fine. She can keep an eye on the Golden Battle Hunters. Speaking of which, why isn't the clergy ready yet? If we wait any longer, a rescue might get her. Killing just a few hundred of them isn't satisfying enough!" declared the Gray Priest Lu Geng.

"It should be done soon. We just need to wait for the cries... by the way, senior, I heard the deacon has recruited a new apprentice, I wonder who's so lucky as to earn her favor?" asked the disciple enviously.

"He's just a rookie. I have no idea why she picked him at all," replied the Gray Priest Lu Geng.

"I passed by the Curse Pool just now and saw a half-dead woman inside it. Her hair was already gone. Is she the deacon's new slave?" asked the disciple.

"Why would the deacon be interested in getting a new Dark Beast Monster? I bet it was for the rookie. However, they haven't completed the ritual, so they just left her in the pool," said the Gray Priest.

"I've been around for a long time, yet I only have a Dark Beast Monster...(sigh)"

"Are you saying that your future is dull because you're following me?!" snapped the Gray Priest.

"No, not at all!"

"The Curse Pool happens to be unguarded, you will be guarding it tonight!" ordered the Gray Priest coldly.

"Aff...affirmative!" The disciple's forehead was covered in cold sweat.

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Mo Fan heard their conversation. He did not follow the Gray Priest as he realized that it was too dangerous to do so.

"Curse Pool, that must be the place where the Dark Beast Monsters are refined?" speculated Mo Fan. "If it isn't guarded, it means the people of the Black Vatican won't be going there. Just in time, I can get rid of this ugly disciple, too."

Mo Fan made up his mind and followed the fairly spooked disciple silently.

The disciple went to a fairly remote spot. Mo Fan almost lost track of the way back when the disciple pushed open a door hidden in the corner. A foul scent immediately wafted out.

The disciple was cursing under his breath. Guarding the Curse Pool was the filthiest and most tiring work. Those who got into the Black Vatican's way were thrown into the Curse Pool to be fermented...

Mo Fan spent some time checking the surroundings before he entered the place, making sure there were no other members of the Black Vatican or any surveillance equipment nearby.

He was standing less than two meters behind the bucktoothed disciple. The dim light greatly extended the disciple's shadow, allowing Mo Fan to hide inside it easily. Mo Fan simply followed the disciple around.

"Help...help... me..." a pained voice came from the black pool.

Mo Fan remembered the disciple mentioning that a woman was inside the pool, yet it was impossible to identify her. Her hair and skin had fallen off, and body was severely festered as a woman!

Her voice had already turned hoarse. She was more like a skinless demon instead of a human!

Her appearance immediately reminded Mo Fan of Xu Zhaoting. If this was how the Dark Beast Monsters were born, it meant that Xu Zhaoting was tortured the same way!

Mo Fan's heart immediately burned in rage!

The Black Vatican's cruelty could not be described with mere words. What exactly did the demon Salan do, turning a person grown up in a civilized society into a vicious, cold-blooded creature?!

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#### **Chapter 893: The Boss Here**

"It's your own fault; this is what you get for getting in our way!" The bucktoothed disciple pulled a chair over and sat down far away from the Curse Pool.

"I...I didn't do anything... let me go... please let me go..." said the hoarse voice.

"Just stay in there, the longer you spend in the water, the better it is for you/ At least it will be easier for you to adapt to your new form. Otherwise, you will have the urge to bite every inch of your skin off every night." The bucktoothed disciple sounded like he was sorry, yet he had no intention to save her.

"No...no, I don't want to become those things, kill me, I'm begging you, just kill me..."

"It's useless, even if you die now, your soul will still be bound to this Curse Pool," replied the disciple.

The punishment given by the Black Vatican was the cruelest and most terrifying in the entire world. The bucktoothed disciple used to be an ordinary person, too. He accidentally offended the Gray Priest Lu Geng, and had no choice but to join the Black Vatican.

Once he became a disciple, there was basically no turning back. Those who opposed the Black Vatican never had a good ending!

"Is there any way to save her?" a new voice spoke up suddenly.

The bucktoothed disciple was the kind with a remarkably slow reaction. He turned around looking at the figure in the shadow and assumed him to be some other disciple sent here to guard the Curse Pool. He said, "I guess so. She is still an ordinary person as long as the ritual isn't completed yet... oh, you're quite unlucky to be sent here too."

"Oh, I've come to collect the payment," the figure walked up to the bucktoothed disciple and patted him softly on the shoulder.

The bucktoothed disciple suddenly realized something. He was about to make his move when he felt a strong electric current spreading through his body from the man's hand.

"You..." The disciple's face contorted from the electric shock before he could even finish his sentence. It felt like millions of ants were biting inside his body. It was numbing yet painful, and he was also immobilized!

Lightning arcs continued to flicker on Mo Fan's palm. The numbers kept increasing.

A burned smell lingered in the air. The bucktoothed disciple's body turned scorched black. He fell to the ground like a lump of burned meat.

The bucktoothed disciple was obviously not a Magician. He usually commanded the Dark Beast Monsters to commit his evil deeds. As the lightning arcs reached a certain intensity, his flesh was no longer able to withstand the shock, and his heart finally stopped beating.

Mo Fan remained expressionless. He brought out the bottle that he took from Yang Qiao and slowly poured the liquid on the disciple's corpse. Not long after, the corpse began to corrode severely. In less than a minute, even the bones and teeth had disappeared, leaving a pool of black goo behind.

"Are you Wang Xuxu?" asked Mo Fan.

"Yes....yes! Are...are you here to save me?!" said the person in the pool.

"I can't save you yet," Mo Fan told her.

Mo Fan was currently in the Black Vatican's nest. It was easier for him to move alone. If he brought Wang Xuxu, whose body was severely damaged with him, he would easily expose himself.

Normally, Mo Fan would force his way out, but the poison had stopped him from acting rashly.

"Then please kill me, relieve me from this..." said Wang Xuxu.

"I swore I wouldn't do anything like that again. Are you feeling better?" asked Mo Fan.

"I think...I do feel better," said Wang Xuxu.

She lifted her gaze and saw a man whose face was shrouded by the darkness. He looked familiar, yet she could not recognize him.

Mo Fan slowly withdrew his hand. He was casting a Space Spell, to create a space around Wang Xuxu to stop the Curse Water from touching her body. The Curse Water had to be corroding her body slowly. She would not suffer too much as long as she was no longer soaking in the water.

Mo Fan opened the water pack he brought and sprinkled the content in the air.

