#### Versatile 941

### **Versatile Mage**

# **Chapter 941: Time, Flame Belle Empress**

"Mo Fan, are you still holding onto the Time Liquid?" Lingling asked in a serious voice.

"I do, is it going to help?" asked Mo Fan.

"I've been studying about time by looking at all the information I can find. There are historical records of things similar to the Time Liquid from other countries, but I'm not sure if it's going to work. Since you're in a pinch now, I guess you'll need to try it out," said Lingling.

"Try it out? How am I going to try it?" wondered Mo Fan.

It would take Lingling some time to investigate the strange bird. The problem was, Mo Fan's team was running out of time. No one knew how long the Barrier could last.

"You can think of it as a temporary growth hormone. It doesn't seem to be effective on humans, but it might cause a reaction in some creatures," said Lingling.

"Some creatures? Are you asking me to sprinkle the Time Liquid at the strange birds?" said Mo Fan.

"No no no, you'll be doomed if you do that. You can ask your Summoned Beast to drink the Time Liquid, like the Swift Star Wolf, or Little Flame Belle. If my speculation is right, the Time Liquid might be able to save your life!" said Lingling.

"Are you sure about giving it to my Contracted Beast?" said Mo Fan.

"Yes, at least there won't be any side effects. I'll help you investigate the strange birds as quickly as I can, but you'll have to live until I find the answer, and can you take a clearer picture of the colorful crests that you found from the strange birds? That's all for now, good luck!" said Lingling.

"..." Mo Fan was speechless after hearing the ambiguous suggestion from Lingling.

What good would giving the Time Liquid to Little Flame Belle do?

However, Mo Fan had no choice but to follow Lingling's instructions, considering how urgent the matter was.

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The Royal Felipe Castle...

General Mott stood on top of the observation tower and stared at the creatures shrouding the sky in the distance...

"Why haven't the birds left after so long?" asked a female advisor in a black military outfit.

"Perhaps they are still alive," said Ariosto.

"How is that possible? It's been so long... do you think a bunch of Magicians in their twenties can stand against a giant horde of strange birds?" asked the advisor.

"Maybe they are stronger and more resilient than we thought," said Ariosto.

"They are still going to die still, and once they die, these monster birds from Nazca will disappear, and everything will go back to normal," said General Mott confidently.

He admitted that the young Magicians were stronger than he first thought. On top of that, the terrain and the defense of the ancient castle had bought them extra time too, but what difference would it make? They had offended the existence that was treated as the God of Death in Peru. No one could possibly save them!

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Parts of the cliff started to fall off after endless collisions. The ancient castle was tottering in a way that it felt like it was about to fall into the ocean.

The Barrier came later than expected, looming over the ancient castle and the cliff that was on the verge of collapsing.

The thin, glowing Barrier was as thin as paper. It did not provide any sense of security to the team. Everyone sat inside the castle in silence, all worn out. It was deadly quiet, apart from the cries of the monster birds and the screech of lightning outside.

"Is this the end?" Mu Tingying leaned against a pillar. The look in her eyes implied that she was reluctant to die like this.

The best part of her life had only just begun, yet she was about to die in a place like this!

As a matter of fact, the others were experiencing the same feeling. They were all talented young Magicians in their country. It was a great honor for them to represent their country in the intense, magnificent competition, yet they were forced to hide here after being chased around by some monster birds. They would be eaten alive once the Barrier collapsed!

"When the Barrier collapses, everyone should split up and run for your life," suggested Ai Jiangtu.

He basically wanted as many people to survive as possible. Perhaps the birds were not interested in a particular person on the team.

However, they all knew they were only trying to comfort themselves with lies. The army of monster birds numbered around a hundred thousand demon creatures. No matter how split they were, they would still be devoured by the feathers and claws of the birds!

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Time gradually passed. Mo Fan, who was as hopeless as the others, sat in a corner, staring at Little Flame Belle closely.

He had asked her to drink the Time Liquid, but the little creature did not show any reaction. She was staring back at Mo Fan while blinking rapidly.

"What is it? Are you placing your hope in that little creature?" mocked Guan Yu.

"I have no time to waste talking with an idiot like you, so you better stay as far away as you can!" Mo Fan returned the favor.

"Humph, everyone is going to die! Stop acting so aloof," spat Guan Yu.

"So you're going to smash a pot to pieces just because it's cracked, and try to get yourself killed by troubling me? If you don't want to treat the remaining half an hour you have preciously, I don't mind sending you out there," growled Mo Fan.

Mo Fan totally ignored Guan Yu thereafter. He remained seated and waited patiently.

Little Flame Belle was feeling guilty, too. She wanted to help, she wanted to help Mo Fan by driving the strange birds outside away, but with her current strength, there was no chance she could take on so many demon creatures at once. It was similar to the situation she went through in the Death Space. She could only kill so many undead, and it was insignificant compared to the enormous tide of them!

Little Flame Belle squeezed into Mo Fan's arms, just like what she always did when she was sad. She started sobbing like a little girl.

"It's fine, it doesn't matter if it didn't work. You're going to be fine... and maybe I'm going to be fine too," Mo Fan tried to comfort Little Flame Belle.

Mo Fan was only hoping that there were enough hordes and tribes of sea monsters in the Pacific Ocean. Otherwise, Peru was about to face a great disaster, not because of the monster birds, but because of a demon that needed enough souls to pay his debt...

"The Barrier... is about to break!"

"I don't want to die, I don't want to die still!"

The weak Barrier finally reached its limit. The ancient castle was trembling as if it was being hit by a rain of rocks. The entire building was collapsing and falling...

Little Flame Belle suddenly let out a long cry, like the ending note of a tune. It sounded very pleasant.

Mo Fan held Little Flame Belle in his arms. However, he soon noticed Little Flame Belle's body was boiling hot, so hot that even Mo Fan was having trouble touching her.

Brown Calamity Fire started spreading uncontrollably and covered the petite figure of Little Flame Belle...

"Mo Fan, what's happened to your Little Flame Belle?" Jiang Yu, Nanyu, Jiang Shaoxu, and the others looked at him in astonishment.

The Calamity Fire was unstoppable, it soon turned into a little, erupting volcano. The team could no longer see Little Flame Belle through the flames.

Mo Fan stared at Little Flame Belle with a blank face. He immediately thought: the Time Liquid is working!

The flames spurted higher into the air and penetrated the ceiling. It surged into the sky in an instant.

The fierce flames started spinning like a dragon rising out from water and pierced through the brown, scorching lava. Mo Fan caught a glimpse of Little Flame Belle through the gap.

Little Flame Belle was growing. She was turning from a little doll-like girl into an elegant, imperious fiery woman bathed in the flames!

The tongues of fire wrapped around Little Flame Belle's waist like the veil of a fairy. Her fiery long hair draped over her shoulders. The fire provided her with a sacred charm, her feet were stepping on a carpet of flames, to avoid being stained with the dust of the mundane world...

"This...this is..." Mo Fan was stunned.

Mo Fan was not unfamiliar with the sight. When he first Awakened the Demon Element, Mo Fan also had the same fiery shadow behind him. It had the silhouette of an elegant goddess engulfed in flames. Therefore, Mo Fan had guessed that it was Little Flame Belle's final form once she matured.

Mo Fan had once stumbled into the Fiery Sorceress who guarded the mountain of the North Burning Valley alone. He initially thought Little Flame Belle would grow into something like the Fiery Sorceress, but he was totally wrong about it.

The Fiery Sorceress, Jiang Feng, was only a guardian. She was not a real Flame Belle. A real Flame Belle would look like what Mo Fan was currently seeing in front of him!

She was hiding behind scorching, blinding flames, like an empress looking at him standing behind a veil. Her peerless temperament and stunning figure brought a great shock to the team!

Flame Belle, a Flame Belle in her mature phase, the one and only Empress of Flames in the world!

"So this is the effect of the Time Liquid, to speed up time and let a living creature grow in a short period of time!" exclaimed Mo Fan in astonishment.

Even though the effect would only last temporarily, it was more than enough for Mo Fan!

How could Mo Fan not look forward to the extraordinary power of a real Flame Belle?

The others on the team were dumbfounded. The Flame Belle that was still an adorable little creature just moments ago had turned into an Empress of Flames with a temperament that was urging them to submit to her. They all marveled at how powerful her aura was.

"Mo...Mo Fan, how did you do it?" Jiang Yu's eyes and mouth were wide open. He was also a Summoner, but he never realized Mo Fan's Little Flame Belle was only in the Adolescent Phase, let alone how shocking the little creature's mature form would be!

Little Flame Belle's voice was pleasant as always, yet it was a lot deeper and longer than before. It was not as crisp, but sounded more imperious, like the difference between a cute little loli and a composed, mature woman. Mo Fan could not help but swallow a few times after noticing the difference.

Although Little Flame Belle's form had changed, Mo Fan could still tell that her heart was still the same. She floated toward him together with the fiery veils, trying to squeeze into Mo Fan's arms for a big hug.

Luckily, her imperious Calamity Fire would not harm Mo Fan. Anyone else would be burned into ashes within an instant!

"Later, we'll hug later, can we deal with the trouble outside first?" Mo Fan was having a hard time getting used to how his little daughter had grown into an adult. Her body was still made of fire, yet she was utterly glamorous.

Little Flame Belle... oh, Flame Belle Goddess nodded and blasted away the ancient castle that was in her way with a fiery tornado. She flew directly at the horde of monster birds in the sky!

Chapter 942: One Versus A Hundred Thousand!

The Calamity Fire was like a lotus blossoming in the sky above the ancient castle. However, the lotus immediately expanded to a shocking diameter of three hundred meters. It felt like the whole sky above the team had been set on fire!

The blossoming fire lotus was Flame Belle Empress' Domain. Thousands of bird monsters were burned into ashes in less than a second, leaving pieces of colorful crests behind.

"Holy crap, she killed a thousand of them with just a single wave of her hand!" Jiang Yu's jaw dropped.

The fiery lotus appeared without needing any lengthy process, nor did it need channeling like some kind of ultimate move. It felt like Flame Belle Empress was waving her hand randomly in the air and a destructive fiery lotus would explode among the creatures, immediately blasting a hole in the sky filled with feathers and claws...

"Ning~!"

Like reciting a verse, the single tone echoed in the air. Flame Belle Empress did not use the power of her Fire Element, but the power of the Space Element instead!

The whole area suddenly felt incredibly heavy. The flying creatures were having trouble beating their wings. Not long after, a huge lot of them suddenly fell from the sky...

Gravity!

Little Flame Belle was using gravitational force to crush the flying birds!

The strange birds crashed onto the rocks, and blood splattered across the place. In order to make sure that the creatures would not rise into the sky again, Flame Belle Empress blew at the rocks...

A strong, scorching gust instantly set the rocks ablaze, like a giant burning whirlpool. The strange birds were dragged into the whirlpool like grains being collected in a large wicker basket!

A giant bird among the army of monster birds uttered a cry of alarm.

Its feathers were brighter than most of the monster birds. The spectacular crest on its head implied that it was one of the leaders of the army!

The leader of the monster birds was not affected by the gravitational force. When it spread its wings, it was as huge as an airplane. It was slightly bigger than the strange bird that had chased the plane that Mo Fan was on!

"Commander-level creature!"

Everyone immediately noticed the giant bird that stood out within the horde of monster birds. They subconsciously took deep breaths.

