

Versatile 951

Chapter 951: The Utterly Arrogant Leader

The team arrived at a fortified mountain village with a breathtaking view.

The place was right beside the sea, and the terrain mainly consisted of flights of steps along a hill. The beautiful little huts were built on the waist of the hill along a delicate, white path circling to the summit. Red sweetgrass was planted on both sides of the path, making the village as stunning as a fairy tale. There was the hill, the path, the sea, flowers, and the huts...

“Shall we rest up here?” Jiang Shaoxu was the first to suggest.

“Didn’t we just rest not long ago?” answered Ai Jiangtu.

Nanyu gave Ai Jiangtu a stare. Meanwhile, the girls, Mu Tingying, and Nanrong Ni agreed to the suggestion by raising their hands. From their glittering eyes, one could easily tell that they were enjoying the scenery, as it was something they could only see in their dreams. Even the sky and the clouds were more colorful than other places!

Left with no choice, the others could only follow them into the village.

The red sweetgrass along the path was emitting a faint fragrance, covering the scent of nature on the hill. It felt relaxing walking on the path, as if a few more steps were going to bring them to a little hut made of cream, cake, strawberries, and fruits.

“This place is surely a hidden gem; who would have thought there existed a mystical village in a place like this,” exclaimed Mo Fan. He secretly took note of their location. It was a great option if he decided to live a shameless life with Xinxia away from the modern world. He could imagine that if they spent a few days here, their kids would soon be old enough to run errands for them!

The team was about to enter the village when they saw a huge gate at the entrance and a little shed. Inside it was a woman wearing lots of ornaments.

She took a glance at Mo Fan’s group. She seemed surprised at the start, although it wasn’t clear if she was curious why there would be Asians in this place, or for some other reason.

“Ah, lost travelers, are you planning to stay in the beautiful village for the night, or do you have some other plan... oh, I’m sorry, I didn’t notice that you have female companions among you.” The woman had a seductive smile, and did not act like she was talking to a bunch of strangers.

The woman was fairly tanned, but her skin tone had a hidden shine. Her skin looked clean and tender, and had a hint of wildness that Oriental women lacked.

Zhao Manyan enjoyed flirting with beautiful women. He immediately went forward to flirt with the woman wearing ornaments.

However, the woman tactfully revealed to them that the village was actually holding a festival, and it did not welcome visitors during the festival.

The girls felt it was a pity. Jiang Shaoxu even said she was willing to wait until the festival ended, but the team obviously disagreed with her. They still had business to attend to. If they stopped every time they discovered a beautiful place, what was the meaning of going to Venice? How were they going to stand a chance in the World College Tournament?

The team had no choice but to leave.

Zhao Manyan continued to flirt with the woman, but the latter's expression showed a mature woman like her clearly had no interest in a young boy like Zhao Manyan. He felt his ego hurting. He immediately stood on the side that suggested to stay behind for a few days, hoping that he would be able to subdue the seductive and outgoing woman. As a matter of fact, it had been a while since he had fulfilled his sexual desires!

Unfortunately, the team insisted on leaving.

They continued to descend the mountain to find a nearby town before sunset to rest up for the night.

"I'm quite interested in the festival. Why don't the rest of you go ahead first, and I'll just take a peek quickly, I'll catch up to you all before sunset?" Mo Fan suddenly suggested.

"Bring me along, I'll go with you too!" Jiang Shaoxu insisted on going with Mo Fan.

Ai Jiangtu and Nanyu were speechless about the two. They just told them to be careful, and proceeded on their journey.

"Damn it, I swear I'll subdue that woman before sunset!" said Zhao Manyan. He decisively turned around and headed for the shed.

The reason that Mo Fan wanted to go back to the village was very simple. It was because he had noticed the Essence Orb emitting a light, which was pointing at the village.

Filling the orb would allow him to use the Demon Element. As such, he insisted on taking a look even if he was going against the rules of the village.

However, Mo Fan was speechless when Jiang Shaoxu insisted on coming too. He had no idea what the woman was up to. Was she really still infatuated with fairy tales, despite her age? Couldn't she be more realistic, like Zhao Manyan?

Zhao Manyan went to flirt with the woman. Mo Fan and Jiang Shaoxu took hold of the opportunity to sneak up the mountain. With their cultivation, even if the woman at the entrance was a Magician, there was no way she would notice them sneaking in.

They continued along the path of red sweetgrass, and soon arrived at a village with clusters of huts.

"There are quite a lot of Magicians here. It's a lot safer than the places we visited along the way; it's indeed a good place," exclaimed Jiang Shaoxu.

Along the way, Mo Fan and Jiang Shaoxu discovered that every crossroad was stationed with a few Magicians. Most of them were men. It was impossible to hear what they were talking about, but they kept hearing their wild laughter!

“These seem to be Concubine Sweetgrass. Rumors said that they are nurtured with the tears of an imperial concubine from New Zealand. They can be used to create psychiatric drugs. They are quite expensive. No wonder this village seems to be richer than the ones we passed by,” Jiang Shaoxu murmured after identifying the sweetgrass.

Mo Fan did not really care what the plant was. He was more concerned about why a small village like this would have something that could fill the Essence Orb...

“Follow me closely, don’t let them spot you, I don’t want to be kicked out of the village,” Mo Fan reminded her.

“Don’t worry.”

Jiang Shaoxu stuck closely to Mo Fan. Mo Fan summoned shadows to conceal him and Jiang Shaoxu, allowing them to sneak into the village silently.

The village had quite a lot of people. Everyone was outside their huts. The place was quite packed, with around four hundred people. It seemed to be quite a big village.

The crowd was standing in the open in the village. There was another bunch of people in red outfits and wearing lots of ornaments. Judging from their appearances, they were most likely Magicians.

Mo Fan scanned the place and counted around fifty people that were wearing red outfits and ornaments. On top of that, their cultivation was not weak. There were almost eighty of them if he included those guarding the path leading to the village.

To think that a village of fewer than five hundred people would have eighty Magicians... the ratio of Magicians to villagers did not make any sense. Most importantly, the Magicians did not seem to be rookies. Their auras alone implied that they were all experienced Magicians.

“Chief, you’ve misunderstood us!” a man wearing a red beret shook his head, as if he was treated unjustly.

“Misunderstood? I don’t want to talk to you anymore. Now that we are all under your control, the most valuable stuff we have in the village is the sweetgrass. Take all of them if you can!” the chief of the village was a middle-aged man in a black cloth gown. He had a stern look on his face.

“I, Xi Ge, am a very reasonable man. You can ask the people that used to be my prisoners if you don’t trust me. They were never scared or uncomfortable with my actions. Most of them were actually grateful for how I insisted on keeping my promises. I told you, I’m no bad guy, I’m a businessman who’s willing to make a deal with you. Your people, houses, lands, and sweetgrass are all mine now. By paying enough money, I’ll bring my men and leave at once,” the man who called himself Xi Ge said calmly.

“Asshole, they are our belongings, since when are they yours!? You’ve robbed our belongings, surrounded our village, and you dare to ask us to pay you money to get our own belongings back? Are you treating us like idiots!?” a spirited woman stepped out from the crowd and spat on Xi Ge!

Xi Ge did not try and dodge it. He took out his handkerchief and wiped his chest off softly. He then placed the handkerchief with the woman’s saliva on his nose and sniffed it, before saying with a grin, “I can smell that you’re a woman that hasn’t been caressed by a man before. I have already told you my

business plan, so it's up to you to decide if you will accept it. Of course, if you disrespect the leader of the Red Ornaments Guild again, I will have you taste the number of men you are only supposed to taste throughout your whole life in just a single night!"

The spirited woman immediately paled after hearing his words. A middle-aged man immediately stepped forward and placed himself between the woman and Xi Ge.

Xi Ge continued to stare at the woman as he let out a hollow laugh. His laugh sent chills down the spines of the villagers.

The villagers stood in the open, yet they could not stand against the leader of the Red Ornaments Guild, Xi Ge. They were all panicking.

"Holy crap, they are a bunch of bandits!" exclaimed Jiang Shaoxu before Mo Fan could speak.

They were hiding in a shrub below a tree. They had clearly witnessed everything that happened.

The village was not holding a festival. They were being robbed by bandits!

"I've never seen anyone more shameless than him!" cursed Mo Fan.

"Yeah, bandits usually leave after robbing a place, and sell the stolen goods when it's safer to do so, but not only did these people rob the village, they even demand the villagers they robbed buy their own belongings back... they didn't even need to sell the stolen goods!" exclaimed Jiang Shaoxu.

"Speaking of which, didn't we see a lot of wanted posters in the towns and cities we passed by? Weren't they wanted posters for the Red Ornaments Guild?" Mo Fan suddenly recalled something.

"Yeah, and the rewards aren't bad too... Mo Fan, calm down, they are too many of them!" Jiang Shaoxu immediately advised against it when she realized what Mo Fan was thinking.

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Chapter 952: Asking for Money From Both Sides!

Jiang Shaoxu's first instinct was to immediately call for backup.

Ai Jiangtu and the others were obviously not too far away. They could make it in time if they turned around now. The problem was, the villagers were being kept prisoners by the bandits. If the bandits used them as hostages, things would be rather tricky.

Jiang Shaoxu tried using the communication device and was not surprised to discover that it was not working. There seemed to be some sort of device blocking the signal.

"We'll head down the mountain now and find a place with a signal," said Jiang Shaoxu.

"We won't make it in time, take a look yourself," Mo Fan said, pointing at the crowd.

Xi Ge's men seemed to be running out of patience. They were staring at the young, energetic women among the villagers in excitement.

The women in the villages seemed to be more attractive than those in other villages, perhaps because they were nurtured by the beautiful sweetgrass. The bandits were not just here for the money. If time allowed, they would go from bad to worse and commit shameless acts. The villagers could not possibly hope the bandits could withhold the lust awakened by the chain reaction of the greed deep inside them!

“See, I’m actually trying my best to do business with you. Hand over the money, so my brothers can afford to hire whores. That way, they won’t bother the ladies here. Everything has a cause and effect; if the men in your village aren’t willing to pay the money, I can only take the women with us. Perhaps I can sell them at a good price. You have fifteen minutes to decide, as I can only hold these sons of bitches back for that long. I can’t imagine what they will do in fifteen minutes!” Xi Ge said unhurriedly.

Xi Ge was acting like a king, as if he could make any decision he wanted. He was only giving the villagers time as a veneer of mercy and righteousness.

The villagers clenched their teeth. Since when were bandits so full of themselves?

“Just give them the money,” a villager said with a sigh.

“Yeah, we can’t win against them. Let’s give them our money before they do anything to us,” a woman trembled.

“Madam, even if we were to do anything, I bet my brothers aren’t interested in you considering how ugly and how wrinkled your skin is, so don’t be afraid, hahaha!” Xi Ge burst out laughing.

The Magicians with red ornaments burst into laughter too. They began to share who they were interested in among themselves.

The woman’s face blushed and darkened after being humiliated verbally. It felt like her obese body was about to explode.

“We can’t give them the money. The season is changing soon. If we give them the money, we won’t have enough to hire Magicians to drive the sea monsters away. Even more of us will die by then,” a middle-aged, muscular man immediately spoke up.

Their village had once paid a great price after being raided by sea monsters. Giving the money away was simply placing their village in danger of repeating the same tragedy.

“Asshole, are you implying that we’re more merciful than the sea monsters of the Caribbean Sea!” Xi Ge was enraged as soon as he heard the words!

He grabbed the middle-aged man out from the crowd. A cursed red string appeared between his fingers.