He straightened his gaze. The water that was about to fall to the ground as water droplets immediately formed a streamline in the air, flowing straight to Wang Xuxu's mouth.

"Drink some water, just hang in there," said Mo Fan.

Wang Xuxu was seriously dehydrated. She drank the water greedily as it approached her mouth. She wanted the stream of water to splash at her like a huge wave, and relieve her from the dehydration.

"Are you feeling better?" asked Mo Fan.

"Yeah...I'm a lot better, thank you," Wang Xuxu lifted her head. She was trying hard to see the man's face.

She had experienced the worst torture in her whole life over the past few days. Even though she had only received slight help, it brought her a glimpse of hope. She was no longer devoured by darkness.

"As a girl, you should really ask for help earlier when you are in trouble. You shouldn't just compromise and endure it, hoping that being obedient would make the guy treat you with mercy. You must know that every evil person will only become worse," Mo Fan looked at Wang Xuxu and spoke in a helpless voice.

Mo Fan could tell that Wang Xuxu was a smart woman, yet she did not use her intelligence to protect herself. If she had exposed Zhao Pinlin's evilness, if she had simply told Guo Wenyi anything, she would not have ended up like this.

Wang Xuxu was immediately in tears when she heard the words. Her tears were black due to the effect of the Curse Water, running along her initially attractive face...

"Are...are you going to leave me behind?" Wang Xuxu knew that the whole place was crowded with bad guys like Zhao Pinlin. She was scared that if the person left, he would simply forget about her. She was really terrified. She tried her best to remember who the person was, yet she could not remember anything.

Mo Fan looked at her. He did not know what to say for a moment.

The biggest threat had yet to show itself. Even Mo Fan's life was at risk. How could he possibly promise someone that he could save them?

"The situation outside isn't any better than what you're going through here," Mo Fan did not answer the question directly.

"What's happening?"

Mo Fan briefly explained about the poison.

Wang Xuxu seemed to know something. She blurted out to Mo Fan, "There was a woman. She seems to be the boss here!"

Mo Fan's eyes flickered when he heard Wang Xuxu's words!



“What does she look like? Do you know her name?” asked Mo Fan.

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#### Chapter 894: Busted

“I don’t know her name. She has brown hair, a small face, a tall nose, brown eyes, and I saw her wearing the uniform of service staff with a red bowtie. I also heard Zhao Pinlin mentioning that he had met her at the bar, so I guess she’s a waitress there. Zhao Pinlin was treating her respectfully, like a toady pet,” Wang Xuxu said quickly.

Wang Xuxu described her encounter with the woman to Mo Fan, hoping that it could be of help.

*-Is she a Gray Priest, or a Blue Deacon?-* Mo Fan started thinking.

Normally, whenever the Black Vatican was recruiting new members, the Gray Priests would be in charge of the process. They would carefully observe candidates and determine if they were suitable. They would then approach these candidates as ordinary people, before slowly turning them into members of the Black Vatican.

Judging from how the woman was teaching Zhao Pinlin how to obtain his own Dark Beast Monster, she was most likely a Gray Priest, yet Wang Xuxu said that the woman seemed to be controlling the manor...

*-She could be a Blue Deacon too. It looks like this waitress is my priority target, but it’s too difficult to find her now. She must be hiding somewhere. There’s no way she’s going to be mucking around at the bar still,-* Mo Fan said to himself confidently.

Either way, Wang Xuxu had surely helped him a lot, giving him a clearer direction to stop him from wandering around like a headless fly.

It would be great if the waitress was really a Blue Deacon. Her bounty would not be low, and money was the reason that Mo Fan had agreed to come!

“The space I set up for you will last for some time. If any other members of the Black Vatican come here, you should pretend that you’re in great pain. Don’t let them notice any difference,” said Mo Fan.

“You won’t leave me here, right?” Wang Xuxu’s eyes were pleading. Even though the pain had greatly reduced, she was still inside a pool surrounded by darkness. She wanted to see sunlight, her classmates, and her family again!

“Mmm!” Mo Fan nodded.

“Thank you.”

“Don’t thank me yet, the poison is still our biggest problem. We won’t be able to leave this place if we can’t find the cure,” said Mo Fan.

“I’m already grateful that you’re willing to help me,” said Wang Xuxu.

Knowing that death was inevitable was scarier than death itself. Even a single minute felt incredibly long for Wang Xuxu. Mo Fan's promise had at least given her a reason to hang in there.

"Let's hope we can all leave this place in one piece," sighed Mo Fan.

Closing the door of the room, Mo Fan started heading back using the same path that had brought him here.

Unfortunately, two Gray Priests were patrolling nearby. Mo Fan hesitated for a while, before deciding to go after them. After all, the Gray Priests were his only clue to locate the Blue Deacon, and also learn about the cure to the poison.

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*The dark hall of the orange building...*

Rong Sheng, Mu Ningxue, and Guo Wenyi were still waiting in the dim room. At times, a Dark Beast Monster would pass by the room on the outside, searching for traces of someone alive.

Guo Wenyi leaned against the door and watched through the gap. She suddenly saw a gray creature with strange runes on its body slowly approaching the room.

Unlike the Dark Beast Monsters from before, the creature's eyes were sharper and scarier. Rong Sheng carelessly exchanged glances with the creature and felt goosebumps all over his body.

The gray Cursed Beast immediately headed for the room. Its nose and senses were a lot more sensitive than the Dark Beast Monsters. They saw the creature approaching the door while uttering a strange cry.

"Gulu!~ Gulu!~" The Cursed Beast let out a deep cry.

Mu Ningxue immediately went to the door when she heard the cry.

"Looks like they've found us!" Rong Sheng said in fear.

Mu Ningxue closed her eyes to sense the surroundings, and noticed that lots of Dark Beast Monsters were making their way to the room. Their pungent smell had already filled the room...

It turned out that the Cursed Beast had indeed found them. It was summoning its comrades to surround the place.

Mu Ningxue went to the window and saw that they were tightly sealed off. If they escaped through the window, there would be lots of creatures waiting for them outside too.

"I thought this place should be clean after we killed those people. What a surprise, a few mice have sneaked into here again... tsk tsk!" a voice came from outside. It sounded rather familiar.

Rong Sheng and Guo Wenyi exchanged glances with one another. Rong Sheng was the first to speak, "Isn't that Zhao Pinlin's voice?"

As soon as the words were spoken, the heavy doors of the hall were flung open fiercely. The pungent smell immediately lunged at the group and almost choked them.