Everyone could tell from the creature's presence that it was a lot stronger than the Commander-level creatures the team had encountered before. The team would have crumbled if the creature had attacked them earlier.

Flame Belle Empress fixed her burning gaze on the leader of the monster birds. She crossed her hands in front of her chest and started chanting a Fire Spell without waiting for the creature to get closer.

"Ning!~"

The chant summoned red symbols to densely surround the Flame Belle Empress.

Suddenly, the symbols were ignited. The flames combined into a heavenly bird with wings!

Flame Belle Empress had turned herself into an enormous fiery bird! Her pride and nobility greatly suppressed the leader of the monster birds, like the difference between a phoenix and a rooster!

The fiery, heavenly bird beat her wings and launched countless fiery feathers into the sky. She soared into the sky filled with monster birds and left a spectacular, burning trail behind her, like a bridge in the sky!

Everything along the trail the fiery bird swept past was burned into ashes. Hundreds, and even thousands of strange birds were turned into drifting ash before they could even touch her.

Meanwhile, the leader of the monster birds totally panicked when it saw the fiery bird flying toward it with such formidable strength. It quickly beat its wings and fled into the distance.

However, its speed was no match for the Flame Belle Empress. As the purest flame surged across the sky, the leader of the monster birds cried out in agony as it was set aflame.

"They aren't even on the same level!"

"How...how strong!"

The team could not find any words to describe their feelings when they watched the Flame Belle Empress bullying the leader of the monster birds.

When they looked at Mo Fan again, it was like they were looking at their savior. When everyone thought they were about to die, their savior Mo Fan surprisingly summoned a fiery goddess to punish the unreasonable and disdainful monster birds!

Flames spread wildly across the sky. The Flame Belle Empress was incredibly furious. Her elegant figure spun in the sky, producing a ring of flames that spread rapidly around her, killing a few thousand more monster birds.

In comparison, the whole team had only killed around eight thousand monster birds in total after giving their all, and most of them were just Servant-class creatures!

The Flame Belle Empress had already killed the same number of monster birds by tossing three to four abilities out randomly. Her strength was unbelievably outstanding. They could not help but wonder whether Mo Fan's Contracted Beast was actually a Ruler-level creature!

Killing a Commander-level creature sadistically, butchering Warrior-level creatures within an instant, massacring Servant-class creatures like they were just numbers. Only a Ruler-level creature could look down at the lower-level creatures so disdainfully!

Even though the members on the national team were a talented bunch, only a maniac like Mo Fan had the chance to encounter Ruler-level creatures like the Silver Skyruler, the Phantom Tyrant Emperor, the Black Totem Snake, and the Mountain Zombie. Commander-level creatures were already terrifyingly strong in the eyes of the national team, none of the others had ever seen a Ruler-level creature before!

Flame Belle Empress fended off the army of a hundred thousand monster birds with ease. Only a Ruler-level creature was strong enough to do that!

"Little Flame Belle is much stronger than her mother. This is the real Flame Belle, the blessed creature of the North Burning Valley!" Even Nanyu was greatly shocked.

Nanyu had witnessed the Fiery Sorceress, Jiang Feng, sacrificing her life to protect Little Flame Belle when she was born. The strength that the Fiery Sorceress displayed at the villa back then was already quite terrifying. To her surprise, Little Flame Belle was even stronger in her mature phase. -A Ruler-level creature, she must be a Ruler-level creature!-

Nanyu could not help but fix her eyes on Mo Fan.

She had to admit that Mo Fan's bravery to pursue justice without second thoughts had earned him a gift bestowed by Heaven!

Guan Yu and Zu Jiming, who totally disliked Mo Fan, were not only astounded, but their chests were about to explode in jealousy!

How come the person they hated the most had such a strong Contracted Beast, so strong that she could take on a horde of monster beasts alone! It felt extremely terrible, even worse than dying!

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"General, look, the castle!"

"What...what's happening?" General Mott glanced into the distance across the shoreline in astonishment.

Blazing red, the whole sky was blazing red! The army of blue and green strange birds was devoured by the redness. The scorching heat reached them even though they were ten kilometers away. Even the ocean was dyed red by the flames!

The size of the army of monster birds decreased rapidly, as if the presence that was dominating the sky was no longer their feathers and claws, but the blazing red flames!

"Such a strong and pure Fire energy... what exactly is going on there?" asked Ariosto in shock.

Could it be that the students from China possessed some power unknown to them? But wasn't this a bit too powerful to be true!?

"The monster birds are retreating! My God, what just happened that they have to flee for their lives?!" the female advisor exclaimed.

General Mott and Ariosto watched the monster birds fleeing in all directions! They would never have believed it if they did not witness it with their own eyes...

- -Running away, the entire horde of monster birds is running away...
- -What kind of terrifying existence did they encounter that they had to flee for their lives?-

"What is it? What exactly is it?" General Mott started to feel uneasy. If it was able to drive the army of strange birds away... it was surely nothing ordinary!

The dilapidated castle was scattered with corpses of monster birds. Fresh blood smeared the cliff and the walls of the castle. It too had dyed the ocean and the rocks red.

However, the disorder was not as bad after the mess was cleaned up by the flames.

"Little Flame Belle, stop chasing, come back, come back!" Mo Fan yelled into the sky when he realized something.

Flame Belle Empress's temper was exactly the same as Mo Fan's. The army of monster birds was already withdrawing, yet she still chased over ten kilometers after them. It was likely she had eliminated a few thousand more of them.

When the strange birds were clustered together, it was quicker to kill them. However, once they started spreading and fleeing in different directions, it was tricky to eliminate them!

Little Flame Belle came back and landed beside Mo Fan gracefully. The flames around her looked sacred and out-of-the-world. The members of the national team were staring at her in disbelief.

-Is this empress of flames really the little creature that always stays in Mo Fan's arms and keeps asking for hugs?-

The disparity was just shocking, and wasn't her strength a bit too ridiculous...!

"Mo Fan, what...what the heck happened? Why did your daughter... grow all of a sudden?" asked Zhao Manyan, who was taking quite some time to collect his thoughts.

"I don't know either. I only used something known as the Time Liquid. Apparently, it's like a temporary growth hormone, and she ended up like this," replied Mo Fan.

"Growth hormone... anyway, you're a lucky bastard. The real Flame Belle is crazy!" Zhao Manyan had no idea what else to say.

"The effects are only temporary. She will soon turn back to her original form," said Mo Fan.

Little Flame Belle needed a long time to grow. Mo Fan did not believe there existed such a ridiculous thing that could let Little Flame Belle skip her Youth Stage and reach her Mature Phase in an instant.

If the strength that Flame Belle Empress displayed was permanent, how shocking would the energy in the Time Liquid have to be?

"Did...did we survive?" asked Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu's words immediately reminded the team. They were too caught up in the shock of watching Flame Belle Empress that they totally forgot they had survived the attack of the horde of monster birds!

The sense of joy urged the team to hug one another!

"It's all thanks to Mo Fan, and Little Flame Belle... oh, Flame Belle Empress!"

"Flame Belle Empress!"

"HAHA, this little creature is my empress from today onward!"

**Versatile Mage** 

Chapter 943: It's Not the Last Time

As Mo Fan thought, the effects of Time Liquid were only temporary. Half a day later, after everyone had a well-needed rest, the imperious, elegant Flame Belle Empress gradually returned to the little, adorable creature that Mo Fan was familiar with.

Little Flame Belle looked extremely worn out. She squeezed into Mo Fan's arms and fell asleep.

Mo Fan touched her and discovered that her temperature was a lot higher than usual. It was like holding a little girl that was having a fever. The temperature showed no sign of going down.

It was not Mo Fan's first time encountering a situation like this. He remembered that Little Flame Belle went through the same process when she was evolving from her Infant Stage to her Adolescent Stage. She was had trouble controlling her flames, and kept tossing the flames out randomly. Mo Fan ended up paying out quite a lot to cover the damages she caused.

"Is she evolving?" Mo Fan wondered happily while fondling the hot Little Flame Belle.

Mo Fan immediately contacted Lingling to confirm his speculation.

"It looks like the Time Liquid isn't just a temporary stimulant, it does speed up the growth of a creature. Even though Little Flame Belle has gone back to the Adolescent Phase from the Mature Phase, it also sped up her growth. Do you still have the Time Liquid? As a Summoner, the Time Liquid is going to be quite useful for you!" said Lingling.

"I do. Little Flame Belle drank a third of it, so I still have a two-thirds left," replied Mo Fan.

"Keep it, use it to nurture Little Flame Belle, so she can reach her Mature Phase quicker. After all, at the rate you're feeding her right now, it will take at least another five to six years for her to evolve. It should be quicker with the help of the Time Liquid," Lingling told him.

Mo Fan nodded. He was filled with anticipation and excitement.

Mo Fan had witnessed the strength of Flame Belle in her Mature Phase. Currently, Little Flame Belle was about to enter the Youth Stage. If she could reach the Mature Phase quicker, Mo Fan could easily roam across the world with the Flame Belle Empress. He would not even need to use a single spell to crush an enemy. It would surely be incredibly pleasant!

Mo Fan placed Little Flame Belle inside the Contracted Space. The little girl was fast asleep, unaware of the little changes in her body.

Lingling told Mo Fan that Little Flame Belle was most likely going to hibernate for quite a long time. Once she woke up, she would enter the Youth Stage, meaning that her strength would reach the Commander-level.

Even though it was not as strong as Flame Belle Empress, Mo Fan was still happy that Little Flame Belle could evolve.

Commander-level, it was enough for Mo Fan to crush plenty of his opponents...

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When the national team stepped through the entrance of the Royal Felipe Castle again, their faces were filled with anger compared to the first time!

"You're...you're not dead?" General Mott and his advisors were dumbfounded.

They were up against a hundred thousand monster birds. Did this group of young Magicians receive help from the Heavens? How did they even survive?

"Sorry to disappoint you!" Ai Jiangtu harrumphed coldly.

Even the emotionless Ai Jiangtu was infuriated this time. He would never forgive General Mott for driving them out of the city so readily. However, Ai Jiangtu knew that it was unlikely they could do anything to the general. He could only report the situation back to their country, and someone would surely come and make them pay!

"You are soon going to lose your post. Take off the annoying suit and wait until you are appointed as a soldier to the frontier defense of the worst, most desolated place!" Jiang Shaoxu said coldly.

General Mott chuckled when he heard the Chinese girl threatening him.

"Do you seriously think this is your country? I know you have an impressive background, but don't you forget, you're currently in Peru, in Lima, not your China!" answered General Mott with an unpleasant look.

"We'll make you pay even if it's across the Pacific Ocean!" snapped Nanyu without mercy.

It was indeed tricky for any of their factions to punish the general. However, if all the factions behind the national team were to stand together, it was a whole different story!

"Is that what you come back here for?" asked the female advisor.

"We've come to take our stuff," replied Ai Jiangtu coldly.

Ariosto finally remembered that he had yet to give the Chinese team their badges. He quickly went back to the castle and came back with the delicate badge of the Peru's Training Hall.

The badge had their national animal on it, and was carved meticulously. Many Royal Magicians felt honored to wear the badge.

Ariosto handed the badge to Ai Jiangtu. The latter held the badge in his hand...

Suddenly, Ai Jiangtu clenched his fist tightly.

The unique badge immediately turned into a piece of junk. Ai Jiangtu tossed it at General Mott's feet like trash.

"You... asshole!" The female advisor was infuriated. She pointed at Ai Jiangtu, a magical aura bursting from her body.