Xi Ge wrapped the cursed string around the man rapidly, drawing the energy of his soul out from his body and feeding it to the sinister blood-red spider above him!

The man was well alive just a minute ago, but now, his body had turned gray like rotten wood. His eyes were hollow, and his mouth was wide open. He had died a horrible death!

Many villagers fainted after seeing Xi Ge killing one of them with the curse. A man had died just because his words sounded unpleasant to the leader of the bandits!

“Stop challenging my patience, I can tell you responsibly that if I don’t get a deal today, I’ll turn your village into Hell, much more worse than being attacked by the sea monsters! It’s you that forced the righteous Xi Ge to do so!” Xi Ge yelled furiously.

The villagers no longer dared to disagree with the bandits. The sea monsters would only attack their village during the next season, but the bandits could slaughter them right now!

“Humph, he really got on my nerves there, I’m regretting it now, you must now pay me double the price!” said Xi Ge harrumphed coldly.

“Where...where could we possibly get enough money?!”

“Very simple, I’ll come back for the money again next year. We’ll take your women for now, and hopefully, you’ll fulfill your end next year. Otherwise, you can use their corpses as fertilizers for the sweetgrass. Perhaps it will make the sweetgrass grow better, and you can sell them for a higher price!” said Xi Ge.

“Didn’t...didn’t you say you won’t bother them if we buy our stuff back?” protested the chief.

“I’ve changed my mind!”

“Boss, that’s brilliant!”

“HAHA, to be honest, I really like the women here!” Xi Ge’s men burst out laughing.

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“These bandits are so full of themselves in broad daylight. Are the authorities of these countries really that useless? Mo Fan, let’s kill them all!” Jiang Shaoxu was at her limit.

“Miss, can you please calm down[if we show up now, they are going to hold the villagers as hostages. I have a better plan, but it only works if we are good at acting,” said Mo Fan.

“What plan?”

“We’ll need a name first, the Male and Female Bandits, how does that sound?”

“What the heck?”

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Xi Ge was grinning cruelly. He would sometimes treat his victims mercifully, as he realized that it was boring if he mentally destroyed them straightaway. He quite enjoyed pressuring his prey with fear gradually, as he enjoyed watching them vowing to die rather than obey him at the start, and then going to their knees begging him to stick to what he had promised in the first place.

Unfortunately, Xi Ge would not be taking back his words today.

These idiots seriously thought the sea monsters were scarier than the Red Ornaments Guild, even when the sea monsters would only appear next season?! He had the responsibility to teach them that the Red Ornaments Guild was actually ten times, or even a hundred times scarier than the sea monsters! Even the government could not do anything about them!

“Hey, you two...” Xi Ge was immersed in pleasant thoughts when he saw two Asians walking out from the shrub.

The two Asians directly walked past the bandits and went up to Xi Ge as if his men were invisible.

Xi Ge’s men were startled. They had no idea where the two young Asians came from.

“Yellow-skinned monkeys, you must be visitors to this country. Consider yourself unlucky to stumble into us Red Ornaments Guild when we are in the middle of a job. That chick beside you isn’t bad; I’ll give you a chance to offer me a satisfying price to redeem her back,” Xi Ge stared at the two Asians that appeared out of nowhere. However, he did not seem too surprised.

“Her? She’s only worth these much in my eyes,” Mo Fan glanced at Jiang Shaoxu before taking out two coins from his pocket and tossing them at Xi Ge.

Xi Ge did not catch them. The coins hit his body and fell to the ground...

His face fell dark, as the two coins were of the lowest value locally!

“You asshole!” Jiang Shaoxu was infuriated. She had the urge to slap Mo Fan in the face.

-Am I seriously worth that little? The two coins aren’t enough to even buy a cucumber in China! How cheap does Mo Fan think I am?!-

“Can you not be so serious about it?” said Mo Fan speechlessly.

“You’re humiliating me.”

“...” Mo Fan was at a loss for words.

Xi Ge’s face grew darker. Were these two mentally retarded? Didn’t they see he had fifty men standing right beside him? Didn’t they know the leader of the Red Ornaments Guild was in the midst of robbing people?

“Tell me, how you are planning to die? I will fulfill your wish!” said Xi Ge coldly.

“To die of old age in my bedroom on a bed of money...” replied Mo Fan.

Xi Ge’s joints started to crack loudly. Where did this yellow-skinned monkey come from? He swore he would skin the man alive and use his skin to make himself a pair of leather shoes!

“I’ve changed my mind,” Xi Ge followed the same pattern. He talked slowly even when he was filled with rage.

“Enough with your boring mental torture bullshit, I set my eyes on this village earlier than your Red Ornaments Guild, so their money is supposed to be in my pocket. Besides, I’m going to give you a chance, each of your men is worth four hundred thousand, so if you pay me...if you pay...”

“Twenty-eight million,” said Jiang Shaoxu.

“Right, let’s round it up and make it thirty million. If you pay me thirty million, I’ll let you leave,” said Mo Fan.

Xi Ge and his men were stunned for a few seconds.

The villagers were even more dumbfounded.

What the hell was going on? Were they trying to rob the bandits with just the two of them?

“Did...did you come to save us?” asked a villager softly.

“I’m sorry, we didn’t!” Mo Fan waved his hand and summoned a powerful lightning bolt that landed in front of the villager that spoke.

The villager was just an ordinary human. There was no chance he could brace himself against the impact. The powerful lightning knocked him into the air and off the cliff like a kite with a broken string. He fell into the trees under the cliff. He was dead for sure, falling from that height!

However, no one noticed Mo Fan’s left hand emitting a silver flicker as he waved it in the direction of the cliff.

The villagers screamed out in panic after witnessing the sequence. Just a moment ago, Xi Ge had killed a villager with a Curse Spell as an example to the others, and now, two other bandits that had appeared out of nowhere had tossed a villager down the cliff, even though he did not offend them in any way. They were heartless murderers!

Xi Ge was stunned upon witnessing the murder.

As a matter of fact, he initially thought the two Asians were Magicians that had come to save the villagers. However, when he saw the man killing the villager even more callously than he did, he immediately eliminated the possibility!

“Which guild are you from?” Xi Ge could tell that Mo Fan was no ordinary Magician from his spell. Judging from how he spoke, he was likely someone of the same profession.

The truth was, Xi Ge had heard rumors that many bandits were setting eyes on this village that was wealthier than the other villages.

“A ransom of thirty million for you and your men, my patience is worse than yours,” said Mo Fan calmly. He then turned to the villagers and said, “Chief, ask your villagers to prepare the money too. Otherwise, I’ll toss one of you down the cliff every second.”

Asking money from both sides!

How savage!

Both the bandits and the villagers felt they were about to go crazy.

The villagers were in a better spot, as being robbed once or twice would not make any difference. They only had so much money.

Meanwhile, the Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild were losing their minds.

What kind of crazy joke is this? It was usually them robbing other people along the Caribbean Sea. No one had ever dared to rob them!

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Chapter 953: I've Changed My Mind

“Well, well, well, you’re definitely the most daring person I’ve ever met!” Xi Ge burst out laughing, instead of being enraged.

The Red Ornaments Guild was an infamous guild in the Caribbean Sea. The officials of many countries had tried to annihilate them many times, but none of them succeeded. The Battlemages that the useless governments of the countries dispatched even suffered huge losses against the Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild.

As such, even the authorities would not dare to step on their toes, let alone other people. Many criminal organizations tried their best to avoid the Red Ornaments Guild, too.

But today, their Red Ornaments Guild were being robbed. The news of this was most likely going to shake the entire Caribbean Sea!

“Leader, I think the kid is just trying to act tough. I’ll take care of him, and perhaps present him to the fatty. That guy is pretty fond of handsome Asian men, hahaha!” a Magician with blazing red hair spoke up. His face had tattoos of two swords pointing down.

Mo Fan glanced at the man and saw him holding two flames in his hands, burning fiercely.

“Instead of swords pointing up, you actually have tattoos of swords pointing down. Just go somewhere else and play with your own balls!” Mo Fan shot back mercilessly. He summoned a flame with a snap and tossed it into the chest of the red-haired Magician.

{TL Note: Swords pointing downward (xia jian) has the same pronunciation as a term (下贱) that is used to scold people cheap/lowly.}

The ordinary-looking fire landed on the man with a huge explosion. The red-haired Magician could not even react in time. His chest was blasted open, and he fell heavily to the ground.

Mo Fan knew he was facing a bunch of bandits who would not hesitate to kill. Against people like them, he usually used violence to curb violence without restraint. Once the man’s chest was blasted open, the Rose Flame immediately went into his body and roasted his organs!

The other bandits could not offer their assistance in time. The red-haired Magician’s body was soon scorched black. Even the air he coughed out was black.

Xi Ge’s eyes widened after seeing that happen.

He never thought the young man, who looked to be quite civilized on the surface, would be that cruel, and kill without hesitation. He did not even care that he was up against the fifty of them. Xi Ge was not

stupid, and finally realized that the young man was confident in his strength. Otherwise, he would not dare to fight back right in their faces!

“That guy is dead, so I guess you can pay four hundred thousand less,” said Mo Fan coldly. Killing the man was like eating a simple meal for him.

“Damn it, are you treating the Red Ornaments Guild like livestock? Brothers, let’s kill him!” Xi Ge was now infuriated by Mo Fan’s words.

The young man had shown no respect for their Red Ornaments Guild. If they actually paid the ransom, how could they possibly preserve their reputations as the rulers of the Caribbean coast?

Xi Ge’s men were already on the verge to make Mo Fan pay for what he had done. Frost, fire, wind, and blinding light were fired at him simultaneously. The projectiles landed close to Mo Fan and Jiang Shaoxu, a gust mixed with various Elements sweeping around them.

“I’ll keep an eye on the Intermediate Magicians for you. Go ahead and take the shrimps out first,” Jiang Shaoxu said.

Jiang Shaoxu’s eyes flickered as she unleashed the energy pulse of Psychic Impact. She was able to pinpoint the Magicians that were drawing Star Patterns among the Red Ornaments Guild. It would be extremely impressive if any Magician could draw a Star Orbit in the face of her interference, let alone finish a Star Pattern!

The Psychic Impact spread further and interrupted the channeling of Star Patterns. The only attacks that came at them were Basic Spells.

A Basic Spell was no longer enough to pose any threat to Mo Fan, and were at best only cast with ordinary Soul Seeds. Their damage was nothing close to Mo Fan’s Fire Burst!

“Trying to take care of me with such strength?” Despite facing lots of Basic Spells pouring down at him, Mo Fan did not even feel the need to cast a defensive spell.

He took a step backward and easily evaded the vines approaching him from underground, then jumped slightly to his left and dodged a fireball with ease.

“Try dodging my lightning! Lightning Strike!” an arrogant Lightning Magician yelled.

Mo Fan did not even show the slightest hint of surprise when he saw the lightning coming down at him. It was like he could fully predict the angle and location of the Lightning Strikes.

Apart from an Ice Spread that could slow him down slightly, none of the Basic Spells managed to do any harm to him.

The Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild looked at Mo Fan as if he were a monster. They could not comprehend the strange scene that was taking place.

They never heard of anyone agile enough to dodge so many spells without the help of magic!

The Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild were not too bad, but in the eyes of a maniac like Mo Fan, they were simply too weak. Even against thousands of demon creatures, Mo Fan was able to stand his ground, let alone facing a group of Basic Magicians!

Besides, it turned out that these Basic Magicians were quite ignorant, too. They were unaware of the pulsating space around Mo Fan. As their spells went through the pulsating space, their speed actually slowed down quite a lot.