Guo Wenyi backed off to the table. She was trembling in fear. A dozen monsters with black skin, the source of the pungent smell, had swarmed into the room.

Among the Dark Beast Monsters was a gray creature covered by curse runes. Its size was twice that of any other Dark Beast Monster. Its glowing green eyes were staring at them. It felt like the creature was about to tear them into pieces before it had even moved closer to them!

A man wearing a blue outfit stood beside the Cursed Beast. He looked surprised when he saw the intruders were Rong Sheng and Guo Wenyi. However, when he realized that the silver-haired woman he had the desire to pounce on was also in the room, he was utterly excited.

What a surprise, who would have thought... he was still figuring how to take her himself. Their time at the ranches was almost coming to an end. To his surprise, she had walked right into the trap herself. It simply sped up the time needed for him to achieve his dream!

"Another bunch of intruders, kill them," a man in a gray outfit slowly entered the room and took a glance around.

"Leave them to me, since I personally know them," Zhao Pinlin smiled.

"Whatever, but don't take too long. We have things to do still. The new poison eggs have already hatched. We need more help with the preparations, so we can kill more people before the Enforcement Union arrives, hahaha!" the Gray Priest burst into laughter.

The Gray Priest was obviously interested in killing. His eyes were filled with a strange passion.

"Why don't we kill them all?" asked a disciple beside him.

"Idiot, if everyone here is dead, how can we blend in with the crowd and leave?"

"Brilliant, Senior Li Kai is brilliant as usual!" the disciple fawned over the Gray Priest.

"Rookie, deal with them and regroup with us at the Slanted Hall as soon as possible," ordered the Gray Priest Li Kai.

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#### **Chapter 895: The Poison Strikes Again**

Zhao Pinlin walked up to the group of three. His eyes scanned Mu Ningxue with dark desire.

If the woman did not reject him, perhaps Zhao Pinlin would still be admiring her beauty with a pure heart. However, since his wild ambitions were being answered lately, he found his lust for Mu Ningxue's silver hair and her sacred face growing stronger.

He initially thought he would have to contribute more to the Black Vatican before he could fulfill his dream. After all, the woman he lusted after was a Magician. To his surprise, she walked into the trap herself. When Zhao Pinlin's eyes stared at Mu Ningxue, it felt like he had already dominated and ravaged her countless times!

Mu Ningxue finally understood why she was being cautious around Zhao Pinlin. Every time the man looked at her, he was like a starving beast. He did not even bother hiding his intentions.

“Zhao Pinlin, you animal, tell us where Wang Xuxu is at once!” Rong Sheng was enraged when he saw Zhao Pinlin. He immediately went up and grabbed his neck.

Zhao Pinlin stood still, as if he was looking at a petty being.

The Cursed Beast beside him attacked, swiping its claw at Rong Sheng.

The sharp claws penetrated Rong Sheng’s sturdy figure like they were slicing tofu. Luckily, Mu Ningxue managed to pull Rong Sheng back in time. Otherwise, the claws would have tugged his organs out instead of just cutting him.

“Keep your cool!” ordered Mu Ningxue.

Rong Sheng held his chest and glared at Zhao Pinlin.

Zhao Pinlin smirked coldly. The Cursed Beast could take on Magicians with ease, let alone an ordinary person like Rong Sheng.

“You’re still thinking of her! I can guarantee that if you see her now, you’ll try your best to avoid her, hahaha!... If you are smart enough, you will quietly follow me to the dungeon. I can consider sparing your lives. However, if you don’t listen to me, humph, I’ll ask it to tear you into pieces right here!” said Zhao Pinlin.

“You... why did you become like this!” Guo Wenyi looked at the man as if she was looking at a stranger.

“I’ve been like this all along!”

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Mu Ningxue did not make her move. She could sense the presence of many members of the Black Vatican other than Zhao Pinlin. She had no problem dealing with Zhao Pinlin, yet it would be troublesome if they were surrounded by the Black Vatican.

It was obvious that Zhao Pinlin was not planning to kill them. She could use it as a chance to move around their territory.

Zhao Pinlin did not bother tying or placing any restrictions on the group of three. In his eyes, the Cursed Beast watching them was the best restriction.

They were brought to a level below the ground floor. This was likely the true nest of the Black Vatican. They could see a disciple in a black outfit every few steps, and Dark Beast Monsters like hounds with chains around their necks.

“Who are these three?” asked the Gray Priest Lu Geng, glancing at them coldly.

“My new slaves,” answered Zhao Pinlin.

“Why didn’t you place any restrictions on them?” asked Lu Geng.

“They are just a bunch of ordinary people. I don’t think there’s a need for that,” responded Zhao Pinlin.

“Lock them up in the dungeon, and come immediately to the Slanted Hall.”

“Got it.”

Mu Ningxue was listening to every word they said. She began to wonder what the Slanted Hall was.

Could it be the place where the poison is coming from? Either way, it must be a very important place for the Black Vatican!

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As they arrived in the dungeon, Mu Ningxue discovered that although there were mechanisms to restrict them in the cells, they were not too strong. She could easily break free with her full strength.

Zhao Pinlin had obviously assumed they were a bunch of ordinary people. He did not bother locking them up in stronger cells. Mu Ningxue let out a relieved sigh.

Unfortunately, she was not an expert at sneaking around. If she wandered through the Black Vatican’s nest on her own, she would quickly find herself in trouble.

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*The dark hall in the orange building...*

When Mo Fan returned, he discovered that the place was completely empty. Judging from the marks on the floor, it seemed like a bunch of Dark Beast Monsters were crawling around the place.

Mo Fan started to worry, but he eventually calmed down when he saw a white block of ice in a corner.

It was the signal that Mu Ningxue and he had decided on. If the situation was indeed dangerous, nothing would be left behind since she had to react as quickly as possible. However, if she was able to leave the ice crystal behind, it implied that she was rather safe.

“Mo Fan, Mo Fan...” Lingling’s voice came from the communication device.

“What is it?” asked Mo Fan.

“The poison has struck again. More than ten people are dead. The number is still increasing. Some people are already running around wildly in panic,” said Lingling.

Mo Fan stood at the window and saw the main building that was well lit up. He could vaguely hear cries and screams, and tiny figures running across the dark ranches. However, those people eventually disappeared as they were running...

Mo Fan knew that they must have fallen into some shrubs, with blood pouring out from their mouth and their bodies turning into a black substance...

