

Versatile 901

Chapter 901: Tearing the Cursed Beast Apart with Bare Hands!

The light of the flames lit up Mo Fan's expressionless face. The Sky-Flame Funeral almost destroyed the chamber. Even the soil above the ceiling started to collapse and fell down, forming a hill in the center of the scorched Chamber of Sacrifice!

The disciples were all inside the chamber. Even those who reacted fairly quickly were still devoured by the Sky-Flame Funeral. No matter how fast they ran, they were no match for the speed of the fire...

Not a single disciple managed to survive. Even Mo Fan had lost count of how many there were. Was it twenty, or thirty? Either way, he would let Lingling handle it later. He was going to get paid the right amount!

He had to admit that the Gray Priests of the Black Vatican did have a trick or two up their sleeves. As the Sky-Flame Funeral eliminated the shrimpy disciples, four Gray Priests were able to rely on their Earth Spells and defensive equipment to survive the flames. They were fleeing to the exits opposite the entrance quickly despite their heavily burned bodies.

Mo Fan was too lazy to care about the disciples that were gasping their last breaths as they lay on the ground. The Sky-Flame Funeral would last for quite a while. No matter how hard they were struggling, they would all end up as charred corpses.

Mo Fan quickened his pace. He wove through the sea of flames over ten meters high, his eyes never leaving the four Gray Priests that were trying to run away.

One Gray Priest was worth nine million. Two of them would be eighteen million. Three would be twenty-seven million, and four would be thirty-six million!

-Run, where do you think you're running to?- "Giant Shadow Spike: Thorns of the Shadow Rose!"

After Mo Fan raced through the walls of flame, he immediately cast the Shadow Spell, tossing the Giant Shadow Spikes between his fingers into the air.

The Thorns of the Shadow Rose did not necessarily have to fly in a straight line. They could even appear at a blind spot under Mo Fan's will. As Mo Fan gradually caught up to the thirty-six million... uhh, the four Gray Priests, he immediately launched the six Thorns of the Shadow Rose into their shadows!

After turning the corner, Mo Fan immediately set his gaze on a Gray Priest whose legs were severely burned.

"Go!"

Two Thorns of the Shadow Rose appeared, one on the left and the other on the right, stabbing at the legs of the Gray Priest, who was slower than the others.

The Gray Priest immediately tumbled forward as his legs were sealed off, slamming into the wall hard. He had likely broken his teeth!

The Gray Priest was desperate. He quickly picked up his bloody teeth and tried to start running again, yet he could no longer control his lower body. His shadow was nailed to the wall, impairing his movement. His whole body was tightly bound by the dark energy, unless he was able to unleash a stronger force to break free from it...

“Who are you? How dare you sneak into our sacred base? You will be tortured by the God of Death!” the Gray Priest turned around with great effort and cursed at Mo Fan.

“You sound really funny when you talk. God of Death my ass, just a mentally-retarded maniac who enjoys killing people.” Mo Fan was amused, as the Gray Priest who could not even talk properly after losing his teeth was still trying to confront him.

The Gray Priest was obviously rather fanatical. He immediately went all out to kill Mo Fan after hearing the man calling his beloved Senior Salan a maniac!

However, how could he possibly cast a spell while he was restricted by Mo Fan’s Giant Shadow Spike: Thorns of the Shadow Rose? The toothless Gray Priest’s cultivation was obviously a lot weaker than Mo Fan’s.

The Gray Priest soon realized that he could not even draw a single Star Pattern. He started screaming wildly while waving his hands around.

“Do you seriously think I won’t notice the Cursed Beast on the wall trying to ambush me just because of your silly acts? I’m quite familiar with your little pets!” Mo Fan snarled, while clenching his left fist.

Lightning arcs suddenly appeared around them at Mo Fan’s will. They gathered into Mo Fan’s hand, into a long lightning whip!

PA!

The Cursed Beast trying to ambush Mo Fan was still in the air when the lightning whip landed on it perfectly.

If the lightning arcs were split up, their paralyzing effect would be a lot weaker against a Warrior-level. However, the lightning whip consisting of dozens of lightning arcs stacked together, and could instantly paralyze a Warrior-level creature!

The lightning from the whip coursed through the Cursed Beast, and before the creature that was trying to ambush Mo Fan could recover, it immediately felt two invisible forces grabbing its body...

“I should be able to do it to a small Warrior-level creature?” Mo Fan mumbled to himself.

As soon as he finished the sentence, Mo Fan immediately waved his silver hands in opposite directions. The same motion immediately applied to the Space Energy holding the Cursed Beast.

Mo Fan’s physical strength was not too impressive, but it was totally different when the Space Element’s Telekinesis was involved. The Cursed Beast, whose flesh was just as sturdy as a normal Warrior-level creature, was unable to endure such a powerful pulling force!

The Cursed Beast simply stood no chance against the force. It was torn in half by Mo Fan’s will!

Watching a Cursed Beast get torn apart with bare hands, the sealed Gray Priest's eyes almost fell out from their sockets...

-Is he seriously just a Magician?-

It was obvious that the Gray Priest had never seen the mysterious Space Element before. A Space Magician with outstanding control could even turn themselves invisible, enlarge, or strengthen their movements.

The truth was, most Space Magicians would not use the Space Element in this manner. It was more effective to attack directly with Telekinesis. However, Mo Fan believed he already had quite a number of ranged attacks, thus it was necessary for him to learn some strong melee moves. As such, whenever Mo Fan was practicing the Space Element, he would try to combine its power with his limbs!

Mo Fan did not waste his time further on the Gray Priest. He proceeded to chase after the others that had escaped.

The Gray Priest had just recovered from his astonishment after watching the Cursed Beast being torn in half. He was surprised when he realized that the intruding Magician did not kill him.

He found it hard to believe. He even looked in Mo Fan's direction and confirmed that the intruder had raced into the distance.

The Gray Priest let out a relieved sigh, as he thought the Magician had spared his life. To his surprise, he suddenly felt a strong wave of heat surging at him from the Chamber of Sacrifice. Not long afterwards, the bright flames were spreading rapidly in his direction.

The sea of flames produced by the Sky-Flame Funeral was still spreading. The flames would reach him in no time...

The fear in the eyes of the broken-toothed Gray Priest grew stronger as he watched the fire getting closer.

If he had known he would be experiencing the taste of being burned by the flames twice, he would have chosen to be burned to death together with the disciples in the chamber!

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Chapter 902: Probationary Blue Deacon, Zhou Xian

"Do you understand the consequences of offending the Black Vatican!" a plump Gray Priest yelled at Mo Fan.

"I've already heard the same thing more than a hundred times, but I'm still standing here in front of you!" retorted Mo Fan impatiently.

Seriously, these people of the Black Vatican kept saying the same threats over and over again, like an NPC!

Offend them? Mo Fan was planning to wipe them all out!

Mo Fan used the Fleeing Shadow to get closer to the Gray Priest and slammed a Fire Burst right into the plump man's stomach!

The Gray Priest was quite impressive. He managed to react in time and cast Water Barrier to defend himself. He even summoned his armor equipment as a safety precaution.

The explosion instantly sent him flying, despite him weighing over two hundred pounds.

Before the plump Gray Priest could get back to his feet, he saw lava rising beneath him. The scorching molten fluid erupted around his body in the shape of a stunning flower of death!

The flames of the Groundbreak devoured the Gray Priest mercilessly. His body writhed frantically as it was being burned. The Gray Priest lifted his head and screamed out in pain, like a pig being slaughtered.

"You actually died the quickest death among them all!" said Mo Fan coldly.

Mo Fan walked past the Gray Priest now lying dead on the ground. His scorched corpse was similar to those that had died to the poison. The flames had burned most of his skin and fat away.

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Only two left, but the last two Gray Priests had already fled when Mo Fan was busy killing the first two. Mo Fan suddenly looked lost when he set his eyes on the fork in the road ahead.

His destination was the Slanted Hall. Based on Mu Ningxue's findings and Lingling's speculation, the queen was most likely in the Slanted Hall. However, he could not tell how far away it was.