General Mott's face was already like a piece of iron to begin with. It was even darker now.

The badge of the Training Hall basically represented the insignia and flag of a country. Having it smashed into pieces and tossed on the ground like a piece of junk was a great humiliation to both the Royal Magicians and the general of the city, as their duty was to protect the honor of their country!

"Where do you think you are? Show some respect!" General Mott took a step forward and unleashed his aura to suppress Ai Jiangtu.

Ai Jiangtu was totally fearless. He too took a step forward and said in a deep and rumbling voice, "If a country doesn't even have the guts to protect legal visitors to their country, what respect does it even deserve!?"

"What do you know! It's Nazca you've offended, the God of Death!" yelled General Mott furiously.

"So you are willing to submit yourself to Nazca as slaves, and ignore the monster birds that freely flew across your territory and your coasts!" snapped Ai Jiangtu, pointing at General Mott.

"Humph, if you think so highly of yourself, go ahead and face Nazca. The God of Death will let you understand that it's not like we don't want to fight it, but it's impossible to stand against it!" said Mott.

"Do you think this is the end? Nazca never gives up on the souls it wants to take. Your souls belong to Nazca, they will come and take your souls any time! You can live for now, but you won't be able to hide from them for the rest of your life. Even if you cross the Pacific Ocean, they will still go after you. When the time comes, the rivers will be flowing with blood, and the cities will be razed to the ground. By then, you will know how idiotic it is to stand against the God of Death!" proclaimed the female advisor.

As the advisor was condemning the group of Magicians furiously, a messenger showed up and whispered into General Mott's ears.

General Mott was startled. He glanced at Ai Jiangtu, Nanyu, Jiang Shaoxu, and the others in disbelief.

"Don't look at us like that? I already said it: you won't be able to keep your position!" mocked Jiang Shaoxu.

Mott looked at the document. He was still immersed in shock.

It was just too fast!

General Mott knew he would be punished eventually, but he never thought the punishment would come so quickly, and it was a lot more serious than he could imagine!

He subconsciously took a few steps back. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

"Every decision I made was for the sake of the city. How can they do this to me?" General Mott held the document. He felt like he could no longer stand straight.

The advisor glanced at the document and saw her name on the list of people discharged from their positions. Her eyes immediately widened.

She looked at the group of Magicians. She could not find any words at that instant.

How formidable was the background of these Chinese representatives that their superiors would convict them without even going through the lengthy process of investigation, not to mention they were important officials in charge of the safety of a city?

-How is this possible!

-They didn't even give us a chance to explain ourselves?-

The document had arrived in mere seconds, it was totally unbelievable!

"General... there's another new document."

General Mott had yet to recover when another messenger arrived on an Iron-Feather Leopard.

General Mott received the document. His face turned pale as he took a glance at its contents!

Ariosto was standing beside him. He quickly took a glance at the document, and his face immediately turned pale too.

"Many cities in the southwest are attacked by unknown demon creatures. The cities are in complete lock-down!"

"The Ariel Mines are surrounded by enormous demon creatures. Thousands of miners are trapped inside. They are requesting immediate evacuation!"

General Mott completely lost his mind. What's going on?

Why is the west suddenly being attacked by demon creatures? It felt like a fourth of the country is suddenly in danger!

"Fire Crest Wild Lizards, Blade Demon Spiders, Tornado Hounds...these..." Ariosto seemed as if he had lost his soul.

The advisors were all wearing blank faces. It felt like they found the names of the demon creatures more unbelievable than them being dismissed.

Mo Fan frowned when he saw the strange reactions from the advisors.

He had a feeling that the incident of the strange birds was not resolved. The information that General Mott had received and the creatures attacking the country might be related to Nazca that they mentioned before.

- -But what exactly is Nazca?
- -Why is Peru, a whole country, living in fear of it?
- -Does this mean those soulless creatures would never stop coming, including those strange birds!-

"Ariosto, the attack of the birds won't be the last, right?" Mo Fan asked grimly.

Ariosto looked at Mo Fan and nodded, "Correct, Nazca won't stop, as long as you're still alive..."

Everyone was stricken by fear!

The horde of one hundred thousand monster birds wasn't the last attack?

-Doesn't that mean the next time they come...-

They did not dare imagine further!

Chapter 944: Off to Nazca

Ariel Mines was the biggest ore vein in the southwest of Peru. The mines spread across two mountains. The number of miners working there could easily match the scale of a town.

Currently, beneath the two mountains of Ariel Mines, strange-looking apes were crowding the area. They had white fur, and their tails and claws were white, too. Their other body parts were black.

Each monster ape was over three meters tall. Their limbs were muscular, and their bloodshot eyes flickered with violence, as if they were going to tear any living thing they came upon into pieces!

The mines had their own army. Unfortunately, just this morning, the Chinese mercenaries stationed here had withdrawn suddenly. As such, Ariel Mines was in quite a vulnerable position, and suddenly, the place was under attack.

Thousands of people were trapped in the mines. The area, buildings, and machinery outside the mines were occupied by the monster apes. No one dared to leave the mines.

"What the heck is going on?" asked the overseer of the mines furiously.

"We don't know either; we have no idea where these monster apes came from."

"Damn it, I wasn't asking about that! Why did the Chinese mercenaries leave? How are we going to protect the mines if they left?" cursed the dark-skinned Commander.

The mines were full of energy, and would easily attract demon creatures. It was common for a bigger mine to attract demon creatures, so it was common for the mines to be under attack. The problem was, half of the soldiers that were protecting the mines had withdrawn that morning. Their mines were suddenly defenseless!

"I have just received some news. It turns out that General Mott has offended the people in China that were cooperating with us. They are not willing to provide our mines with any more protection," said a person-in-charge of the mines, now soaked in sweat.

"Damn it, is Mott out of his god\*(&^d mind? The soldiers that help us protect the mines in the southwest are all from the same military district in China. They are in charge of protection, while we handle the mining! Without them, we are all going to die in the mines! Tell that idiot to apologize to China at once!"

The situation at the mines was soon relayed to General Mott. His face turned ashen when he saw the shocking number of deaths.

The miners were all citizens of Peru, and the soldiers of a certain military district in China was in charge of their protection. They were referred to as mercenaries in Peru.

Mott did not expect that the commander providing protection to the mines would withdraw all the soldiers in just half a day. It immediately resulted in countless deaths at the southwest mines, leading to great losses!

"Our soldiers are not obliged to sacrifice their lives for your people, either," Ai Jiangtu said to General Mott coldly.

General Mott looked at Ai Jiangtu and immediately realized that the young Magician must have a shocking military background, if he was able to withdraw all the soldiers that were cooperating with their country so quickly.

More terrifyingly, as soon as the Chinese soldiers were withdrawn, the mines were immediately attacked. The biggest mine in their country, Ariel Mines, was overrun by monster apes. Thousands of people were trapped in the mines!

Mott was fully responsible for it, for the lives of the Peruvians that were trapped in the mines!

As more condemning messages and documents arrived, General Mott and his advisors finally realized how idiotic their decision had been.

The truth was, with Lima's defenses, a horde of monster birds would not necessarily pose any threat to it. If they managed to call a Super Magician for help, they would have been able to reduce the casualties to a minimum, too. After all, the city was protected by a Magic Barrier...

But now, they had paid a greater price than the price they would have paid if they decided to fight the horde of bird monsters instead!

Even though he was discharged from his position, he still had to resolve the situation taking place at the Ariel Mines!

"Please, let's all calm down. Isn't your team being troubled by Nazca, the God of Death, too? I believe you have the urge to resolve the situation too," Ariosto spoke up.

"Do you have a way to get rid of it?" asked Mo Fan.

Even though it felt satisfying to vent their spleen on the arrogant General Mott, they had to solve the problem they were facing too!

"To be honest, we don't know, but you must go to Nazca to find the answers. The good news is... now is the best time to go to the forbidden land in Nazca. Since your team has recently survived the ambush of the monster birds, you will have more than a week's time to move among the creatures of Nazca freely, as long as you don't provoke them," said Ariosto.

"Are you being serious? You're asking us to go back to that place?" yelled Zu Jiming.

No way they were going back to that place! They were in so much trouble, and they almost lost their lives too!

"You have to go. Otherwise, the next wave is going to be even deadlier. Trust me, the attack previously isn't the last time!" Ariosto told them grimly.

"Lao Ai, can you gather the soldiers that are defending the mines?" asked Nanyu.

"I can."

"No no no, it's better not to rely on someone else. Nazca is a forbidden land!. If you bring an army into it, Nazca will summon a bigger horde to wipe out the army! I already told you, you have more than a week's time! If you can obtain Nazca's forgiveness during this period, you will be able to break free from the endless curse!" said Ariosto.

"So it looks like going there is our only choice?" said Mo Fan.

"A week should be enough for us to learn more about this scary Nazca," said Nanyu.

"The monsters in Nazca are currently attacking our cities and mines. I'm sorry for what General Mott has done to you, and he has been punished accordingly. However, you're our best chance to visit the forbidden land of Nazca. I sincerely hope that you can resolve the situation for us. I'll intervene and ask the country to give you the resources that are allocated to our national team, if you can save the people that are trapped inside the mines..." Ariosto said in a sincere manner.

"You're asking us to help you after what you've done to us?" Zhao Manyan asked in an unpleasant tone.

"(sigh) Forget it, we would already be dead if it weren't for the ancient castle that Ariosto told us about. That General Mott is an asshole, but Ariosto is a nice person. Not all Peruvians are the same," Jiang Shaoxu said wisely.

"Yeah, we should focus on getting rid of the curse. Who knows how many monster birds there will be in the next wave!" agreed Mo Fan rationally.

"But isn't Ariel Mines being attacked by a bunch of monster apes? What does it have anything to do with us going to Nazca?" asked Jiang Yu in confusion.

"Oh, you will know once you arrive there. I'll arrange a helicopter to bring you to Nazca," Ariosto smiled when he saw how logical the team of Magicians was being.

It was important to solve the problem beforehand. Ariosto was a calm and sensible man. General Mott's arrogant, hot-headed, and impulsive character would not be able to solve the problem. It was useless even though he had sent troops to the Ariel Mines, as the monster apes would only keep coming!

It was important to find the source of their problem, and that source was none other than Nazca. The Chinese students who had just survived a hundred thousand monster birds from Nazca were their best chance at solving the problem!

Anyone in Nazca had to follow its rules. Sending an army or a group of Magicians would only result in greater wrath, as Nazca was never short on numbers!

"Mister, you mentioned that you'll give us the resources that were initially allocated to the national team, are you sure?" asked Mo Fan.

"Of course. On top of that, General Mott and his advisors will publicly apologize to you. The Royal Magicians will express our gratitude to you, too. Peru will always welcome you," confirmed Ariosto.

After General Mott was dismissed, Ariosto was the person-in-charge at Royal Felipe Castle!

"It's a deal then!"

The team had to get rid of the monster birds, and they would also receive other benefits from Peru's government. Why wouldn't Mo Fan gladly accept the offer?

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A helicopter soon arrived at Royal Felipe Castle. The team was just about to get on board when Zu Jiming voiced his disagreement.

He was reluctant to go. He was never going back to that shithole again. He also did not believe that the strange birds would return again. He assumed that Ariosto was just bluffing them.

"No one is forcing you. Stay here then," said Jiang Shaoxu.