Because of Space Rhythm: Time Stasis, the spells were incredibly slow in Mo Fan's eyes, allowing him to dodge them with ease.

"I'll show you true lightning!" Mo Fan locked his gaze on the arrogant Lightning Magician.

Lightning arcs flickered fiercely in Mo Fan's hand. Its presence was incredibly impressive, even though it was only a Basic Spell.

Over a hundred lightning arcs appeared around Mo Fan. They combined into a thick, long lightning whip under Mo Fan's outstanding control. The lightning whip lashed forward and landed on the Lightning Magician.

The Lightning Magician immediately jerked violently as the strong current flowed through his body. His organs exploded from the overwhelming energy as his body was scorched black.

Mo Fan's Lightning Strike was around seven times stronger than the Lightning Strike of an ordinary Magician. First of all, it was a fourth-tier Lightning Strike. Second, he had a Lightning Soul Seed. Third, his control had improved after reaching the Advanced Level. The lightning whip that was six times stronger than a normal Lightning Strike was almost as powerful as an Intermediate Spell.

The Lightning Magician had only mastered the second-tier Lightning Strike. He had no chance standing against Mo Fan. Another Magician was killed instantly by Mo Fan, with only a mere Basic Spell.

"Are you seriously so poor despite what you all do as a living? I really feel sorry for you, I've already given you quite a bargain," said Mo Fan.

The people of the Red Ornaments Guild clenched their teeth. Their leader, Xi Ge glanced around him and realized that none of the Intermediate Magicians were attacking. He immediately yelled at them, "Kill him now, what the heck are you all doing? Kill him!"

"Leader, that woman is a Psychic Magician. We can't use our Intermediate Spells!" an Intermediate Magician shouted.

There were around ten Intermediate Magicians in the group. After all, they had to be prepared if the government had dispatched another batch of Battlemages to hunt them down. However, none of them had managed to cast a spell in front of a powerful Psychic Magician. They even began to wonder if they had forgotten how to use magic completely under the influence of the Psychic Impact!

"Are you seriously trying to draw a complete Star Pattern with that speed?" Jiang Shaoxu laughed disdainfully.

The Magicians were extremely slow at casting Intermediate Spells. Jiang Shaoxu could easily interrupt the process with Psychic Impact. She had no problem keeping an eye out on the ten Intermediate Magicians on her own.

“A bunch of useless plebes!” cursed Xi Ge.

In the end, he had to do the dirty work himself. A lunar-white glow burst out of Xi Ge’s body, and his robe drifted despite the absence of wind.

A moment later, a Contracted Seal appeared in front of Xi Ge, out of which leapt a lizard with huge limbs. As it stood upright, its body was as tall as the aged tree in the village. Its black, reflective scales had a metallic gloss to them. Its head, neck, and tail were covered in spikes. The creature looked rather intimidating when the spikes fully rose up.

The villagers had never seen a creature like it. It was ten times, or even a hundred times scarier than the sea monsters they had encountered in the past. It looked like the creature could eat a few of them alive with a single bite!

The Snake Lizard Monster stared down at the villager and hissed greedily. Many women immediately screamed and fainted. The Snake Lizard Monster turned to Mo Fan. It had received the order from its master to eat the Asian instead!

The Snake Lizard Monster had eaten many humans alive, both white-skinned and dark-skinned, but it had never eaten one with black eyes and yellow skin. The anticipation of tasting a new kind of food gave the creature a strong appetite. The Snake Lizard Monster slowly lowered its neck.

“Piss off!” Mo Fan snapped imperiously, his voice containing a strong hint of deterrence.

The space shuddered. A strong energy struck the head of the Snake Lizard Monster, knocking its long head to the side, and almost broke its neck.

The Snake Lizard Monster turned its head back forcibly and uttered a furious roar at Mo Fan. It was obvious that the creature was about to spit out some poisonous liquid at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan did not give the creature any chance to spit out the poison. He leapt into the air while his fist burst into flames in midair.

He violently threw the fist at the Snake Lizard Monster’s throat. A fierce fiery dragon surged right down the Snake Lizard Monster’s throat.

The fiery dragon erupted inside the throat of the Snake Lizard Monster and set everything above its body aflame.

Mo Fan’s flames would not die easily. It continued to spread from the creature’s throat to its chest through its esophagus. The fiery dragon was unstoppable, triggering a series of explosions inside the creature’s body. The hapless Snake Lizard Monster’s body eventually reached its limit, and exploded into pieces!

Bloody, steaming rain poured down across the place as scorched hunks of meat scattered on the ground. The seemingly-fierce Snake Lizard Monster was blasted into pieces by a single punch!

When Mo Fan landed on the ground, the bandits and the villagers were overwhelmed with shock and fear!

How was a young Magician that looked so normal on the surface even scarier than the Snake Lizard Monster that is over ten meters tall?!

“I’ve changed my mind. You will have to pay me at least sixty million for me to spare your lives! I did mention that I’m less patient than you!” Mo Fan declared coldly.

Mo Fan stomped the ground, producing a ring of flames on the ground. The fire spread rapidly, as if a dragon was breathing down flames in front of the crowd. The people did not even dare to breathe heavily!

Chapter 954: A Shameless Liar!

At the entrance of the village, a pleasant, flowery scent lingered in the air. When Zhao Manyan saw the wild and mature woman called Oni giving him a flirtatious wink, he immediately knew he was about to hit a home run.

After flirting with the woman for so long, Zhao Manyan still did not see a single person nearby. He took another glance at his surroundings before fearlessly moving closer to the woman, sticking his firm chest onto the woman’s soft flesh. He stared her in the eyes before lowering his head to give her a kiss.

Oni wanted to push the man away, but her body immediately softened after the man pushed her into the wall.

It was quite boring to guard the entrance. The woman did not mind enjoying some excitement, since they were only strangers to one another.

Speaking of which, Zhao Manyan was indeed quite experienced at flirting with women. He clearly knew what he was doing. Oni soon found herself enjoying the experience. The experienced woman was fairly surprised.

-Didn't they always say Asian men were not as good as flirting with women? It seems like this golden-haired Asian man is different from the others...-

Zhao Manyan had almost reached third base when a communication device started beeping unsuitably for the atmosphere.

Oni shuddered. She pushed Zhao Manyan away and said, “It’s urgent, just give me a second.”

“Don’t worry, you can reply to it, and I’ll continue on my own,” Zhao Manyan grinned shamelessly.

Oni did not agree to it. The signal meant that something had happened in the village!

“Oni, ask your men to come up here at once. We’ve got a huge problem,” a man with a panicked voice cried out from the other end.

“What’s going on?” asked Oni grimly.

“We...we are being robbed!” it was like the man was ashamed to say it. However, he was still forced to speak the truth.

“Huh, what did you say!” Oni’s eyes widened.

“Anyway, our enemy is very strong. We need backup at once!” said the man.

The call ended. Oni stood there with a blank face for a few seconds.

Zhao Manyan had heard it all, even though Oni was trying to hide the call from him. He said with a smile when he saw the worried look on the woman’s face, “Seems like there are quite a lot of baddies around here, but don’t worry, as I am here. Come, I’ll go with you, I do want to see what kind of people they are, to dare rob a village in broad daylight!”

“Are you strong?” asked Oni with a side glance.

“I can easily handle a bunch of bandits. We’ll talk later, come, we can’t let the bandits get away,” Zhao Manyan totally displayed his manliness. He activated the imprint in his soul with a thought.

Golden wings immediately appeared on Zhao Manyan’s back. They slowly extended with a metallic rasp. A moment later, the golden feathers formed a pair of wings. The glossy wings reflecting a golden light were incredibly spectacular!

A man’s wings were comparable to a luxury sports car. Oni’s eyes immediately widened!

She never thought the young man was a rich guy. Magical wings were a luxury good to most Magicians!

“Come up here,” Zhao Manyan said with an evil grin.

Zhao Manyan grabbed Oni in his arms before she could react, and soared into the sky.

“How are you going to repay me after I help you deal with the bandits?” Zhao Manyan gave the woman a challenging grin.

“Whatever you want!” It was Oni’s first time flying in the air. She seemed to be in a slight panic. The thrill was stimulating her hormones. If it wasn’t for the urgent situation, she would not mind doing something with the man right now, regardless of where and when.

“Mo Fan, the guards keeping an eye on the path up here are coming. Be careful, they are pretty strong,” Jiang Shaoxu said in a serious voice.

“They are coming to give us more money, don’t worry!” Mo Fan was confident as usual.

Eliminating enemies and protecting people were two different concepts. As long as Mo Fan was stronger than the enemy, he could easily crush them. However, if he was protecting a group of people, he had to be a lot stronger than the enemy to prevent them from doing anything recklessly.

Mo Fan clearly knew he was not strong enough to take on a group of bandits while protecting three hundred villagers. Besides, after what he had gone through in the Calamity of the Ancient Capital, Mo

Fan knew how troublesome it would be to protect a bunch of people that were freaking out. Even protecting thirty people would be troublesome, let alone protecting three hundred!

His plan had worked out perfectly, by tricking the bandits into believing that he did not care about the villagers. Otherwise, with so many bandits around, he would not be able to guarantee the safety of every single villager.

“This place has already become our territory. Do you seriously think you can take on all of us!?” cried Xi Ge.

His Contracted Beast was dead. It was the biggest trump card he had up his sleeves. He had the urge to eat the young Magician alive, but there was nothing they could do to him.

Xi Ge was actually trying to drag out the fight. He had to wait until the reinforcements arrived.

“Leader, look above you,” said a bandit.

“I think it’s big sister Oni!”

“Big sis is here!”

The golden wings immediately attracted everyone’s attention. Their female leader landed from the sky, accompanied by a handsome man with golden hair and a proud face.

“Wow, they have quite a lot of people, more than three hundred of them. But don’t worry, judging from their aura, they are just a bunch of plebes,” Zhao Manyan glanced at the villagers dressed in colorful clothes with a disdainful grin.

He had no problem identifying the different groups of people. Those in red outfits and wearing red ornaments were obviously on Oni’s side, implying that they were the villagers. Meanwhile, the three hundred people who obviously looked like the bad guys were standing together. They were simply abusing their numbers to take over the village. Did they seriously think no one is serving justice in their society!

Mo Fan and Jiang Shaoxu stood still with wide-open eyes. They were looking at Zhao Manyan the same way they would look at a retard.

They were utterly impressed by Zhao Manyan’s lack of intelligence when they were in the lightning storm in Peru. However, it seemed like the water in that idiot’s mind was enough to fill up the Caribbean Sea!

{TL Note: In Chinese slang, when someone describes a person’s brain is filled with water, it means the person is an idiot.}

“Huh, you two are here too. Why didn’t you two enforce justice on behalf of the Heavens and eliminate these bandits? Don’t be scared just because they are winning in numbers!” Zhao Manyan said in a surprised voice when he finally noticed Mo Fan and Jiang Shaoxu.

Mo Fan and Jiang Shaoxu seriously did not feel like talking to their retarded teammate.

“You know them?” Oni was startled. She somehow remembered that the two were from the same group of people that passed by the village recently. She had a vague impression of Jiang Shaoxu.

“Yeah, we are buddies, the closest kind, with them here, I don’t even need to do anything. Don’t worry, we will protect the village for you. As for the bandits, we won’t show them any mercy!” Zhao Manyan glared at the three hundred unarmed villagers.

Jiang Shaoxu slapped herself on the head.