"Swift Star Wolf!" Mo Fan swiped a lunar-colored trail through the air and Summoned the Swift Star Wolf to him.

Mo Fan immediately jumped onto the Swift Star Wolf's back. The creature sniffed the air and quickly picked up the scorched scent of the two Gray Priests that had managed to flee.

The Swift Star Wolf dashed through the dark tunnel at a shocking pace.

In less than five minutes, Mo Fan could already see one of the Gray Priests. It was a woman, her face covered by a piece of cloth. Mo Fan was unable to see it clearly.

The woman kept on running. She was terrified when she saw a wolf lunging at her as she turned around. She immediately fell to the ground.

"Senior of the Enforcement Union, please...please spare my life, I didn't do anything, I was forced to join them!" The Gray Priestess assumed Mo Fan to be one of the Enforcement Union, and immediately begged for her life. She sounded pitiful, like she was in agony.

"So you're telling me you're actually a kind-hearted person?" Mo Fan grinned as he inspected the priestess with a fairly good-looking face.

"Yes, yes..."

Mo Fan stared at her and quickly noticed that she was trying to cast a spell secretly.

If a disciple was telling Mo Fan that, he would hesitate to make the decision. After all, there were cases where people were forced to join the Black Vatican, and were hoping to leave it. However, someone who was already promoted to a Gray Priest had most likely done quite a number of evil deeds. How could Mo Fan possibly believe her?

Mo Fan shook his head helplessly when he saw that the woman was still trying to fight back, "Swift Star Wolf, this woman's flesh looks tender. She's yours."

Before Mo Fan could finish, the Swift Star Wolf pounced onto the priestess. His claws pressed down on her heavily.

The female priest felt dizzy after knocking her head on the floor. She soon felt a great pain from her neck. As everything was going black, she realized her neck had been bitten off by the violent wolf!

The Swift Star Wolf took a few bites and realized that the woman was not as delicious as he initially thought. He spat the disgusting meat out and threw the corpse aside.

"One left, can you pick up his scent?" Mo Fan asked.

The Swift Star Wolf nodded.

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The Prayer Hall had been built by the Black Vatican for their members to pray. Apparently, the God of Death could hear their ambitions and wishes in the hall. It helped the members of the Black Vatican boost their faith. Almost every member was told to cleanse their soul and spirit in the Prayer Hall.

"I, Zhou Xian, will definitely make the people of the Zhou Clan pay!" In the Prayer Hall, a tall, skinny, seemingly-sick man with pale skin groaned fiercely. "Senior Salan, please help me fulfill my dream. I'm willing to follow you in this filthy world until my death!"

The man dropped to his knees sincerely. Suddenly, a priest in a gray outfit barged into the hall in a panic.

Zhou Xian turned around and glanced at the disrespectful Gray Priest coldly.

"Do you know who I am talking to? Out!" Zhou Xian's cold voice was filled with a hint of murderous intent.

Gray Priest Li Kai blurted out, "There's...there's an intruder! Senior, the intruder has killed many of our brothers!"

"Are you all a bunch of idiots? How did he manage to find this place?!" cursed Zhou Xian.

"The guy is a very strong Hunter! Should we tell Senior Fang?" asked Li Kai.

"Are you implying that I can't even deal with a little Hunter when we are slaughtering the whole Golden Battle Hunters like cows and goats? It's just a Hunter who has gone mad, there's no need to alert the senior!" Zhou Xian's pale face had a hint of pride.

"Yes, yes, he should be right behind me, I will face him together with senior..." said Li Kai.

“I don’t need your help, get out of my sight. You will come back later to clean up his corpse. I won’t let him die an easy death,” said Zhou Xian.

Zhou Xian was one of the strongest members of their branch. Li Kai had been running aimlessly to get away from Mo Fan. He just happened to stumble into Zhou Xian.

Even though Zhou Xian was only a probationary Blue Deacon, he was certainly strong enough to be one. The young Hunter was only smug when facing Gray Priests like him. However, against a Blue Deacon like Zhou Xian, he would surely be tortured to death!

Li Kai immediately stepped aside and fixed his eyes on the entrance.

He could hear footsteps approaching. To his surprise, the first thing that came into his vision was a blue wolf with blood covering its mouth, and on its back was none other than the Hunter that had killed his comrades without blinking!

“That’s...that’s him, Senior Zhou Xian!” yelled Li Kai, pointing at Mo Fan.

“It’s just a Summoner!” spat Zhou Xian disdainfully.

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Chapter 903: Kill Yourself

Zhou Xian was a strange person. He totally ignored Mo Fan, who looked to be in his twenties and slowly turned around to salute the sacred statue at the front of the Prayer Hall.

The statue was a deep red. Even though it was a rock sculpture, a long red robe was covering its entire figure, making it hard for anyone to see its face or learn its gender.

“I will get rid of this intruder fairly quickly, just three minutes.. oh, in just one minute, please continue to listen to my prayer,” Zhou Xian said to the statue respectfully.

After finishing the strange action, he finally turned around. His humble, cautious appearance immediately vanished, as if he had transformed from a court eunuch to a noble emperor. His expressionless eyes were looking down on Mo Fan disdainfully.

“I won’t let you die a quick death, as you’ve disturbed my most important time!” proclaimed Zhou Xian.

Mo Fan only had the urge to say to Zhou Xian... What a f**king retard!

The Black Vatican really consisted of a bunch of maniacs who could not think logically. They were worse than a herd of pigs, yet they still wanted to act noble and sacred while treating the world as filth.

Mo Fan found this particular mentally-retarded person rather annoying. He summoned a flame on his hand and tossed it forward indifferently.

Zhou Xian was prepared to dodge the flame, yet he realized the arc of the flame was too high to hit him. It was over two meters tall higher than his head when it flew past him.

Zhou Xian burst into laughter. How did such a useless Magician manage to come so far?

However, Zhou Xian immediately realized that something was not right. He quickly turned around and discovered the flame had landed directly on the sacred red statue!

BANG!

The flame exploded, blasting the unique statue of Salan to pieces!

The pieces clattered down before Zhou Xian's feet. His disdainful expression immediately changed as his face contorted madly.

"HAHAHA, that felt nice... better than the targets used for practice at school!" Mo Fan deftly summoned another flame.

"You! I'm going to kill you!" Zhou Xian went insane. He summoned a gust of wind and sent it in Mo Fan's direction.

The wind was orange, and slashing forward like incredibly thin knives. The wind gradually turned into a tornado, cutting the tables and chairs in the Prayer Hall into dust. Even the bricks on the walls shared the same fate.

Mo Fan was perfectly calm. His eyes emitted a silver glow as he directed a telekinetic force to clash with the orange tornado.

The tornado looked fierce, yet it was incredibly fragile. Mo Fan's power was able to shatter it easily. What was left of it was only strong enough to flutter Mo Fan's clothes slightly.

"Die!" Zhou Xian totally lost control of himself. He immediately summoned a Deathstrike Magic Equipment.

The Deathstrike Magic Equipment was of the Light Element. It was golden, with the shape of a pair of scissors. The golden scissors cut at Mo Fan's neck under Zhou Xian's control.

Mo Fan leaned back to dodge the attack. He was about to cast Fleeing Shadow to change his position when he realized that the Light Element equipment was driving the shadows nearby away, preventing him from using the Shadow Element.

However, it did not really make any difference!

"Little Flame Belle, Fiery Feathers!"

Mo Fan was currently madder than anyone. His first wife was poisoned, so he was not in the mood to hide his strength.

Little Flame Belle was well-prepared. She immediately unleashed her overwhelming power, turning the Calamity Fire into a bunch of burning feathers.

As the feathers appeared on Mo Fan's back, the fire lit up the Prayer Hall in blazing red flames. The long wings barely touched the walls on both sides as they were fully extended.

“Explode!” Mo Fan yelled. The feathers immediately exploded and propelled him forward at a remarkable pace, leaving a spectacular fiery trail behind him.