It was obvious that the team was divided on the matter. As soon as Zu Jiming voiced his opinion, Mu Tingying, Guan Yu, and Li Kaifeng decided to stay behind, too. Nanrong Ni had just gone through a situation of life and death, and before she could collect herself, the team was departing for another deadly adventure. It was obvious that she was not willing to follow them to Nazca, either.

"Can...Can I not go, too?" Zhao Manyan asked softly.

"Do you believe I will not toss you into the ocean to feed the sea monsters right now?" replied Mo Fan mercilessly.

Zhao Manyan helplessly boarded the helicopter.

"I'll make it clear; if you choose to stay here, Ariosto promised us that they will protect you if the strange birds attack you again. However, you will not receive any of the resources that Ariosto promised us," Nanyu pointedly told the members that decided to stay behind.

"We don't care! I seriously don't understand; they were trying to get us killed, and now you're so keen to do them a favor. Either way, I didn't trust a single word he said; just go if you want!" Zu Jiming dismissed her words.

"Alright, take care!" said Nanyu.

Those who believed that they were in great trouble boarded the helicopter. Those that did not stayed in Lima. It was actually better for the team, as without them, the remaining members on the team were more united. Mo Fan definitely preferred the team as it was now.

If the people on a team could not unite, the team would have trouble achieving greatness!

Lingling also collected some information about Nazca. Her involvement would be great help for getting rid of the curse!

### **Versatile Mage**

Chapter 945: The Geoglyphs in Nazca!

The rotors spun rapidly. The blue sky was above them, while the orange-red wilderness lay below. They could see strange lines and patterns scattering across the land, extending further into the distance.

"Look at that, what is it?" exclaimed Nanyu, pointing at the ground.

The group immediately glanced in the direction that Nanyu was pointing to and discovered a geoglyph formed with lines and patterns, resembling an ape on the ground!

The sight immediately stunned the group that was heading to Nazca. They had visited the area on foot before, but even though they had discovered some strange lines on the ground, they had no idea what they were. However, when they looked down from a thousand meters, they realized that the lines were actually part of a geoglyph portraying an ape!

"Do you remember the details of the creatures that are attacking the Ariel Mines? Don't they sound the same as the ape portrayed by the geoglyph?" said Jiang Yu.

When they were flying from Lima to Nazca, Ariosto had updated them on the situation of the mines and let them read the information on the monster apes. To their surprise, there was a geoglyph of the same creature in the forbidden land of Nazca. Even though the drawing did not look alive, it was still stunning to see it drawn on the land with broad lines!

"Look ahead!" Nanyu yelled again when she discovered something else.

Ai Jiangtu was flying the helicopter in the direction that Nanyu pointed to. They discovered some spiraling patterns and straight lines on the spacious ground. The lines were perfectly straight, as if they had been drawn with the help of machinery.

The spiraling patterns and straight lines portrayed a monster bird. Even though it only showed the silhouette of the creature, everyone was certain that it was the same monster bird that had attacked them!

The geoglyph of the strange bird spread across the land. Part of it was covered by a wisp of cloud below them, yet the cloud could not cover up the whole geoglyph. It was bigger, and more spectacular than the geoglyph of the monster ape from before...

-Are...are these the Nazca Lines?

-It's too visually stunning!-

Mo Fan had learned some information from Lingling, but when he witnessed the Nazca Lines with his own eyes, he was still astounded!

-How did they do it?-

Human vision was quite limited on the ground. It was impossible to draw a perfectly straight line covering a distance of a few hundred meters across the land. The team had visited the place before, yet they did not discover the secret of the lines. They only managed to notice them when flying more than a thousand meters high above them...

It was impossible for the geoglyphs to be made by humans. In addition, according to the information provided by Lingling, the geoglyphs had been around for a very long time!

"There, another one... it's a spider!" said Jiang Shaoxu, pointing in a different direction.

A geoglyph of a spider!

As the helicopter changed direction, the geoglyph of a spider slowly entered everyone's vision. The geoglyph was more detailed compared to the others. It felt like the creature was about to lunge out from the ground.

The geoglyphs were absolutely massive. The incredible lines were somewhat intimidating and mysterious, warning people from getting too close.

"If I knew the lines actually portrayed those monsters, I would never have entered this land!" said Jiang Yu in a terrified voice.

"Yeah, how careless were we..."

"The geoglyph of monster bird; we must have entered the land where that geoglyph is!" said Jiang Shaoxu.

Ai Jiangtu turned his head and asked, "Mo Fan, how did you learn about them?"

The team had suggested continuing the journey on foot when they approached Nazca, since most places filled with danger were strictly no-fly zones. It was common sense to those who wandered in the wild. However, Mo Fan insisted on flying over the place in the helicopter, saying that they would discover something surprising.

As he suggested, entering the land on foot and looking down at it from high above were completely different experiences. It felt like Nazca had never wanted humans to discover its secret. Only titans and deities could understand its meaning...

"No wonder the locals described the place as a forbidden land. These geoglyphs look like they were left behind by gods of ancient times. They are unbelievable!" exclaimed Nanyu.

"What do we do now? We know that we are being targeted by the monster birds, but how do we get rid of the curse?" Zhao Manyan did not really care if the geoglyphs were a miracle. His mind was fully focused on breaking free from the curse.

"Let's go down to where the geoglyph of the monster bird is," suggested Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had no clue what to do, either. The information that Lingling provided them was fairly limited. Speaking of which, Lingling had actually learned the information from Old Bao.

Mo Fan was pretty confused. Wasn't Old Bao just a manager of a Hunter Agency? Since when was he so knowledgeable about strange wonders in foreign countries?

-Did that old man use to have some shocking identity?-

With a loud thump, the black helicopter landed heavily on the ground.

The people on the helicopter screamed out in surprise. They thought they were under attack as soon as they landed. They were about to go into combat mode when Ai Jiangtu's deep voice came from the pilot's seat, "Sorry, I've only spent a bit more than ten hours flying a helicopter. I'm not familiar with landing and taking off yet."

Ai Jiangtu was a Magician, thus he did not really spend much time learning how to fly a helicopter.

The team had lines on their foreheads after the rough landing. -If you're not familiar with flying a helicopter, why did you dismiss the pilot with a strong sense of righteousness? They were given the order to fly us here, even though the place is seen as a forbidden land by the Peruvians!-

"Will we offend the god of monster birds if we land a helicopter on it?" Jiang Yu asked softly.

"We've already offended it. Come, let's see what we can find," said Mo Fan.

The team walked out onto the geoglyph as the sunlight shone upon the land. The lines glistened under the sunlight...

There was nothing special about the lines when they were walking on the ground. They simply looked like the most common ravines. No one would ever imagine they could combine into a such stunning motif!

"I didn't find anything."

"We didn't find anything when we were here last time, either, and then we were ambushed by the strange birds," said Jiang Shaoxu.

"Yeah, we never thought this place would be a forbidden land. We only came to search for treasure," said Zhao Manyan.

The team did not find anything after searching around the geoglyph. They could not help but feel uneasy about it.

They only had a week's time. They had rested for a day at Lima, and the journey here took around a day. They did not have much time left. They would be in great trouble if they did not make some progress soon!

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The Nazca Lines lay silently on the mystical land lit up by the rotation of the Sun and Moon. They were exposed to strong wind, lightning, and heavy rains... but their outline had never blurred.

As a matter of fact, historical records also mentioned similar disastrous attacks of demon creatures. However, most of the information was lost as the places continued to change. There was no definite explanation of the Nazca incidents.

How was it possible to solve the mystery of Nazca in just a few days?

Mo Fan and the others spent three days in the wilderness, yet they did not make any progress.

During this period, they saw the geoglyph of the monster ape emit a strange, white glow. The geoglyph of a spider also emitted a bright-red glow. They could vaguely see lots of spiders moving into a certain direction in the mist at night.

After witnessing the unbelievable sight, Mo Fan and the others realized that the forbidden land could not be explained with magic. They also believed that if they did not find the reason why the Nazca Monster Birds were angry at them, they would soon be punished by the Nazca God!

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The next morning, Mo Fan stumbled out of his tent half-conscious. Jiang Yu and Nanyu had woken everyone up in excitement.

"Hurry up to the mountain, head to the top of Nazca Mountain. I believe I've sorted it out!" exclaimed Nanyu.

The team immediately headed to Nazca Mountain. They could see the stunning geoglyphs while standing on top of the mountain, too. The sunlight at dawn added a hint of sacredness to the geoglyphs, as if they were guarding something for eternity.

With the help of the sunlight, the team realized that the part at the monster bird's eye was dim!

"Do you remember how we found a socket close to the eye when we were on the geoglyph? Look, all the parts of the strange bird are lit up, except the eye. It's very likely that someone stole the thing that was located at the eye!" said Nanyu.

The geoglyph was obviously a whole under the sunlight, and thus the only missing part was strongly implying that Nanyu's speculation was right.

The question is, who would steal the geoglyph's eye?

"Was it someone on our team?" said Jiang Shaoxu.

"Perhaps it's the others? Is that why they weren't willing to come?" suggested Zhao Manyan.

Nanyu shook her head and said, "I don't think so. Considering how close to death we were at the castle, they would be out of their mind if they still weren't willing to share the secret with us. I believe the eye was stolen around the time we entered the place. Therefore, the Nazca Monster Birds are targeting everyone that entered the forbidden land recently. Have you all forgotten? Many cities in Peru's southwest are under attack, and the mines are surrounded by the monsters, too. The strange birds are after us, but the apes and the spiders are attacking other places... to be more precise, they are attacking where the suspects are!"

"So that means the Nazca Creatures have no idea who the thief is, so they have no choice but to attack everyone that came here recently?" said Jiang Yu.

"That must be it! If we can find the thief, everything will come to an end. Do you remember the words carved on the wall at the bottom of the mountain? It's saying the same thing! It basically means: you must return everything, or the curse will never end!" declared Nanyu.

# **Versatile Mage**

**Chapter 946: Endless Mysteries** 

The team had finally made some progress, but the question was... who could the thief that stole the eye-catching treasure gem be?

"Can you recall if you saw any person when you were here?" asked Mo Fan.

If the gem was stolen around the time when the team was here, anyone that showed up in the area could be the thief.

"I don't think so."

"Yeah, I can only remember an uncle reminding us that this place is forbidden, and who warned us not to wander around, but we didn't listen to him. We then figured out that no one dared to come here, and we didn't see anyone at all," said Zhao Manyan.

"An uncle? What kind of uncle? This whole area is deserted, and there's no town nearby, either. Why would you meet an uncle here?" asked Mo Fan.

Zhao Manyan immediately gaped. That's right, why didn't he think of that?

"What did the man look like? Do any of you remember?" asked Mo Fan.

"He looked ordinary, tanned skin, and he didn't look like a Magician," replied Zhao Manyan.

The man had a face that would be difficult to stand out in a group of Peruvians. Additionally, most Asians had trouble distinguishing Westerners.

"I only remember he had a strong smell of saltpeter!" exclaimed Jiang Shaoxu. She was fairly sensitive to odors. She remembered trying to keep a distance away when she picked up the strong smell from the man.

"Saltpeter? Apart from people working in factories that manufacture fireworks, the only possibility is..." Mo Fan suddenly realized something.

"The mines!" "The mines!" both Jiang Shaoxu and Nanyu blurted out simultaneously.

Saltpeter was commonly used in the explosives in mines. Otherwise, how were miners going to extract ores from the rock!