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The pitch-black night did not have many stars. The clouds were looming over the spacious ranches. Terrifying cries and screams were echoing endlessly. The people hiding indoors were trembling in fear. Their faces were extremely pale due to their fear and uneasiness...

The captain of the Golden Battle Hunters, Pan Jin, sat on the stairs close to the main entrance. His bloodshot eyes were looking at the black corpses just a few steps in front of him. He was clenching his fists tightly. He wanted to fight the Black Vatican, even if it meant risking his life.

However, they could not find a single member of the Black Vatican. Some of them might even be hiding among the guests, pretending to be terrified, yet they were actually laughing disdainfully in their hearts as they were enjoying the painful cries and screams of the victims!

It felt utterly torturous knowing his cultivation was utterly useless as he watched his comrades die with none of the smoke and blast produced by magic.

It seemed like the Golden Battle Hunters was going to be wiped out entirely... they were being wiped out before they could even catch a single member of the Black Vatican!

“Leader, I don’t want to wait and die like this...” Pan Jin raised his head and looked at Ge Ming in tears.

“I don’t want it to end like this either, we’ve really underestimated the Black Vatican. We can only hope that...” said Ge Ming helplessly.

“Hope what?” asked Pan Jin.

“Hope... hope...” Ge Ming’s eyes widened. He tried very hard to speak, yet he could not make any noise.

“Leader!” Pan Jin immediately rose to his feet.

Ge Ming could not believe it either. Something was stuck in his throat. It was so thick that he could not even cough it out.

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 896: Break the Cauldrons and Sink the Boats**

Black blood slowly came out of Ge Ming’s mouth. Either his cultivation was stronger, or because he did not contract much poison, his symptoms were not as ridiculous as the rest of the victims.

“It’s...it’s my turn,” Ge Ming tried very hard to utter the words. His face was filled with pain and helplessness.

It was finally his turn to pay the price for his reckless operation. When the poison struck the first time, Ge Ming already knew things were getting out of hand. He did not expect the Black Vatican’s methods to be so frightening, so much scarier than he had imagined, to the extent that even a powerful Advanced Magician like him had no chance of escaping.

“Leader!”

“Leader, you can’t die!”

“Quick, call Gray Hand!”

“It’s useless, the Healing Magic is useless against it.”

The members of the Golden Battle Hunters gathered around their leader in fear and shock.

Even their leader Ge Ming, the strongest among them, had fallen victim to the poison. How could the rest of them survive?

The poison had thoroughly shattered their line of defense in their hearts. They fell hopelessly to the ground with blank looks in their eyes, not knowing what to do anymore.

"I told you, we shouldn't bother taking on those demons. It wouldn't have come to this if you listened to me!" said Sun Rong.

"Who is the asshole that set us up by giving us false information? If we managed to survive this, I swear I'll tear him into pieces!" yelled another Hunter furiously.

"Enough!" snapped Pan Jin.

Pan Jin clenched his fists once again, his eyes were full of red lines.

It was meaningless to abandon themselves to despair, as it would not help anyone survive in the current situation. Even their leader was trying to keep himself together after he was poisoned. It simply meant they had to rely on themselves!

"What's the point of venting our frustration on one another? Our enemy is the Black Vatican. If we are going to die either way, we might as well try looking for the members of the Black Vatican, and kill as many as we can. Otherwise, we are just a bunch of idiots that they played like a damn fiddle!" said Pan Jin.

"Captain is right. If we keep condemning one another here, none of us will survive until the end. The people of the Black Vatican must be hiding somewhere in these ranches. There are lots of places that we haven't searched yet. Leave a few people behind to maintain the order. The rest of you, turn this place upside down. I won't believe that we are unable to find the Black Vatican's vest!" exclaimed another captain of the Golden Battle Hunters, Hou Ting.

"Everyone, stick with your team. Don't move on your own. Report in if you find anything suspicious. Don't turn around even if someone is poisoned!"

Pan Jin realized that they could not stay here and wait for their death any longer; even their leader had contracted the poison. They had to make a move.

—

The remaining members of the Golden Battle Hunters soon split into several teams and conducted a blanket search around the ranches.

The people of the Black Vatican had most likely anticipated that the Golden Battle Hunters were determined to break the cauldrons and sink the boats when the poison struck again. Those who were hiding among the ordinary people immediately reported back to their base, updating them with the latest situation.

"Liu Pingsheng, who are you talking to?" a cleaning staff turned around looking at a yellow-faced man and asked.

“No one, I was praying,” answered the man.

“What are you holding in your hand?” The cleaner took a closer look and snatched the thing from his hand.

It was a black communication device. He could even hear some sounds coming from the other end.

Three members of the Golden Battle Hunters in charge of the area immediately noticed them. They quickly approached the man called Liu Pingsheng.

“It’s the Black Vatican’s communication device. He must be telling them what we were up to!” The three Hunters were overjoyed. They immediately placed Liu Pingsheng in custody.

Liu Pingsheng realized that his identity had been compromised. He immediately summoned his Dark Beast Monsters to help him escape.

Unfortunately, one of the three Hunters was an Intermediate Magician. The Dark Beast Monsters did not pose any threat to him.

Liu Pingsheng’s attempt to summon the Dark Beast Monsters totally exposed his identity. The people in the hall immediately backed away to the other side. However, the three Hunters were able to move quickly and detain the disciple of the Black Vatican.

The Intermediate Magician immediately contacted Captain Pan Jin. “Captain, we found a disciple here. He has their communication device, and he’s able to summon the Dark Beast Monsters!”

“Well done, that’s the spirit. Everyone, keep it up! We can’t let the Black Vatican treat us like fools and slaughter us as they wish. We must avenge our fallen comrades!” said Pan Jin.

Morale was definitely something they desperately needed in the current circumstances. If they continued to hide in fear like a herd of lambs, they would eventually be slaughtered one by one. However, if they were able to work together and ram down the fences, even the strength of a herd of lambs was not to be underestimated!

“There’s an orange building there. We haven’t searched the place thoroughly yet!” Sun Rong pointed into the distance.

“Let’s take a look!” Pan Jin nodded. He brought a group of men and headed for the orange building.

—

The Slanted Hall in the orange building...

Blue Deacon Fang Shaoli was sitting on a blood-red chair, her slender legs slightly lifted. A pair of heels over ten centimeters tall was standing on the shiny floor. It felt like they were about to pierce through the ground.

Priests in gray outfits were kneeling before her feet in a row, including Li Kai and Lu Geng, whose status was slightly higher than the others.