Mo Fan was driven forward like a rocket. He used all his might to throw a Meteorite Fist: Nine Dragons into Zhou Xian’s face.

The Meteorite Fist: Nine Dragons was almost as powerful as an Advanced Spell, not to mention that its strength was multiplied by the momentum from the feathered explosion!

Mo Fan’s little fireball had only destroyed the statue. However, his fist completely razed the Prayer Hall to the ground. Fiery dragons danced wildly in the surroundings. Even the ceiling started to collapse as the surface around fifty meters above it sank down from the enormous impact.

Li Kai hid in a corner. He froze in terror when he saw the Prayer Hall flash-fired to the ground.

This young Hunter was able to execute a move as powerful as an Advanced Spell almost instantly!

Zhou Xian had already brought out his armor when he realized that something did not seem right. He had only received the armor after he was promoted to a probationary Blue Deacon, yet Mo Fan had already shattered it into pieces after using it for the first time!

Zhou Xian staggered back to his feet at the end of a burning trail. His hair had all been burned away. His white skin was covered in festering scorch marks and burns.

The confidence and disdain in his eyes were replaced with disbelief.

It was already shocking that this young man was able to achieve the peak Intermediate Level at his age. Based on what he knew, even the members of the national team were only in between the Intermediate and Advanced Levels...

-Where did this monster come from?!-

“Have a taste of my lightning too!” Mo Fan’s attack did not end there. The fiery feathers were still visible on his back. However, he was not planning to use them again. He sprinted forward after withdrawing the feathers.

Purple-black lightning started flickering around Mo Fan, increasing in intensity as he ran.

Mo Fan suddenly vanished into thin air as he was running. A thick, lightning bolt had replaced him, its speed was several times his own!

Using his own body to conduct lightning!

Mo Fan had already mastered the move. Even though it was not as fast as the Rocket Wings, the damage he could inflict on the target he rammed into in the form of lightning was somewhat comparable!

Zhou Xian was stunned. He had never seen such a fighting style before!

He had only achieved the Advanced Level quite recently, and was unable to manipulate the form of his spells yet. He desperately tried to dodge when he saw the lightning bolt charging at him!

The lightning reached out and discharged loudly as it contacted Zhou Xian's body. The lightning arcs intertwined with one another and formed an enormous lightning web.

It did not matter where Zhou Xian was trying to run to. He was scorched by the lightning on top of being severely burned by fire before. The smell of burned meat lingered in the air.

"Senior...Senior Zhou Xian," Li Kai hid behind the debris, watching Zhou Xian falling to the ground after receiving the brutal attack.

He had placed all his hope on the probationary Blue Deacon, yet the Hunter had already defeated him before he could cast a single Advanced Spell!

"So even a Blue Deacon can be weak as hell... You, the one in the gray outfit, you should just end your own life. I can't promise you an easy way out if I have to do it myself," Mo Fan told the Gray Priest arrogantly, walking out from the lightning.

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Chapter 904: Inescapable Net

Li Kai's face started twitching when he heard the words!

-This guy is totally humiliating us on purpose!-

"As long as our god is around, we will continue to live even if we die, my god..." Li Kai took out a red poisonous pill, speaking as if he was being martyred.

"Shut the hell up!" Mo Fan slapped the Gray Priest out of his mad belief with the back of his hand.

The space nearby rippled briefly. Li Kai could not even finish his sentence when Mo Fan used the Space Element to give him a great slap. It promptly dislocated his lower jaw.

Mo Fan was incredibly annoyed. He was kind-hearted enough to let the man die an easy death, yet even when the man was about to die after eating a poisonous pill just like the fanatics of a cult did on TV, he still had to utter some chants to his god without caring that it would annoy the hell out of Mo Fan!

"Here, I'll adjust that for you!" Mo Fan gave the priest another slap to the face.

There was another ripple, and a stronger force struck the Gray Priest on his lower jaw, further dislocating it in the opposite direction!

"Oh, that was a bit too heavy, let me try again, I promise you it's going to be fine after this," apologized Mo Fan with mock sincerity.

Li Kai felt like he was about to go crazy. The slap had knocked the pill out of his mouth!

"It should be fine now, it looks right...huh, why did your jaw drop, here, let me fix that for you!"

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Fang Shaoli sat down on a cold wooden chair. A priest in a gray outfit was kneeling before her feet, reporting what he had witnessed to her.

“I didn’t dare to get any closer, but that young Hunter was indeed torturing our priests...” said Gray Priest Qin Ji.

“You didn’t dare to get closer?” Fang Shaoli smiled, but her smile had no warmth at all!

The Gray Priest immediately dug his head lower. His nose was almost touching the floor.

Fang Shaoli raised her heel and stabbed the back of the Gray Priest’s head fiercely. The heel was as sharp as a dagger. It immediately sank into the man’s skull...

The Gray Priest let out a horrible cry, but he did not dare to move still. Fresh blood was pouring out of the back of his head. Even as death was approaching, Qin Ji did not dare to resist.

The people of the Black Vatican clearly knew that death was not scary. What was worse was their soul suffering endlessly after their death.

Fang Shaoli raised her leg and said coldly, “Get out of my sight if you’re still alive. Gather all the Dark Beast Monsters and Cursed Beasts to the Slanted Hall!”

The heel was stuck to Qin Ji’s head. He had actually survived the blow. It was quite hard to believe how he managed to stay alive after the heel left a hole in the back of his head.

Qin Ji remained bending forward as he left the room. He immediately passed on Fang Shaoli’s order before treating the shocking wound on his head...

Fang Shaoli glanced at the entrance of the Slanted Hall and snapped furiously. “Treating my people like cattle? Only I have the right to do so!”

“Why are you being mad over a little Hunter? Isn’t everything still under your control?” A rather flirtatious-looking man snuggled up to Fang Shaoli like a little pet.

The others immediately turned around when they saw the man.

Everyone knew that the man was Fang Shaoli’s favorite. Not only did he have a pretty face, he liked to wear purple clothes too, and his skin was smoother than a woman’s.

Fang Shaoli gradually calmed down when she saw the man. She fondled his face and began to have some pleasure with him, as if she had completely forgotten about the intruder that had destroyed the Prayer Hall!

It was unnecessary to waste her time on a mere intruder, as everyone would soon turn into poisonous monsters under her control. She would not even have to worry about the Enforcement Union, let alone a single Hunter!

However, she still needed a bit more time until the queen was ready to scream and awaken the poisonous worms hiding in everyone’s bodies, turning them into part of her massive army.

“What are you planning to do next?” asked the pretty man.

“Senior Salan was worried that the world has forgotten her, so I was thinking of holding a grand ceremony here on Chongming Island after the awakening of my army,” Fang Shaoli grinned madly as she talked about it.

Lots of people on Chongming Island were carrying the symbiotes. Even though it would take the queen some time to awaken all her people, she would not mind carrying out the experiment in advance after their base had been compromised!

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A surging flame filled up a narrow path. The Dark Beast Monsters were planning to intercept their enemy here. However, they immediately fled for their lives in fear when they saw the fierce flames lunging at them.

The fire swept over them in an instant, raising endless cries of agony.

As the fire weakened, a human figure walked out of it with a sharp gaze, staring ahead.

There was a bridge in front of him. It was pretty rare to see a bridge underground.

The bridge was leading to a huge, spacious hall made of blue rocks. The hall was most likely the Slanted Hall that everyone had mentioned, considering how heavily guarded it was.

Under the bridge was a bottomless abyss over twenty meters wide.

There were lots of monsters on the bridge. The whole thing was crawling with Dark Beast Monsters and Cursed Beasts. Not only were they stacking up on the bridge, they were crawling under it too. It felt like the whole thing was made of these ugly monsters.

Meanwhile, the disciples and Gray Priests were standing on the other end of the bridge. They had obviously learned about Mo Fan’s strength, and had gathered here to form an inescapable net just for him!

Mo Fan did a rough headcount. The members of the Black Vatican here were at least worth eighty million. It turned out that their numbers were a lot higher than he first imagined!