(Ed. Note: Saltpeter crystals harvested from under piles of guano are one of the primary ingredients of gunpowder and basic explosives)

No wonder the Nazca Monsters were attacking the southwest mines. The attacks basically hinted at where the thief was!

"Damn it, a Peruvian stole something from their god, and not only did we end up taking the blame, we have to save the Peruvians trapped in the mines, too? What kind of nonsense is this? Just let the monster apes kill the thief among the miners, so we can end this curse as quickly as possible!" snapped Zhao Manyan furiously.

"Nanyu, will finding the eye put an end to this?" asked Ai Jiangtu in a serious voice.

"I believe so, but we aren't able to understand the origin of the Nazca Lines with our current strength. Its power is simply too overwhelming for us. Our best bet is to return the eye and get out of here as quickly as possible!" answered Nanyu.

"Then let's go to the Ariel Mines right away and find who that goddamned thief is. That son of a b\*\*ch, he almost got us killed!" cursed Zhao Manyan.

Zhao Manyan had finally had the chance to visit South America. As a man who was keen to enjoy the company of South American ladies, he was already in a bad mood. Not only was he being chased around by some strange birds, he also met an asshole general. Now they found out that it was actually a local that infuriated Nazca, but they somehow ended up taking the blame!

If it weren't for the fact that the Nazca Monster Birds would continue to trouble them, they all simply had the urge to turn around and leave. They had no intention to take care of the country's own business!

"We only have two days left, and I'm assuming we have to bring the eye back. Either way, let's hurry up!" said Nanyu.

"Then let's hurry up and board the helicopter. We're leaving," Ai Jiangtu hopped into the pilot seat.

The others quickly entered the helicopter. The helicopter shook wildly as it ascended into the sky. Zhao Manyan felt like vomiting complained with a grim look, "Can I fly there myself?"

"Do you know how to navigate there?" Mo Fan's reply immediately eliminated Zhao Manyan's urge to use his Magic Wings...

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By the time they arrived at the Ariel Mines, the vein of ore spread across two mountains had turned into a nest of monster apes. Their numbers were comparable to the number of rocks on the ground. General Mott, who was observing the situation from another mountain, almost had a straight line across his forehead from frowning too much.

General Mott temporarily held his position, as he was responsible for saving the miners that were trapped in the Ariel Mines.

However, he had lost a lot of subordinates in the fight against the monster apes, yet he still could not find a way to drive them away.

The number of monster apes kept on growing. They only blocked off the entrance of the mines at the start, but they were now crowding the whole mountain. General Mott needed an army at least six times bigger than what he currently had to completely annihilate the monster apes.

However, General Mott clearly knew that if he asked for more reinforcements, the number of monster apes would increase, too. The Nazca God was not afraid to compete with numbers!

"What can we do now? The Magicians in the mines can't hold on for much longer. Once the barrier collapses, they are all going to be buried inside the mines. The monster apes won't stop until they raze the mines to the ground!" swore his dark-skinned female advisor, Ciely.

General Mott had a gloomy look. The army of monster apes was always bigger than his army. Trying to force their way through was simply placing the lives of his soldiers at risk. He could not afford to do so!

"Have you reached someone on the inside?" asked General Mott.

"No, the signal couldn't reach them."

"General, a helicopter is landing without our permission. It belongs to the Royal Felipe Castle."

"Who are they?"

As soon as General Mott asked the question, he immediately heard a loud crash coming from the helipad. The loud explosion urged General Mott to rush his way over.

General Mott saw a half-destroyed helicopter, which Mo Fan and his team were falling out from. His expression got even darker.

"It's you!" harrumphed General Mott coldly.

"Now isn't the time to talk nonsense to you; can you contact someone inside the mines? We went to the peak of Nazca Mountain and discovered that a middle-aged man from Ariel Mines has stolen the eye of one of the geoglyphs of the Nazca Lines. It was his action that infuriated the Nazca Monsters. If we can return the gem, it will put an end to the curse!" declared Nanyu.

"Nonsense, how could you possibly reach the peak of Nazca Mountain!?" scoffed the female advisor, Ciely.

"Here is the picture we took, see it for yourself!" Nanyu handed General Mott her phone.

General Mott glanced at it. He quickly noticed the eye was missing from the slightly glowing geoglyph after zooming in on the picture.

"The thief is most likely inside the mine, and should be among the three thousand people that are trapped inside it. It's also why the mine is surrounded by the Nazca Monsters. Everyone that went to the forbidden land of Nazca around the same time as the thief is being targeted by the Nazca Monsters... it's the reason why the cities in the southwest are under attack," said Nanyu.

"We are unable to contact the people inside, and we are having trouble breaking through the surrounding monster apes too! Everything that you said is meaningless!" declared General Mott.

"Then find a way to get inside, and find the thief!"

"Yeah, don't forget that we encountered a horde of monster birds on the fourth wave. The cities are only at the first or second wave. Once the third and fourth waves strike, countless lives will be lost!"

General Mott was aware of how serious the situation was. He glanced at the young Magicians who had discovered the reason behind the attacks and interrupted the female advisor who was trying to rebuke them. He said grimly, "We are trying to find a way to get in there too, but it's impossible to kill all the monster apes. Do you seriously think we've been standing here and watching all this time? You have no idea how many monster apes we've killed over the past few days!"

Everyone immediately fell silent!

Looking around them, the black monster apes were crawling all over the two mountains. They did not eat or drink, nor did they sleep. They simply held their ground, preventing anyone from going into the mines, and anyone inside from leaving. Even if the thief was willing to hand the Nazca Gem over, it would not make any difference. The only way to calm the wrath of the Nazca Monsters was by sacrificing the three thousand lives trapped in the mines.

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At night, Mo Fan was trying to figure out a way to enter the mines when he received an international call from Lingling.

"Mo Fan, I've analyzed the colorful crest you've sent me five days ago, and I've found something!" Lingling had an excited smile, looking like a genius who had solved a math problem that the entire school was having trouble with, her intelligent smile brimming with passion!

"You managed to solve it?" Mo Fan asked in surprise. Lingling's intelligence was out of this world!

Back at Lima, Mo Fan had decided to send the colorful crests he obtained from the monster birds to Lingling. The express postage only took two days to arrive, meaning that Lingling had found useful information from the colorful crests in just three days. It was quite a surprise for him.

"Mmm, this kind of monsters has an origin, but it's going to be a long story if I explain it to you now. Anyway, you just need to know that they are not endless and unbeatable..." said Lingling.

"Why do I feel like I can't agree with you? The way I look at it, the next wave of attack will have ten times the number of monster birds we fought during the last wave. I'm pretty sure we don't stand a chance," said Mo Fan.

Even with the help of the Demon Element, he was not confident enough to fend off the fifth wave!

"There's a pattern to it. The Nazca Monster Birds actually exposed the pattern. It's the colorful crests! Are you familiar with Sun Wukong? He can summon up to ten thousand clones to fight for him with a pinch of his hair... it's the same as the monster birds! The colorful crest is the symbol for the Nazca Monster Birds, meaning that if you can kill the bird that has the colorful crest, the other birds that it summoned will disappear, too!" declared Lingling.

Mo Fan immediately dropped his jaw after hearing the words.

The colorful crests... yeah, why did the monster birds not have any soul, but dropped the colorful crests when they were dead?

It was the secret to why they could show up unendingly!

"Lingling, you're a genius1" Mo Fan moved closer to the camera and gave Lingling a big kiss.

What the heck did Lingling have inside her brain? She managed to solve the problem with only limited information!

"To be honest, it's thanks to the Time Liquid you brought up before. Otherwise, I could never have found the answer." Lingling ignored Mo Fan's disgusting act, keeping her confident smile.

Chapter 947: Force Our Way In?

Lingling's suggestion was to let Mo Fan try the method out first.

At night, Mo Fan approached the mines alone. As they didn't need to sleep, the monster apes were still patrolling the area. They would let out piercing cries that echoed across the night sky periodically.

Mo Fan went to a slightly remote place, just so he would not be chased around by a huge group of monster apes.

The strength of the White-Headed Monster Apes was similar to the monster birds. They were not as agile as the flying creatures, but they had strong and sturdy muscles. A single punch from the monster apes was enough to break all the bones in an ordinary human.

Mo Fan reached a little basin. He glanced into the dimly-lit valley and discovered around two hundred monster apes in it.

"You will be my test subjects!" Mo Fan took out the Shadow Constellation Scroll and silently laid out a Nyx Regime across the place.

The light of the stars and the moon shone down upon the barren mountain. The movement of the Nazca Monster Apes was clearly visible, but the basin Mo Fan was looking down on was shrouded by a black cloud.

The monster apes had slow reactions. They were not aware of the darkness surrounding them.

"Fleeing Shadow!" Mo Fan snuck into the Nyx Regime. He was basically invisible inside it.

The Nyx Regime was able to strengthen the effects of Shadow Spells. When Mo Fan cast Fleeing Shadow inside the darkness, he was able to move freely inside it while staying invisible.

The monster apes had no clue that a human was weaving through them. They were wandering in the basin aimlessly. However, they were merely stomping the ground in the same spot.

If the symbol of the Nazca Strange Birds was the colorful crests, these White-Headed Monster Apes surely had something similar...

However, Mo Fan had to kill all the monster apes first, in order to learn what their symbol was!

In the past, it would have taken Mo Fan considerable effort to slay two hundred demon creatures. It might even alert the other White-Headed Monster Apes nearby. However, the Nyx Regime had made it a lot easier for Mo Fan to kill the sluggish creatures!

Over two hundred White-Headed Monsters Apes were killed silently in the cage of darkness. Despite how brilliant the magic lights were and how loud the noise was, everything was deadly still and quiet in the darkness.

Not long after, Mo Fan had eliminated the monster apes in the basin. As he expected, the creatures were soulless, just like the monster birds.

Mo Fan searched the place carefully and finally discovered a pinch of golden tail fur inside a crack on the ground. It was a different color than the tail fur that the other White-Headed Monster Apes had!

"Golden tail fur... haha, this is it!" Mo Fan smiled.

In order to prove his speculation, Mo Fan went to look for another group of monster apes in a remote area and trapped them with Nyx Regime.

Mo Fan did not wipe the monster apes out this time. He purposely looked for monster apes with golden tail fur. To his surprise, there were two monster apes with golden tail fur. After killing them, Mo Fan watched the other monster apes disappear like an illusion. He was astounded and full of joy!

-So this is the secret!-

No wonder the Nazca Monster Birds were able to spawn endlessly. It turned out that they were a bunch of illusionary creatures summoned by the symbol. Once the creature with the symbol was killed, the remaining creatures would all disappear too! No wonder these creatures did not have any soul!

-It all makes sense now!-

Mo Fan returned to the camp happily.

"Lingling, how did you even learn the secret?" Mo Fan asked excitedly.

"These creatures with symbols originated from the same place as the Time Liquid. Although the two are not directly related to one another, I was able to find a secret technique that the Indians once used by looking through their ancient records. However, it doesn't work on humans. Similar to the Time Liquid that only worked on Summoned Creatures, the symbols only work on creatures from the Summoned Beast Plane..." said Lingling.

"So you're saying that the Indians were actually experts of the Summoning Element, and not only did they find a way to speed up the growth of Summoned Creatures, they were able to duplicate them, too?" exclaimed Mo Fan.

