

Versatile 961

Chapter 961: Unable to Distinguish Between Right and Wrong

In the southern suburbs of White Head City, a town located quite a distance away from the city...

The houses were simple, as most of them were built as a temporary shelter for refugees.

Jiang Shaoxu, Mo Fan, and Zhao Manyan were on their way to White Head City. They happened to pass by the settlement.

“Hang on,” Jiang Shaoxu suddenly stopped the other two. She seemed to be listening to something nearby cautiously.

The two were rather confused. Mo Fan was about to say something when Jiang Shaoxu looked at him and asked seriously, “Are you sure that the members of the Red Ornaments Guild that were trying to rob Sweetgrass Village are all imprisoned?”

“Yeah, do you seriously think I’m like the kind who would set them free? Even though the money is little, we did catch them...” Mo Fan said.

“Then why am I sensing a Psychic Trace nearby?” Jiang Shaoxu frowned.

Back at Sweetgrass Village, Jiang Shaoxu had tagged some of the bandits to prevent them from running away. In the end, Mo Fan managed to catch all those bandits and hand them over to the government.

However, when they were passing by the town, Jiang Shaoxu was surprised to sense a few of the Psychic Traces nearby.

“Maybe they were temporarily imprisoned here?” Mo Fan said.

Jiang Shaoxu pointed at the town that was dimly lit and said, “It doesn’t seem like it, they are moving around rapidly like they have been set free, should be that place.”

“Speaking of which, didn’t they arrange the villagers of Sweetgrass Village to stay here?” Zhao Manyan pointed at the town as a thought crossed his mind.

Zhao Manyan was in charge of escorting the villagers to the town. After all, the Red Ornaments Guild was pretty active in this area. Without the protection of the government, the villagers were afraid that the Red Ornaments Guild would return to get their revenge, so they did not stay at their village.

Even Jiang Shaoxu was attacked in Lanshi Town, let alone the unarmed villagers!

“Wait, what? Why are those scum that we caught here in this town where the villagers are at?” said Mo Fan.

“Let’s go take a look,” Jiang Shaoxu said worriedly.

If it weren't for the Psychic Traces, Jiang Shaoxu would not even notice the bandits were here. The three immediately went to the town after having a bad feeling.

In the settlement, the already dim streets were basically pitch-black as the street lamps had been broken. Even if someone happened to pass by, they would not notice there were people living here.

There was no protection, not even fences. The conditions were actually worse than Sweetgrass Village. A few of the Magicians in military uniforms had already fled for their lives. They were no match for the Red Ornaments Guild when they were under attack. The soldiers even had the urge to take off their uniforms!

"Leader, did we overdo it? So many people died. Didn't Boss Casso warn us to behave, since he's still trying to reach a deal with the government? Will what we did here make the boss unhappy?" a Magician with a red nose ring said.

"Boss Casso only reminded us not to place him in a difficult position. We just need to place some scales, claws, and corpses of sea monsters here. Isn't what happened fairly obvious? Do you think the soldiers are going to overlook these obvious clues and come and investigate us?" replied the leader, Luo Ling.

"HAHA, how brilliant, yeah, there wasn't any protection here. It's very likely sea monsters would attack the town. (Sigh) Such a hassle! In the past, we could leave our ornaments behind so the people of the Caribbean Sea would know that it's our doing, but now, we have to cover our acts just like those hypocritical governors," the man with a nose ring burst out laughing.

A strong tide surged across the place with a loud noise, forming a rapid-flowing current surrounding the town that stopped people from coming in or leaving.

Traces of blood were everywhere on the ground. More than ten villagers were lying still, their bodies full of wounds from being tortured.

The chief knelt on the sand, his face almost buried into it.

His legs were numb, and the blood vessels in his brain were swelling from facing down for too long. However, he did not dare to rise to his feet or raise his head. He knew that if he looked into the man's eyes, they would not leave a single person alive.

The other villagers were doing the same thing, kneeling on the ground and digging their faces down, like prisoners about to be executed. They were all trembling in fear.

"Old man, didn't expect this, did you? HAHAHA!" The Magician with a nose ring stepped on the back of the chief's head and burst into laughter, "Did you think running here is going to save you? For your amusement, White Head City is soon going to be our territory. We almost died laughing when we learned that you came here to seek refuge!"

"Please, just let us go, take whatever you want, just spare our lives! We're nothing but a bunch of farmers," the chief struggled to speak.

"And we are no murderers either, there's no point killing you all. We are only here to teach you that the righteous Hunters aren't going to save you. Offending us is actually the worst thing you did. I assume you know what you should say if anyone asks?" the Magician asked with a smile.

“Yes, yes, they...they were killed by sea monsters... the sea monsters attacked the village,” the chief answered, trembling.

“Make sure the others hear you, too,” the Magician said.

The chief slowly turned around. His face was covered by mud and blood. He even had trouble opening his eyes. He looked at the villagers with their heads buried into the ground. He had no choice but to swallow the grudge and anger he was feeling and said, “Do...do you all understand? They were killed by sea monsters.”

“Yes, we do!”

“It was the sea monsters that killed them!”

Luo Ling wore a satisfied smile and said, “Your Sweetgrass Village is pretty valuable. Lately, the sweetgrass is being sold at quite a high price in other places. We’ll let you go if you obey us and just keep planting the sweetgrass. White Head City will soon be under our control. If you don’t obey us, you’ll end up like them. Obey us, and you’ll be safe.”

“Yes, sure...”

Outside the boundary set up by the spell Rolling Wave, Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Jiang Shaoxu were infuriated upon realizing what had happened.

The Magician with a nose ring... Mo Fan clearly remembered handing him over to the government. He was told that these bandits would be delivered to the Enforcement Union or the Sacred Hall of Liberty and be punished according to their crimes. How did they show up here and pick on the villagers again?

Mo Fan was so furious that he was breathing fire. He did not care how many people the enemy had, and how strong they were, he turned himself into a bolt of purple-black lightning.

After crossing the boundary, Mo Fan swept across the night sky and landed in front of the Magician with a nose ring. The wild lightning spread to the surroundings and formed a shocking lightning web attacking the bandits.

The group of bandits was not very big. There were just over ten of them in total, and the strongest among them, Luo Ling, was only an Intermediate Magician.

Mo Fan lifted Luo Ling up like he was picking up a chick and slammed him hard into the ground!

“It’s...it’s the Magician from the other day!” a little girl from the village blurted out excitedly.

Her eyes flickered eagerly. The Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild were so strong that they could butcher the villagers like livestock, but in front of the Asian man, they were the livestock waiting to be butchered!

“It’s you again!” the Magician with a nose ring snapped furiously.

Despite his anger, he was soon beaten up by Mo Fan’s terrifying strength.

Mo Fan tore his arms off and stepped on his face!

“You bunch of imbeciles, I spared your lives before, but you dared come back here still!” Mo Fan roared.

Jiang Shaoxu went up to the villagers. She was infuriated when she saw the corpses on the ground that had died horrible deaths.

“Are...are you alright? Quick, rise, we’ve subdued the bandits,” Jiang Shaoxu told them.

The villagers remained on their knees. No one dared to rise.

“Why is it you again? Why did you come and offend them again?!” a woman rose up and cursed furiously in a panic.

Jiang Shaoxu was stunned. She thought she had heard it wrong.

“Please don’t come again, you’re only going to make things worse,” an old, white-haired villager said in a trembling voice.

“Yeah, yeah, we were fine before, but after what you did, they are going to come and get their revenge again. We won’t be able to survive their wrath.”

The villagers did recognize Mo Fan and Jiang Shaoxu, but instead of expressing their gratitude like last time, they were actually blaming them. Jiang Shaoxu was quite dumbfounded.

“We have come here to save you!” protested Jiang Shaoxu.

“Save? How are you going to save us? Just stop getting in their way! They have magic, and are too strong for us. You aren’t scared of them because you can easily beat them, but how about us? Once you leave and they can’t find you, they will just vent their anger on us... will you only stop when everyone in our village is tortured to death?” the old villager replied as she rose to her feet.

“So you’re saying we’ve done something wrong instead?” Jiang Shaoxu uttered a self-mocking laugh.

Jiang Shaoxu was already infuriated by the Red Ornaments Guild’s deeds, yet she felt like her lungs were going to explode after seeing the villagers’ reactions.

Jiang Shaoxu had almost died to the Red Ornaments Guild when they tried to get their revenge in Lanshi Town... because she had saved the villagers!

It was surprising how dumb humans could be when they were overwhelmed by fear and a sense of uselessness. They could not even distinguish between right and wrong. The villagers thought the bandits of the Red Ornaments Guild were being merciful to them, while their rescuers had come to harm them!

Chapter 962: I Just Want to Kill Them

“I have to be honest, it’s hard being a good person. Just look at me, I never wanted to be a good person. These people should just die, get raped, or get tortured, or get trampled to the ground like slaves! They deserve it, whatever happens to them is none of my business!” declared Zhao Manyan.

Jiang Shaoxu learned something new. She never knew a place or a country could be this petty.

She wanted to help, but they were beyond rescue.

Mo Fan had seen people that were much worse. After all, when there were millions of victims in a situation like the Calamity of Ancient Capital, it was possible to find all kinds of people.

As such, Mo Fan was not really surprised by the villagers' reactions.

That being said, Mo Fan strongly believed in one thing: it was unwise to think that a criminal would suddenly become merciful and stop harming people. Scum like them that were corrupted and stunk to the bones would only become even worse. Their only goal was to obtain a greater pleasure from conquering weaklings, thus the situation would only worsen if the villagers kept compromising!