Mo Fan was a bit curious too. Why weren’t the Black Vatican running away? It was obvious that the people of the Enforcement Union would soon surround the place. Even with the mutated monsters that Lingling mentioned, it would only hold the Enforcement Union back briefly. It did not make sense for them to receive him with such a grand formation.

“Lingling, they don’t look like they are planning to escape,” Mo Fan told Lingling through his communication device.

“The poison strikes in phases. I believe the queen is similar to the Mother Scale Skin Phantom, it needs some time to accumulate its energy. I’m guessing that they are waiting for the queen to mature. You already saw how quickly the Mother Scale Skin Phantom evolved, so you better kill the queen as soon as possible. Otherwise, the effect is going to spread like a plague...” warned Lingling.

“I understand, but I can’t tell how long it will take for me to force my way in, considering their numbers,” Mo Fan frowned, staring at the small army on the bridge.

“Your backup is almost there.”

“My backup? The Enforcement Union?”

“No, the Enforcement Union is being held off by the mutated monsters... her speed is shockingly fast!” said Lingling.

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Chapter 905: Controlling Rocks with Telekinesis

Lots of Dark Beast Monsters bounded forth with great four-limbed leaps, pouncing at Mo Fan directly. Their bodies, stacked on top of one another, resembled a black tide, and producing a wave of foul odor as they were sprinting.

Mo Fan backed off slightly to create more room for the fight. In the meantime, a man with a square face on the other end of the bridge mocked, “Do you really think you’re some kind of superhero, coming here all alone?”

Mo Fan lifted his gaze. His gaze swept past the approaching Dark Beast Monsters and saw the man that was talking, a fellow in a huge gray robe. Mo Fan recognized him: it was the butler that received them on the first day!

So this guy was one of the Black Vatican. It was likely that he was the one giving Carly orders to trick the Golden Battle Hunters!

“I can handle these Dark Beast Monsters with a single punch!” declared Mo Fan.

Mo Fan took a huge step forward, tossing the burning lava on his fist into the air, and it transformed into fiery dragons, rolling at the Dark Beast Monsters like a tide of burning beasts.

The Dark Beast Monsters scattered in all directions, trying to dodge the flames. Unfortunately for them, the area covered by the Fiery Fist was simply too large. They simply weren’t fast enough to run away from the flames in time.

The flames surged forward and scorched the ground. A huge bunch of the Dark Beast Monsters turned into corpses instantly. Some even turned into ashes, scattering in the air, while others were burned into black charcoal. A few of them chose to dive into the abyss under the bridge...

The area was covered in burning flames. Mo Fan prepared his stance and waved at the butler.

“I will kill every single one of them, no matter how many of these creatures you have!” boasted Mo Fan imperiously.

“I don’t really care about these little creatures,” the butler replied calmly.

As he waved his hand, a large number of Dark Beast Monsters started charging at Mo Fan again. The low-level creatures were nothing but cannon fodder to him!

Before the new batch of Dark Beast Monsters had even arrived before Mo Fan, the butler waved his hand again, summoning more than a hundred Dark Beast Monsters again. They kept coming like there was no end.

“Swift Star Wolf, tear them into pieces!”

Mo Fan was too lazy to do it himself. He gave the Swift Star Wolf the order.

The Swift Star Wolf was incredibly annoyed by the foul stench of the creatures, and disgusted by the thought of sinking his white fangs into them.

The Swift Star Wolf charged deep into the surrounding Dark Beast Monsters. However, he was not intimidated in the slightest. It looked as if he was going to fight all the Dark Beast Monsters at once.

The Swift Star Wolf was a lot fiercer in fights than he was in the past. Even though his strength was weaker than Little Flame Belle, he was still a great Warrior-level creature. He could kill one of these Servant-class creatures with every bite, and tear two of them into pieces with every swipe of his claws.

The butler frowned when he saw that Mo Fan had his own underlings, too. He was about to summon some stronger creatures.

“Stop acting smug while hiding at the back, I have no time to waste on you!” shouted Mo Fan coldly.

Fiery feathers appeared on Mo Fan’s back and quickly formed two fiery wings over two meters long. As the wings beat softly, visible red dots fell off the burning feathers and scattered into the surroundings.

“Little Flame Belle, let’s go!”

The minds of Mo Fan and Little Flame Belle were in sync. The feathers exploded and propelled Mo Fan like a missile, right across the bridge that was crawling with Dark Beast Monsters!

His path was set aflame. Many Dark Beast Monsters were knocked flying by the overwhelming force and fell into the abyss under the bridge.

The stronger Cursed Beasts reached out their claws, trying to stop Mo Fan, yet they were immediately left behind as they could not catch up to him!

“Stop...stop him!” screamed the butler as he started to panic a little.

Mo Fan rocketed directly to the other end of the bridge. There were at least twenty Cursed Beasts and a hundred Dark Beast Monsters in front of him, and a large number of creatures were flanking him from behind now.

“Thousand Piercing Fire Feathers!” Mo Fan shuddered, and fired off the burning feathers on his back.

The feathers shot in all directions and exploded as soon as they landed on the Dark Beast Monsters and Cursed Beasts.

The explosion of a single feather was weaker than a Fire Burst, but as the feathers overlapped, the explosion resulted in an erupting circle of flames with Mo Fan as the center. The explosions rippled out savagely, and many Dark Beast Monsters and Cursed Beasts that only lost a part of their bodies from the initial explosion were blasted into ashes as more feathers followed up!

Fierce flames blasted out and burned countless Dark Beast Monsters into ashes. It was so bright that the butler had trouble keeping his eyes open. When his vision finally recovered, he was shocked to see the majority of the Dark Beast Monsters and Cursed Beasts were dead!

Wasn't this guy's Fire Element a bit too terrifying? He had never seen any magic like that!

"What are you waiting for? Kill him, attack with your magic!" The butler was infuriated. He cursed at the Gray Priests nearby.

The Gray Priests started channeling spells from different Elements. Most of them were Intermediate Level.

All the spells combined together. It was impossible to distinguish them.

The spells were fired off continuously. The six Gray Priests were fairly strong, being at the Intermediate Level. They were extremely quick at drawing Star Patterns, and were able to utilize both of their Elements skillfully. Mo Fan suddenly had to handle more than ten Intermediate Spells from all directions...

The explosion sent a cloud of dust flying as the remaining energy of the wind, ice, and fire slowly dissipated. The six Gray Priests paused momentarily to take a closer look, yet they could not find Mo Fan anywhere...

"Where did he go?" asked someone.

"I don't know!"

"There!"

They quickly worked together and cast more spells in unison.

Mo Fan had to admit that when several Magicians were standing in a row and kept casting Intermediate Spells, it felt like several cannons were firing non-stop at him. He had to use the Fleeing Shadow to hide temporarily and wait for a better time to strike.

"Telekinesis!"

Mo Fan retreated closer to the bridge and saw a giant rock on the destroyed bridge. He used the Space Element energy to control the rock.

The rock shuddered slightly, before a mysterious silvery force encapsulated it and lifted it into the air.

"Go!" The giant rock flew in the Gray Priest's direction.

Two of the Gray Priests reacted fairly quickly. They dodged aside as soon as they saw the giant rock flying at them.

"Again!" Mo Fan used Telekinesis again to control the rocks of various sizes on the bridge. They began to rise into the air.

The rocks slammed down onto the group of Magicians non-stop. This time, they had no choice but to shield their heads and flee ignominiously...

Versatile Mage

Chapter 906: Scarlet Red Wind, Liu Ru!

The area in front of the Slanted Hall was in tatters after being hit by the rocks and boulders. The butler was an Earth Magician, and immediately cast a Rock Barrier to resist the rain of stones.

As the other Gray Priests hurriedly hid behind the Rock Barrier, a grin appeared on Mo Fan's face.

"Flame sword!" Lifting his hands up high, flames poured out of his hands fiercely and swiftly turned into a ten-meter-long flame sword!

The flame sword was formed from the combination of brown and blazing red flames. Once it finally took shape, Mo Fan leapt into the air holding the sword and slashed at the Rock Barrier.