"Mmm, the Indians had lots of useful stuff, but unfortunately, the knowledge wasn't passed down. Their brilliant works were eventually lost to the past. Mo Fan, even though we aren't the only people that know the secret, my grandfather was hoping that you won't relay the information to other people, just so no one will abuse the magic of the ancient ruins in Nazca. The technique does have a critical weakness, but it can still potentially turn into a great disaster if it falls into the wrong hands," Lingling warned Mo Fan.

Lingling was speaking in a serious voice. It was hard to imagine that a little girl would treat an ancient civilization with so much respect.

Either way, since Lingling had emphasized it, Mo Fan would do his best to keep the secret. It looked like he couldn't do it with the team!

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"Huh? Just the two of us are going to the mines?" Zhao Manyan sat upright in his tent and stared at Mo Fan with wide eyes.

"Yeah, we're going in tonight," Mo Fan told him grimly.

"Are you fuzzy-headed?!" yelled Zhao Manyan.

-What kind of international joke is this? Even a whole army is having trouble getting closer to the Ariel Mines, and this maniac Mo Fan is asking me to go into the mines with him? Is he tired of living already?-

"I'm being serious. Trust me, do as I say, and we can solve the problem. Otherwise, the monster birds will be coming in a day. We will all be done for," said Mo Fan.

"Why can't you ask someone else?" Zhao Manyan asked helplessly...

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Before dawn, Zhao Manyan gathered everyone on the hill.

Not only was General Mott present, the advisor Ciely, Ai Jiangtu, and the Chinese mercenaries were all summoned to the hill, since it was an emergency.

Speaking of which, the Chinese soldiers were extremely lucky. If they had stayed in the mines, they would be surrounded by even more monster apes. The Curse of Nazca was not afraid of numbers. Their withdrawal actually saved their lives!

However, both the Peruvian army and the Chinese mercenaries did not dare to act recklessly. The monster apes never stopped coming. Regardless of the size of the army they had, they were still going to be surrounded and devoured by the demon creatures!

"Why did you call us here so early in the morning?" demanded advisor Ciely impatiently.

General Mott had an unpleasant look too. He was greatly troubled by the whole incident, and he was not in the mood to waste his time on the young Magicians.

"Mo Fan says he has found a way to enter the mine, but he needs your cooperation. You will commit to a feint attack from the front and withdraw immediately after attracting the attention of the demon creatures. You won't need too many people in the operation, but they must be the best among your soldiers, who can take on at least a hundred monster apes each!" said Zhao Manyan.

"F\*\*k me, are you two out of your minds, to actually come up with such a useless strategy? Do you not understand that the whole place is crawling with the monster apes? Even if we lure the monsters at the front away, they are still thousands of monster apes guarding the back!" General Mott slammed his hand onto the stone table beside him. He was so angry that his mustache was curling upward.

"The elite squad will engage from the front, but who's going to engage from the back? Another elite squad?" asked Nanyu.

"Ugh... Mo Fan said it's only the two of us," replied Zhao Manyan.

Zhao Manyan was already regretting it when he finished the sentence. Everyone around him was simply looking at him like he was some kind of retard. Zhao Manyan was speechless too. Why didn't Mo Fan come and explain his brilliant plan himself? Why did he have to come and propose the plan like a maniac? Only idiots would believe the plan could work, since even he did not believe it!

"What is Mo Fan up to? Why can't he just tell us the plan?" Jiang Shaoxu asked in confusion.

"I've already delivered the message. He said he will be waiting at the back of the mountain. When the sun rises, you will launch the feint attack. You won't need to send reinforcements to the back of the mountain, either," said Zhao Manyan.

"Does he think we are idiots? If the two of you can break through the surrounding monster apes and enter the mines, I'll freaking eat myself alive!" snapped General Mott furiously.

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At the back of the mountain, the first glimpse of daybreak broke out between the mountains on the horizon. Redness slowly spread across the dark blue sky.

Mo Fan crouched behind a rock less than three hundred meters away from the surrounding monster apes. He waited quietly for Zhao Manyan to update him on the situation.

Not long after, Zhao Manyan showed up with an unwilling expression.

"How did it go? Did they agree?" asked Mo Fan.

"General Mott said he would rather eat himself... does that count?" Zhao Manyan replied helplessly.

"Ai Jiangtu and the others should be fine with it, right?" Mo Fan had never thought that idiotic general would agree with him. The guy probably hated the guts of every Chinese by now.

"Mmm, they told me to pass on a message. It basically means, they will try their best to earn glory at Venice on our behalf, and place the trophy beside our gravestones will most likely be covered by a shrub of weeds over five meters tall," Zhao Manyan relayed fatalistically.

"Why the lack of optimism? Buddy, don't you trust me still?" Mo Fan grinned.

"Trust my ass! You promised me that we were going to spread our seeds across the world. Why must you involve yourself in so much trouble!?" snapped Zhao Manyan furiously.

There were so many adorable ladies of foreign countries waiting for his love and affection, yet for some reason, this retarded Mo Fan had to come and reform the monster apes instead! He wouldn't care if Mo Fan was planning to get himself killed, but why did Mo Fan drag him along too?! Did he owe Mo Fan a great debt in his previous life?

If there was enough time, Zhao Manyan would consider leaving a note and asking Jiang Yu to deliver it to his parents...

"They are launching the attack, let's force our way in!" Mo Fan rose to his feet and approached the mines directly.

Zhao Manyan was startled. He said with widened eyes, "Force our way in?"

"Yeah, force our way in!" Mo Fan nodded.

At that particular instant, Zhao Manyan could feel the wheel of friendship in his heart collapsing and sinking into the water!

He initially thought Mo Fan had the greatest plan of all time, considering how confident he looked. To his surprise, the plan was... to force their way in?

### **Versatile Mage**

Chapter 948: A Huge Bet!

At the front of Ariel Mines, a black tornado was sweeping countless White-Headed Monster Apes into the sky. The bloodshot eyes of the monster apes were glaring at the intruders like densely-packed stars.

A huge pack of them in the valley, another huge pack at the mountain waist, another huge pack at the hilltop... the Chinese mercenaries that were following Ai Jiangtu's order had wide eyes. They did not expect so many monster apes to be surrounding the mines!

The number was not something that the mercenaries could handle. If they had been here when the mines were under attack, many among them would be dead by now!

"Are you sure we're only doing a feint? Are you sure they won't come out and chase after us?" asked the Chinese Commander Wang Qi grimly.

"To be honest, I think we can withdraw now," said Jiang Yu softly.

Another batch of White-Headed Monster Apes showed up on both sides of the mountain path. They were charging down the mountain like rolling boulders. Everyone sensed a chill running down their spines when they saw the massive cloud of dust being generated into the air by their movements.

"Retreat, retreat!" Ai Jiangtu ordered the Chinese soldiers, as even he was unable to endure the pressure from such an overwhelming number of monster apes.

Even though the squad was stacked with elites, they still stood no chance against such a terrifying formation. They were as small as a little raft in front of a giant wave.

Their legs were trembling as they immediately fled for their lives.

As expected of elites, they were able to retreat swiftly in good order. Ai Jiangtu soon led the soldiers out of the boundaries of the mines, but the White-Headed Monster Apes chased them further than they thought. They almost reached the army camp where General Mott's army was stationed.

When General Mott and his army saw the monster apes charging at their camp like a landslide, they decisively abandoned their machinery, tents, equipment, and supplies, and ran for their lives. The brave Peruvian soldiers had never felt so humiliated!

Luckily, the monster apes did not chase after them relentlessly. Otherwise, it was only a matter of time until the creatures caught up to them.

"You... what were you idiots thinking!" General Mott's face was pale from fright. It was quite a rare sight to see such a dark-skinned man with a pale face.

"It's better than not doing anything, like you and your army!" snapped Ai Jiangtu.

Ai Jiangtu was incredibly angry. If General Mott had been a Chinese soldier, Ai Jiangtu would have immediately sentenced him to death. The man was nothing but a decoration since all he could do was stand there with a dark expression. His army was rusting away as he sat comfortably in his high position. If only being useless was an offense!...

"So you're saying that what you did is going to help? How ridiculous!" sneered General Mott.

"A useless general like you can never resolve the situation!" spat Ai Jiangtu.

"So you're leaving it in the hands of those two idiots? Do you really think they can solve the problem? Our military strategist will arrive in the afternoon; stop stirring up any trouble before he comes!" hissed General Mott.

"Let's have a bet then. If we can resolve the situation, half the stakes of Ariel Mines will belong to China. If your men can resolve the situation, my soldiers will continue to provide you protection for free," Ai Jiangtu challenged him.

General Mott knew that the young Magician before him had a strong military background. He was clearly not fooling around.

General Mott indeed owned the highest stake of the Ariel Mines. Even after he was discharged from his position, he was still in control of the mines!

He had to admit that the protection provided by the Chinese mercenaries was extremely important to the mines. It was more important than his miners and technicians. Without their protection, the mines would be in a lot of trouble. Mott obviously did not want to shut down his mountain of gold...

As a matter of fact, their contract was about to expire soon, and now, the young man had promised to provide protection for free. It would save him a huge expense, since the wages of Magicians were quite expensive!

"General, I think the bet is in our favor. Those two young Magicians will never be able to break through the surrounding monster apes, but we definitely need people to protect our mines once the situation is resolved... I've already investigated that man's background, he does have the power to make the call," whispered his advisor Ciely.

General Mott immediately considered the odds. He had already lost his position, the mines were the last thing he could rely on. Without his military position, he would have difficulty protecting his mines. The offer to provide his mines protection for free, even for a few years, was very attractive to him!

"Fine, deal! If you can resolve the situation, I will give you half the stakes," General Mott agreed, nodding after careful consideration.

"Lao Ai, don't be so impulsive! These soldiers who can soon go back to our country will have to stay here for another few years," Nanyu quickly advised against it, as she believed Ai Jiangtu was being too reckless.

"It's fine, it's my decision. I'll make up for them. They can choose to stay or go back, I'll replace them with other soldiers," replied Ai Jiangtu.

If Ai Jiangtu lost the bet, he would compensate the army for the loss. If it did not work out, he would simply hire Magicians to fill the spots. Either way, he was very angry at General Mott, and he was going to context him to the end!

"But, aren't you being overconfident of Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan?" said Nanyu.

Nanyu did not understand; why did Ai Jiangtu believe that the two would make it work? The truth was right before their eyes. There was no way they could enter the mines with so many monster apes surrounding the place. It was impossible even if Little Flame Belle could transform into the Flame Belle Empress again! The number of monster apes was higher than the number of strange birds they had fought against!

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The mountain path continued along the mountain waist. The winding path was lead to a basin between the two mountains.

Both sides of the mountain path were crawling with monster apes. It felt like the mountain was on the verge of collapsing from the overwhelming weight.

Zhao Manyan glanced around him. His legs began to tremble when he saw the muscular monster apes scattered like black rocks and the fierce look in their eyes.

-Holy crap, even though the feint at the front attracted lots of White-Headed Monster Apes, the number of monster apes at the back of the mountain did not seem to go down at all!-

"Mo Fan, hurry up and have Little Flame Belle transform, they are coming," Zhao Manyan said, grinding his teeth.

"Little Flame Belle is resting, she can't fight now," Mo Fan replied calmly.

"Then hurry up and transform. I know you're doing this because you don't want the others to see it..." said Zhao Manyan.

"Why would I transform?" Mo Fan asked, looking at Zhao Manyan in confusion.

Zhao Manyan felt like crying.

-My ancestor, what exactly are you up to? How are you going to clear a path with so many monster apes around? Do you think you're a Forbidden Magician?-

"Just focus on protecting me!" said Mo Fan seriously.