Mo Fan was no saint, and he had no obligation to teach the villagers the reality. They could only understand the truth after experiencing it themselves, and realizing how idiotic their decision was. They would regret it all when they paid a greater price in the future.

To Mo Fan, it was none of his business. Besides, he was mainly displeased by how scornful these members of the Red Ornaments Guild were. If he did not trample them to death, he would be sulking the whole day!

Who cared if the villagers were grateful or disgusted, it was their own business. Mo Fan never expected his soul to transcend after receiving their gratitude. After all, if they actually showed some respect to him, he would not mind uprooting the entire Red Ornaments Guild. He could easily do it. If the villager rose to their feet and told him firmly that they wanted the Red Ornaments Guild to be punished according to their crimes, Mo Fan would not mind going straight to their nest and killing their boss.

But if they wanted to kneel, just let them kneel and acknowledge the people of the Red Ornaments Guild as their daddies. Let them enjoy it, they were adults, they should be responsible for the words they said and the decisions they made!

"Aren't you angry?" Jiang Shaoxu looked at Mo Fan with a confused face.

"Why should I be angry? I have saved a lot more people before, I don't really care about them," Mo Fan said.

"..." Jiang Shaoxu was rather amused by Mo Fan's words.

What did he mean by he had saved a lot of people, so he didn't really care?

Fine, based on how merciless Mo Fan was when he killed Lu Yilin, she could easily tell he was far from a good person, or a saint.

"Err...can you... can you please let us go? How dare those assholes not show any respect to Advanced Magicians like you? Let us go, and we'll punish them, and teach them how to be grateful!" the face of the Magician with a nose ring was covered in blood, but he still tried to force a smile.

"That's none of your concern. I am no saint, but my eyes find a scum that murders without blinking like you very annoying," Mo Fan said with a smile and narrowed eyes.

The Magician immediately wet his pants. He knew Mo Fan was not a kind man when he first met him, daring to rob their Red Ornaments Guild. As he thought, the guy was nothing but a maniac!

The Magician with a nose ring begged for his life. Even some of the villagers were begging him not to kill the people of the Red Ornaments Guild.

Mo Fan ignored their pleas and tossed the Magician into a rhomboid that immediately compressed into a shape that perfectly fit him, and crushed him to pieces!

This time, Mo Fan did not let a single one escape. He took turns killing the bandits without even blinking. The Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild soon lay still on the ground, just like the villagers that they had killed.

Zhao Manyan felt like their corpses were an eyesore. He quickly summoned a scorching golden light and turned their corpses into ashes, allowing their souls to move on.

“Wait... please wait!”

The three were about to leave when the tanned young girl came chasing after them. Her English was not fluent, and her eyes had a determined look, yet her expression and her body seemed somewhat lost.

“We’re leaving, since you asked us not to meddle in your business. What do you want now?” Jiang Shaoxu was not a little girl anymore. She had already recovered from her anger.

“I...I have come to thank you, for killing those bad guys...my name is Jenny, I...I want...I want...” The little girl’s eyes glistened with tears. It was likely that her family members were among the villagers that had been killed.

“What do you want, say it,” Mo Fan coaxed her.

“I...” Young girl Jenny was having trouble talking. Tears kept bursting out from her eyes.

Mo Fan went up and crouched slightly to reach her eye level. He asked with a smile, “Do you want us to take out the Red Ornaments Guild for you?”

The girl’s eyes immediately widened, as if she could not understand why Mo Fan knew what she wanted to say.

“Jenny, that’s too much of a favor to ask, they have already helped us twice. It’s a blessing that God has given us, but the Red Ornaments Guild is too dangerous, and even the government is afraid of them. How can you ask them to put their lives at risk?” the chief staggered forwards. He was in a pretty bad shape.

“Indeed, there’s no way we can do it for you, considering what your people have said to us,” said Zhao Manyan.

“The God of Ocean wants us to suffer, thus we have no choice but to accept it. I apologize on behalf of the people that have lost their minds in fear. No matter what the fate of our village is, we are grateful that you’ve saved our lives.” The chief was a rational man. He spoke sincerely to Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Jiang Shaoxu.

The young girl Jenny was still looking at Mo Fan with tearful eyes, as he was the strongest person that she had ever met. He was able to beat the crap out of the bandits!

“But that’s not what you are thinking?” Mo Fan asked with the same smile.

“My villagers said bad things to you, and the Red Ornaments Guild is indeed terrifying... I guess I’m asking too much from you,” Jenny said.

“You just need to answer me; did you seriously mean what you said?” Mo Fan repeated.

Jenny looked into Mo Fan’s dark-brown eyes. It felt like she could see the determination and confidence in the big brother’s heart, the same look she saw from her father when he was lying in a pool of blood!

“Ye...yes!” Tears burst out from Jenny’s eyes again, as if all the sorrow and anger in her heart had burst out like the water pouring out from a broken dam.

The others in the village were willing to compromise in order to stay alive, willing to be slaves to the bandits, but she had witnessed her father dying right in front of her. She could not imagine obeying her father’s murderers, and living under their control. She just could not do it. If hatred alone was enough to murder someone, she would have killed the people of the Red Ornaments Guild a thousand times! What right did they have to kill innocent people just to satisfy their greed? They had already taken her everything. Her beloved father was the only thing she had left!

“Mo Fan, don’t be ridiculous, taking down the entire Red Ornaments Guild isn’t an easy task. Are you sure about giving your promise? Didn’t we say not to care about these dumb villagers anymore?” Zhao Manyan blurted out. He was worried that Mo Fan would give his promise without considering the consequences.

It was a good thing to serve justice, but it still depended on the situation. The Red Ornaments Guild was not just a small organization that could be uprooted easily. The advisors only asked them to take down the Red Ornaments Guild, not uproot them. In simpler words, the Red Ornaments Guild had crossed the line lately, so the national teams were asked to kill or arrest as many of their members as they could. However, uprooting the Red Ornaments Guild was definitely out of their scope. It was something that the Sacred Hall of Liberty had to worry about.

Didn’t Mo Fan see that the poor local government was already working with the Red Ornaments Guild? It was true that the local government is extremely unreliable, but it also implied how powerful the Red Ornaments Guild was!

Mo Fan did not give Jenny an answer. He patted her head and started heading in White Head City’s direction.

Zhao Manyan and Jiang Shaoxu quickly caught up to Mo Fan. They realized something was wrong about his expression, seeing a murderous intent in his eyes. Zhao Manyan said, “Are you sure about this?”

“Why not?” asked Mo Fan in return.

Zhao Manyan was instantly left speechless.

-He’s right, why not!?-

Any human with a conscience would want to eliminate an organization like the Red Ornaments Guild!

The organization was only around because they were scary, powerful, and vengeful.

However, Mo Fan did not put so much effort into learning magic just so he to reroute his path when he stumbled onto an organization like the Red Ornaments Guild!

If he found anyone an eyesore and decided that the person was a pest to the world, he would simply erase them from existence. It was not like he was too weak to do it. It might be troublesome, but so be it. It was not like their efforts were in vain. Not only would they be able to claim the rewards, he could also secure the Dark Noble Mantle too, while conveniently helping the young girl from the village get her revenge!

Make money, trample on people, slaughtering scum, rescuing young girls! The favor definitely suited his initial motives that drove him to become a Magicians!

He had grown a lot stronger since he started learning magic. If he had to think twice before trampling on a group of assholes, he should just go home and study instead!

Therefore, why shouldn't he uproot the Red Ornaments Guild?

"Mo Fan, I'm getting more impressed by your courage. You really dare challenge a big malignant tumor of the Caribbean Sea, just like that!" Jiang Shaoxu smiled widely.

Even though Jiang Shaoxu was not pleased by the villagers' reactions, it did not really matter. She was not risking her lives for those idiotic villagers, but to serve justice on behalf of the young girl Jenny, and for herself...

She simply wanted to take down the Red Ornaments Guild, nothing else!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 963: Charge!

When the three arrived at the White Head Harbor, Mo Fan was just in time to see the team in a deadlock with the army.

It was an utterly ridiculous thing to see. Not only did the army fail to protect the villagers that were going through hell, they were straightening their chests while protecting a bunch of bandits. Mo Fan seriously had no words to describe how 'friendly' the local government was!

"What do we do now?" Akira Matsuki asked.

"What can we do? We can only report the matter to the advisors and ask them to give us another mission. This country is beyond redemption," Shou Watani replied.

"But it took us great effort just to get the intel, such a let-down!"

The members of the three national teams were left with no choice. They could only withdraw from the area since it did not make sense to clash directly with the local government. After all, it was unwise to do anything stupid in someone else's territory.

“Mo Fan, you’re here?” Nanyu saw Mo Fan, and immediately noticed Jiang Shaoxu was unharmed too. She let out a relieved sigh.

Ai Jiangtu was about to say something when he saw Mo Fan walking toward the heavily protected White Head Harbor with a serious face.

Ai Jiangtu immediately realized something was wrong, but he did not say a word.

“You, don’t come any closer, I won’t show you any mercy!” the captain of the soldiers snapped.

Mo Fan raised his head and looked at the captain that was a lot taller than him.

The tall captain was stunned when he took a clearer look at Mo Fan’s face. He exclaimed, “Why are you here?”

Mo Fan also recognized the tall captain. What a coincidence, it was the same person that he handed the bandits to, the one that gave him the petty rewards!

“I have a question for you; what did you do to the bandits of the Red Ornaments Guild that I caught?” Mo Fan demanded, staring at the man’s face.

“What did I do? It’s none of your business!” the captain said firmly.

“Did you know those assholes went to the outskirts and killed a dozen people? They even trampled the unarmed villagers to the ground like slaves. Did you release them or not?!” Mo Fan asked again.