The people of the Black Vatican thought the Rock Barrier was able to protect them, yet in Mo Fan's eyes, it was nothing but their grave. He could simply crush them all with a single slash!

The scorching sword slashed down from a great height, slicing through the thick layer of stone. Two of the Gray Priests hiding behind the Rock Barrier were caught by the fiery edge and turned into ashes as the force of the slash delivered the flames through the gap.

"What kind of a monster is he!?" screamed the butler, and fled in fear of his life.

His enemy's magic was totally unpredictable, be it the Thousand Piercing Fiery Feathers or the flame sword. Both of them were comparable to an Advanced Spell! He had no idea how his enemy was able to control his magic so remarkably. Only Super Magicians were able to control their magic so perfectly!

"Senior, it looks like there's a layer of elemental energy around him. I'm guessing that he must have some kind of Fire Element creature providing him with a different set of skills," noticed Qin Ji.

The butler's expression sank.

What difference did it make? Even if they knew the man's Fire Element was incredibly powerful because he had a rare Elemental Creature, it still did not change the fact that they were being utterly crushed!

"Stop him, or the Blue Deacon is going to make us suffer!" swore the butler, clenching his teeth.

Frost slowly appeared by the butler's feet. He reached out his hand and summoned two ice chains.

The butler felt his strength multiplying as soon as he manifested the ice chains. He was planning to attack Mo Fan from behind while the intruder was busy handling the Cursed Beasts, and immobilize him!

Mo Fan felt his back turning cold. He activated his Blood Tabi without hesitation.

The power in his legs increased significantly. Mo Fan rapidly dashed forward, dodging the ice chains, before sending the Cursed Beast that was trying to claw him flying with a kick.

"Piss off! Telekinesis: Scatter!"

A silver glow flickered around Mo Fan, and a repulsing force suddenly appeared, knocking the Cursed Beasts that were pouncing at Mo Fan flying, each vomiting fresh blood into the air!

The strength of the Space Element Basic Spell was dependent on the Magician's spiritual force and control. In other words, a Magician's Space Element would become stronger if the number of Nebulas or Galaxies in their Spiritual World increased. Since Mo Fan was now an Advanced Magician with Double Innate Elements, the strength of his Space Element Spells were basically doubled! The spell Telekinesis: Scatter was able to knock a bunch of Servant-class creatures flying with ease!

This highlighted the imperious nature of the Space Element. Even with a Basic Spell, as long as the Magician's cultivation was powerful enough, it would be enough to drive ten thousand enemies away!

Mo Fan was still unfamiliar with using Telekinesis. If it was Ai Jiangtu using it, he would only need to cast the spell once to eliminate all the creatures!

"Damn it, how many Elements does this kid have?!" The butler was enraged.

"Fire, Summoning, Space, Shadow, and Lightning... he...he has..."

"Did I ask you to count, take him down now!" snapped the butler furiously.

Normally, a Magician disciple of the Black Vatican was slightly stronger than ordinary Magicians, mainly because of the Dark Beast Monsters and Cursed Beasts under their control. The assistance of the creatures was similar to having the Summoning Element, yet when their enemy was so strong that the number of Dark Beast Monsters and Cursed Beasts could barely buy them some time, the creatures no longer made much difference.

That being said, time was all they needed, as the manor would soon be crawling with a mutated army that was even stronger than the Dark Beast Monsters!

"Quick, summon everything you can!" Qin Ji was pointing his hands around like the butler.

"Senior, we've run out of Dark Beast Monsters," a Gray Priest spoke up.

"Nonsense, don't we have lots of them still?" The butler pointed at the bridge, and paused. He noticed a strange, scarlet-red wind massacring the Dark Beast Monsters on the bridge as he set his eyes on it.

The people of the Black Vatican initially thought the Swift Star Wolf was responsible for it, yet they realized the Swift Star Wolf had only killed around fifty Dark Beast Monsters at the other end of the bridge...

However, as the scarlet-red wind swept forward, even the Cursed Beasts were shredded into bloody mist in seconds. The butler had a blank face, as he could not understand what was going on.

When the scarlet-red wind finally arrived at the end of the bridge, he saw a slender woman in a red coat inside. Her hands were clenched into claws sharp enough to slice through steel. On top of that, she was incredibly fast when she attacked with the claws, so fast that it looked as if she was spinning like a tornado...

The woman was clearing a path in Mo Fan's direction. The Dark Beast Monsters were like little bugs that she could easily pinch to death, leaving corpses stacked on top of one another behind her!

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Mo Fan was kept busy by several Cursed Beasts attacking him simultaneously. They did not give him any chance to cast a spell. Mo Fan was forced to defend temporarily by setting up an electrical field to prevent the creatures from getting any closer. He was using Telekinesis to nullify the approaching attacks while waiting to strike with his flames!

However, he soon noticed a powerful presence getting closer.

The aura felt familiar yet strange at the same time. That being said, Mo Fan did not feel any hint of hostility, but a faint connection to it instead...

He turned around and saw the silhouette of a woman weaving through three Cursed Beasts. As she flung out her sleeves, a red mist encapsulated her.

Mo Fan saw an agile yet enormous red bat flying past the filthy Dark Beast Monsters and Cursed Beasts nimbly, and it landed beside him.

Before it touched the ground, Mo Fan saw the same mist appearing out of nowhere, out of which a pair of long, elegant legs extended, followed by a seemingly living red coat and a glamorous woman.

The pieces of clothing were moving rapidly, yet for an instant, Mo Fan thought he saw something spectacular. The woman was slender, yet busty and sexy in her own way!

"Mo Fan!" The woman with an alluring aura gave him a pure, innocent smile!

"Liu...Liu Ru!" Mo Fan was shocked.

It had been a long time since they last met. He almost failed to recognize her, as she looked like a completely different person!

Mo Fan looked behind Liu Ru and saw the corpses of Dark Beast Monsters covering the path. He could not believe that it was all her doing!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 907: Who Do You Think I Am?

Mo Fan still remembered his first impression of Liu Ru. It was in a little coffee shop in an alleyway in Shanghai. Despite the nightmare she was going through, her rather sallow face still had a friendly smile, highlighting the strong will behind her delicate appearance.

However, Liu Ru's temperament had changed thoroughly. She was no longer a young, innocent girl. The long red coat set off her slender figure, granting her an alluring charm, while the vague dark aura surrounding her made her slightly mysterious.

However, the smile on Liu Ru's face was always naive when she saw Mo Fan. It was like a girl next door, who would always act shyly in front of the elder brother next door no matter how experienced she was in society.

Mo Fan simply could not find any word to describe it. He stared at Liu Ru, exclaiming, "You really... changed a lot!"

"You think so?" Liu Ru was incredibly happy. She seemed to be excited to show him something.

At the same time, she casually waved her hand to the side. Her blood claws swept past like five sharp swords, and beheaded five of the Dark Beast Monsters that were trying to ambush her.

Mo Fan's lips twisted. He could not find any word to describe the contradictory scene. It was like a helpless young woman was screaming out "Yamete!" while sending a monster flying with a roundhouse kick.

"Mo Fan, Mo Fan, hurry up and eliminate the queen! It looks like it's about to evolve to the next stage. When that happens, the effect is going to spread outside of the ranches!" Lingling's voice burst out from the communication device.

Mo Fan did not have time to catch up with Liu Ru. Judging from her outstanding performance, she must have evolved into a stronger Blood Tribe member!

She arrived with perfect timing, too! He would have had trouble clearing a path to the Slanted Hall on his own.

"I'm going to approach them directly. You have to find the queen of the poisonous worms. Otherwise, we are all in great trouble!" Mo Fan told Liu Ru.

Liu Ru also knew they were in an emergency situation, thus she did not waste any time further. Knowing that most of the Dark Beast Monsters and Cursed Beasts were dead, she immediately flung her coat and disappeared into a red mist.

Liu Ru beat her furred wings and flew in the direction of the Slanted Hall under Lingling's direction, searching for the queen.