Holy cow, did the national team seriously not assess the candidates with some kind of intelligence test? Even if they did not conduct the test, couldn’t they clarify that a mentally retarded person wasn’t allowed to join the team!

“Zhao Manyan, what are you doing? Didn’t I ask you to keep the men along the path busy? Why did you let them pass? I’m going to give you one-tenth of the pay less!” Mo Fan said loudly.

In order to prevent Zhao Manyan from ruining their disguise, Mo Fan immediately blackened Zhao Manyan’s image, too.

“What pay?” Zhao Manyan was confused.

“So that’s how it is, humph, I’m going to kill you!” Oni snapped furiously.

She was wondering why a man would come and flirt with her out of nowhere. It turned out that he was trying to buy some time for his friends and stop her men from providing backup!

Oni was quick with her attack. A strong wind emerged under Zhao Manyan’s feet without any sign. It turned into a tornado in a brief period of time and swept Zhao Manyan into the air.

“F**k me, what are you doing, I’m here to help...” Zhao Manyan was stunned. He quickly cast Rock Barrier and altered its shape to resemble a tongue, blocking the majority of the tornado.

“Stop wasting time, take them out,” Mo Fan knew he could not let the fight drag on further. He immediately took hold of the opportunity and started casting Fire and Lightning Spells at the Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild like a Gatling gun.

Mo Fan purposely relocated himself to prevent his spells from hurting the villagers. He slowly moved the fight toward the back of the village, allowing the villagers to escape during the chaotic situation.

The people of the Red Ornaments Guild had no time to waste on the villagers. They were going to die if they did not take out Mo Fan and Jiang Shaoxu. They would rather die than give their money away!

“Hey hey hey, the bandits are running away. Why are you attacking me?!” yelled Zhao Manyan.

“Shut up, I’m going to kill you!” Oni’s heart burned furiously, as she felt like she had been tricked.

She was so close to falling for the liar. It was such an insult!

“Take him down, I’m going to skin him alive!” Oni gave the order. Her men immediately surrounded Zhao Manyan.

Oni's men were a lot stronger compared to the initial group. Many of them were Intermediate Magicians. They immediately attacked Zhao Manyan with waves of destructive energy. Zhao Manyan quickly stacked up different defensive spells on himself in a panic.

"This kid has so many defensive spells."

"How is he not dead yet?"

Oni was even more infuriated when she realized that Zhao Manyan was unharmed after being blasted by waves of spells.

How dare he try to trick her? She was going to tear him into pieces!

"Keep going, blast him to pieces!" Oni snapped.

"Oni, listen to me... wait, can you please explain first? What did I do wrong?" Zhao Manyan still had the mood to talk despite the situation he was in.

He was protected by two layers of defense. The first layer consisted of five circling Water Barriers, and the second layer was a Rock Barrier that he could summon within a second. The spells were like raindrops pouring onto an oiled paper umbrella... not very effective!

Oni screamed out angrily when she saw the liar still had the guts to talk to her casually, pretending that he was clueless about the situation. She immediately channeled an Advanced Spell!

It was rare for Oni to use her Advanced Spell on someone. She was seriously angry this time!

Chapter 955: Silent Deadly Ray: Lightning Arm

"She's an Advanced Magician, Zhao Manyan might be in trouble," Jiang Shaoxu shouted to Mo Fan when she saw the female leader of the bandits constructing a Star Constellation.

"Don't worry, he will be fine." Mo Fan did not seem to be bothered. Zhao Manyan actually helped divert the bandits' attention, allowing him to take out the bandits of the Red Ornaments Guild more quickly.

Oni had completed her Star Constellation. It was a destructive spell full of explosive energy. Even her men quickly backed away when the overwhelming energy appeared, as they were worried that they would be caught in it too!

Zhao Manyan immediately focused when he realized that the woman was being utterly serious.

A Light Star Constellation similarly appeared around him. The golden Star Constellation attached to him as if he was wearing shining golden armor.

Most Light Magicians would use the Plummeting Rays as an offensive spell, as the continuous Light arrows could inflict serious damage to an enemy. However, Zhao Manyan's Plummeting Rays simply turned the light rays into glowing scales wrapping every single part of his body tightly, like he was putting on a thick, golden chainmail!

The whole village on the mountain trembled at the power of Oni's Advanced Spell, as if it was about to raze the place to the ground. However, Zhao Manyan was perfectly unharmed standing in the middle of the destructive energy. The golden light surrounding him was driving Oni mad!

-What kind of Magician is he? Is he made of defensive spells? Who would even use the Plummeting Rays as a defensive ability!?-

"Oni, I won't go easy on you if you keep going!" Zhao Manyan was not a man without a temper.

"Kill him!" Oni had no intention of talking reasonably, giving the order furiously.

The Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild unwillingly obeyed the order. Even an Advanced Spell had failed to kill the guy, what difference could some Intermediate Magicians bring to the table? It was like casting a spell on a stinky, hard rock in the latrine pit!

Zhao Manyan was not totally brainless, either. He gradually realized that Oni's group was the fishy side. It did not make sense that everyone in their group was a Magician, as they would not be afraid of the three hundred people who did not have any presence of magic on them.

"So they are the bandits, right?" Zhao Manyan asked in a serious voice.

"Did you just realize now!?" Mo Fan snapped back.

"But what's with you robbing them?" Zhao Manyan asked.

"Stop talking nonsense, just take them out if they are not willing to pay!" Mo Fan snapped back again.

If the bandits did not pay, their corpses would do. After all, the government had already put up wanted posters with handsome rewards. Mo Fan desperately needed money... well, he was always short on funds!

"Silent Deadly Ray: Lightning Arm!"

Capture the leader and the gang will collapse, Mo Fan locked his gaze on the leader Xi Ge and finished his Advanced Lightning Spell with lightning speed.

He had to admit that Zhao Manyan was pretty good at aggroing the enemy. He would have had trouble finishing the Advanced Lightning Spell if it wasn't for Zhao Manyan grabbing their attention!

This time, Mo Fan did not rely on a Lightning Constellation Scroll. He had constructed the enormous Lightning Star Constellation by himself. Three hundred and forty-three Stars, forty-nine Star Orbits, seven Star Patterns. The ring that Zhao Manyan brought him had indeed sped up the process of Awakening the Stars remarkably!

The real Advanced Lightning Spell was incredibly powerful. It did not have a sharp screech or the loud rumble of Lightning Strike or Thunderbolt, but a silent and deadly glow appeared on Mo Fan. The destructive energy circled Mo Fan's right arm like a spring!

A deep rumble was heard coming from his palm, followed by a deadly ray surging straight forward like the wrath of Heaven!

The bandit's leader, Xi Ge, was quite a cunning man, hiding behind his men. When he saw the deadly lightning bolt approaching him, he immediately dodged aside in a panic. A few of his closest subordinates were killed instantly by the lightning bolt that punctured their bodies and left a scorched hole behind!

"Do you think you can run away?" The lightning on Mo Fan's arm did not dissipate. The previous stroke of lightning was not the complete Advanced Lightning Spell!

He touched his lightning arm with his other hand, and it was soon circled by the deadly lightning in the shape of a spring too!

"Lightning Explosion!"

Mo Fan's arms fired two lightning bolts simultaneously. The bolts crossed each other in front of Xi Ge!

The village suddenly fell silent. The destructive energy of the wild circles of lightning exploded close to Xi Ge. Huge lightning arcs surged into the sky, and an overwhelming energy spread into the surroundings!

Xi Ge was extremely fragile before the Lightning Explosion. His lower body was blasted into pieces instantly. Mo Fan purposely left his upper body just so he could show it to the local government. Otherwise, it would turn into nothing in the Lightning Explosion, too!

Apart from the leader Xi Ge, eight Magicians nearby did not survive either. The Lightning Explosion triggered by the deadly lightning bolts was like a lightning tyrant that had just descended to the mundane world, showing no mercy to any living creature.

The village fell deadly quiet after the Lightning Explosion. The people of the Red Ornaments Guild could feel their legs trembling. They did not even have the courage to stand upright.

Most terrifyingly, the lightning on Mo Fan's arms did not dissipate, meaning that he could trigger another Lightning Explosion among them if he wanted!

The lightning arcs soaring into the sky were able to destroy everything within a radius of a hundred meters. Despite the crimes that the Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild had committed, they had never seen such a terrifying Lightning Spell. The Asian man was like a devil after their lives. They started fleeing in all directions!

Oni was stunned for a long time too. She suddenly realized that the young Magicians were a lot stronger than she had imagined, and decisively fled for her life.

A pair of purple boots appeared on her legs, amazingly allowing her to run in the air temporarily. Oni completely ignored her men and fled down the mountain rapidly. She did not forget to turn around and glare at Zhao Manyan before she left, implying that she had sworn to get her revenge!

Mo Fan was not happy when the bandits started fleeing for their lives. He might have trouble stopping the Advanced Magician Oni, but the others would not be able to run away so easily.

"Maybe I shouldn't be inflicting fear on them?" Jiang Shaoxu felt like she had overdone it with her Psychic Spell.

If the bandits kept running away, they would not be able to get their rewards!

Well, as long as they managed to arrest some of them, Jiang Shaoxu's eyes flickered as she cast Mind Control.

Jiang Shaoxu controlled an Intermediate Ice Magician to cast Ice Lock and entrap his comrades with the ice chains.

The members of the Red Ornaments Guild were on the verge of losing their minds. The terrifying Asian did not catch them, but they were dragged back to the execution ground by their own man.

Jiang Shaoxu did not kill the bandits. Killing them was simply an easy way out for them, considering the crimes they had committed. The local government and the Enforcement Union would surely give them a more suitable punishment!

Mo Fan used both his Space and Shadow Elements simultaneously. The Giant Shadow Spikes sealed the movement of eight Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild, and the Space Magic dragged them back like picking up little chicks...

Even though Mo Fan was trying his best, a few members of the Red Ornaments Guild still managed to get away .

After looking at the bandits that were apprehended, Mo Fan roughly counted up how many bandits there were, and asked Jiang Shaoxu to dial the hotline provided by the government.

The villagers were hiding on the other side of the village. After the battle came to an end, they finally had the guts to poke their heads out.

They were still terrified of Mo Fan and Jiang Shaoxu. After all, the two of them were killing the bandits without blinking. However, when they saw a man returning to the village with a crippled leg, they immediately realized something was off.

It was the same man that Mo Fan had tossed down the cliff! Mo Fan had used the Space Magic to greatly reduce his falling speed. The man had only broken a few bones at most, and apart from being numb from being electrocuted, his life was not in danger.

They had to fake it so the people of the Red Ornaments Guild would believe that they were not here to save the villagers! It was all to prevent the bandits from holding the villagers hostage!

"Hurry up and get the people to the shelter. The government is going to take some time to reach here. If the Red Ornaments Guild comes back, you're going to suffer again," Jiang Shaoxu told the villagers.

The Red Ornaments Guild was indeed savage enough to rob the village. They were no different than demon creatures, and they even insisted that they were scarier than demon creatures!

"Thank you all so much, I'm sorry for misunderstanding you at the start!" The chief knelt on the ground to express his gratitude.

The villagers fell to the ground and bowed to Mo Fan and Jiang Shaoxu gratefully.

They had heard a lot of bad rumors about the Red Ornaments Guild since they were locals. As a matter of fact, many Magicians working for the government and Hunters did not dare interfere with the Red Ornaments Guild's business.

Meanwhile, these two young travelers who were not related to the village had rescued them without hesitation. How could they not be grateful? On top of that, they had wisely prevented the villagers from being hurt!