Behind the Gray Priests were five rows of disciples in black outfits. Everyone that came into the hall had to wear their outfit, as it would make it easier to identify them and allocate tasks.



Fang Shaoli placed a finger beside her purple-red lips. An azure blue robe was covering her, but it seemed like she was not wearing anything under the robe. Her alluring physique was faintly discernible through the robe.

“It seems like we’ve forced the little lambs into a corner. Well, even rabbits will bite when they start to panic, let alone a bunch of filthy, incompetent humans?” Fang Shaoli said with a smile. She was not too bothered by the counterattack of her enemy.

“The people of the Enforcement Union have reached the island. They will be here any time. I’m afraid Night Hawk is the one leading them... he’s the one that wiped out all our people in the Magic City!” said Gray Priest Lu Geng.

“Is that so? I do miss him. When he arrives, I should present him with a huge gift, hahaha!...”

The other priests burst into laughter when they heard Fang Shaoli laugh. However, the disciples who were clueless about the details of the plan had no choice but to laugh while being utterly confused.

A huge gift? For the Enforcement Union?

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 897: The Frozen Kiss**

Drops of a strange chemical fell onto a middle-aged disciple, sizzling as they did. The corpse soon turned into a pool of black goo on the ground.

“This thing has really helped me a lot!” Mo Fan exclaimed, waving the bottle that he took from Yang Qiao earlier. It was definitely a must-bring for anyone who was planning to go on a vacation and kill someone!

After Mo Fan went to the lower level in the Black Vatican’s nest, he would conveniently deal with the disciples of the Black Vatican who happened to be alone, and used the black bottle to deal with the corpses. The Black Vatican must be aware that some of their disciples were missing, but since they did not see any corpses, they could not tell if there were any intruders.

Counting the number of disciples he had taken out, the reward he would get from them was only around four million, nothing significant.

Mo Fan was not wandering aimlessly, either. Mu Ningxue was incredibly smart. She kept leaving the little ice crystals along the way. As long as Mo Fan followed her trail, he could find Mu Ningxue and the others.

This place must be the Black Vatican’s nest. If they could find a cure to the poison, they would be able to catch all the members of the Black Vatican in one net!

When he reached the dungeon, he was surprised to discover that no one was guarding the place. He simply strutted right in.

--

Mu Ningxue, Rong Sheng, and Guo Wenyi were kept in a normal cell. Mu Ningxue could easily break free from it if she wanted. Mo Fan was rather amused that the Black Vatican actually had someone so careless.

"Are you alright?" he asked.

"Mm, thanks to Zhao Pinlin for bringing us into their nest," said Mu Ningxue.

"I was checking around, there are quite a lot of disciples here, the two of us won't be able to handle them all," said Mo Fan.

"Did Lingling manage to..." began Mu Ningxue.

"To what?" asked Mo Fan in confusion.

Mu Ningxue frowned. She tried to talk, yet she realized that she could not make any sound.

Mo Fan initially thought she was having a dry throat, but when he saw black blood flowing out from her mouth, he was thunderstruck!

The deadly black blood!

Mo Fan felt like his mind was going to explode watching her.

He immediately went into the cell with the Fleeing Shadow and grabbed Mu Ningxue's shoulders, taking a closer look at her.

The blood was indeed black. No matter how difficult it was for Mo Fan to believe, the black blood continued to pour out from her lips.

"Black blood, she is vomiting black blood!"

"Save her quick, think of a way to save her!" Guo Wenyi and Rong Sheng started to panic.

They had witnessed the process several times. The terrifying symptoms happened so quick that the victim was killed even before their hearts could be fully overwhelmed by the fear.

Now, the terrifying symptoms were happening on Mu Ningxue who was right beside them. Rong Sheng and Guo Wenyi felt their minds going blank.

"Xuexue..." Mo Fan's mind was in a mess. He would feel better if the symptoms were happening to him.

Why her? Lingling already mentioned how unlikely it was that the poison would kill them. Did the Heavens really hate her that much?

"Mo... Fan... please calm down..." Mu Ningxue was able to control the black blood with some method.

However, Mo Fan knew it was useless trying to resist it. Mu Ningxue would soon turn into a black corpse. She was perfect like a goddess in his heart, even a little scratch on her skin would bring enormous pain to his heart, let alone the thought of her turning into the dried, black corpse. As the thought crossed Mo Fan's mind, his eyes immediately turned bloodshot!

“You will be fine, trust me, I’ll clear the path to the Blue Deacon and force her to give me the antidote! Just hang in there,” Mo Fan took a deep breath.

Mu Ningxue shook her head. An extremely cold aura came out of her body, and tightly wrapped around her. It continued to penetrate the blood vessels that were now visible under her skin.

The cold gradually grew stronger. Mo Fan saw Mu Ningxue’s face turning blue and pale from the cold.

“What are you doing?” Mo Fan was in great panic.

“Fr... freezing myself... Mo Fan, don’t panic, remember when we were at Yanming Temple?” Mu Ningxue’s body was covered in layers of frost, both on her skin and inside her body.

It was the only way Mu Ningxue could think of. The poison was able to disrupt the blood circulation of its target and accumulate the blood in a fragile spot, before erupting like a volcano, resulting in vomiting black blood. Once the target started to lose an excessive amount of blood, the functions of the body would be damaged severely. The poison would then turn the body into a pile of black dust...

The only thing that Mu Ningxue could do was to freeze her own body, significantly slowing down the rate of her blood flow.

She could not freeze her blood entirely, as that would kill her instantly. She could at most slow down the circulation. If the poison was spreading through the body through blood, her method would buy her time.

Mu Ningxue never thought she would be the next victim. She looked at Mo Fan, who was extremely worried about her, and somehow felt rather grateful. It was rare to see the shameless guy in such a panic. The worried look on his face was not something that could be disguised.

“Yanming Temple? Yes, I remember it, don’t look back in your life yet, I don’t want any separation of life and death to happen between us!” yelled Mo Fan.

“Listen to me...” Mu Ningxue said in a serious voice. Her face was already covered in frost. Her voice sounded stiff, “I will be fine for now. I’ve frozen my blood vessels.”

Mo Fan looked at her. He could feel a knife slicing at his heart as her voice gradually weakened.

“Mo Fan,” Mu Ningxue had turned into a frozen woman, but her eyes were still blinking, as if she had something important to say.

Rong Sheng and Guo Wenyi stood aside. They could tell that Mu Ningxue had kept the words in her heart for a very long time.