The remaining members of the Black Vatican could no longer hold their ground. They started fleeing toward the Slanted Hall. Mo Fan strode forward and blasted the heavy entrance of the Slanted Hall to pieces.

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The Slanted Hall was an underground palace. As soon as Mo Fan barged in, he immediately saw a tawny-haired woman in heels sitting in the center. Her heels were stained with blood. She looked quite ordinary, yet she was covered in an eerie, seductive aura!

She was cold-blooded, proud, and wearing revealing clothes.

Her left hand was on her leg. Her right hand was being licked by a feminine man. She was not bothered by the countless deaths outside of the Slanted Hall. However, a charming smile appeared on her face when she saw Mo Fan barging in...

"I know who you are," Fang Shaoli stared at Mo Fan with squinting eyes.

“Oh?” Mo Fan glimpsed the disciples and Gray Priests and saw them withdrawing to Fang Shaoli’s side, including the remaining Dark Beast Monsters and Cursed Beasts.

“You’re Mo Fan from Bo City, someone that keeps causing trouble to our organization!” Fang Shaoli’s eyes flickered sharply.

“Everyone likes to call me the Black Vatican’s Terminator,” replied Mo Fan.

“You’ve overestimated yourself. If we really wanted to get rid of you, you wouldn’t live for more than a few days. You’re still alive because no one thought a little shrimp like you would cause us so much trouble,” sniffed Fang Shaoli.

“I remembered that the person who insulted me the same way was a guy called Mu He. Isn’t he a leader of the Blue Deacons? He died a pretty horrible death. Apparently, it was Salan that killed him out of frustration. A little Blue Deacon like you isn’t even an authority in the Black Vatican, right?” mocked Mo Fan in return.

Mo Fan was a fan of quarreling. Besides, it helped earn Liu Ru more time!

Fang Shaoli did not seem bothered. She pushed the feminine man away, slowly took off her earring and chucked it at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had no clue what the woman was up to. He had no intention to pick up the earring that fell beside his feet.

“It’s a communication device. Aren’t you curious who’s on the other side?” said Fang Shaoli in a challenging manner.

Mo Fan picked up the earring and did indeed hear a voice coming out of it. Mo Fan placed it close to his ear and immediately heard a calm, relaxed breathing.

—

Across the sea, in a luxurious mansion standing opposite a waterfall, a person in a long red robe was standing on a balcony that extended out from the structure. Her golden hair was wet from the water vapor from the waterfall..

Her robe was long enough to be dragged half a meter across the floor, yet it was drifting wildly in the breeze from the waterfall!

She was silent for a moment, before she finally said, “Who do you think I am?”

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Back in the Slanted Hall, Mo Fan’s face darkened when he heard the voice.

For some reason, perhaps instinct, Mo Fan was confident that the person talking to him was none other than the God of Death that had shocked the entire world: Salan!

It must be her!

“You’re Ling Xi, and you’re Salan too. Such a pity, if we actually stuck to the plan, you wouldn’t even be alive now!” answered Mo Fan.

Han Ji and the mysterious man were right. It was their only chance, so close to catching Salan, and the only chance to kill her. However, Mu He’s intervention allowed her to escape!

“I will die, but Salan won’t. Salan is just a name, a symbol of death. Anyone that spreads evil like a plague can be called Salan. However, among the people that inherited the name, I turned out to be the most brilliant,” replied Salan.

“I didn’t study much, so I don’t understand what you’re saying. If there isn’t anything else, I’m going to hang up the call. I still have to slaughter your subordinate that is pretending to be alluring even though her face is only average,” answered Mo Fan.

“Are you scared of me?”

“Not really, it’s just that I’m not used to chatting like this. Why don’t we decide a time and a place, and we can sit down and chat slowly?” Mo Fan asked blandly.

“Sure, but the place you choose is most likely going to have lots of people of the Enforcement Union waiting for me, so you should let me choose instead...” mused Salan.

“Forget it, you’re too insincere!” replied Mo Fan.

“It’s fine, you will see me eventually, hopefully you will still recognize me. Fang Shaoli is my student. The Sudden-Death Poison Queen is a nice toy that I’ve prepared for her. Both the creature and she will receive you warmly tonight. Of course, It would be better if you can come out of there in one piece, so I can repay you the favor of all the troubles you’ve caused me, one by one!

“You have to live longer. Otherwise, I can only ask the people around you to pay your debt...”

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 908: Mutated Monster

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The sounds stopped coming from the other end. It seemed like Salan had her eyes on him now.

However, it was not anything to be scared of. They had basically wiped out the Black Vatican’s influence in their country. Salan was still on the run, so it would take at least a few years to plan anything big.

He was about to clean up the last group of disciples of the Black Vatican in his country. He would like to see how Salan was going to stir up any more trouble in the future.

“Mo Fan, I didn’t find the queen, but I smell something strange in the woman’s blood,” Liu Ru whispered, floating while staying invisible next to Mo Fan.

“Something strange?” asked Mo Fan.

After evolving into a higher-class Blood Tribe, Liu Ru was able to listen to the heartbeats and blood flows of living creatures. She could sense that Fang Shaoli's heartbeat and blood flow were irregular.

Fang Shaoli rose to her feet. She slowly took off her jacket, displaying her tanned skin.

Mo Fan was left speechless. Was this woman seriously trying to seduce him? She didn't need to do it in front of so many people!

"Careful," Liu Ru frowned and whispered to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan glanced ahead and saw Fang Shaoli's blood veins were surfacing on her skin, each of them colored blue...

More blue veins appeared, exposed everywhere upon her body. Her skin was being covered by layers of some strange black substance. It had the color of charcoal, yet a metallic gloss too!

Mutation! This Fang Shaoli was mutating!

"Mo Fan, the queen is inside her body. She is using her own body to host the queen!" hissed Liu Ru.

Mo Fan was dumbfounded. He did not expect the woman to be this crazy, actually hosting the queen with her own body!

Fang Shaoli was laughing wildly. Her voice turned from sharp to coarse, and eventually turned into the roar of a beast. Her muscles grew rapidly, like black granite. Her size tripled as she turned into a looming black giantess over six meters tall!

The woman's face was distorted beyond recognition. Her tawny hair was the only thing left to prove that the creature was once Fang Shaoli. Its hateful eyes, poking out of the sockets, looked rather intimidating.

The Sudden-Death Poison Queen grabbed the feminine man beside it and started crunching him hungrily, as if it was trying to replenish its energy.

The man did not expect that at all. He was tossed into the creature's mouth and was eaten within almost instantly!

"Mo Fan, what's the situation now?" Lingling asked through the communication device.

"The queen has taken over Fang Shaoli's body and turned her into a monster. It just ate a man alive," Mo Fan glanced at the mutated Fang Shaoli in disgust.

"She must be the creature that Guo Wenyi saw eating the horse. The Sudden-Death Poison Queen was still in its weaker form back then. I'm close to finding Mu Ningxue, to see if the antidote I mixed can cure the poison or not," said Lingling.

"Alright, I should be fine here. Liu Ru is helping me," said Mo Fan.

After ending the call, Mo Fan realized that the Sudden-Death Poison Queen had eaten four other people, devouring them alive in a cruel manner.

The members of the Black Vatican were trembling in fear, yet none of them dared to run away. No one would feel good if they were eaten by their superior...

"We can't let her continue, she is growing stronger," Liu Ru took the initiative to attack when she realized that something was not right.

She sprang forward with a kick and traveled a hundred meters in an instant. She clenched her right hand into a claw and struck at lightning speed.

The blood claw sliced through the glossy skin of the Sudden-Death Poison Queen. However, it only produced an unpleasant screech, leaving a few scratches on the black skin.

"Such an outstanding defense!" Liu Ru was shocked.

Her claws were able to kill Warrior-level creatures instantly, yet it felt like she was helping the Sudden-Death Poison Queen scratch an itch.

The Sudden-Death Poison Queen opened a mouth that was full of poisonous lumps and burst into unpleasant laughter, looking down at Liu Ru disdainfully.

It suddenly lifted its arm and slammed it in Liu Ru's direction like a heavy hammer!