The captain was startled. Mo Fan could easily tell he was panicking just by looking at his expression.

The captain tried to hold his ground and exclaimed in a loud voice, “So what if I released them? This isn’t somewhere you’re supposed to be! Leave at once, or I’ll arrest you!”

When Mo Fan saw the man talking back arrogantly without showing any empathy to the villagers, he could feel flames bursting from his chest.

“Aren’t you even ashamed to say that!?” Mo Fan’s fist burst into flames, and he threw it at the tall captain.

Mo Fan was now able to cast Intermediate Spells in an instant. It took the captain by surprise. He barely cast a Water Barrier to protect himself, but the Basic Spell was almost non-existent against Mo Fan’s Fire Element!

The fierce and fiery dragon knocked the captain into the air. The scorching flames filled with Mo Fan’s anger quickly burned him to ashes!

The ashes fell down before the soldiers. Everyone, including Mayor Lauren, was dumbfounded. They could not believe the young man had just killed the captain right in front of everyone!

The few remains of the captain were scorched black. The heat was still lingering in the air, with fierce flames burning in Mo Fan’s eyes. His action completely shocked the national teams and the soldiers. The whole place fell deadly silent, and it took them quite a while to collect their thoughts!

“Don’t you f**king think you’re not a jerk just because you’re wearing a uniform!” Mo Fan glared at the scorched corpse. His murderous aura froze the other soldiers in their spots!

Mayor Lauren’s face was twitching in anger!

How bold of him, daring to kill his soldiers right in front of him. Did he have any respect for the laws!?

“You...you dare kill my soldier, I swear I’m going to arrest you!” snapped Lauren furiously.

Mo Fan glanced at the mayor and said disdainfully, “I’m going to walk past you and find every single member of the Red Ornaments Guild on that boat. I’m going to kill them all. If any of you want to stop me, just go ahead and try it. A bunch of useless pricks in uniforms. Why don’t you wear some red clothes and ornaments instead, since they suit your identity better!”

“Damn it...damn it, don’t you think you can do whatever you want just because you’re an Advanced Magician. I’m going to behead you here at the White Head Harbor!” Mayor Lauren totally lost his cool.

At his order, the soldiers immediately spread out and surrounded Mo Fan.

There were quite a lot of soldiers around. They stood in lines with magical auras rising from their bodies. The air nearby had gathered under the control of the Wind Element!

Zhao Manyan and Jiang Shaoxu immediately jumped up next to Mo Fan. It was obvious that they were going to take on the useless government together with Mo Fan.

“Idiots, what are your men doing, clashing with the government like that!” Shou Watani cursed.

-Are the members of the Chinese team out of their minds? Don’t they know they are going to be punished if they stirred troubles in someone else’s territory?-

“Tell them to stop, quick!” The Indian team was afraid of stirring up troubles too. It was unwise to challenge the local government’s army!

“What an idiot; something is seriously wrong with Mo Fan’s head!” snapped Zu Jiming furiously.

Could he not drag the whole team down with him if he wanted to die? He had just killed a soldier from the government’s army. Did he seriously not know the word ‘death’!?

Ai Jiangtu and Nanyu exchanged glances with one another. They both walked forward silently and stood between Mo Fan and the soldiers.

They were both soldiers of China. The blood of justice in their bones was stronger than Mo Fan’s. If they could not distinguish who was right and wrong, they had no right to be soldiers!

As Mo Fan had mentioned, instead of saying that the government had recruited the Red Ornaments Guild, it made more sense to say the government had actually joined the Red Ornaments Guild instead!

“So the two of you can’t stand it any longer either?” Jiang Shaoxu smiled when she saw Nanyu and Ai Jiangtu joining the fight.

“We’ll keep the government army at bay, but try to go easy on them too. We don’t want to over-complicate things. Go and take out the Red Ornaments Guild,” Ai Jiangtu advised them.

It did not matter if Mo Fan had killed a soldier, since the man was a serious problem, setting dangerous criminals free like that. It would still be acceptable even if Mo Fan was brought to the International Court of Justice, but if Mo Fan continued to slaughter the government army, things would get really serious.

The fight was inevitable. It was impossible for Mo Fan to withhold his anger. The truth was, they also had the urge to kill all the soldiers when they realized how ridiculous they were.

However, it was necessary to consider the overall situation. Ai Jiangtu was trying his best to send Mo Fan to the Red Ornaments Guild, to prevent him from clashing too much with the government army...

"Alright, thanks!" Mo Fan nodded at Ai Jiangtu and Nanyu.

Mo Fan knew what they were thinking. Even though he was quite unruly with his methods, he did understand it was unwise to cause unnecessary troubles.

"I do agree they are ridiculous," the Japanese girl in the sailor outfit said.

"Yeah, to think that he would kill the soldier!" Akira Matsuki said.

"I was saying that the government army is being ridiculous. The Red Ornaments Guild must be punished," the Japanese girl said.

"..." Akira Matsuki was left speechless.

Shou Watani frowned. He immediately realized something was not right when he saw the Chinese team trying to help the three clear a path into the White Head Harbor.

"I can't stand these idiots either; count me in!" A gentle-looking man from the Japanese team suddenly joined the fight.

"How can you count me out for something like this? HAHAHA, here I come!" A burst of fearless laughter took place among the Indian team, and a mature-looking woman flew across with veils around her and landed in the middle of the fight.

They were all young people. If every team had timid members, they also had members with temperaments like Mo Fan!

The truth was, they already had the urge to force their way in when the government army stopped them. However, they simply held back when they saw the others retreating.

Now that someone had taken the lead, they were more than happy to join the fun!

-Government army my ass, aren't these assholes ashamed to call themselves soldiers? They thought they were right when they were protecting a bunch of bandits and criminals!-

"We can't let China take the lead; stay here and keep the soldiers under control, we'll head to the boat!"

"I have no intention to be involved in this mess... damn it, which asshole tried to attack me with Ice Lock, are you tired of living!?" A Wind Magician of the Japanese team was trying to stay out of trouble. However, he immediately turned into a savage beast and rushed to the front when he was attacked!

As the fight broke out, the members of the Indian, Chinese, and Japanese teams who did not want to be involved were forced to join the fight too, mainly because the government army was clueless about the situation. They assumed everyone was on Mo Fan's side, and since someone had taken the lead, the others were surely going to cause them trouble!

The national teams were already annoyed by the government army's smug attitude. Since the soldiers had attacked them first, it was not their fault fighting in self-defense. In the end, only the person taking the lead was fully responsible for what happened. Anyway, it was time to teach these useless soldiers a lesson!

"Night Rakshasa, clear a path for us!" Jiang Shaoxu immediately asked Jiang Yu's impressive Contracted Beast.

Ahead of them, a petite dark figure moved around swiftly. Each time it landed, a soldier would fall to the ground.

"Seriously, why am I always in trouble when I'm with you!?" Zhao Manyan was maintaining a defensive shield, tanking all the attacks from the soldiers by himself.

Despite complaining, Zhao Manyan continued to follow Mo Fan and Jiang Shaoxu. For some reason, he was actually quite excited!

Chapter 964: Battling Against Casso!

On the deck, Casso who was wearing a huge coat stood close to the rails. He burst out laughing when he saw the government army fighting the people that had come to take them out.

"HAHAHA, look at them, just look at them... they started fighting one another instead, HAHAHA!" Casso laughed wildly.

The other members of the Red Ornaments Guild were laughing too. Years ago, they were on the run like rats in the street, hiding from the government army, Hunters, and the Sacred Hall of Liberty. But now, they were drinking stouts on the deck of a boat, watching the government army like they were putting up a show.

"Boss, the sea monsters that attack the White Head City every season are pretty strong, are we seriously going to fight them?" a fatty with a huge belly asked.

"Fight the sea monsters? Not a chance! We'll leave once we plunder enough money from this city. Does that stupid Lauren seriously think I care about being a general? With money, we can go to a better place. We can build a city, a kingdom, a place where even the assholes of the Sacred Hall of Liberty won't dare to come!" Casso burst out laughing.

"Boss, that's brilliant!"

“All hail the boss!”

The shipyard...

“Stop them, stop them at once!” yelled Lauren furiously.

A huge squad of Magicians caught up to Mo Fan and his crew, but as soon as they were about to cast spells to entrap the three, a tiger-like beast with metal plates suddenly appeared.

They had no idea whose Contracted Beast the beast was. It simply charged at the soldiers and rammed anyone it came close to. The formation of the soldiers collapsed instantly, and the soldiers were having trouble using magic.

Mo Fan, Jiang Shaoxu, Zhao Manyan, and Night Rakshasa took hold of the chance to proceed to the White Head Harbor, leaving the soldiers behind.

Either the others had overwhelming firepower, or some of the captains among the soldiers were not trying very hard to stop them, because the soldiers stopped chasing them after they reached White Head Harbor.

As they arrived at the White Head Harbor, the Swift Star Wolf appeared out of nowhere. A woman was lying on his back. It was Oni, whom they had held hostage.

Mo Fan had sealed off Oni’s movements. Her mind was also suppressed by Jiang Shaoxu’s spell. She looked worse than an ordinary young girl.

As they approached the boat, Mo Fan glanced at the dimly-lit deck.

He knew there were people on the deck, and quite a large group too, but Mo Fan was not afraid. He carried Oni on his shoulder and yelled at the deck.

“Isn’t that Oni!”

“My God, they caught Oni!”

A few heads poked out from the deck. They immediately recognized Oni in his grip.

Oni was an Advanced Magician. Even though she was relatively weak among the Advanced Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild, she did have a certain status in the organization. Besides, she was a fairly good-looking woman among the bandits, who were mostly men. Many of the members were her die-hard fans.