Didn’t Mo Fan say he didn’t want a separation of life and death between them? Wasn’t this how a typical scene would look?

However, as Mu Ningxue was about to speak, Mo Fan suddenly went forward. He placed one hand behind her icy neck and lowered his head, completely disregarded the poisonous blood by her lips. He pressed his lips hard on Mu Ningxue’s lips that had already turned purple from the cold...

Mo Fan always imagined how soft, wet, and delicious Mu Ningxue's lips would feel, but all he felt was icy, dry, and stiff, as if he was kissing an ice statue of a gorgeous woman.

As the lips parted, Mo Fan looked into Mu Ningxue's eyes and said determinedly, "If you really have something to tell me, just wait until you wake up. Either you want to tell me you like me, or you hate me, I promise you I'll listen to all of it."

Mu Ningxue did not speak after that. Her throat was already frozen. The only body part that was still active was her glittering eyes, looking at Mo Fan's arrogant face.

As her body was frozen, any emotion she felt was incredibly faint, too.

However, Mu Ningxue believed that if her heart was still working normally, it would definitely have sped up at this instant...

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 898: Something Scarier**

A strange blood-red and black glow started to appear slowly on Mo Fan's body. His dark-brown eyes gradually turned hollow and cold. Even Mu Ningxue could sense an unfamiliar aura encapsulating Mo Fan's figure.

"Mo Fan, what are you doing?" Lingling's voice suddenly came from the communication device.

"Mu Ningxue has contracted the poison. I no longer have time to waste with these scum," Mo Fan's voice sounded rather disdainful.

"Don't do anything stupid, considering it's the Black Vatican. If they knew who you are, not only will they not give you the antidote, it will even make the situation worse! Even if you managed to get the antidote, no one can possibly save you. We aren't at the Dongting Lake, or at the Kingdom of Undead, there's nothing you can kill recklessly to pay the price for using the power... this island only has around seven hundred thousand people. Are you sure you will be able to keep your calm and not harm them when you let the Demon Element took over?" scolded Lingling.

Mo Fan's bloodshot eyes recovered slightly when he heard Lingling's words.

When Mu Ningxue's life was in danger, the only way Mo Fan had was demonizing. It would grant him the power to defeat the people of the Black Vatican in the shortest time possible, and the poison would have no effect on him once he demonized.

However, when Lingling finished her last sentence, Mo Fan subconsciously shuddered.

She's right, there wasn't a horde of demon creatures or a nest nearby. There were only a few hundred thousand residents on Chongming Island.

The consequences of using the Demon Element did not only involve the degradation of his cultivation, but also the vast amount of blood needed for the sacrifice. The Demon Element fed on souls. Mo Fan

had already experienced the pain at Dongting Lake. It would only turn him into a killing machine. He would be no different than the failed subjects of the experiment conducted on the Demon Element...

Not only would he fail to save Mu Ningxue, it would result in a greater disaster!

“Mo Fan!...”

“I understand,” Mo Fan interrupted Lingling’s words.

Mo Fan took a deep breath, trying his best to calm down the restless Demon Element. If he relied too much on the Demon Element to settle his problems, he would actually turn into a real demon!

“It’s more dangerous if someone else contracts the poison. It’s less terrifying for her, as she can freeze herself with her Ice Domain, slowing down her blood flow...” explained Lingling at a quick pace.

“She already did,” replied Mo Fan.

“That’s good, she’s calmer than you are, and you call yourself a Hunter Master! You should stop being so hot-headed every time!” chided Lingling.

Mo Fan was left speechless. Did he really just get scolded by a girl who was just over age of ten?...

“Have you found the cure to the poison?” asked Mo Fan.

“No.”

“...” Mo Fan really had nothing to say.

“But I made an extremely important discovery,” said Lingling.

“What discovery?”

“I managed to connect my database. After digging around, I realized that the poison is somehow related to a quest we did before,” said Lingling.

“You mean we’ve encountered something similar before?” asked Mo Fan in astonishment.

“Do you remember the Mother Scale Skin Phantom, the parasitic creature that can turn living humans into monsters after sucking their blood? Even though that thing isn’t a high-level creature, it is still considered an extremely dangerous creature, as it can cause a huge number of casualties within a short period of time.

“The tea that we drank during our stay here at the manor contains a very tiny poisonous worm. The poisonous worm is able to stay inside a human’s body. If it doesn’t receive any signal from the queen, it will eventually die inside our bodies. However, if the queen sends out a specific signal, the poisonous worms will start destroying our body, including our blood, organs, muscles...” said Lingling.

“Poisonous worms, queen? So you’re saying that if we can find the queen and kill it, the poisonous worms in everyone’s body will die, too?” exclaimed Mo Fan in surprise.

Mo Fan clearly remembered that the Mother Scale Skin Phantom was the source of the mutation. When the Mother Scale Skin Phantom was killed, everyone in the auditorium was able to return to normal.

If it was exactly what Lingling said, that everyone had drunk the tea containing the poisonous worms that were controlled by the queen, everything would be fine once they were able to kill the queen!

“Exactly, the queen is the key. By the way, I also learned that the worms have a scarier ability!” Lingling slightly lowered her voice.

“You’re telling me...that killing people with the poison isn’t the scariest ability?” Mo Fan was stunned.

—

The main building, in the room in the middle of the third floor, Lingling grabbed her laptop and jumped down from the chair. She hurried over to the window.

She pulled the curtains aside. The view was rather wide from her room. She was able to see the entrance of the ranches from her angle.

Lots of scorched corpses were lying still on the fields, which looked quite eerie under the street lamps along the ranches.

The cold breeze continued to blow, sweeping the black ashes from the skin of the corpses into the air above the ranches...

Many people would assume that the corpses would slowly turn into dust. After all, their bodily structure was completely destroyed by the poison. However, after learning that the poison was similar to that of the Mother Scale Skin Phantom, Lingling would look out of her window every five minutes.

Death was already considered the worst outcome for those who had contracted the poison. Lingling desperately hoped that the Black Vatican was not as insane as she thought, yet the truth simply proved to her that the Black Vatican was madder than she could ever imagine!

The dried skin of the corpses began to crack after being blown by the cold breeze. The pieces slowly fell to the ground as the cracks spread throughout the corpses...

New skin appeared under the cracks, but if anyone thought it would look smooth and pale like that of a newly born baby, they would be so wrong!

The skin of the Hunter that died to the poison first started to peel off, revealing a reddened, rough, slimy, and hideous skin under it!