The whole hall shook. The ground that Liu Ru was standing on was turned into dust. The creature's strength was absolutely shocking.

Luckily, Liu Ru was pretty agile. She had already moved fifty meters away.

"Let's attack together!" said Mo Fan.

"Mmm!"

The two approached their target from both sides. Mo Fan used his body to conduct electricity and establish an Electric Field across half of the Slanted Hall. The lightning flickered wildly as it spread around the place. The disciples of the Black Vatican were caught in the middle of it.

Liu Ru changed her attacking approach. She used her blood to form swords as thin as needles. She was trying to find the creature's weak spots with her sharp eyes.

The lightning failed to penetrate the creature's defense. Liu Ru also failed to find any vulnerable spots. The Sudden-Death Poison Queen suddenly unleashed a poisonous gust of wind and knocked Mo Fan and Liu Ru flying simultaneously.

As the poisonous wind swept past, Mo Fan suddenly had trouble breathing, as if his throat was stuck with phlegm.

Mo Fan was shocked. Was he going to die to the poison, too?

Luckily, the feeling was gone fairly quickly, allowing him to breathe normally.

It seemed like Lingling was right; the Sudden-Death Poison Queen's poison had no effect on him because of his Demon Element!

Liu Ru too became a Blood Tribe because of his demon blood, so she was immune to the poison just like him. The poisonous air did not pose any threat, even though it had filled the entire hall.

Fang Shaoli lunged forward furiously when she realized that the poison she was proud of was not working at all. She was planning to swallow Mo Fan and eat him alive.

Mo Fan sank into his shadow, which rapidly split into two.

The Sudden-Death Poison Queen was surprisingly sharp. She was able to identify the real shadow and immediately chased after it.

Mo Fan was taken by surprise, and quickly went high up along a pole. However, the Sudden-Death Poison Queen simply leapt into the air as countless poisonous spikes poked out of her palms. As she flung them at him, they were like a giant mouth biting at Mo Fan!

Mo Fan was given a great scare. He immediately summoned his Black Snake Armor.

The Black Snake Armor managed to protect Mo Fan, yet the poisonous spikes were stuck in his arms, preventing him from moving.

“Lightning!”

Mo Fan immediately unleashed lightning over his body and directed the Lightning Strikes at the Sudden-Death Poison Queen. When the lightning finally came into effect, Mo Fan’s eyes flickered as he forcibly yanked out the poisonous spikes with the power of the Space Element!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 909: Advanced Spell, Lightning Beam!

As Mo Fan was falling, Liu Ru made it in time. She caught Mo Fan and leapt a few times to swiftly create some distance from the monster.

“Holy crap, those poisonous spikes are sharp!” Mo Fan lowered his head and saw lots of holes on his Black Snake Armor left by the poisonous spikes.

Even a Commander-level creature would have trouble penetrating his defense considering the level of the Black Snake Armor, yet a single bite had left so many holes on it. It showed how deadly the poisonous spikes were!

The Sudden-Death Poison Queen roared out in fury. The poisonous spikes growing on its arms were actually removable. Stalagmite-sized poisonous spikes were fired off as the creature flung its arms around.

Mo Fan hid behind a pillar while Liu Ru leapt nimbly into the air and hung upside down from the ceiling.

“Liu Ru, can you keep it busy for a while?” asked Mo Fan.

“Sure thing, but our attacks seem to have little effect on him,” said Liu Ru.

“Don’t worry, it’s going to work soon. I just need to destroy its thick poisonous skin first!” said Mo Fan.

Liu Ru trusted Mo Fan. She glided down from high above. Her slender figure turned into a v-shape with a sharp edge, slashing at the Sudden-Death Poison Queen’s chest.

The Sudden-Death Poison Queen’s chest looked relatively soft. From afar, it looked like a pair of dangling, bloated, black monstrous breasts. Liu Ru figured out that it was the only part that was not covered by the thick, poisonous armor. It might serve as a weak point.

To her surprise, the soft breasts exploded as she was about to land her attack, spitting sticky, poisonous liquid at her.

The poisonous liquid was extremely viscous. Anyone that was caught by it would instantly be covered in a sticky mess, making it difficult to break free.

Luckily, Liu Ru was able to react quickly. She halted her attack in mid-air and transformed into a red bat, quickly changing direction and dodging the poisonous liquid.

“How disgusting!” Liu Ru reclaimed her human form and realized her arm had been hit by the poisonous substance. However, she could not shake it off, like chewing gum that was stuck on the sole of a shoe.

New poisonous spikes had grown out of the Sudden-Death Poison Queen’s arms. As the creature clapped its arms at Liu Ru, it was like an enormous beast clawing at her.

Liu Ru continued to back off, but the Sudden-Death Poison Queen kept pursuing her, snapping the pillars along the way in half. The Slanted Hall started shaking dangerously.

“The Star Constellation Book is pretty slow, but it’s quite handy in emergencies...” Mo Fan was standing still. Seven Star Patterns had appeared around him.

The Star Patterns combined together into a three-dimensional shape, giving off an imperious aura. Lightning flickered wildly, emitting blinding flashes.

When Mo Fan fully unleashed the brilliance of the Star Constellation, all the lightning arcs combined into a single beam!

The beam sprang forward, traveling a few hundred meters in an instant!

The Lightning Beam had remarkable penetrative force. The Sudden-Death Poison Queen was aware of the restless lightning energy coming from Mo Fan’s direction and tried to dodge the attack, yet as soon as it turned around, the Lightning Beam pierced through its body with a sharp screech, not giving it any time to react.

The Lightning Beam punched right through the Sudden-Death Poison Queen and knocked it flying out of the Slanted Hall.

Poisonous black blood splattered across the place. Liu Ru stared at Mo Fan in shock.

“The power of the Advanced Lightning Spell is incredible indeed!” Mo Fan was excited.

It was Mo Fan's first time using the Advanced Lightning Spell after his cultivation improved. The spell was quick and direct, like the Thunderbolt spell. It did not matter how thick the target's armor was, the Lightning Beam simply went through it!

The Sudden-Death Poison Queen recovered and lowered its head. It was staring at the hole in its body in disbelief.

The blow was actually effective, as the Sudden-Death Poison Queen's face slowly disappeared, revealing Fang Shaoli's face underneath it.

She looked like she was frightened, as she did not expect her enemy to penetrate her mutated body so easily!

"Mist Strike!" Liu Ru immediately flew up and flung out her sleeves. Countless red bats flew out from her coat. They were as dense as a cloud of fog, and surrounded the Sudden-Death Poison Queen in an instant.

"Sky-Flame Funeral!"

The Lightning attack ended, but Mo Fan still had another Advanced Spell. Mo Fan unleashed the violent Fire Element while Liu Ru's bats were keeping the Sudden-Death Poison Queen busy.

A fiery cloud appeared above the Sudden-Death Poison Queen. A rain of fire poured down rapidly and immediately set the whole place aflame. The whole area within a hundred meters of the Sudden-Death Poison Queen was caught inside.

The flames burned ferociously. Since the Sudden-Death Poison Queen was already injured, the flames drilled into its body and burned its organs. It had no chance of escaping the assault of the Sky-Flame Funeral no matter which direction it ran in.

The Sky-Flame Funeral lasted quite a long time. The Sudden-Death Poison Queen's poison was almost completely burned away by the flames.

Liu Ru found the perfect time to strike. She formed a thin sword with her blood and thrust it into the back of the Sudden-Death Poison Queen's head fiercely, almost cutting the Sudden-Death Poison Queen's brain apart.

The monster that Fang Shaoli had turned into was quite tough. Despite the injuries it had suffered, it was still full of energy. It finally ran out of the ocean of flames that tortured it so, broke free from Liu Ru who was fighting it at close range, and headed straight for Mo Fan!

After all, Mo Fan was her target. Her teacher already told her to let him live.

When Mo Fan saw the monster going all out at him, he decided not to dodge it anymore.

"Little Flame Belle, fire!" yelled Mo Fan. Both the Rose Flame and Calamity Fire were ignited, engulfing him in flames instantly.