When the Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild saw Oni was caught, they immediately went enraged.

“Casso, save me!” Oni screamed at the deck.

A bulky silhouette in a huge coat appeared on the deck. His sharp eyes slowly moved into the light and glanced down at them coldly.

Zhao Manyan and Jiang Shaoxu’s hearts skipped a beat. It seemed like the cultivation of the man on the deck was a lot stronger than theirs. Otherwise, why were they feeling such great pressure from him?

“Kid, let her go, and I won’t be fussy about what you’ve done. I can also promise you that my men won’t trouble you anymore.” It was obvious that Casso cared a lot about Oni when he personally asked Mo Fan to let her go.

“Your men won’t trouble me, since none of you are going to leave this place alive today!” Mo Fan was completely fearless.

“That’s some high-sounding statement, my Red Ornaments Guild...”

“AHHH!!!”

Casso had yet to finish his sentence when Mo Fan suddenly used the Space Element to snap Oni’s neck right in front of the members of the Red Ornaments Guild!

Oni was not prepared to die. She initially thought Mo Fan was trying to negotiate with Casso. Even her last scream was incredibly brief, filled with a hint of disbelief.

Oni’s eyes showed their whites as her head fell sideways. It looked like her neck was going to fall to the ground at any second.

Casso almost vomited blood in the midst of his sentence.

Such arrogance! As the president of the Red Ornaments Guild, he was used to having people fear and respect him. Only he was allowed to display his arrogance, but to his surprise, this young Magician dared to snap his trusted subordinate’s neck before he even finished his sentence!

“I’m not in the mood to listen to your bullshit. Come down here, I’ll beat you into minced meat!” Mo Fan tossed Oni into the sea. “Feel free to fish up her corpse!”

“Mo Fan... didn’t you say she might come in handy? Is that seriously what you meant?” Zhao Manyan could not help but murmur.

It was incredibly cruel. Zhao Manyan had to admit that he was unable to force himself to kill a good-looking woman, despite the crimes she had committed and the number of people she had killed.

But Mo Fan was different. As soon as she was on bad terms with him... no no, she did not even say a word, but Mo Fan decided to snap her neck out of nowhere. He only kept her alive to demonstrate his resolve to the bandits of the Red Ornaments Guild!

How insane!

“I’m going to snap your neck too!” Casso was infuriated. He uttered a roar and jumped down from the deck.

Soon, lots of red figures had jumped down from the boat. They were all wearing red outfits and ornaments. They did not look like devils and monsters, but their murderous aura was enough to mess up the sea breezes!

“Damn it, they have taken the lead! Let’s engage!” Akira Matsuki and Shou Watani of the Japanese team had shown up.

The mature woman of the Indian team arrived with a few other members, too. They went straight for the boat, and immediately attacked the members of the Red Ornaments Guild.

The people of the Red Ornaments Guild started fighting against the Indian and Japanese teams before Mo Fan and Casso started their fight. Elemental energy and ripples surged across the place, turning the whole place messy.

“He’s all yours. I’ll handle that one over there!” Zhao Manyan could easily tell from Casso’s aura that he was not a Magician who had reached the Advanced Level recently.

Zhao Manyan soon found his worthy opponent, a skinny woman in a red mink coat. The woman did not have a strong aura. She was most likely an easy target.

“He’s just a little shrimp, boss, you don’t need to do it yourself! I’ll break every bone in his body for you,” said the fatty with a huge belly.

“Take out that woman, she’s a Psychic Magician!” Casso scanned the place and immediately identified Jiang Shaoxu’s Element.

“A Psychic Magician... oh, alright, I’ll communicate with her then,” the fatty grinned wickedly and looked at Jiang Shaoxu pervertedly.

“Boss, we’ll test his strength first!” A few Magicians of the Red Ornaments Guild trying to fawn over their president stepped forward, trying to flank Mo Fan.

To their surprise, before they could make their move, a small black creature lunged at them, swiping its black claws around. One of the Magicians were shredded instantly.

Casso frowned and laughed hollowly, “It looks like you do have a trick or two up in your sleeves, but you’ve seriously infuriated me today. I will bury you all together!”

Casso decided to join the battle. His target was none other the Mo Fan who had stepped on his toes.

Since Mo Fan was able to defeat Oni, it clearly implied how strong he was. His men were already in a messy fight against the others. Casso did not plan to waste his time further. He had to take out the smug kid and proceed to kill the rest of them!

“Eyes of the Rock Demon: Muslin of the Sky!”

Casso finished his Star Constellation quicker than Mo Fan had imagined. His sharp eyes emitted an intimidating brown light, summoning orange-yellow sand particles from his surroundings.

The sand particles might look tiny, but when they stacked together, they were able to turn into any kind of weapon, similar to the spell Plummeting Rays.

The sand particles rapidly approached Mo Fan and started spinning. When the tiny sand particles were spinning at incredible speeds, they were as dangerous as a blade. The stone boulder behind Mo Fan was instantly shattered into pieces.

“Sky Muslin Strangle!”

Casso controlled the killing sand with his Eyes of the Rock Demon. The sand was spinning fiercely now.

When Mo Fan was surrounded by the sky muslin, he swiftly sank into his shadow. It quickly split into four and fled in different directions.

The abilities of Mo Fan's Shadow Element had improved significantly when he was Awakening his Stars. Mo Fan's shadow could now split into four when he cast Fleeing Shadow, similar to Councilman Luo Mian's Shadow Element in the past.

Casso had trouble distinguishing between the shadows. He had no choice but to split the killing sand into four parts and chase after the shadows.

The Sky Muslin's strength was dependent on the number of sand particles, and was greatly weakened after splitting into four. Mo Fan let out a roar when he rose up from the shadow, using his will to shatter the killing sand circling him.

"Petrify!"

Casso was able to cast different spells adeptly. As his brown eyes flickered, the plank that he was standing on was soon dyed gray, like a layer of hard concrete. It rapidly spread a hundred meters away from the plank!

"Conduct Lightning!"

A bolt of purple-black lightning burst out of Mo Fan's body as he transformed into a lightning bolt, dashing across the gray area and charging at Casso. He continued to release lightning into the air, forming a giant lightning web flying at Casso!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 965: Meat Armor, Poison Flesh

Dense lightning scattered across the place. Strong currents flowed back and forth around Casso and struck him continuously.

However, Casso did not bother dodging the lightning. The sand particles lingering in the air swiftly gathered around him and turned into a sand shield in the shape of an egg, warding him from the lightning.

The lightning soon lost its effects, unable to penetrate the sand shield.

Inside the shield, Casso stomped the ground heavily. The effects of the spell Petrify started spreading rapidly once again.

Mo Fan immediately activated the Blood Tabi when he found himself in a disadvantageous position.

The Petrify effects spread quickly and immediately turned everything within a hundred meters into hard, stiff rock. It was right behind Mo Fan's ankle. If he was just a bit slower, his leg would have turned into stone.

"Where are you running to now!" Casso's eyes glittered with a brown light.

The ray of light flew at Mo Fan. He immediately summoned the Departing Nether Shield as he realized that something did not feel right.

As soon as the metallic Departing Nether Shield appeared, it was instantly turned into stone after coming into contact with the light ray. It fell to the ground and broke into pieces.

Mo Fan was shocked by how outstanding Casso's Earth Element was. He was able to use the power of Petrify freely!

"Petrify!"

Casso fired the brown ray from his eyes once again. Mo Fan quickly rolled to the side to dodge it. The wooden barrier behind him immediately turned into a brittle stony substance, and would break with the softest touch.

"If this is all you have, your death is near!" Casso's face twisted suddenly

His skin was transforming! Mo Fan could see a blue, blood-colored mist circling Casso's body. The outline of his body gradually turned faint as the mist thickened.

"Poison Element?" Mo Fan could sense a dangerous aura lunging at him when he looked at Casso.

Casso waved his arms. The huge coat he was wearing suddenly tore into pieces. The blue, blood-colored poison became a strong wind blowing in all directions.

"I already said that none of you are going to leave this place alive!" Casso's face started twitching. It felt like his muscles were about to burst out of his skin.

His face was undergoing a weird transformation. His muscles were now green and kept growing. Not long after, his upper body was covered in thick, sturdy muscles. His skin was green like a toad, with lumps all over his body!

His other body parts were transforming too. The sight of it reminded Mo Fan of Fang Shaoli when her body was occupied by the Sudden-Death Poison Queen!

"He's applying the Advanced Poison Spell to his own body!" Jiang Shaoxu gasped when she saw the transformation.

Using his own body as the host for the Poison Element and turning himself into a monster using the blood of demon creatures. This Casso's application of the Poison Element was rather shocking, too!

"Hehehe, did I surprise you? With such a perfect transformation, killing you is like stepping on a few cockroaches!" Casso chuckled with a spooky grin on his face.

"Meteorite Fist!" Mo Fan's fist erupted in flames. The fiery dragons from his fist pounced at the transformed Casso.

Casso stood there with the same grin on his face.

The fiery dragons rammed into Casso, but the sturdy skin and strong muscles from the transformation were like a blue-red meat armor. Mo Fan's Meteorite Fist only left a tiny scorched mark on him!

It totally caught Mo Fan by surprise. As he was immersed in astonishment, Casso's eerie face suddenly drew closer!

-How quick! -, were the only words Mo Fan could think of.

Casso was at least a hundred meters away a moment ago, but he was already right in front of Mo Fan in just the blink of an eye. Blades poked out of his mutated hands and extended further. Casso swung his arms at Mo Fan, trying to cut his head off!