The dead had risen from their sleep. They sat up amid the piles of black dust. Pairs of glowing blue eyes were staring ahead, adding a hint of eeriness and disbelief to the already terrifying night!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 899: Killing the Evil Brutally, Part One**

“As I thought...” Lingling pulled the curtains back. The thing that she hoped would not happen still happened regardless. Even if the people of the Enforcement Union arrived, they would be worn out fighting against the mutated dead people. They would not be able to keep the situation under control.

“Is something wrong?” asked Mo Fan.

“Mmm, we can’t rely on the people of the Enforcement Union to save us now. Those who died to the poison has mutated into monsters, just like the case we were on before. The queen this time is obviously stronger than the Mother Scale Skin Phantom, so these mutated monsters will be stronger than those we fought before!” Lingling told him.

“Alright, do you have any good news for me?” asked Mo Fan.

“I do. Your Demon Element seems to have made you immune to the poison,” replied Lingling.

“That does sound like good news, but why?” said Mo Fan in surprise.

“In terms of mutation, you are actually the deadliest among all of us. The chance of these parasitic creatures triggering a mutation in your demonized body is the same as the chance of you being killed by the bacteria in the mineral water you drank,” said Lingling.

“...” Mo Fan was able to understand the explanation, yet could anybody explain why he wasn’t feeling proud of it at all?

Either way, Lingling did give him a piece of good news. No wonder Mu Ningxue, who only took a few sips, had fallen victim to the poison, yet he who drank like a bull was perfectly fine!

In this case, he did not need to hesitate too much. He could kill every member of the Black Vatican that he stumbled into!

Mo Fan was pretty much a volcano on the verge of erupting after what had happened to Mu Ningxue. He finally did not need to hold back any longer!

Mo Fan turned around and left the dungeon. Since he had already snuck inside, it was a lot safer to move around.

“Did you manage to locate the queen?” asked Mo Fan.

“The soil you’ve brought back contains traces of the same poison. It’s pretty easy to trace it down. Just follow my instructions, but be really careful, there is a Blue Deacon involved. You can disregard the Gray Priests and Black Clergy, but you have to be careful against a Blue Deacon. Speaking of which, try not to use the Demon Element. You should try your best not to use it,” said Lingling.

“Don’t worry, I have only come because I’m confident in my abilities. These assholes, I’ll send them all to Hell the most violent way!”

Saying this, Mo Fan walked out of the dungeon.

Unfortunately, as soon as he walked a few steps, he bumped into a man wearing a pair of golden-framed glasses. The man was wearing an anticipatory and sinister grin, as if he was incredibly satisfied with his current position.

Zhao Pinlin was quite surprised as they met on the stairs. His widened eyes stared at the intruder Mo Fan.

*-Damn it, how did this guy get in? This is the Black Vatican's base. Is he really that lucky that he didn't even bump into any of the disciples patrolling the area?-*

"You really have to take the path to Hell instead of the path to Heaven. Now that you've trespassed into here, and saw all this, I'm afraid I can't let you leave this place alive," Zhao Pinlin laughed. He had turned into a very cruel man over the past few days.

He enjoyed the feeling of being able to manipulate and control someone's life!

"Trespassing is an overstatement. I was simply following the scent of my prey. Speaking of which, I must tell you that even though I am a full-time student, I'm also a part-time Hunter who specializes in hunting down you scum that are worse than the demon creatures!" Mo Fan lifted his gaze. Looking at the shrimpy Zhao Pinlin, his disdainful and sharp gaze immediately thrust at the weak man like a sword.

"Humph, who cares if you're a Magician? This thing beside me is enough to tear you into pieces. Oh, no, I can't let you die so quickly; you have been a pain in the arse for quite some time. I'll turn both you and Wang Xuxu into my Dark Beast Monster slaves!" Zhao Pinlin took a step back.

A gray, eerie-shaped creature with cursed runes across its body appeared. Its green eyes had a frightening glow in the dark dungeon. Both Guo Wenyi and Rong Sheng fell to the floor in fear.

When Zhao Pinlin saw the Cursed Beast slowly approaching Mo Fan along the tunnel, he burst into laughter once again, "This Cursed Beast is nothing like those lowly Dark Beast Monsters. It possesses the strength of a Warrior-level creature, for someone like you..."

Mo Fan's dark brown eyes suddenly emitted a silver glow while Zhao Pinlin was still talking. His eyes were full of magic, and a hint of pride that looked down at everything before him.

The silver glow lit up the dungeon. Mo Fan moved at lightning speed. He clenched his fist into a claw and directed the force to land accurately on the Cursed Beast's neck!

The grab was extremely powerful. The Cursed Beast struggled fiercely trying to break free from it, yet it had no chance escaping from Mo Fan's Space Element spell, Mind Claw!

The Cursed Beast was lifted into the air with ease, like a little chick.

"Warrior-level, you say?" Mo Fan laughed wildly!

He loosened the grip of the claw so the Cursed Beast was hovering in the air. Before it started falling, Mo Fan clenched his fist and fired lightning arcs from the gaps between his fingers, which combined into a thick lightning bolt in mid-air!

The blinding Thunderbolt sprang forward with ferocious might and penetrated the Cursed Beast's body as it was still falling down, leaving a giant, scorched hole through both sides of its body!

Mo Fan's control of the Lightning Element had greatly improved since it had reached the Advanced Level. The spell he just cast was the Intermediate Spell Thunderbolt, but its form was no longer being restricted to lightning strikes descending from the sky. He could freely alter its form by controlling his grip...



That being said, even without the improved control, he was already strong enough to kill a little Warrior-level creature instantly a long time ago!

The Thunderbolt only lasted briefly, so briefly that Zhao Pinlin was still in the middle of finishing his proud sentence...

Zhao Pinlin looked at the Cursed Beast's corpse and began to wonder if Fang Shaoli had tricked him. Didn't she say that a Warrior-level creature was strong enough to kill a hundred Mo Fans? How did it die in just the blink of an eye!

The truth was, if Zhao Pinlin had realized that the thick walls behind him had also been punctured by the Thunderbolt, he would no longer think it was the Cursed Beast's problem!

Chapter 900: Killing the Evil Brutally, Part Two

"Do you seriously think you are unstoppable after joining the Black Vatican? They are nothing but a piece of trash in a Magician's eyes, and as for you... maybe scum suits you better." Mo Fan's eyes did not show the slightest hint of mercy or compassion.