"Meteorite Fist: Nine Dragons!" A fist with nine spurts of fire like fiery dragons rammed into the Sudden-Death Poison Queen.

The Sudden-Death Poison Queen was covered in a layer of poison. The flames were unable to get close to her body. She collided with Mo Fan's fist and extinguished the nine fiery dragons.

Mo Fan realized the situation was not in his favor. He immediately gathered the debris of the broken pillars together with his telekinesis and formed a wall...

The wall was shattered instantly. Mo Fan, still wearing the Black Snake Armor, was knocked flying from one end of the Slanted Hall to the other. Unfortunately, there was no pillar in between to slow him down.

Thanks to the Black Snake Armor, Mo Fan was able to endure the damage.

He rose to his feet as blood ran down his lips. He stared at the poisonous monster and spat, "How is this thing so tough? Her strength didn't even decrease after taking all those hits!"

Chapter 910: Trash Like You

A hole in its body, a cut into the back of its head, and burns all over its body... any ordinary demon creature would be lying still on the ground by now, but the Sudden-Death Poison Queen was perfectly fine, as vigorous as it was at the start of the fight!

Monsters of this kind were no longer explainable with ordinary thinking.

"Mo Fan, what's your situation?" Lingling's voice came over his com.

"Not good, this thing seems to be invincible," said Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had even used his ultimate, the Advanced Lightning Spell. It did inflict reasonable damage to the creature, yet why was it still full of vigor?

"Just retreat if you can't handle it, the Enforcement Union has finished cleaning up the mutated monsters," answered Lingling.

"It hasn't come to that yet. I won't give away a hundred million so easily," Mo Fan said decisively.

Fang Shaoli was quite valuable. Mo Fan was hoping to use the money to fight his way back to the national team with Mu Ningxue. He had to take Fang Shaoli down, even if it was a tough fight!

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Luckily, Liu Ru was here to help. Judging from her strength, she could basically take on a Commander-level creature. Even if she was going against the Commander-level Sudden-Death Poison Queen on her own, she would not necessarily be in a disadvantageous position. As such, Mo Fan had plenty of opportunities to cast Advanced Spells.

Otherwise, if he was being chased around by the Sudden-Death Poison Queen during the whole fight, when could he possibly find the time to cast some complicated Advanced Spells?

It was the same old trick. Liu Ru would keep the Sudden-Death Poison Queen busy while he was channeling the spell off to side. If casting the Sky-Flame Funeral once was not enough, he could cast it again!

Mo Fan was planning to spread flames across the whole place, just so the Sudden-Death Poison Queen would burn continuously, no matter where it was running to. No creature was truly invincible. No matter how tough the Sudden-Death Poison Queen was, it would eventually die to the Advanced Level fire!

“Sky-Flame Funeral!” Mo Fan summoned a fiery cloud once again. The rain of flames filled the Slanted Hall and connected with the lake of fire that was still burning, lighting up the underground hall brightly.

The flames surged wildly. The Sudden-Death Poison Queen let out an unpleasant screech. It was obvious that it was no longer as energetic as it was before...

“Liu Ru, can you think of a way to keep it in one spot? I’m going to use another Star Constellation Book to blast a hole in its brain!” said Mo Fan.

Mo Fan’s Advanced Lightning Spell came from a Star Constellation Book. Tangyue had only given him five of them, and he already used one.

Mo Fan had to rely on the Star Constellation Books to cast the explosive spell, as he had yet to master the Star Constellation of the Lightning Element.

The overwhelming Advanced Lightning spell was clearly effective. However, it seemed like the first attempt did not land at the right spot. The Sudden-Death Poison Queen was perfectly fine even though the Lightning Beam had drilled right through it.

“I don’t think I can keep it under control!” Liu Ru did not overestimate herself. She was able to kite the monster around, but she had no chance of keeping it in place.

“Withdraw your fire, I’ll try!” a crisp, icy voice rose from outside the Slanted Hall. Mo Fan glanced over and saw Mu Ningxue standing there.

Lingling was with Mu Ningxue, too. It was obvious that Lingling’s antidote had worked.

Mo Fan was relieved. The stone in his heart finally vanished when he saw that Mu Ningxue was fine.

Since Mu Ningxue was no longer in danger, he had plenty of time to play with Fang Shaoli slowly. If his first round of attacks did not work, he did not mind repeating it a few more times!

Mo Fan withdrew the Sky-Flame Funeral. Fire was not really effective against this kind of poisonous creature. As such, it was better to leave it to Mu Ningxue’s world of snow and ice.

Frost spread through the air and froze the ground as Mu Ningxue unleashed her Ice Domain straightaway. Her Ice Element was no weaker than Mo Fan’s Advanced Fire Element under the effects of her Domain, especially with her outstanding control. The hall that was burning just a moment ago was rapidly covered in ice!

The disciples being chased around by Mo Fan's Swift Star Wolf felt like crying. Just a moment ago, they were hoping that they could find an ice cellar and hide inside it, yet when the ice cellar actually appeared, they were turned into ice statues instantly.

The chill penetrated the bones and ice froze their flesh. Even the sturdiest body and thickest armor totally lost effect when the frost invaded a creature's body.

Fang Shaoli felt herself being threatened by Mu Ningxue. She suddenly gave up on chasing after Mo Fan and targeted Mu Ningxue instead.

The creature's body was now wrapped like a ball by her poisonous aura, allowing the poison to float through the air. The poison arrived in front of Mu Ningxue in less than a second.

The poisonous liquid was still flowing, trying to surround Mu Ningxue from both sides, and flow shut on her like a jellyfish.

If Mu Ningxue was caught by it, she would die almost instantly. Luckily, she was an agile Wind Magician, too! The Wind Track was already set up on the path she needed. The wind made her incredibly light as she moved around swiftly. Fang Shaoli missed her attacks several times in a row, and barely threatened Mu Ningxue at all.

"Lingling, will it work if I blast its brain open?" asked Mo Fan.

"I don't know, give it a try!" Lingling was standing quite far away. As a Master Hunter, she knew how to protect herself better than anyone else.

"I can freeze it in another ten seconds, but I won't be able to hold it in place for too long," Mu Ningxue said confidently.

Ten seconds was not particularly long. Both Liu Ru and Mu Ningxue belonged to the agility type, and the queen was not really an outstanding Commander-level creature. It finally ended up covered in thick layers of ice under Mu Ningxue's powerful Domain, which completely immobilized it.

Mo Fan was already inserting energy into the Star Constellation Book. The purple Star Patterns looked utterly aloof, giving the Star Constellation an imperious aura.

With a flash and crack of lightning, the Lightning Beam traveled over a hundred meters and landed directly on Fang Shaoli's malevolent face at Mo Fan's shout.

The Lightning Beam struck the creature's nose and left through the back of its head, leaving scorch marks behind, and a perfectly hollow hole in the monster's face. There was no blood, and no liquid, only traces of scorched meat.

This time, the Sudden-Death Poison Queen stopped moving. It did not fall to the ground, as it was frozen in ice.

"Is it dead?" asked Mo Fan.

"Not sure, let's just smash it into pieces!" Liu Ru was as violent as Mo Fan after spending too much time around him. Her long fingers swept rapidly through the air, and began shredding the frozen Sudden-Death Poison Queen into tiny pieces with her claws!

“Keep her brain, she’s worth more than a hundred million!” Mo Fan reminded her.

“She’s still inside!” replied Liu Ru.

After peeling back the Sudden-Death Poison Queen’s thick poisonous cover and flesh, the three discovered that Fang Shaoli was still alive. Still covered in sticky liquid and poison, she was dragged out from the Sudden-Death Poison Queen’s corpse.

The human and queen were finally separated. Fang Shaoli seemed to be conscious still. Her pale, yet angry face was staring at Mo Fan, like her eyeballs were about to pop out.

“The Black Vatican likes to play the devil and terrorize the world, yet they are just the same as this Sudden-Death Poison Queen. What’s inside after removing the skin is only trash like you!” spat Mo Fan at her stare...