Mo Fan quickly backed away. However, as soon as he hopped back, a stone pillar emerged from the ground!

The pillar struck Mo Fan's back hard and tossed him into the air.

While a sudden dizziness struck Mo Fan and blurred his vision, he caught a glimpse of Casso's unsightly face. The guy continued to chase after him, aiming the blades on his arm at Mo Fan's chest!

"Black Snake Armor!"

Mo Fan activated the mark. The runes of the Black Snake Armor swiftly appeared on his chest in a spiraling motion to protect the spot where the attack was about to land on. The runes then spread to the rest of Mo Fan's body parts and covered him thoroughly.

"Humph!" Casso altered his approach when he saw Mo Fan was protected by the armor. He clenched his hands into fists and slammed them into Mo Fan's chest like he was using a sledgehammer!

Mo Fan fell from the sky and collided with the stone pillar, smashing it into pieces.

Dust lingered in the air. Mo Fan felt his bones and his head aching badly. The cunning leader of the bandits had obviously gone through lots of battles. He immediately changed his stabbing attack into a smash as soon as he saw Mo Fan was protected by the armor. The attack was still able to inflict serious damage on a Magician wearing armor!

"This guy is very strong!" Mo Fan rose to his feet and wiped the blood off his lips.

Even though he was also an Advanced Magician, the strength he displayed was nothing Oni compared to what Oni was showing. After a few rounds, not only did Mo Fan fail to deal any damage to him, he had suffered quite a number of injuries himself!

—

On the other side of a harbor, a long-haired woman in a black, golden outfit was standing on top of a flagpole like a night elf in the darkness. Her slender figure had a special, mysterious presence!

The woman's eyes were fixed on the battle on the harbor. She sighed, "He's forcing himself too much, trying to take on the strongest Poison Magician of the Caribbean on his own."

"It looks like we'll have to intervene. Otherwise, that young man is going to be in danger. Even five of him aren't enough to defeat Casso," a man's voice answered from her com.

"Mmm, I know... but Casso is going to escape again," spoke up a woman with curly hair in black clothes.

“We can’t help it; we were hoping that the three national teams could keep the Red Ornaments Guild busy for us, but it looks like most of them were getting tangled with the government army. We have to hurry, we can’t let Casso kill them all.”

“Alright, I’ll go... mmm?” the woman in the black-gold outfit was about to glide down when she suddenly saw the young man fighting Casso alone engulfed in strong flames. Even she subconsciously gasped when she felt the powerful aura from this far away.

She looked at the flames, and the young man engulfed in scorching fire in bewilderment. “Hang on, it looks like he can still fight!” the woman exclaimed.

The woman was from the Sacred Hall of Liberty, a Sacred Hall Magician.

She and her crew did not dare to engage recklessly, as Casso was incredibly cunning. As soon as he sensed their presence, he would release poison and flee for his life.

They were determined to uproot the Red Ornaments Guild once and for all. If the national teams could pressure Casso further, they would have a better chance of arresting Casso.

The young man from China had already managed to force Casso to use his Poison Armor.

“This young man is quite impressive, let’s wait a little longer,” the male Sacred Hall Magician advised.

The woman in the black-gold outfit had a pair of light blue, amber-like eyes. They were attractive and brilliant, and were fixed on the young man...

—

“You’re not the only one that can transform! Meteorite Fist!”

Burning wings appeared on Mo Fan’s back, turning him into a missile engulfed in flames. Nine fiery dragons followed after him as he landed a punch on Casso’s mutated flesh.

Casso’s eyes widened. He was knocked flying a few hundred meters by the incredible impact. He finally came to a stop after slamming into a few containers the size of trucks!

“Telekinesis!” Mo Fan’s eyes emitted a silver glow. The silver light surrounded the heavy containers and slowly lifted them into the air.

The containers were extremely heavy. They all crashed down onto Casso under Mo Fan’s control!

A loud screech was heard as the containers fell on top of one another. The thick concrete below was smashed into pieces. It was impossible to tell if Casso was alive or dead...

—

In the distance, the female Sacred Hall Magician in black-gold outfit opened her sexy lips in shock.

With Casso’s strength, he could easily crush anyone on the national teams. Not many people could last for so long while fighting a monster like him. However, to the woman’s surprise, the Chinese student was incredibly strong too, and able to knock Casso flying. The heavy containers had most likely inflicted significant damage on Casso, too...

—
BANG!

Casso was not dead. He was incredibly powerful after the transformation. He smashed the containers on top of him into the ocean with a single heave.

He rose to his feet. On his body was a deep fistprint, surrounded by burn marks.

The guy's defense was unbelievable. Mo Fan's attack was able to leave a hole in a Commander-level's body, but this Casso seemed to be in perfect condition still!

"Boss, are you alright?" the fatty with a huge belly asked.

Even Casso's men had rarely seen their boss knocked around. They could not help but worry.

"Shut your mouth!" Casso snapped hoarsely. His eyes had almost popped out of their sockets from how furious he was.

He still hadn't killed the arrogant kid after all this time!

Casso straightened when he discovered two rings of flames burning on Mo Fan's body.

Casso had no idea where the flames engulfing Mo Fan came from. However, he could smell a powerful flame, and it seemed to have originated from somewhere else, rather than the Magician's own Element!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 966: Crazy Talented Student

The extraordinary presence of fire that Casso sensed was from Little Flame Belle.

The truth was, Little Flame Belle had not fully awakened yet, but her mind was synchronized with Mo Fan's. When she sensed her daddy in danger, she unconsciously unleashed her flame to lend Mo Fan a hand, giving him her control over the Calamity Fire.

Mo Fan could easily tell that Little Flame Belle's strength was improving rapidly. Normally, the Meteorite Fist was nowhere near strong enough to inflict damage to the thick-skinned Casso. It only worked because Little Flame Belle had grown stronger, thus making Mo Fan stronger when she possessed him!

Little Flame Belle was in a half-asleep state. Once she fully woke up, Mo Fan believed Little Flame Belle would be as strong as some of the Commander-level creatures on her own, and even stronger when she was possessing him.

Casso found himself rather intimidated by Little Flame Belle's strength.

On the other hand, Mo Fan was no longer scared of the outstanding defense of Casso's poison flesh after he gained control over Little Flame Belle's abilities. While the fiery feathers were still around, Mo Fan dashed at Casso at explosive speed!

This time, Mo Fan did not cast the Meteorite Fist. The spell was only an Intermediate Spell after all. Despite the extra buffs applied to it, it was still unable to inflict serious damage to the mutated Casso.

A Lightning Star Constellation rapidly lit up around Mo Fan. His arms were soon covered in lightning!

Two silent and deadly bolts crossed paths in front of Casso, immediately resulting in a shocking explosion. The purple-black lightning arcs soared into the sky and spread across the area. After Casso was knocked into the air by the lightning bolt, the arcs continued to whip his body fiercely.

Casso let out a furious roar in the sky. He immediately controlled the Sky Veil nearby. The tiny sand particles attached to his body, forming a sturdy shell to protect him from the piercing lightning.

Casso forced himself back to the ground. His thick, heavy figure stomped the deck. The whole boat was leaning forward from his weight.

Mo Fan immediately chased after Casso and stood on a taller pole on the boat.

His body was engulfed in raging flames. Mo Fan had turned into a scorching sun shining down upon Casso standing on the deck.

“Rock Hammer!” Casso stood still, turning the sand particles in the air into a twenty-meter long giant hammer. He swung it at Mo Fan using the might of his mutated flesh, knocking Mo Fan into the sea.

Mo Fan tried to move sideways. A fireball with a diameter of almost five meters slammed into the water like a meteorite, stirring a huge wave with scorching flames and dyeing the surroundings red.

“Die!” Casso jumped down from the deck. The blades around his elbow slashed at Mo Fan fiercely. The icy blades swept past the surface of the sea, slicing the water apart.

The water close to the harbor was relatively deep. Mo Fan’s fire was greatly weakened by the water. He had no choice but to withdraw temporarily. He quickly glided along the surface of the ocean with Fleeing Shadow.

Casso immediately chased after him. The guy had perfectly mastered the Sky Veil. He was able to form rock bridges in the sky, sprinting along them through the air.

The bridge connected with the ground. Casso cast Earth Wave to speed him up further. He caught up to Mo Fan, and hurled him heavily at the front of the boat.

Mo Fan was smashed into the boat by the monster. When he saw the monster approaching him again, he quickly wrapped his arms in lightning.

A wave of wild lightning sprang at Casso. More than ten lightning bolts struck him fiercely.

Casso was not afraid of the Lightning Spell. His Earth Element was significantly stronger than Mo Fan’s Lightning Element. Every time Mo Fan tried to cast Lightning on him, he was able to wrap his skin with a thick layer of Sky Veil and prevent the lightning from landing on his armor.

“Piss off!” Mo Fan switched his hand when he discovered that his Lightning was not working. He immediately threw his left fist, abruptly engulfed in flames, at Casso’s face.

The punch took Casso by surprise. He was having trouble counting the number of Elements the kid had.

Fiery dragons lunged forward and knocked Casso away from the boat. He fell into the water in a huge gout of flames.

Before Mo Fan could catch his breath, Casso jumped out from the water and landed on the now-broken deck. He pursued Mo Fan relentlessly while swinging his blades wildly.

“Flame Sword!” Mo Fan was infuriated. The man thought he was the only one with weapons?

After the Flame Sword took form, Mo Fan swung the ten-meter-plus burning sword forward with great strength.

However, to Mo Fan’s surprise, the Flame Sword he summoned this time was not the kind that had to move quickly to unleash all its energy.