Zhao Manyan had already cast his defensive spells. Rock Barrier, Water Barrier, Light Protection, Plummeting Rays, plus his magic shield, magic armor, and the magic wings just so he could run for his life when needed...

Mo Fan stared straight ahead, trying to find the monster apes with golden tail fur that was the key to resolving the approaching danger.

"Humph, do you think you can escape from my eyes?" Mo Fan smiled. His gaze was locked onto a particular White-Headed Monster Ape that was acting timidly.

"Telekinesis: Illusionary Claw! Come here you little shit!"

Mo Fan went straight for the monster ape with golden tail fur. He tossed the special creature into the air.

Mo Fan's eyes emitted a purple flash. A thick lightning bolt came straight down from the clear sky and landed accurately on the monster ape with golden tail fur.

The monster ape was disintegrated in mid-air, blood droplets pouring down.

A bundle of golden tail fur fell from the sky and as soon as it touched the ground, the fierce monster apes charging down from the mountain turned into scattering smoke within the blink of an eye!

At least two hundred monster apes had vanished. One second ago, they were trampling everything they came upon imperiously, and in the following second, they had all turned into dispersing smoke.

"Holy crap!" Zhao Manyan was so shocked that he almost broke his teeth from clenching them too hard.

-Did Mo Fan seriously turn into a Forbidden Magician? How did he eliminate more than two hundred demon creatures with a single lightning bolt?-

"Follow me, stay alert!" Mo Fan stepped forward. His eyes continued to search among the monster apes.

Mo Fan needed protection as he was worried that the monster apes would overrun him before he could locate the symbol-bearing monster ape.

With Zhao Manyan, the Turtle Shell Magician's help, he could last for a long time despite being surrounded by the monster apes, enough time for him to find the monster apes with golden tail fur and kill them more effectively!

"Where do you think you're running to? Giant Shadow Spike, fire!"

Mo Fan tossed a Giant Shadow Spike forward. The monster apes that clustered together did not stop Mo Fan's Giant Shadow Spike from landing on a monster ape with golden tail fur.

"Space Rhythm: Compress!"

The rhomboid locked down the area, entrapping a few of the illusionary monster apes nearby. As the creature was crushed to pieces, hundreds of monster apes disappeared instantly, greatly reducing the size of the army of monster apes.

However, there were still lots of creatures outside Zhao Manyan's Rampart. It was obvious that these illusionary creatures were not summoned by the same symbolic monster ape.

"Found you!" Mo Fan saw another target. He clenched his fist and killed the monster ape with golden tail fur hiding behind a rock quite a distance away!

The symbol-bearing creatures would normally protect themselves, just so they would not die before the illusionary creatures. However, they had to remain within a certain distance, since the illusionary creatures could only stay close to their source.

At times, Mo Fan did not need to identify the precise location of the symbolic monster apes. He simply tossed a powerful spell at the creatures after a rough glance, eliminating both the symbol-bearing creature and its mirror images.

The truth was, the team did kill some of the symbol-bearing creatures unknowingly when they were fighting against the strange birds of Nazca. However, the situation was so messy that none of them noticed it.

When thousands, or even ten thousand creatures were filling the sky, it was hard to notice a few hundred creatures disappearing all of a sudden...

Mo Fan did not give the monster apes any chance to summon more reinforcements. He immediately killed the symbol-bearing creatures among them as soon as they were within range. As a result, it was blatantly obvious that many monster apes had disappeared for no reason.

After a few rounds, Zhao Manyan finally noticed it!

"What...what is going on? Why are the monster apes disappearing on their own? Am I imagining it?" Zhao Manyan asked in astonishment.

"You aren't imagining it. Keep an eye out for me too. The ones with golden tail fur are the symbol-bearing creatures. Killing them will get rid of the mirror images that they summoned, too!" explained Mo Fan.

#### **Versatile Mage**

## Chapter 949: Li Fan's Descendant

Zhao Manyan was suddenly enlightened!

Golden tail fur, golden tail fur, wasn't there one not far away?!

"At your seven, the one that is moving left and right, I'll mark it for you!" Zhao Manyan had sharp eyes. He immediately noticed a White-Headed Monster Ape with golden tail fur!

He tossed the spell Brilliant Light at the White-Headed Monster Ape with golden tail fur. The light shone down upon the creature, and it was suddenly glowing golden, standing out among the others.

"Well done!" Mo Fan locked his gaze on the glowing monster ape.

The monster ape realized it had been compromised. As it started to retreat, Mo Fan slammed the ground with his fist to cast Groundbreak.

The shiny monster ape was about to run for its life when the ground under its feet cracked open. Scorching lava burst out in the shape of a blossoming flower of death, completely devouring the monster ape.

Following its death, a huge group of monster apes ahead turned into dust and scattered in the wind.

The path ahead soon cleared up. Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan quickly proceeded and reached a slope.

Glancing down from the slope, they immediately saw the whole basin crawling with White-Headed Monster Apes, as if they were having some kind of gathering. The entrances to the mines were tightly packed.

The cries of the White-Headed Monster Apes were like roars of thunder, the mountains were shaking in a deep rumble.

Before, Zhao Manyan would surely have run for his life after witnessing such a scene, his scalp numb. The army of monster apes was clearly not something he could take on alone.

However, after learning their secret, his eyes quickly scanned the creatures for those with golden tails.

"I'll mark them!" Zhao Manyan tossed the spell Brilliant Light out. The golden light shone down upon the place. It did not make any difference when shining on the White-Headed Monster Apes, but when the light struck a creature with golden tail fur, the creature would glow with a golden light.

"Can Brilliant Light seriously do that?!" asked Mo Fan curiously.

"Don't underestimate me!" Zhao Manyan smiled confidently.

After Zhao Manyan tagged the symbol-wielding creatures with Brilliant Light, they had no chance of hiding from Mo Fan. Mo Fan adeptly cast his spells to kill the symbol-wielding monster apes instantly!

When an Intermediate Spell, or even a Basic Spell, could instantly eliminate over two hundred monster apes, the battle was nowhere as terrifying as anyone thought. They cleared the path from the slope to the basin, and gradually approached the entrance of the mines.

"Let's pick up the pace! If the army of monster apes at the front returns, it'll be tricky to deal with them," said Mo Fan.

If the number of monster apes suddenly increased overwhelmingly, they would have trouble targeting the symbol-wielding monster apes, and the two of them would be in great danger. It was necessary to eliminate the monster apes as quickly as possible!

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"What's going on out there?" a manager of the mines close to the entrance asked.

"Two people are moving closer to us!" replied a Magician in the mines.

"Two...two people?" the person-in-charge was stunned.

"It's indeed just two of them."

A few Magicians were standing close to the edge of the Barrier, allowing them to see outside the Barrier.

Two young Magicians were making their way toward them. They were able to kill hundreds of monster apes with a single wave, like they were simply patting the dust off their shoulders.

The Magicians in the mine could not believe what was going on. Did someone actually send Super Magicians to save them?

But, how could they possibly reach the Super Level at such a young age?

"Open the Barrier, let us in!" Mo Fan shouted at the mines over a huge bunch of monster apes.

The Magicians did not dare to open the Barrier. They watched the two young Magicians taking on the creatures in fear.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were speechless. They could only force their way to the entrance. There were simply too many monster apes surrounding them to identify the symbol-wielding creatures, they had to enter the mines as quickly as possible.

"Mo Fan, two of them on your left!" Zhao Manyan tossed a Brilliant Light and tagged the two monster apes with golden tails.

"Back off!" Mo Fan waved his hands and summoned a strong spatial energy to knock the monster apes pouncing at them away.

With a quick glance, he immediately zeroed in on the two symbol-wielding monster apes. As he took out a Lightning Constellation Scroll, lightning bolts immediately descended upon the place!

A lightning beam surged forward and penetrated a few dozen monster apes in a straight line, hitting the two symbol-wielding monster apes accurately...

Mo Fan had picked the perfect time to attack. The two creatures happened to be in a straight line, allowing the lightning beam to kill them in less than a second. The remaining illusionary monster apes disappeared instantly!

As the bunch of monster apes vanished into thin air, the two finally woke up from the nightmare of being surrounded by thousands of demon creatures. The whole place suddenly emptied out, not a single creature was nearby.

"Damn it, those two symbol-wielding creatures summoned at thousands of mirror images!" cursed Zhao Manyan when he saw the creatures around him disappearing.

As soon as the symbol-wielding creatures were dead, thousands of illusionary monster apes vanished too. The outside of the mines suddenly became a lot safer.

The Magicians in the mines were stunned after witnessing what had happened.

-Aren't these two young Magicians a bit too powerful? They just eliminated over a thousand monster apes within the blink of an eye!-

"Open the Barrier now!" yelled Mo Fan.

The Magicians finally came to their senses. They quickly deactivated the Barrier, allowing Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan to enter the mines.

"Are...are you two here to save us? Our Barrier won't hold much longer," the dark-skinned, plump manager cried out excitedly.

The other Magicians burst into tears too. They seriously thought their lives would end here, as they would soon be torn to pieces by the fierce monster apes.

"We'll talk later... hurry up and find this guy," Mo Fan handed a portrait to the manager of the mines.

Before coming to the mines, Mo Fan had already asked General Mott's men to find out the person that stole the Nazca Gem. Zhao Manyan, Ai Jiangtu, and Jiang Yu had all seen the person before. After describing him and comparing the facial features to the miners and Magicians in their database, they soon found the suspect after filtering out those that did not resemble the picture provided.

Their information stated that the thief was just an ordinary miner. They had no clue how the man was able to trespass into Nazca and steal the gem.

It was none of Mo Fan's concern. His main priority was to put an end to the curse by giving the eye of the geoglyph back. Otherwise, the fifth wave of Nazca Monster Birds would come soon. Even if they knew about the symbol-wielding creatures, they still had no hope of surviving against an army of a million monster birds!

"Why are you looking for him?" the person-in-charge asked with a confused face.

"Do you want to live? Then hurry up and find this guy!" snarled Mo Fan impatiently.

The man had witnessed Mo Fan's destructive power. He did not waste any more time after seeing how Mo Fan was pissed off. He quickly asked the Magicians to search for the man.

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Even though there were around three thousand miners, it was not difficult to find the person, since they already knew his name.

The miner called Selton was soon brought to Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan by the Magicians. Zhao Manyan studied the man and said to Mo Fan confidently, "He's the one."

Selton pretended to be innocent, but when he realized they had figured out what he had done, he immediately broke free from the Magicians holding him and ran into the mines crazily.

"Still trying to run away? Not even showing any resentment after stirring up such a great mess, do you seriously want the three thousand people here to die with you?" Mo Fan harrumphed coldly and tossed a Giant Shadow Spike from his hand.

The fourth-tier Giant Shadow Spike had outstanding effects. Countless shadow needles immediately nailed the miner to the ground, sealing off every inch of his muscles and immobilizing him!

Zhao Manyan immediately went up to the man and searched his body.

"What are you doing? Who do you think you are, trapping me here!?" Selton screamed.

Zhao Manyan turned around and frowned. "Mo Fan, he doesn't have it."

"He must have hidden it in the caves," said Mo Fan.

Selton was just an ordinary human. Even though they were unsure how he managed to move freely in the dangerous forbidden land of Nazca, he must have been targeted by the Nazca Monsters when he took the eye of the Nazca Monster Bird's geoglyph. He did not come back to the mines to work, but more likely to hide the stolen eye. There was no better place to hide it than a mine.