Another bolt of lightning descended onto Zhao Pinlin out of nowhere. The dazzling light lit up the whole dungeon.

Zhao Pinlin was struck by the lightning. The purple-black bolt of lightning sliced his body in half like a sword or axe. The two halves were immediately disintegrated into blood lumps and droplets under the overwhelming power of the lightning...

Zhao Pinlin was shattered to the limit. He literally became the waste that Mo Fan had mentioned!

Guo Wenyi and Rong Sheng's faces were filled with astonishment when they saw Mo Fan's sudden display of his overwhelming strength.

Their understanding of Magicians was basically similar to Zhao Pinlin's level. They only knew that some Magicians were hired as bodyguards, yet they had never seen a powerful Magician who could easily destroy an enemy with a single wave of his hand like Mo Fan!

"Take care of her for me," Mo Fan turned around and reminded the two with gaping eyes and mouth.

"Al...alright!" Rong Sheng immediately nodded. His admiration for Mo Fan skyrocketed instantly.

--

Mo Fan found himself in a zigzagging tunnel after he left the dungeon. Lingling only told him the rough direction of the Queen of the Sudden-Death Poison, so Mo Fan had to probe his way around the place like he was currently in a maze!

Mo Fan followed the visible lights emitted by candles, which clearly shone his silhouette on the wall. He quickly moved past the lit-up area, and as he blended in with the shadows, he completely disappeared into the darkness. It was impossible to detect his presence.

As Mo Fan left the dungeon, he arrived in a straight and long corridor. The walls were quite far apart, with lights symbolizing the Black Vatican lighting up the path.

The corridor was too dark to see the other end. However, Mo Fan had already discovered a few people in black outfits moving in the darkness.

Mo Fan knew he had no chance of sneaking through the corridor with the Fleeing Shadow. He blatantly strode along the corridor.

“Who’s there?!” snapped Gray Priest Lu Geng, his sharp eyes immediately noticing Mo Fan’s presence.

The other disciples in black outfits immediately gathered, accompanied by eight Dark Beast Monsters under their command. They instantly blocked off the direction Mo Fan was heading to!

“Someone who’s here to send you all to Hell!”

Mo Fan stood still. The members of the Black Vatican did not notice the fire burning fiercely on his right hand.

Initially, the fire was only the size of the flames of the candles nearby. However, as he threw a punch forward, the spacious corridor was immediately filled by the fire. The enormous burning fist almost burst the corridor open!

The Fiery Fist was unstoppable. Both the disciples of the Black Vatican and the Dark Beast Monsters under their command had no chance of surviving against Mo Fan’s fourth-tier Fiery Fist. Their flesh and bones were burned into powder under the incredible heat of the Rose Flame.

The corridor was cleared in an instant. The Gray Priest was barely left alive along the scorched trail more than a hundred meters long. His skin was burned beyond recognition as he climbed to his feet. He immediately fled for his life desperately!

“Come over here!” Mo Fan summoned a Mind Claw with a thought.

Gray Priest Lu Geng was dragged all the way back forcibly and dropped in front of Mo Fan.

Lu Geng raised his head and looked at Mo Fan in fear.

“Do you know you are worth nine million?” said Mo Fan.

Lu Geng was stunned.

Anyone would be stunned in Lu Geng’s position. They were still in the Black Vatican’s base, yet a young man had appeared out of nowhere and threw a Fiery Fist at them before they understood what was going on!

“I...” Lu Geng tried to act humbly, just so this terrifying murderer would spare his life.

Unfortunately, he did not have the chance to finish his sentence, as Mo Fan was already pouring some liquid onto his head.

Lu Geng totally lost his mind when he saw the bottle. Wasn’t this the bottle that he gave Yang Qiao to clean up corpses? How did it end up in his hand...

Gray Priest Lu Geng started to melt as soon as the liquid was poured onto him.

Lu Geng had poured the same chemical onto people that were still alive in the past. He always felt excited when he heard their screams at the top of their lungs, to an extent that he had to make love with Yang Qiao a couple of times on the same night just to release his excitement. However, he never thought he would be the one that screamed the loudest. The enormous pain he felt from the process significantly overcame the total pleasure and excitement he felt from using it in the past!

Mo Fan was not in a great mood. He was having trouble venting his anger and frustration after what happened to Mu Ningxue, and it just so happened that he had the chance to kill a bunch of scum as a way to serve justice. It was definitely his favorite course of the meal!

--

The corridor no longer had anyone blocking Mo Fan's path after he cleared it with a single punch.

After advancing for another two hundred meters, Mo Fan arrived before a giant red doorway. It was designed as fangs, the kind that could close up perfectly. When opened, the entrance would resemble a fierce beast with its bloody mouth wide open.

The entrance seemed to be half-open. Mo Fan easily snuck into the room and realized it was a relatively spacious Chamber of Sacrifice. Skulls of various kinds of creatures were placed on sticks hanging in rows across the hall.

On top of that, beyond the rows of skulls, a huge crowd of disciples in black outfits were kneeling before an altar under the commands of several Gray Priests...

"Yo, having a meeting here?" Mo Fan stood behind the strange and passionate crowd, looking at the buttocks of the disciples that were facing him. "It's fine, saves me time from looking for you individually!" Mo Fan put on a grin.

Mo Fan immediately channeled a brilliant and stunning Star Constellation without giving the stunned members of the Black Vatican any chance to speak!

Mo Fan's speed at channeling a Star Constellation had improved dramatically. The seven Star Patterns with densely packed Stars were connected fluidly, and in just a moment, the whole Star Constellation was visible to the crowd, further setting off Mo Fan's sturdy figure!

"Sky-Flame Funeral, you can enjoy the taste of Hell before you actually go to Hell!" Mo Fan delivered two fiery clouds into the space above the spacious, high-vaulted Chamber of Sacrifice.

The fiery clouds rapidly filled up the space. They began to descend when they finally reached their limit.

There was nowhere to hide from the rain of fire at all, as the clouds were so close to them.

A blinding red light was emitted from the waves of the burning ocean. The petty members of the Black Vatican were fleeing from the ritual of flames...

In their eyes, the lives of the others were mere trifles. The truth was, they were as insignificant as the people they killed, especially when they were going up against an Advanced Magician like Mo Fan!

The members of the Black Vatican who were scorched black in just a few seconds would never believe that the man in front of them was only a high school student who had barely been able to protect himself in Bo City, the town they targeted so many years ago.

But now, the man and his vengeful flames were able to annihilate a huge crowd of them with ease!