Mo Fan could feel the Flame Sword in his hand was extremely stable, like an actual, giant sword engulfed in flames; it would not disappear in just a short period of time!

Mo Fan was overjoyed. It seemed like the improvement to Little Flame Belle’s strength had also improved her abilities. The duration of Flame Sword was a lot longer now.

The blades on Casso’s elbows were less than a meter long, but Mo Fan’s Flame Sword had now reached fifteen meters. Mo Fan had to use both his hands and the Space Element to swing it!

The Flame Sword in Mo Fan’s hand did not resemble a sword; it actually looked more like a thick rod. Casso was immediately knocked flying by Mo Fan’s sword when he tried to get closer.

Mo Fan immediately followed it up with a slash down. The flames lunged forward, the blazing red fire seemed to be never-ending.

It was obvious that Casso was afraid of the fifteen-meter-long giant Flame Sword. He no longer dared to charge at Mo Fan fearlessly. He withdrew a long distance away, planning to use Petrify to secure himself an advantage.

“Nyx Regime!”

This time, Mo Fan did not give the guy any chance to cast his Advanced Spell. Instead, he decisively established his formation of darkness.

Nyx Regime had a wide coverage area. Even Casso needed some time to escape from it. The pitch-black darkness was like a maze, greatly hindering the effects of his Eyes of the Rock Demon. After all, the effects of Petrify had to rely on the light emitted by the eyes to spread. He could not even see Mo Fan, so he had no chance to cast Petrify on him.

Mo Fan was still holding the Flame Sword. He was able to move as rapidly as a phantom in the Nyx Regime with Fleeing Shadow.

Four shadows, each with a silhouette of the Calamity Fire and Rose Flame charged at Casso from four different directions.

Casso glanced around him in awe. He was having trouble identifying the real Mo Fan among the shadows!

At the same time, when Mo Fan was attacking with Flame Sword under the effects of Fleeing Shadow, he had no idea it would summon three other mirror images to duplicate his attack!

He knew Nyx Regime was able to strengthen the effects of Shadow Spells significantly, but he never thought it would be this insane!

When the scorching heat of Flame Sword arrived before Casso, the man finally realized which Mo Fan was the real one, since the heat and the aura of the Flame Sword were the strongest. However, he did not have enough time to react.

The flames of the Flame Sword rolled forward and split in half as the sword slashed forward. Casso wrapped his arms around his head to brace himself, but he was still knocked flying by the impact.

The Flame Sword surged across the deck in the direction of the sea. Casso let out a cry of agony and fell into the debris of the containers. The scorching Calamity Fire and Rose Flame continued to burn him. The flames had already penetrated his meat armor!

The Sacred Hall Mages hiding in the dark were stunned after witnessing the spectacular move.

Where did this crazily talented student come from? Did he seriously injure Casso, who was basically unstoppable in the Caribbean Sea, by himself!?

“So...so strong, is that guy really a student?” even the male Mage blurted out subconsciously.

Both of them were watching the fight, waiting for the perfect opportunity to strike in order to take down Casso. The longer Mo Fan could last in the fight, the better their chances were. They were slowly approaching the area, but Casso was simply too preoccupied with the fight with Mo Fan to notice them.

To their surprise, the student had managed to force Casso into a pinch. He had almost broken through the outstanding defense of Casso’s mutated form.

It was not something an ordinary student could achieve. Even the Sacred Hall Mages who were slightly weaker were unable to force Casso into such a pinch.

“Oleena, I think we can construct a Light Binding Formation!” the Mage said.

“I...I think so too, when Casso is injured and blinded by his anger,” the woman in the black and gold outfit agreed.

Casso would not go down so easily. According to their intel, he still had not used his last Element, which he treated as his final trump card.

However, at the current rate, it was likely that Mo Fan could force him to use his last Element. The two could easily take hold of the opportunity to lay an inescapable trap, leaving Casso no chance of escaping!

“How shocking! If we can actually catch Casso, this student definitely contributed the most!” the Mage said.

“Mmm, mmm, he might be the captain of the Chinese team. His strength is on par with Asas on our national team,” Oleena said.

—

Mo Fan was clearly unaware of the existence of the two cunning Sacred Hall Mages that were secretly laying down a formation behind the scenes. He immediately frowned when he saw Casso rising to his feet with the same formidable aura.

-This president of the Red Ornaments Guild is scarily strong!-

Even his previous attack had failed to defeat the man, meaning that he was likely going to lose the fight...

Chapter 967: Who's Got the Most Equipment?

The wind started growing from a breeze to a strong gust. Mo Fan's skin was hurting from even the slightest touch of the wind. He glanced around himself and discovered that he was surrounded by layers of an orange-yellow sandstorm.

The killing sand's attack was incredibly high to begin with, but it was even deadlier after it was sped up by the strong wind.

"Wind Element!" Mo Fan's heart sank.

Throughout the fight, Casso had only used two Elements. He had not shown his third Element at all, but now, after suffering a serious injury, he was finally willing to use all his strength!

Casso's Earth Element and Poison Element were both quite outstanding. If it wasn't for the upgrade to Little Flame Belle's strength, he simply had no chance of matching Casso's strength. But now, Casso had displayed his Wind Element. Even Mo Fan was intimidated by the seemingly-calm yet powerful wind, as if he had caught a little glimpse of a storm at sea. He could easily imagine how disastrous the storm was!

-The guy's strongest Element isn't the Earth Element, nor was it the Poison Element. It's the Wind Element!-

"You are barely a worthy opponent for me, but too bad it's coming to an end, since I have had enough fun today!" A grin slowly surfaced on Casso's stiff flesh.

Casso suddenly vanished into thin air!

Mo Fan was shocked. He immediately cast Space Rhythm: Time Stasis to slow everything down. However, even in the space under the effects of the Time Stasis, Mo Fan could only see a blurred shadow!

"I'm eager to see how thick your armor is!" Casso's voice suddenly appeared beside Mo Fan.

Mo Fan could not react in time. Casso grabbed Mo Fan's throat in his muscular arms.

Casso's strength was shocking. Mo Fan felt like his throat was being held by a monstrous titan; he was having trouble breaking free from it!

While it was happening, Mo Fan saw a pair of giant wings made of orange-yellow wind appearing on Casso's back. The wings were mixed with wind and sand. They sounded like a helicopter when they were beating rapidly!

Casso grabbed Mo Fan and soared into the sky. The Sky Veil and tornado stuck closely to his feet, propelling him over three hundred meters into the sky!

The clouds were right above their heads. Mo Fan could see all of White Head City from his current height.

Casso's strength was not enough to snap Mo Fan's neck while he was wearing the Black Snake Armor. He treated Mo Fan like a stone and hurled him at the ground.

Mo Fan did not have the ability to fly. As he was falling, he saw a giant rock less than thirty meters above him falling at the same speed.

The side of the rock that was pointing at him was sharp, and the other end was flat. Casso was standing on the flat end and stomping his feet on the rock to speed it up and further increase its momentum!

The sharp end struck Mo Fan while he was still in the air. The pain was still bearable since he was still falling in the air. However, Mo Fan clearly knew that his body would be smashed to pieces when he landed on the ground with the rock pressing down on him!

The wind howled in his ears. He was falling too quickly. He would most likely fall to his death even without the rock pressing down on him.

"HAHAHAHA, HAHAHA!" Casso stood on the falling rock. He held his arms and burst out laughing. It was time to bury this arrogant kid!

"Mo Fan!" Zhao Manyan raised his head and was shocked to see Mo Fan falling through the air at a terrifying pace with a pointy rock pressing down on him.

The boulder-sized rock was going to plunge Mo Fan into the ground. There was no way he could survive the impact!

"Go, protect him!" Zhao Manyan clenched his teeth. A wooden clapper carved with ancient runes immediately flew into the sky.

As soon as the wooden clapper appeared, it unleashed a spiraling golden light. The light swiftly transformed into a golden barrier in the shape of an enormous wooden clapper, catching Mo Fan as he fell from the sky.

The golden barrier quickly surrounded Mo Fan. The runes seemed to transform into a sturdy armor!

BANG!

The rock plunged into the ground. Both the boats and the waters swayed wildly after the loud impact. Rocks and dirt broke off from the solid ground of the harbor. Lines of shocking cracks spread across the place, as if the whole harbor was going to break into pieces and fall into the water.

"Mo Fan!" Jiang Shaoxu's eyes widened as she let out a scream, staring at the pit.

The impact was so strong that no one could get close to it. There was no chance Mo Fan could survive the impact on his own.

“Shit, he’s dead!”

“Damn it, we’re so close to completing the formation. We’ve been too careless!” Oleena said with a hint of self-accusation.

They should have intervened instead of being eager for a quick success. After all, the young man was only a student. There was no chance he could take on the greatest tyrant of the Caribbean Sea alone.

“What do we do now...”

“Keep going, we can’t let Casso escape now!” Oleena said firmly.

The main reason why they were unwilling to show themselves was because Casso was an Advanced Mage with the Earth and Wind Elements. A Mage with these two Elements had unmatched speed. No one could possibly stop him if he wanted to escape. On top of that, he was daring enough to apply the Poison Element to his own body, turning himself into a monster. Many Sacred Hall Mages had died at his hands!

They initially hoped that the student would be able to take down Casso on their behalf. Who knew that Casso would kill the student straightaway when they were busy constructing the Light Binding Formation. They did not even have time to save him...

“Mo Fan, don’t you f**king die!” cursed Zhao Manyan.

Didn’t he warn Mo Fan not to meddle in someone else’s business? Why didn’t Mo Fan take his advice seriously? Didn’t he know how strong the Red Ornaments Guild was? That Casso had three Elements in the Advanced Level! Even everyone teaming up would still have had trouble defeating him!