The people of the Red Ornaments Guild were a bunch of degenerates. They would start massacring the villagers if someone dared to interfere with their business!

“You all should be careful too, the people of the Red Ornaments Guild are a vengeful bunch. It’s also the main reason why they are rulers of the Caribbean Sea. Since many of them have escaped, they would surely find a way to trouble you. They have members in many places, so you should be more careful!” the chief reminded them.

“I doubt they will come again. They are only going to give me money!” Mo Fan smiled. He did not mind offending the biggest malignant tumor of the Caribbean coast at all!

To be honest, after Mo Fan had stepped on the tail of a Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican, he felt a lot more daring than before. His heart did not shiver, and even his guts had grown in size!

He did not think there was any organization in the world that was crueller and worse than the Black Vatican!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 956: Three National Teams Teaming Up

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The representatives of the government finally arrived. Mo Fan finally understood why the Red Ornaments Guild was so reckless when he saw the efficiency of the local government. Their slow reaction to incidents was definitely the reason why the Red Ornaments Guild was not afraid of them.

Mo Fan initially thought the rewards would be higher than the ransom he had demanded the Red Ornaments Guild pay. To his surprise, the local government only paid him and Jiang Shaoxu nine million dollars to make them leave!

Nine million?

Mo Fan remembered the Enforcement Union was offering nine million for a single Gray Priest, and now, Mo Fan had caught quite a lot members of the Red Ornaments Guild, yet the local government only rewarded him with nine million dollars?

No wonder no Hunters were willing to hunt down the members of the Red Ornaments Guild. The Magicians that were strong enough to take down the Red Ornaments Guild obviously thought nine million was nowhere enough for them. It was not even enough for them to buy a useful piece of equipment.

After splitting the reward with Jiang Shaoxu, Mo Fan felt a bit regretful. If he knew this would happen, he would have held the members of the Red Ornaments Guild hostage and demanded a ransom from their superiors. Perhaps the Red Ornaments Guild would have paid him a more handsome sum compared to the local government.

Mo Fan could spend this little amount of money in an instant, such as to replenish the energy of his Black Snake Armor!

Not all Equipment consumed energy when they were active, but if they suffered some serious damage, they would need a large amount of magic ores to restore their energy. Mo Fan's Black Snake Armor was damaged when he was fighting against the Nazca Monster Birds and the monster apes. The money was barely enough to fix his armor.

However, this was also because the Black Snake Armor's level was relatively higher. Any other equipment would not need so much energy to recover.

Jiang Shaoxu was feeling aggrieved, too. The local government had only given this much money after they did them such a huge favor. Who would even want to do such a strenuous and unrewarding job again?

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The three continued along the journey and regrouped with the other members in a town by the sea.

The team had severely diverged. Apart from staying at the same place, the team was normally split into a few groups, each minding their own business.

When Mo Fan, Jiang Shaoxu, and Zhao Manyan arrived at their accommodations, the others were nowhere to be seen. Mo Fan was quite disappointed by the place. He decided to stay in his room and cultivate instead of wasting his time running around.

He still had yet to master the Shadow Star Constellation. It was going to take him some time.

After experiencing the power of the Lightning Advanced Spell by constructing the Star Constellation himself, he immediately realized that the Star Constellation Scrolls were only supportive consumables. It was unable to unleash the full potential of the Advanced Spell. In order to utilize the full potential of Nyx Regime, Mo Fan was determined to cultivate more diligently.

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The Asian Magic Association was located in the United Arab Emirates; the place was also called the Dubai Magician Tower.

The advisors of many national teams were seated at a huge, round table. The surroundings, including the ceiling, formed an azure blue sky. The only things separating them and the sky were some French windows and a transparent ceiling.

Only the highest-level Magicians in Asia were allowed to enter the Sky Meeting Room. If someone sat at the entrance of the meeting room long enough, they might even have a chance to meet a Forbidden Magician.

Feng Li, and Song He, the two advisors from China, were currently seated at the table. The main seats were obviously occupied by the advisors of the United Arab Emirates, followed by the advisors of Japan, India, Korea, Thailand, and a few other Asian countries with a certain population.

The Japanese advisor rose to his feet and said firmly, "From my point of view, our students' performance is on par with the Chinese team. I do hope the Asia Magic Association will make a fair decision and give the Dark Noble Mantle gifted by the Sacred Magicians to a talented Shadow Magician from Japan, Akira Matsuki!"

She was the advisor of the Japanese team, Fujikata Tegami. She had been promoted as an advisor to the national team from the advisor of the Training Hall.

"Is that some kind of a joke? Don't forget that my students have slain a lot of sea monsters in your East Maritime Fortress, and the world and Peru were very pleased with their contribution to the incident in Nazca. They saved three thousand miners that were trapped, and the cities that were under attack. Do you seriously think the little exploration you did in the rainforest in Brazil was as meaningful as their achievements? You've only explored the outer part of the forest. Any brave group of Hunters could easily do it," Feng Li retorted in an unpleasant voice.

Even though the advisors of the national team did not stay with the team, the achievements of their team were reported to them right away. The respective Magic Associations of their continent would then evaluate the national teams based on their performance.

The resources distributed to every team were all from the same bowl. The resources were assigned to the national teams depending on the performance and contributions of the national teams during their training.

Contributions greatly outweighed individual performance. It was obvious that the Chinese team had been remarkable in terms of contributions, whether it be killing sea monsters in the East Maritime Fortress, or resolving the incident in Nazca. Even Peru was willing to give the Chinese team the resources that were initially allocated to their national team to express their gratitude.

Such contributions were very meaningful. As such, Feng Li had no reason to let someone else take the resources they deserved.

"Now, let's calm down, I've gathered everyone here exactly for this reason. The teams that have the right to receive the resources are China, Japan, and India..." began an old man in a white shirt at the main seat.

"Since when is India involved too?" complained Feng Li, who was known for his bad temper.

"Let me finish first," the old man glanced at the advisors from the three countries and continued in a calm voice, "Based on the latest information, it seems like the students of these three countries are training close to the Caribbean Sea. I suggest that we let the students compete for the Dark Noble Mantle among themselves, instead of trying to compare their achievements here."

"Let the students compete among themselves... are we going to ask them to fight one another?" asked Song He.

“Not exactly. We don’t recommend the national teams fight one another before the training phase comes to an end. Basically, the Sacred Hall of Liberty in New York was being given quite a headache by the Red Ornaments Guild in the Caribbean Sea. However, since the Red Ornaments Guild had lots of members keeping an eye out in every place, the Magicians of the Sacred Hall of Liberty were having trouble dealing with the Red Ornaments Guild. As a result, the local villages and towns kept getting robbed by the Red Ornaments Guild. What I suggest is that the students representing our countries should feel obliged to serve justice on behalf of the world. The students of these three countries will team up to take down the Red Ornaments Guild, and return peace to the Caribbean Sea!” said the old man.

The people in the meeting room fell silent after listening to the suggestion.

An advisor from India was the first to speak. He said in a soft voice, “Isn’t a bit too risky to ask a bunch of young, impulsive students to take down the cunning and cruel Red Ornaments Guild?”

“Yes, they might even lose their lives,” agreed a female evaluator.

The Red Ornaments Guild was blacklisted by many Magic Associations of different continents. They had always had a bad reputation. Even some experienced Magicians would have trouble winning against the corrupt Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild, let alone a bunch of students. The Red Ornaments Guild was going to play the students like a fiddle and murder them!

“I don’t mind; training isn’t a child’s play after all. Every Magician should be prepared to face the risk of losing their life when they decided to become a Magician. The harm that the Red Ornaments Guild do is greater than the sea monsters. I believe my students can take care of them!” Feng Li proclaimed.

“Humph, it’s just a bunch of bandits full of bravado, many among my students are more talented than the Magicians of the Sacred Hall of Liberty. They won’t have any problem taking down the bandits!” Fujikata Tegami also agreed. She had no intention to back down.

Meanwhile, the advisor of the Indian team had an unpleasant look. The other two countries were willing to take the risk. He would be embarrassing his team if he did not agree with the suggestion. However, the Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild were surely not as easy to deal with as everyone thought. If their students fell into the Red Ornaments Guild’s hands, they basically had no chance of surviving!

“As a safety precaution, we’ve already contacted America’s Sacred Hall of Liberty. They will send talented Magicians to observe in the dark. They are hoping to uproot the Red Ornaments Guild, and if the students are in any kind of trouble, they will immediately lend a hand too. As long as they can provide assistance in time, the students shouldn’t be in any kind of trouble,” said the old man.

“That’s good, that sounds better!” The advisor of the Indian team looked relieved.

Even though the Magicians of the Sacred Hall of Liberty did not guarantee the safety of their students, it was better than letting the students dealing with the vicious bandits on their own.

“Then it’s decided!”

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Lanshi, a town of the Caribbean Sea...

Mo Fan had cultivated in seclusion for quite some day. He was curious about why the team had not departed yet. Weren't they told to reach Mexico as quickly as possible?

Mo Fan left the room and bumped into Nanyu, who was asking everyone to gather. His chest touched the woman's chest. Nanyu was not particularly busty, something that the neutral-looking beauty lacked. However, if her bust was big, she would lose the unique attractiveness of her neutral look.

"You did it on purpose!" Nanyu was confident that Mo Fan had purposely bumped into her.

"What proof do you have to say that?" demanded Mo Fan.

"You're a Space Magician, how could you not know that I'm turning the corner!?" snapped Nanyu.

"You're a Sound Magician, so aren't you supposed to hear my footsteps? Maybe you're just trying to feel how masculine I am!" teased Mo Fan.

Nanyu knew how oily-mouthed Mo Fan was. She simply glared at him, as she was too lazy to even argue with him.

"Let's talk business; our new mission has arrived," said Nanyu.

"Doesn't that mean someone is going to be disqualified?" Mo Fan asked excitedly.

If someone on the team was being replaced, Mu Ningxue would be able to rejoin the team. Mo Fan had already inquired of the Training Hall. Mu Ningxue's strength skyrocketed after she returned from Tianshan Mountain. Many countries had lost at the Chinese Training Hall. Mu Ningxue was even given resources that were allocated to the members of the national team. It was like adding a pair of wings to a tiger!

"Almost... didn't the three of you stumble into a group of bandits a few days ago? Our mission is to arrest the members of the Red Ornaments Guild!" said Nanyu.

Mo Fan opened his mouth wide enough to fit a goose egg.

-Did it seriously have to be so coincidental?-

It seemed like the conflict between him and the Red Ornaments Guild had not ended yet!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 957: The Three Teams Gather

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"Dark Noble Mantle?"

"What is that? It sounds pretty cool."

The team had gathered in the hall. They listened to the new arrangements from the advisors and heard them mentioning the bonus reward of the mission.

The bonus reward was a Magic Equipment, something like a magic mantle. It was a very rare type of equipment, as it was a piece of supportive equipment that could be worn together with Magic Armor or Shields. Apparently, equipment like a mantle or a windbreaker might have similar uses to Magic Wings, as they could also spread into wings.

However, both Mantle-type or Wing Magical Equipment were considered luxury goods among Magicians. If the two combined into a single piece of equipment, it was no doubt an extremely rare find. It was impossible to find anything like it even after visiting all the auctions being held!

“They say it was a piece of equipment that a Forbidden Magician used in the past. He has now donated it to the World Magic Institution to motivate young Magicians. We are now competing for the Dark Noble Mantle with two other countries, Japan and India. They are close to the Caribbean Sea, and they will team up with us to take out the Red Ornaments Guild,” explained Nanyu in detail.