After the manager of the mines learned the truth, he immediately asked the miners to search every place. Since it was important to save their lives, the miners searched for the stolen eye diligently. They swore to find the gem even if they had to dig three inches into the ground.

Not long after, a minor found the Nazca Gem inside a hollow rock.

Selton's face turned pale when his hidden treasure was discovered.

"You...you can't do this!" Selton screamed in a frenzy.

"If my guess is right, you must be a descendant of the native Indians?" Mo Fan asked, staring at Selton.

Selton was startled. He did not expect Mo Fan to guess his identity so easily.

"Don't you feel ashamed that you've brought disgrace to the emblem of Li Fan Flower you're wearing?" said Mo Fan.

Selton was an ordinary human, but he was actually not that ordinary. He happened to be a descendant of an ancient tribe among the Indians. It was the reason why he could enter the forbidden land of Nazca without being attacked.

Mo Fan managed to guess his identity because Lingling had discovered a flower called the Time Flower when she was digging up information about the Time Liquid. Another flower that existed in the same era was the Li Fan, the flower that had gone extinct, which Jiang Shaoxu mentioned in the ancient city at the center of the storm.

This miner called Selton had the emblem of Li Fan Flower tattooed on his chest!

Despite having the inerasable emblem, it did not necessarily mean his soul had inherited the spirit of sacrificing himself to protect the heritage of the Indians.

The Time Flower and Li Fan Flower had both gone extinct as time passed. The descendants of the Indians had also forgotten their past and were corrupted by the modern world. Only the geoglyphs left by the ancient Indian civilization continued to protect their heritage from invaders and thieves at all costs!

Chapter 950: The Amazon Jungle, Kingdom of Demon Creatures

Mo Fan personally returned the stolen eye by placing it in the empty socket. As soon as he placed the gem back, he raised his head and saw a spectacular army of monster birds appearing in the sky like a wind.

Mo Fan was immersed in astonishment at seeing such a spectacular sight, but the sky soon cleared up and regained its color. It was perfectly clear, not a single cloud could be seen.

In just an instant, the bright sky had gone completely dark. Mo Fan had assumed it was the fifth wave of the curse. It was still absolutely terrifying, even after he learned the secret of the symbol-wielding creatures.

Luckily, everything had come to an end. As Nanyu mentioned, once the gem was returned, the cities that were under attack soon regained their peace.

The miners in Ariel Mines were set free, too. They could not help but cheer for joy when they were able to see the sunlight again...

After returning to the camp, Mo Fan realized General Mott had an absolutely unpleasant look on his face. Meanwhile, Ai Jiangtu, who rarely smiled, was wearing a mysterious grin. He even told Mo Fan he would prepare him a huge gift!

Mo Fan was confused. Why would he want to give him a gift all of a sudden? Didn't Ariosto already promise to give them the resources that were initially allocated to their national team?

Ariosto indeed kept his word. He asked everyone to choose the resources they needed.

Considering that Little Flame Belle would surely need to eat a lot of food after she woke up from her deep sleep, Mo Fan secured quite a lot of Fire Soul Seeds from Ariosto.

Little Flame Belle would soon reach the Youth Phase. Her main intake would be Soul Seeds, as the energy of Soul Seed Pieces was no longer enough to satisfy her appetite. However, Mo Fan did not

hesitate to spend money on her milk powder, knowing that she would evolve into the Flame Belle Empress in the future. He would surely give his daughter the best milk powder he could find!

The team spent a few more days in Peru. Mo Fan heard from Ariosto that the descendant of the Indians, Selton, was most likely in some kind of trouble, and needed a huge sum of money. He decided to steal the treasure of his ancestors after being provoked by some people.

Mo Fan initially thought the man was trying to achieve some wild ambition. However, when he learned the man was only a drug addict who desperately needed money, he could not help but feel sorry for ancient ruins that were hidden in the storm and the Nazca Lines that were protected by the monsters.

Time was able to change many things. Even the most brilliant group of people would still be corrupted by the rotten luxury of the modern world. The man obstinately persisted in going about things the wrong way, even when a disaster was already at his doorstep.

However, things like that were not Mo Fan's concern, either.

Zhao Manyan had given Mo Fan the Magic Accelerator he had traded for. It was a ring he could wear on his finger. Zhao Manyan exaggerated the origin of the ring, and told Mo Fan his family actually suffered a loss from buying it, since it was more valuable than a Fundamental Crystal...

Mo Fan had no intention of covering the difference. He immediately went into seclusion after receiving the Magic Accelerator. His cultivating speed was suddenly as quick as a rocket. He successfully connected two Star Orbits, a total of fourteen Stars, in just a day!

At this rate, Mo Fan would be able to cast the Advanced Lightning Spell in just a few days!

It was obvious that a Lightning Constellation Scroll was unable to fully utilize the potential of the Advanced Lightning Spell. It actually needed a high level of precision, but the spell cast with the help of a Constellation Scroll was incredibly sluggish. It only allowed Mo Fan to fire a powerful lightning bolt. However, the specs of the Advanced Lightning Spell that Mo Fan knew were not as simple as firing a lightning bolt!

Similarly, the Nyx Regime could be used in different ways, too. However, it was only possible once Mo Fan Awakened all the Stars and mastered the process of controlling the Star Orbits and Star Patterns!

Late that night, Mo Fan lay on his bed, holding his phone with a full signal bar.

"Lower, go lower, what are you feeling ashamed of, there isn't anyone here..." urged Mo Fan.

"No way, I'm in broad daylight," Xinxia felt that Mo Fan was being too shameless. She immediately turned off the video.

Mo Fan felt it a pity. It was a pleasant surprise when he discovered he could see an alluring cleavage while Xinxia was wearing shirts with a lower neckline. It seemed like the girl had grown a lot after not seeing her for a few months.

After such an unbearable night, even after seeing a single strand of her hair, Mo Fan could imagine her attractive body, let alone seeing the parts that easily triggered his fanciful thoughts.

Unfortunately, Xinxia had turned off the video. She must have realized his true intentions...

"Well, it's still day over there, should we continue at night, then?" asked Mo Fan.

"..." Xinxia felt the urge to tell the perverted Mo Fan that it had nothing to do with the day or night!

"I'm going to hang up now. I have to go. My teacher has asked me to compete for the role of an Parthenon Servant, so I will have permission to enter the Hall of the Goddess," Xinxia switched the topic with a blushing face.

"Hall of the Goddess... what's that?"

"The Parthenon Temple is split into different halls. The Hall of the Goddess is the noblest among them, it inherits the Healing Magic of Goddess Izisha. She's referred to as a goddess, as she's the only person that knows how to cast the Spell of Resurrection. The servants of the Hall of the Goddess are well respected across the world, as they are the most accomplished female Healers in the world. My teacher is hoping that I will be chosen by the Hall of the Goddess as a probationary Servant, so I can receive the blessing from the Hall of the Goddess. The blessing will greatly improve the efficiency of my Healing Spells, and grant them special effects, too!" Xinxia explained patiently to Mo Fan.

"The Spell of Resurrection? Can it really resurrect a dead person?" Mo Fan asked seriously.

"I don't think it works on someone that has been dead for a long time..." said Xinxia.

"Can you learn the spell?" asked Mo Fan.

"No way, even the role of a probationary Servant is fought over by ten thousand talented Healers! Besides, the rank above Servant is Muse, the rank above Muse is Hall Mother, and after Hall Mother is the Goddess. However, the Goddess isn't decided by an election. It's from inheritance... it's very impressive if someone like me, who isn't an official student of the Parthenon Temple, can attain the rank of a Muse," said Xinxia.

Mo Fan was not familiar with the Parthenon Temple. However, after hearing the information from Xinxia, he was intrigued by the place, which was referred to as a Sacred Land by the rest of the world.

-Spell of Resurrection? Is the supreme goddess of the Parthenon Temple really able to resurrect a dead person?-

If so, it was not exaggerating to call the person a Goddess. He would have to visit the place if he had the chance...

It was not like Mo Fan was really interested in the Healing Magic of the Parthenon Temple. However, he could easily tell that the place treated women very highly, just from Xinxia's description. Imagine if every hall of the temple consisted of slender women in long, white dresses, and the reflection of their alluring bodies could be seen clearly on a floor that was smooth as a mirror, and the air was lingering with the sweet-smelling fragrance of the virgins...

How could he not visit a place like that? He would easily drool all over the place!

The team's next destination was Mexico. Without any surprise, the advisors had frozen all their valid identities. They had no choice but to journey through Columbia, Panama, Costa Rica, and the other countries along the coastline on the Caribbean and Pacific, on foot...

"Man, this coastline is as long as the Grand Line in One Piece. Why do I feel like we're going from Fujian Xiamen to Shenyang and Dalian by foot!" Zhao Manyan grumbled.

"The Caribbean Sea is right beside us. I wonder if there are pirates here?" asked Jiang Yu, displaying eighth-grader syndrome.

"I'm not too sure about pirates in the Caribbean Sea, but there is indeed an infamous pirate crew along this coastline. The harm they have done to the countries here is second only to the Black Vatican," Nanyu informed them.

"Let's hope we don't stumble into them and get robbed or anything; we do have some pretty girls on our team," said Zhao Manyan softly.

"Humph, I heard that Americans are more interested in a handsome, rich man like you!" Jiang Shaoxu returned the favor.

"I would rather travel across the Caribbean Sea than train in the Amazon Jungle. Apparently, the Amazon Jungle is a kingdom of demon creatures, and no one has managed to estimate the number of demon creatures residing here. The whole place is crawling with packs, and even hordes, of demon creatures! If we are sent here for training, our training will soon come to an end," Jiang Yu claimed coldly.

The Amazon, when classified by colors, would have entirely red edges, and the areas a little deeper in would all be purple. If someone ventured deeper into the Amazon Jungle, it would be the same as a little creature venturing into the middle of Shanghai...

A city of monsters!

That's what the Amazon Jungle was called!

As a matter of fact, if their next destination was Brazil instead of Mexico, they would seriously assume their crazy advisors were planning to throw them into the center of a city of demon creatures. Sending them to train was just an excuse to feed them to the demon beasts in the Amazon Jungle!

As such, they were lucky that they were told to travel near the Caribbean Sea on land along the coastlines of the countries there.

The team did not have much trouble crossing the borders between the countries. They passed Columbia and gradually approached the Caribbean Sea.

They continued to walk on foot. Considering that not everyone on the team was an expert when it came to fighting on or underwater, they did not take a boat this time.

They were currently in the tropics. Coconut trees were fairly common along the journey. They also passed by lots of villages, towns, small cities, most of them with rows of coconut trees along the roads, and the buildings were mainly made of straw and wood...

"Strange, is this a village of single men? Why haven't we seen any women after passing so many villages?" Zhao Manyan was likely to be feeling lonely, and started complaining again.

"They are all dudes."

"They don't even have any defenses set up. They would be done for if sea monsters came."

"I believe they aren't necessarily afraid of sea monsters. Didn't you see the wanted posters in the bigger towns and cities we passed by..."

"Wanted posters?" Mo Fan's eyes glittered as soon as he heard the term, part of his nature of a Hunter.

After all, Mo Fan was now a Hunter Master. He basically relied on the rewards of his jobs to pay the expenses required to continue his journey as a Magician. As such, he reacted instantly when he heard the term, and proceeded to ask how great the rewards were!