“Do you seriously have the time to care about others? How ridiculous,” the dark-skinned, female bandit uttered a hollow laugh. “Without that thing, your defense isn’t impressive!”

An icy glow flickered on the female bandit’s hand. A spear made of ice appeared in her hands before thrusting fiercely at Zhao Manyan’s Rock Barrier!

As soon as the ice spear made contact with the Rock Barrier, it turned into ice instantly. The spear then broke the Rock Barrier into pieces that scattered across the ground.

“A Magic Spear...”

Zhao Manyan immediately regretted his decision. The spear came up to him and performed a dance of death around him. The spear soon left lots of cuts and blood on his body after he lost his defense.

There were now at least ten bleeding cuts on Zhao Manyan’s body. He initially thought he had chosen someone he could easily defeat. To his surprise, the dark-skinned woman was incredibly strong. Zhao Manyan was no longer able to hold his ground without the wooden clapper that doubled the effects of his defensive spells.

“A competition of magic equipment? Humph, not many people in this world have more magic equipment than I do!” Zhao Manyan was too stubborn to admit his defeat. He immediately summoned his magic boots and Deathstrike Magic Equipment!

Both pieces of magic equipment were of the Light Element. The light encapsulating Zhao Manyan’s figure immediately overwhelmed the icy spear in the woman’s hands.

“There’s more!” Zhao Manyan spread his arms. Golden feathers appeared gradually and formed a pair of glowing, golden wings.

Zhao Manyan had summoned three pieces of magic equipment within an instant, and judging from their auras, each piece was more or less a luxury good. The female bandit was startled.

Leaving the Deathstrike Magic Equipment and the magic boots aside, it was still absolutely ridiculous that the man would own Magic Wings at his age. Even all the loot that the female bandit had scavenged over many years were not enough to buy her Magic Wings!

Zhao Manyan was still fully kitted out with Magic Equipment, even without the wooden clapper!

The others might laugh at Zhao Manyan for having the weakest cultivation on the team, but no one could possibly own a better set of Equipment than him!

“Blessing of the Fountain Ring!”

Zhao Manyan did not stop after summoning the three pieces of magic equipment. The middle finger of his right hand started glowing, as the seemingly ordinary blue ring suddenly emitted a sacred glow.

“Water Barrier!” The circulating Water Barrier revolved around Zhao Manyan. A few more Water Barriers appeared under the effects of the ring’s sacred light. Zhao Manyan was only able to apply four or five stacks of Water Barrier normally, but with the help of the ring, the number almost doubled. He now had around eight layers of Water Barrier circling him endlessly!

“Fierce Rolling Wave!”

The effects of the ring were able to strengthen every Water Spell Zhao Manyan had. The ordinary Rolling Wave had now turned into a surging tide, lunging at the female bandit like a beast.

The woman nimbly jumped onto a boat to find some cover. Zhao Manyan flew onto the rolling tide and fired a golden crescent forward with his Deathstrike Magic Equipment...

The slash was utterly shocking, cutting through prow of the boat with ease. The woman was forced to summon her Magic Armor, yet even with its protection, the slash still sliced her arm off. Blood started pouring out from the cut unendingly!

“Serves you right!” Zhao Manyan uttered sarcastically, staring at the woman whose lips had gone pale.

The woman trembled in anger. She had never seen a Mage as rich as the man before her. He had just used four pieces of Magic Equipment in one breath, and it seemed like he still had more on standby, including his necklace, his bracelet, and the other three rings on his other hand...

With a series of bone-cracking sounds, Mo Fan out from the debris and rose to his feet. His Black Snake Armor had turned into scrap. Not a single spot of his skin was unmarred.

Pain, he was in extreme pain. The burning sensation felt like he had been set on fire.

Luckily, his Demon Element had come in handy. His body was actually several times stronger than ordinary Mages. That being said, he was glad that Zhao Manyan had tossed the wooden clapper at him. Otherwise, he would have been unable to survive the impact with only the Black Snake Armor and his sturdy flesh.

“He’s still alive?” Casso exclaimed in astonishment as he stared at Mo Fan with wide-open eyes. -Is this guy’s body made of steel!?-

Even with two layers of protection, the impact was more than enough to shatter every bone inside the body of an Advanced Mage!

Meanwhile, the guy only looked like he was suffering from serious injuries, but none of them were life-threatening!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 968: I Want Half of It!

One could possibly refer to the Demon Element as the most useless Element. Even after awakening its Nebula, or Galaxy, it did not provide Mo Fan with any useful spells. The only benefit it had was strengthening Mo Fan’s flesh to a certain level, granting him tenacity and boosting his vitality.

After rising to his feet, Mo Fan’s eyes were firmly fixed on Casso.

The Rose Flame and Calamity Fire were ignited on his body once again, combining into rings of flames spreading out in circles!

“You’re seriously the most resilient young man I have ever seen. However, you will need to train another ten years to stand a chance against me!” Casso stepped forward. His legs, still covered in meat armor bent forward slightly, like a bow on the verge of firing an arrow!

BANG!

The ground cracked as Casso beat his wings rapidly and charged forward.

Mo Fan leapt backward to increase the distance between him and his enemy.

However, Mo Fan’s speed was simply too slow compared to Casso’s. The man had already caught up before Mo Fan landed on the ground.

Casso’s hands swelled as the sand spun down and attached to them. His fists and arms were suddenly huge and filled with power.

The giant fists went right at Mo Fan fiercely. Mo Fan happened to land in the shadow of the boat. He quickly vanished into the shadow before splitting into four and moving in different directions!

Casso's giant rock fists swung through the air and hit nothing. His eyes followed the four shadows, trying to identify the real Mo Fan. However, sharp spikes suddenly appeared from the darkness and stabbed Casso in the legs.

"How many Elements does this kid even have!?" Casso's legs were paralyzed by the spikes, immobilizing him temporarily. He had no choice but to give up on the chase and focus on breaking free from the Giant Shadow Spikes. Otherwise, his movement would not be the only thing sealed off!

Casso gathered his focus. He had just broken free from the Shadow Element when a bolt of lightning flashed under his feet.

Casso backed away, but another bolt of lightning appeared.

Over ten lightning bolts appeared in a row. Casso had just broken free from the Shadow Spell, and his mobility was still recovering. In the end, he was struck by the seventh bolt of lightning.

Mo Fan knew Casso was being protected by the Sky Veil at all times, and the lightning was unable to penetrate through his defense. Instead of trying to break through the defense with the Lightning Strike, he was using it to knock Casso back instead!

"A mere little trick! I thought you were going to give me a surprise after you managed to climb back up!" Casso burst out laughing.

"It's true that I've run out of moves. How about this? I'll fix Oni's head back, and it's clear between us. You can continue to live your life as a pirate, and I'll mind my own business. Sound good?" Mo Fan said.

Casso studied Mo Fan. The young man was fully covered in wounds and bruises. Without a surprise, the man might have broken thirty of his bones from the fall. He was really curious where the kid was getting his courage from, provoking him under the circumstances!

"What do you think?" Casso slowly displayed the blades from his elbows. This time, he swore he would put an end to the kid's life. His men were not able to hold on for much longer. Casso was worried that too many of them had sacrificed their lives!

"May I ask, how did you apply the Poison Element to your own body and turn yourself into a monster? I bet the process must be somewhat painful?" Mo Fan added.

—

Jiang Shaoxu was speechless when she realized that Mo Fan was still talking to Casso.

-Is this guy seriously unaware of the situation? Why isn't he running away when he's almost dead? Is he waiting to be slaughtered by Casso?-

Just run toward Ai Jiangtu and the others; with Ai Jiangtu's strength, he should be able to hold Casso off for some time. If Mo Fan continued to force himself, he was seriously going to die!

Jiang Shaoxu was unable to lend Mo Fan a hand. Her opponent was extremely cunning, and managed to nullify her Psychic Spell perfectly. She was in a pinch herself, so she could not afford to help Mo Fan either!

—

Casso did not respond. His expression turned cold.

For some reason, he felt like the kid was ridiculing him. However, Casso was being hesitant, too. This kid who could set himself on fire was truly abnormal. It was better not to let his guard down.

“Are those your final words?” Casso said.

“I can’t trick him any longer. How long are you two going to wait!?” Mo Fan suddenly yelled.

The two Sacred Hall Mages hiding in the dark were startled by his shout. How did he know?

Casso was stunned, too. He immediately focused to observe his surroundings and sensed a dangerous aura coming from several weird light dots spreading quickly in the distance.

The light dots scattered around Casso, forming a Light Binding Formation. The experienced Casso immediately realized something was not right!

“Damn it!” Casso was both furious and panicking,

He had focused too much on the fight. After all, the injuries he had suffered were not light. He could not tell if his enemy still had a trump card up in his sleeves.

As such, Casso was totally unaware that he was being trapped within a Light Formation!

Casso was pretty quick with his reaction. The wings on his back beat fiercely, thrusting him towards the sky.

Black and gold rays descended from the sky in lines and formed a cage looming over him. The man almost rammed into the light bars of the cage.

Casso immediately fell to the ground after discovering the area above him was sealed off. His legs exerted incredible strength as he fled toward the sea.

Another wall of light appeared in the direction that Casso was trying to escape to.

Casso did not give up. He tried to escape in other directions, but the walls continued to appear above him, below him, and in all four directions. The walls formed a perfect cage, entrapping Casso inside it!

—

“Boss!”

“Boss is trapped!”

Casso’s men immediately rushed toward the cage upon seeing this. They desperately tried to free Casso from the cage.