“Is it really necessary to team up with them when we’re only going up against a bunch of bandits?” Guan Yu said disdainfully.

“You’re wrong; the Red Ornaments Guild isn’t just a bunch of bandits. When the guild was first established, it was a guild of corrupted Magicians. Its influence was comparable to a magic clan, with thousands of Magicians under their lead. Their average strength is in the Intermediate Level, and they also have a lot of Advanced Magicians, too. They use the resources and money they steal to train new members, forming a complete family chain!” Nanyu had already researched the Red Ornaments Guild.

“We’ve fought them recently; their overall strength isn’t weak,” Jiang Shaoxu stated seriously.

It was obvious that the group led by Xi Ge and Oni was only a small branch of the Red Ornaments Guild. There must be someone even stronger supporting them behind the scenes. Otherwise, the governments of the nearby countries would not be so helpless against them.

“We’ll wait here in Lanshi Town. The Japanese and Indian teams are making their way here. We should see them fairly soon,” said Nanyu.

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In the afternoon, the Japan and Indian teams arrived in Lanshi Town. The group of thirty people decided to meet at Sea Gull Park.

Since there were so many people, and not everyone was fluent in English, the teams only sent their representatives to discuss at a table. The others waited on the grass and walkway.

“It’s B at most,” said Zhao Manyan confidently.

“Maybe it’s C?” Mo Fan hesitated.

“B, trust me; if it’s C, the shape should be a capital ‘I’. If it’s B, and the bra is pushing them in to form the cleavage, the shape resembles a ‘Y’,” stated the experienced Zhao Manyan.

The two were sitting on a bench. They were bored, so they decided to identify the cup sizes of the girls instead.

Their target was a female student from the Japanese team wearing an ocean-blue sailor uniform with a short skirt. She was most likely a fan of cosplay. She was even wearing a pair of alluring stockings. If she wasn't standing in a national team, most people would simply assume her to be a girl with a hobby of dressing up in costumes. No one would think she was a powerful Magician.

A Japanese man in a hoodie suddenly walked toward Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan, speaking in a serious voice. "You two, don't you think that I have no idea what you were talking about. It's not gentleman-like to dishonor a woman verbally!"

He was talking in English, and the girl in the sailor uniform could understand him too. She glared at the perverted Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan with a hint of shock.

The man in the hoodie was over-exaggerating it. The girl in the sailor uniform had no idea what Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were discussing. As a normal woman, she quickly assumed they were having lewd thoughts, so her glare at Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan was immediately filled with hostility.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were experienced with shameless acts. Zhao Manyan was the first to voice his disagreement. He slowly rose to his feet and said, "We are discussing our admiration of a beautiful girl. Why did it sound so wrong and lowly in your mouth? I was saying that I like her stockings, and her figure. How is it any of your business?!"

Zhao Manyan was indeed oily tongued. He immediately corrected the bitchy Japanese man's accusation.

"Akira Matsuki, forget it, they mean no harm!" The girl in the sailor uniform was a reasonable person too. She did not seem too bothered after hearing the explanation. She even gave them an apologetic smile.

"They were saying... damn it!" Akira Matsuki obviously cared a lot about the girl in the sailor uniform. Even the slightest disrespect to her would infuriate him.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan brazenly ignored the man's accusations.

Akira Matsuki was having trouble explaining. He could only swallow his words and glare at the two.

—

Meanwhile, Nanyu had reached an agreement with the representatives of the Japan and Indian teams. They proceeded to allocate the tasks.

"I'm really impressed by your ability to collect information. The information that can easily be obtained by searching Google wasn't of any value to us. Even though our advisors have asked us to work together, I have no intention of sharing our information with you," Shou Watani of the Japanese team said.

Shou Watani was the representative of the Japanese team. The way he acted and spoke implied that he was most likely from the Japanese military.

"Which means you're already found where their nest is?" asked Nanyu.

“Something like that. You Chinese and Indians only need to support us. I’ll lead the team and complete the mission in no time. After that, we’ll go our separate ways and meet again in Venice,” said Shou Watani.

“If you do have some intel, we are more than willing to support you,” said Nanyu.

Fang Bingji of the Indian team nodded, too.

{TL Note: Not sure why the author gave an Indian a Chinese name. Maybe it’s a Chinese from India?}

The biggest problem the teams currently faced was the fact that they did not know where to start. They had all been here for a short period of time, and the Red Ornaments Guild had always been cunning and good at hiding themselves. Even the Sacred Hall of Liberty was having trouble locating them. They would not be able to make a breakthrough anytime soon.

However, the Japanese team seemed to have some intel, so the other two teams only needed to provide support to complete the mission. It would be a win-win situation for everyone.

“I’ll make it clear first; since we’re offering the important intel, the Dark Noble Mantle will be ours when we are done with the mission!” Akira Matsuki immediately reminded the teams about the important condition.

Nanyu and Ai Jiangtu exchanged glances with one another, before Nanyu said, “If everything goes smoothly, and the intel is accurate, we won’t mind you taking the reward.”

“Are you sure about that? Are we going to give up on the bonus just like that?” Li Kaifeng immediately challenged.

“Safety first, we’re taking on the Red Ornaments Guild, they are a bunch of corrupt Magicians that kill without blinking. It’s more important to focus on completing the mission instead,” said Ai Jiangtu.

The Indian team was having the same thought. If the Japanese team had enough intel to guarantee they could complete the mission without casualties, why would they bother taking any extra risk? As for the Dark Noble Mantle, the Japanese team was offering their intel, and coming up with the strategy. They were also willing to be the forward team, so it was reasonable for them to take the bonus.

“The advisors are going to scare the crap out of us if they know we didn’t even compete for the Dark Noble Mantle,” said Li Kaifeng.

“But I think nothing is more important than our safety. Besides, it’s true that we didn’t have any useful information,” said Nanyu.

Intel was a lot more important than strength in an operation. The Japanese team did secure the upper hand this time!

—

Taking down the Red Ornaments Guild was a lot simpler when they only needed to provide support to the Japanese team. The Japanese team even knew where and when the members would be gathering. It was truly surprising, as if they already knew that they were going to take down the Red Ornaments Guild a long time ago.

The three teams went back to rest. They would set out at night.

Nanyu and Ai Jiangtu remained silent on their way back. When they were close to their accommodation, Nanyu said, "Although it looks like the mission was only decided recently, it's obvious that the Japanese team knew the details way earlier than us."

"Mmm, I bet even the advisors never thought this would be the case," said Ai Jiangtu.

They had received the mission less than two days ago. If every team was given the mission at the same time, there was no way the Japanese team could acquire the intel in such a short period of time. The place and time the members of the Red Ornaments Guild were gathering was obviously kept confidential. Even the people of the Enforcement Union or Hunters would need years of investigation and infiltrating into the organization to learn the information.

"We'll tell the advisors about it, but the Red Ornaments Guild is indeed unforgivable considering the crimes they have committed. We'll help the Japanese team take them out for now," said Ai Jiangtu.

Nanyu nodded.

Something was fishy about the operation, but since their main goal was to eliminate a malignant tumor, they would place their doubts aside for now. The advisors would do them justice if the Japanese team was actually cheating.

—

"Since we're setting out at night, I'll go shopping around Lanshi Town then!" declared Jiang Shaoxu.

"You seriously have to shop wherever you go?" grumbled Mu Tingying.

"Of course, it's easier to find rare loot in a place like this! Are you going too?" asked Jiang Shaoxu.

"I'm planning to buy something too," said Mu Tingying.

The two girls soon left the team and headed for the town.

When Zhao Manyan saw someone suggesting they visit the town, he raised his brows at Mo Fan and said, "Want to go take a look?"

"No, I'm going to practice," Mo Fan rejected him immediately.

"I found a strip club," Zhao Manyan told him.

"Let's go!"

—

When Jiang Shaoxu and Mu Tingying were walking down the street, the former suddenly turned around and glanced into a long alleyway.

"What's wrong?" Mu Tingying was confused by Jiang Shaoxu's strange reaction.

"Nothing."

The two continued along the street. Meanwhile, in the alleyway, a pair of eyes glittered cunningly...

Versatile Mage

Chapter 958: : SOS Signal

—

“Big sis, I’ve found the person you’re looking for. She’s with another woman,” the owner of the eyes whispered into the communication device.

“Find a way to lure her away.”

“Sure! But you’re sure that you’re not going to the general meeting? I don’t think Master Casso is going to be pleased about it,” replied the owner of the eyes.

“It’s a meeting between the higher-ups, I won’t have the chance to say a single word there. Our first priority now is to hunt those three assholes that intervened with our job at Sweetgrass Village. I’m going to skin them alive and hang them on flagpoles. Otherwise, my reputation in the Caribbean Sea is ruined!” Oni snapped.

“You’re right; perhaps Master Casso will get us a bigger territory this time?” the owner of the eyes wondered in anticipation.

“That’s not what I hope for. If our guild is trying to go legit, it means we will have lots of restrictions. We can’t kill, can’t rob, our lives are going to be meaningless. What I enjoy isn’t sitting on a pile of gold, but the thrill from killing, and running away!” replied Oni.

“But the little ones don’t want to live in fear anymore. After all, the Sacred Hall of Liberty has been watching us very closely,” the owner of the eyes said.

“There’s that too...”

“If Master Casso is in power, doesn’t that mean Big Sis can do whatever you want? You can torture whoever you come upon, as long as you don’t get caught by the people of the Magic Associations...” the owner of the eyes mused aloud.

“Oh, oh, that reminds me, the villagers of the Sweetgrass Village are a bunch of idiots, too. They actually escaped to a place that is going to become our territory soon to find shelter. HAHAHA, when they realize I’ve become the new mayor of the town, and the guards are replaced by the people they caught, the expressions on their faces will be very amusing!” Oni burst out laughing.

—

At an inn in Lanshi Town, Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan returned with sour faces.

“Screw you, can you please learn the local language before making any call. That was a gay bar, not a strip club!” cursed Mo Fan.

The little boat of friendship was overturned instantly. Mo Fan was getting more impressed by Zhao Manyan’s worrying intelligence.

When Mo Fan recalled how a local rich boy had walked up to him and gave him a flirtatious smile on the dance floor, he could not find his words to describe his feelings.

“I didn’t expect it either... forget it, let’s go back and practice,” said Zhao Manyan helplessly.

It was better to head back and meditate. They still had matters to attend to this night. The two were no longer in the mood to enjoy themselves after their utter disappointment.

—

Time passed fairly quickly when they meditated. Mo Fan managed to connect another Star Orbit of the Shadow Element in the brief time he had.

Constructing a Star Constellation made of three hundred and forty-three Stars was a huge project, so even the slightest progress was a relief to Mo Fan. He had to thank Zhao Manyan for getting him the ring, and he was also grateful that the idiot had brought him to the wrong place in the afternoon. Otherwise, he would have wasted his whole afternoon!

—

After dinner, the group gathered at the Sea Gull Garden.

Nanyu counted the members and immediately noticed Jiang Shaoxu was not around. She immediately used the communication device to contact Jiang Shaoxu, hoping she would regroup with the team quickly.

However, there was no response from the communication device.

“Mu Tingying, aren’t you with Jiang Shaoxu, where is she?” asked Nanyu.

“We split up on the street. What, isn’t she back yet?” asked Mu Tingying.

“I can’t contact her through the communication device.”

Meanwhile, the Indian and Japanese teams had arrived. Shou Watani led the team and said impatiently, “Why is your member so undisciplined? We can’t afford to be behind schedule!”

“I believe she must be in some kind of trouble,” said Nanyu.

Although Jiang Shaoxu was acted indifferent and unfocused most of the time, she knew when to take things seriously still. The operation to take down the Red Ornaments Guild was no child’s play, it was unlikely that she would be late. Most worryingly, her communication device was not working.

“We don’t have time to wait here. It’s going to disrupt our plan,” Akira Matsuki said.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan both had a bad feeling. They exchanged glances with one another and had a feeling that Jiang Shaoxu might be in trouble.

“Nanyu, go with them first, we’ll find Jiang Shaoxu,” Mo Fan said.

“Mmm, be careful.”

—

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan did not follow the team. They were more worried about Jiang Shaoxu's safety.

Letting the people of the Red Ornaments Guild escape was the biggest mistake. These people were a vengeful bunch, and had eyes across many places. If Jiang Shaoxu did not regroup with the team, Zhao Manyan and Mo Fan both felt like she must have been targeted by the people of the Red Ornaments Guild.

Jiang Shaoxu was a Psychic Magician. She was more of a support on the team. However, if she was ambushed when she was alone, she would have trouble escaping.

Luckily, Lanshi Town was not too big. According to Mu Tingying, they did not split up for too long. They might still make it in time.

"You head this way, and I'll head there," Mo Fan split up with Zhao Manyan and started searching along the main street in Lanshi Town.

—

"Kony, are you an idiot? I asked you to draw the logo on our tires, why are you drawing arrows on every billboard. Just let me know if you want to quit! Don't you think it's childish to get your revenge on the company like this!" a man in a suit scolded at a painter on the street.

It was pretty loud. Even though Mo Fan did not understand the local language, he could not help but glance in its direction.

"Arrows?" Mo Fan was intrigued. He took a closer look at the painter.

The painter did not show any reaction when he was being scolded by the man in the suit. He continued to draw huge arrows on the billboards, as if he was delivering a message.

"Hollow eyes, strange behavior... and the presence of magic from him... I got it! Nice one, Jiang Shaoxu, what a smart move!" Mo Fan realized.

Under the arrows was the number ninety-five. It obviously meant 'save me' in Chinese!

{TL Note: In Chinese, 9 is jiu and 5 is wu. Together, jiu wu sounds like jiu wo, which means save me in Chinese!}

Jiang Shaoxu must have noticed that she was in danger. She immediately cast a Psychic Spell to control the mind of a painter nearby, forcing him to draw the SOS signals along the main street.

It was absolutely brilliant. Mo Fan was impressed by how calm Jiang Shaoxu was and her inspired use of the Psychic Element.

As Mo Fan followed the arrows, he soon discovered that some of the walls were painted with the same arrow too. The paint was not dried yet, making it a lot easier to find Jiang Shaoxu.

—

As Mo Fan approached the outskirts of the town, he entered an area full of debris, surrounded by machinery and fences. Any ordinary person would have trouble going inside, but Mo Fan was sensing the presence of magic in the area.

Mo Fan leapt over the machinery and immediately saw a spacious area of dirt. More than ten Magicians wearing red outfits and ornaments were standing in a circle, attacking a Triangular Water Mirror with spells of different elements!

Jiang Shaoxu stood inside the Triangular Water Mirror with ragged clothes. Her face was pale white, and she was biting her lips.

Her energy was almost depleted. If it wasn't for the Triangular Water Mirror that could transform any Element into defense, she would have died to the ambush!

"Humph, I'm interested to see how long you can last... can you imagine the things I'll do to you after your energy depletes?" Oni stood outside the circle with an evil grin on her face.

Many of her men had died, and she was greatly humiliated too! How could Oni possibly forgive them? She had constantly been thinking about how she was going to torture the three Magicians for the past few days.

Jiang Shaoxu did not speak. Even an extra word would be wasting her energy.

She raised her head slightly, to see if her backup had arrived yet. She happened to see a black shadow flickering past and approaching Oni silently from her back.

Jiang Shaoxu did not think much of it, but when she saw an eerie figure coming out of the shadow beside Oni, her eyes glittered.

"Mo Fan!" Jiang Shaoxu was overjoyed. The asshole finally came! Luckily, he was not as dumb as that Zhao Manyan, and was able to pick up the SOS signals she left behind.

"You're still hoping that kid can come and save you? Even if he's here, these Magicians can still kill you!" Oni laughed.

In mid-laugh, Oni suddenly realized a spooky, dark presence was penetrating her body with a terrifying chill.

Oni was startled. Her face turned pale as she immediately tried to dodge the attack.

However, Mo Fan was faster. The Giant Shadow Spikes flanked Oni from all directions and stabbed her shadow, immobilizing her quickly.

Oni was stuck in place. She could not even summon her Magic Equipment. Her body stiffened helplessly.

"Ask your men to let go of her, and I'll let you go, I believe the deal sounds reasonable?" Mo Fan's lips curled upward. He moved his face closer to Oni, like a phantom.

"You...you're a Shadow Magician!" Oni said.

"You don't need to care what Magician I am, do you know what I will do to the likes of you?" asked Mo Fan.

Oni was incredibly frustrated. She should have been more careful. Even though she too was an Advanced Magician, the movement of a Shadow Magician was simply too unpredictable. However, she would have noticed him if he was within fifty meters...

A mistake, a great mistake, she had fallen into their hands for the second time!

“What if I don’t let her go? I don’t mind trading my life for hers, since my comrades are going to kill you too!” Oni snapped back, trying to intimidate Mo Fan with her unruliness from being a bandit for many years.

“So be it then, you can die now,” Mo Fan snorted disdainfully.

Mo Fan only gave the offer as he was in a rush. He did not want to waste too much time here. He was quite interested in the Dark Noble Mantle.

He tried to avoid fighting the little captains of the Red Ornaments Guild by offering to trade the woman he held hostage for Jiang Shaoxu. To his surprise, the woman chose the hard way instead.

She seriously had to force Mo Fan to kill them all? If that was their wish, Mo Fan would not mind fulfilling it!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 959: Sadly, You're a Bandit

“Wait, we’ll talk!” Cold sweat started falling down Oni’s face when she realized the man did not take the bait.

Mo Fan was not in the mood to negotiate with her. He grabbed Oni’s neck with the Space Element and slammed her into one of the Magicians.

The Magician was channeling an Intermediate Fire Spell. Jiang Shaoxu’s Triangular Water Mirror was almost at its limit. If the Fiery Fist landed on it, it would definitely hurt Jiang Shaoxu inside.

Oni had become Mo Fan’s weapon, ramming into the Magician like a missile.

Oni was sealed by Mo Fan’s magic, preventing her from using her magic. She collided with the Magician, and both of them rolled far into the distance. She almost felt her head split in two.

“Swift Star Wolf, come out!”

A lunar-white gap appeared in front of Mo Fan, and a wolf-like creature with long fur leapt out of it. The Swift Star Wolf’s temper was wild as he immediately pounced on one of the pale-faced Magicians closest to him.

The Swift Star Wolf was a lot quicker than before. The Magician did not even have the chance to cast a spell when the Swift Star Wolf tore his arm off and pressed him hard onto the ground.

“Sky-Flame Funeral!”

Fierce flames poured down rapidly, covering the whole area. The place was set on fire and turned into a scorching ocean of flame in mere seconds.

The Magicians did not dare to stay inside Mo Fan’s fire for too long. They started fleeing to the spots where the fire could not reach.

After Mo Fan drove the Magicians away, he immediately came over in front of Jiang Shaoxu.

“Jerk, why did you only come now!” Jiang Shaoxu gave Mo Fan a stare, but her expression seemed to be hinting at something else.

“Anyone with lower intelligence wouldn’t even notice the SOS signals you left behind!” protested Mo Fan.

“I’m out of energy, protect me,” Jiang Shaoxu demanded sulkily.

She had used all her energy to defend herself. The Triangular Water Mirror did buy her just enough time. Otherwise, she would have been blasted into pieces by the Magicians surrounding her.

“Swift Star Wolf, come and protect her,” Mo Fan yelled at the Swift Star Wolf that was chasing after his target excitedly.

The Swift Star Wolf was about to bite a Magician’s leg off when Mo Fan ordered him back . The creature had an unwilling look. He liked to attack, not protect; protecting someone was a difficult chore!

Mo Fan did not care what the Swift Star Wolf felt. He charged directly at the enemy. *-Aren’t these Caribbean bandits a bit too unruly, to try and get their revenge in broad daylight? Did they seriously think no one can bring them to justice!?-*

“Conduct Lightning!” A bolt of purple-black lightning landed right on Mo Fan. He was instantly surrounded by wild, flickering lightning!

“Lightning Disaster!” Mo Fan leapt into the air and rammed into two of the Magicians heavily.

The lightning arcs surged wildly and soon formed a web of dense lightning around the area Mo Fan stepped on. It looked like an enormous spiderweb made of lightning spreading a hundred meters in all directions!

The two Magicians were immobilized. The lightning arcs surged between them rapidly, leaving shocking, black holes on their bodies with a burned smell.

Mo Fan did not stay there for too long. While the lightning was dancing wildly in the area, Mo Fan had disappeared into the shadows and silently approached an Ice Magician.

Mo Fan threw a punch right at the Ice Magician. The roaring fiery dragons blasted the Ice Magician onto a hill, instantly building a burning grave for him among the rocks there.

“He’s here!” The rest of the Magicians were startled. They were having trouble locking down Mo Fan’s position.

In terms of the control and casting speed of his spells, Mo Fan was more than a level higher than the Magicians. Their numbers had become meaningless, as none of their spells were useful if they could not land them on Mo Fan.

Mo Fan could not help but admit that the Space Element had placed him in an advantageous position in the battle. Even when he was fighting a group of people, the huge number of spells aimed at him did not pose any threat to him at all. Being able to alter between his five Elements adeptly in the battle, these Magicians with red ornaments were no match for a monster like Mo Fan!

The situation had confirmed Yao Nan's speculation back in the Ancient Capital. Mo Fan's Double Innate Elements was not as outstanding when he was still in the Basic or Intermediate Levels, but once he reached the Advanced and Super Levels, the extra Elements he had and the various ways he could combine the spells together would significantly boost his strength!

The only Advanced Spell that Mo Fan could use adeptly was the Sky-Flame Funeral. He had yet to fully master the Silent Deadly Ray and the Nyx Regime to use in a chaotic battle. However, Mo Fan was already crushing a bunch of Intermediate Magicians like they were retards!

A single person with five Elements was a totally different concept from having a Magician with two or three Elements!

"Mo Fan, look out!" Jiang Shaoxu noticed Oni was hiding in a corner channeling her Advanced Spell. She immediately warned Mo Fan.

An Advanced Spell still posed a threat to Mo Fan. He immediately summoned the Black Snake Armor without hesitation.

However, as he was about to activate the armor, many golden scales suddenly descended from the sky and rapidly gathered around Mo Fan. The golden scales formed a shiny, golden armor before the Black Snake Armor was activated, providing Mo Fan with perfect protection!

Oni finally managed to finish her Advanced Spell. She was hoping that it could turn the tide around, but the spell ended up landing on the thick, golden armor. She immediately had an urge to vomit blood.

Mo Fan raised his head and saw a man with golden wings floating a hundred meters high in the air. He was wearing a confident smile, and seemed to be quite proud of himself.

"Did I make it in time?" Zhao Manyan landed smoothly. Light rays were shining between his fingers.

He pointed in another direction, turning the light rays into a long spear and stabbing the chest of another Magician that tried to ambush them.

It was possible to split up the Plummeting Rays. Zhao Manyan had only used about half of the Plummeting Rays to protect Mo Fan, while the remainder was used to produce light spears.

It was probably the only attack that Zhao Manyan had mastered. However, it was quite effective at taking down low-level Magicians!

"Go deal with your mistress, the rest of them aren't worth much, I'll bury them all!" Mo Fan told Zhao Manyan.

Mo Fan strongly believed it was necessary to curb violence with violence. He was never merciful toward scum.

With Zhao Manyan handling his defense, Mo Fan had plenty of time to cast the Advanced Spell that he was still not familiar with.

“Silent Deadly Ray: Lightning Arm!”

The deadly lightning covered Mo Fan’s arm like a spring. Mo Fan flung his arm upward at the sky. It immediately spawned a demon claw tearing the space apart, as a deadly ray forked into three parts and surged forward and to his sides with sharp screeches!

The explosion was incredibly shocking. It spread across the abandoned site and detonated the machinery around them!

The Magicians with red ornaments barely had a chance to defend themselves against Mo Fan’s Intermediate Spells. There was nothing they could do against Mo Fan’s Advanced Lightning Spell!

“Swift Star Wolf, I’ll leave the rest to you,” Mo Fan said to the Swift Star Wolf.

After casting Silent Deadly Ray, the rest of the Magicians fell to the ground, paralyzed. Those that survived the initial blow were barely breathing.

The Swift Star Wolf howled and dashed forward, swinging his claw and tearing the Magicians to pieces.

This time, Mo Fan would not allow a single Magician to escape. He killed them all without showing any mercy, burning them into ashes and disintegrating them into blood droplets. Mo Fan did not even bother handing them to the local government for the petty rewards. He would rather vent his frustration on them!

Not long after, Zhao Manyan was done with his battle.

Oni was already immobilized by Mo Fan’s Giant Shadow Spikes. It was surprising that she was able to cast an Advanced Spell in the first place. However, she was unable to put up a great fight, thus it was fairly easy for Zhao Manyan to take care of her.

“To find that a pretty woman like you is actually a bandit, you leave me with no choice but to snap the flower in half,” Zhao Manyan exclaimed while shaking his head.

“Well, couldn’t you, you know, do it to her, if you feel it is a pity,” Mo Fan piped up.

“Please, do I look that desperate?” snapped Zhao Manyan. Zhao Manyan knew that he was a pervert, but there were still lines he would not cross!

“What the heck are you two thinking? Don’t kill her yet, she might come in handy since we’re going to wipe out their nest,” Jiang Shaoxu spoke up.

“You’re right, Zhao Manyan, keep an eye on her. Don’t let her escape again,” warned Mo Fan.

Oni had a grim look. She was so frustrated that she felt like killing herself by biting her tongue.

Unfortunately, Mo Fan had applied more Giant Shadow Spikes to her. The fourth-tier Giant Shadow Spike was able to seal every single joint in her body. She even had trouble blinking.

"Come, let's catch up with the team," Jiang Shaoxu said.

"Look at you, are you sure you still want to go?"

"I've eavesdropped on their conversation. The Red Ornaments Guild isn't as simple as we all thought. Anyway, we have to regroup with Ai Jiangtu and the others as quickly as possible," Jiang Shaoxu declared solemnly.

"It's just a bunch of bandits; how much worse could it be? The Japanese team is going to get the Dark Noble Mantle, why do we bother supporting them? I'm too lazy to go," Zhao Manyan said.

"Jiang Shaoxu, what did you mean by that?" Mo Fan pressed.

"I can't say for sure. Anyway, we'll know once we go to White Head Harbor!"

Since Jiang Shaoxu had said so, the two had no choice but to set out for White Head Harbor while bringing Oni along...

Chapter 960: Out of Control

White Head Harbor...

A boat with neon lights and a bar on it was docked at the harbor. It was a relatively famous bar at White Head Harbor. The people in nearby cities often came to gather there.

On the deck was a table with eight chairs. It was currently seated with a man with an afro in a coat, and a man dressed in fancy clothes like a noble.

The afro man was smoking a cigar. A woman in a bunny outfit was serving him and massaging his shoulders. He placed his legs on the table, his boots stained with mud and blood within inches from the face of the man dressed in luxury clothes. He said with a smile, "Mayor Lauren, I thought we could easily come to a deal today. My brothers will soon become your loyal Magicians, but from what I know, some of my men were sent to prison by your subordinates a few days ago..."

"Didn't you give me your word that your men would behave? They were arrested by a Hunter Master, he's not my subordinate," replied Lauren with a smile.

"I don't care. I only have so many men, they are willing to listen to me because I care about them. But now, my men are imprisoned in your cells, and are going to be delivered to the Sacred Hall of Liberty. If I still proceed to make a deal with you despite what happened, how am I going to explain it to my men?" Casso said.

"It's not really a big problem. I knew you're going to ask for them, so in order to express our sincerity, I've already released them," said Lauren.

"That's more like it!" Casso smiled. The menacing look on his face faded away.

“Does that mean we’ve come to a deal?” Lauren asked.

“For now, I must see the revocation of the bounty on our heads first. After all, my men might have done some wrong things before. Without the revocation, the people of the Sacred Hall of Liberty and the Hunter Alliance will never stop troubling us. I don’t want to see anyone bringing the heads of my men to you, demanding rewards,” Casso demanded.

“The revocation won’t come any time soon.”

“That’s fine, I have plenty of time to wait. Besides, we aren’t really tired of what we used to do yet,” Casso smiled back.

Lauren’s face turned pale. He said in a softened voice, “Fine, I’ll try my best to request it for you, but the next Red Tide is coming soon...”

“Mayor, don’t you worry about that. Since I’m now the general of White Head City, I won’t let some little monsters disrupt the peace of our city, HAHAHA!” Casso burst out laughing.

Casso’s laugh was still echoing in the air when a Magician in a black outfit silently showed up beside Casso and whispered in his ears.

Casso frowned. His gaze immediately sharpened and glared at Lauren as he snapped furiously, “You better explain this!”

“Explain? Explain what?” Lauren asked with a confused face.

“If you’re thinking of baiting me here with your lies to get rid of me, I can assure you that the cities you are in charge of will be flowing with blood soon!” Casso promised in a heavy voice.

Mayor Lauren was stunned. He immediately glanced at the assistant beside him.

The woman seemed to have just received some news too. She quickly whispered into Mayor Lauren’s ear.

Mayor Lauren immediately came to a realization. He quickly donned a smile, “It’s truly a misunderstanding. We’ve known each other for many years, do you seriously not understand what I think? I’ll deal with them; you and your men can come on board first.”

“You better take care of it. If I have to do it, it won’t be so simple. I don’t care where they are from!” Casso said.

He blew a long whistle, signaling the members of the Red Ornaments Guild to board the boat.

The Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild obeyed Casso’s quickly, boarding the boat in groups and did not dare to move without receiving an order from their boss.

Mayor Lauren left the boat with a group of soldiers in dark blue uniforms. They headed for the shipyard.

“Defend this place,” Mayor Lauren ordered.

The Battlemages in dark blue outfits immediately spread out and quickly sealed off the paths leading to the boat in a very efficient manner.

Mayor Lauren stood there with a dark face. His glittering eyes were staring at a group of young Magicians approaching the boat, breathing heavily.

“Stop right there! What do you think you’re doing here?” snapped Mayor Lauren coldly.

Shou Watani of the Japanese team was leading the young Magicians. He noticed that the paths leading to the boat were guarded by soldiers in dark blue outfits.

Shou Watani was puzzled. Did the local government obtain the information, and was planning to take down the Red Ornaments Guild too?

“We...we are following the Sacred Hall of Liberty’s orders to annihilate the Red Ornaments Guild. Perhaps you have the same goal in mind too?” asked Shou Watani.

“Humph, since when do they need a bunch of kids to do their jobs? Just go back to where you’re from, this isn’t a place for you!” Lauren ordered.

Shou Watani was startled. He glanced at the black floating bar.

He believed his intel was accurate. He was confident that the people of the Red Ornaments Guild were right there on the huge boat. They could basically wipe out the Red Ornaments Guild if they could make their way to the boat. However, he never thought the local government would send soldiers to guard the place.

The one that gave them the mission was the Sacred Hall of Liberty, the most powerful Magic Association in the Americas. To avoid alerting the enemy, they did not even notify the local government. They were planning to tell the government once they were done with the operation.

But now, the government was protecting the boat that was packed with the members of the Red Ornaments Guild, preventing them from carrying out their operation!

“That’s quite a surprise, learning that the local government has a close relationship with a bunch of unforgivable criminals,” Nanyu mocked as she easily guessed the truth.

Mayor Lauren furrowed his brows. He was clearly displeased with the comment.

“Sir, I believe you know who the people on the boat are; please don’t intervene in our mission,” Shou Watani said.

Mayor Lauren harrumphed coldly, “I know who you are, but I’m warning you as the mayor of this city, the people on the boat have been recruited by White Head City as Battlemages. They are loyal servants of White Head City. You have no right to disturb them!”

“Recruit? What kind of joke is that? You’ve recruited a bunch of criminals that have been robbing your cities, towns, and villages?”

“You better leave at once. Otherwise, I’ll accuse you of interfering with public affairs. I won’t go easy on you!” Lauren declared firmly.

“Mayor, you must be Mayor Lauren. Your actions are quite an eye-opener. Don’t you think you’re compromising to the Red Ornaments Guild? How disappointed will the victims and their families be when they realize what you’ve done?” the Japanese girl in the blue sailor outfit snapped angrily.

“What do a bunch of students who live comfortably in an ivory tower know?” The mayor was infuriated.

“Do you think the Sacred Hall of Liberty will agree with you?”

“Sacred Hall of Liberty? Don’t even mention their name. If they really cared, they should have sent their Magicians and annihilated the sea monsters in the Caribbean Sea. However, they are simply enjoying their wines and food when our cities and towns are destroyed by the sea monsters when the season arrives. They only know to point their fingers around, but without me, this city would long have become a breeding ground for the sea monsters!” snapped Mayor Lauren.

“Either way, that doesn’t justify working together with those people that are worse than the sea monsters!” retorted Nanyu.

Mayor Lauren was too stubborn to listen to her.

Their country was not as developed as the countries from which the young Magicians came from, let alone the United States of America and its enormous Magic Association, the Sacred Hall of Liberty.

The number of their soldiers was very limited, and the budget of their government was nowhere enough.

There were many countries in the Caribbean, with different races and religions. However, most of the countries felt greatly threatened by the sea monsters, and as a governor of an impoverished country, the only possible solution was to recruit the Red Ornaments Guild.

The country had promised the Red Ornaments Guild a city in return for protection from the sea monsters. First, they would keep the criminals under control, and second, they would eliminate the threat of the sea monsters. It was a brilliant plan to regain peace in the country, albeit with risks involved.

As for the national teams, the mayor had no reason to receive them warmly!

“If we team up and eliminate the Red Ornaments Guild, wouldn’t that just solve the problem once and for all?” Shou Watani said angrily.

“I don’t need your help, leave at once! If you dare use magic on my territory and cause any damage or casualties, I will arrest you according to the laws of our country!” Lauren proclaimed mercilessly.

“Unbelievable, this is ridiculous, how can the government work with criminals? It’s the biggest taboo. Every country that did the same thing in history always resulted in rebellion!” snapped Nanyu.

The local government was unbelievably useless!

Not only did they not try their best to arrest the people of the Red Ornaments Guild, they even compromised with the bandits. Wouldn’t that simply provoke the bandits to act even more unruly?

They would simply be out of control!.