Casso was in a frenzy himself, ramming into the walls with his mutated flesh fiercely.

However, Mo Fan had actually broken most of his meat armor in the fight previously. He suffered great pain from the scorching light when he rammed into the walls.

The light was able to burn his body right through his broken meat armor. It was not something that an ordinary person could endure.

“Stop them!” the two Sacred Hall Mages yelled at the students.

Mo Fan had not lost his ability to fight yet. He saw the fatty that was fighting Jiang Shaoxu. He quickly sliced off the prow of the boat with his will, lifted it, and hurled it at the fatty.

The fatty dodged the incoming prow in a panic, suddenly covered in cold sweat. However, as soon as he lost focus, Jiang Shaoxu took hold of the opportunity to infiltrate his mind with Mind Control.

The fatty struggled for a moment, but failed to escape from Jiang Shaoxu’s power. He promptly became the greatest hindrance to the members of the Red Ornaments Guild trying to get close to Casso.

“Damn it, damn it, damn it!” Casso roared frantically inside the cage. His eyes were covered in bloody streaks as he glared at Mo Fan.

Casso had not had any idea there were two Sacred Hall Mages hiding in the dark. He was so regretful that he was unable to take care of a young Mage in his twenties despite putting in such strenuous efforts. He was even more regretful that he had fallen into the trap set up by the Sacred Hall Mages after being too careless!

The light cage would only become sturdier as time passed, unless his men were able to kill the two that had constructed it. However, the Mages that had shown up at the harbor were incredibly strong, each person surprisingly an Advanced Mage. Some of them even managed to crush his men one-sidedly. Casso was suddenly overwhelmed by a sense of helplessness.

Normally, he could easily force his way out of the light cage with his poisoned flesh. However, he had been fighting for too long, and was injured, too. The light would simply burn him to ashes before he could break free from it.

“Shameless!” yelled Casso furiously.

Wasn’t it supposed to be a one-on-one duel? How could he ask the two Sacred Hall Mages for help!? He had been so close to killing him!

“Likewise, remember to clean your ass and be prepared to stay in prison for the rest of your life,” Mo Fan smirked. Even though his face was covered in blood, his smile was exceedingly charming.

The truth was, Mo Fan only realized someone was laying out the Light Formation when he was looking down from the sky after Casso tossed him into the air. It was not hard to notice the light dots, but since Casso was standing on top of the rock pressing down on him, the rock had actually prevented him from seeing them!

When Mo Fan saw the points of light, he immediately linked them to the Sacred Hall Mages. The advisors did mention that a few Sacred Hall Mages would be assisting them from behind the scenes. They would be there to guarantee their safety while waiting for the perfect time to take down the president of the Red Ornaments Guild.

The truth was, Mo Fan was already at his limit when he crawled out from the debris. The injuries he suffered were simply too serious. He would have died if it wasn't for the Demon Element.

He was simply trying to buy the Sacred Hall Mages as much time as he could!

—

"Well done!" the Sacred Hall Mage could not help but call out.

Casso was unable to run away this time. The two Sacred Hall Mages were overjoyed, as they could finally go back and report that their mission was completed. They had been wandering between different countries to take down the Red Ornaments Guild, and were criticized by their superiors many times for their poor performance.

Oleena looked at Mo Fan. Her faint-blue eyes were glittering. It was all thanks to this Chinese student!

She was immediately curious about and interested in Mo Fan. Not many Advanced Mages were able to take on Casso like he did. Once, an inexperienced Sacred Hall Mage even died a horrible death at Casso's hands.

It was very impressive that a student was able to accomplish such a remarkable achievement!

However, before Oleena could compliment him, her expression sank immediately after hearing a single sentence from Mo Fan.

"Hey, I want at least half the reward!"

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 969: More Monstrous Than A Monster

Mayor Lauren hurried over. He was astonished when he witnessed the scene before him!

In his eyes, the students of the national teams were basically going to get themselves killed by going to the boat. The Red Ornaments Guild was a bunch of savage and cruel Mages. With the number of Advanced Mages they had, they could easily wipe out the group of students.

However, what he saw was Casso trapped inside a cage of light, covered in wounds and bruises with a defeated look.

The Casso he knew was always holding his head up and conceited. Even the government army did not dare to meddle in his business. But now, Casso was a miserable prisoner!

"Mayor Lauren, you have made the stupidest decision in your whole life, listen to this," Oleena turned on the recording pen.

The recording pen played a conversation between Casso and his subordinate. Casso unashamedly admitted that he had no intention of taking care of the sea monsters. He would leave immediately after stealing all their money!

Mayor Lauren was stunned. The truth was, he did think of it as a possibility, but he had no other way of dealing with the sea monsters when the season arrived!

“Working with them is only going to make things worse. Casualties are going to be inestimable. Mayor Lauren, I hope you will reflect on this. The sea monsters are scary, but I believe if the whole city stands together and put in some effort, it’s still possible to drive the sea monsters away. However, once you cooperated with these bandits, no one in the city will ever trust you again. When these cowardly bandits ran away, the ones that would suffer are still your people!” Oleena told Lauren seriously.

Mayor Lauren let out a long sigh.

As a matter of fact, the situation was not totally bad news to him. Mayor Lauren was not only worried about the sea monsters, he was afraid that the Red Ornaments Guild would stir up trouble while the city was under attack by the sea monsters. He did not have enough men to deal with the sea monsters and the Red Ornaments Guild simultaneously. Now that the leader of the Red Ornaments Guild had been arrested, even though a few members of the Red Ornaments Guild had escaped, they were most likely lost and leaderless, meaning that the city could focus on the sea monsters.

“I know what I should do. I will give the order and take out the remaining members of the Red Ornaments Guild, to serve the people justice,” said Lauren.

Oleena nodded. She had investigated the matter, and found out that Lauren was indeed forced to compromise due to the circumstances. He was sincerely concerned about the well-being of the city. In such an undeveloped country, they could not just find someone else to replace him as mayor. Lauren would retain his position, as long as he did not end up like the Red Ornaments Guild...

“Don’t worry, the Sacred Hall of Liberty will provide assistance; we will send interns here to fend off the sea monsters at times. Now that the Red Ornaments Guild’s president has been arrested, I believe many Hunters are willing to come and hunt down the remaining members of the Red Ornaments Guild. They will be willing to fight the sea monsters,” Oleena told him.

—

The news about the leader of the Red Ornaments Guild being caught spread fairly quickly. It was absolutely shocking to the other countries in the Caribbean. As soon as their leader was caught, the members of the Red Ornaments Guild immediately suffered the consequences. Countless Hunters set out to arrest them in exchange for the bounties on their heads. The operation was scarily efficient. The government did not need to do much, they simply sealed off the important escape routes, and the members of the Red Ornaments Guild had nowhere to run to.

—

The villagers of Sweetgrass Village returned to their home. They had also received the shocking news.

The chief and the little girl Jenny burst into tears. The timid villagers who were waiting to be dominated by the bandits were dumbfounded, too. They finally cried out in joy after a long time.

The young man from the East had really defeated the Red Ornaments Guild! He managed to take down the malignant tumor that had been robbing over the Caribbean for so many years. It was unbelievable!

They wanted to express their gratitude to Mo Fan, but unfortunately, Mo Fan was not willing to come back to receive their gratitude. The villagers who once said unpleasant words to Mo Fan felt guilty and ashamed.

It was lucky that Jenny went up and asked the young man for help. Otherwise, they would have lost their chance to become free. Without the Red Ornaments Guild around, they could easily manage Sweetgrass Village and earn enough money to hire mercenaries to protect the village. Even without the support from the government, they would be able to protect themselves, and even contribute by taking out the sea monsters!

The Red Ornaments Guild was a great threat to the whole city. The surrounding towns and villages suffered from extreme poverty. It was the main reason why they were helpless against the sea monsters. Once their economy recovered, they would no longer be afraid of the sea monsters. Everyone could contribute to hiring more Mages...

Mayor Lauren had not predicted this outcome. Ever since he was put in charge of the city, he had lived in fear of the Red Ornaments Guild. The government was more like a puppet that was forced to act according to the Red Ornaments Guild's mood!

It was just as Oleena had said; the sea monsters were not as scary as they had imagined. With everyone working together, they would surely overcome the difficulty!

— —

Meanwhile, Mo Fan was extremely unhappy about one thing; he was unable to share the bounty since it was the Sacred Hall Mages that had arrested Casso.

As for his reward, Oleena personally wrote a letter to the International Magic Association and explained the situation in detail.

After the report, the Chinese team stood out among the three national teams. The Dark Noble Mantle was allocated to Mo Fan, while the others were given some other rewards.

The Japanese team was frustrated. They initially had the greatest chance of winning by having the intel, but they did not expect it to end up like this. They were obviously not convinced of the result.

However, it did not matter what they felt. The initial plan only asked the three national teams to weaken the Red Ornaments Guild by taking out some of their members. They never thought the students would be able to uproot the entire organization, since that involved taking down their leader, Casso! The Magic Associations were well aware of how tough the guy was.

To their surprise, they ended up arresting Casso and helping the Sacred Hall Mages to accomplish their mission, returning peace to the Caribbean Sea. It was obviously a lot better than what they had hoped for. How could the Chinese team not grab the limelight among the national teams?

The Dark Noble Mantle arrived when the team reached Mexico. Mo Fan was fairly excited about it.

It was said that a Forbidden Mage used the piece of magic equipment when he was younger. It must be something precious...

— —

After crossing the Caribbean Sea, the vast land of North America opened up to the team. Their view extended to a gradually sinking arc to the horizon, like they were looking at completely flat waters. The only difference was, the majority of the land in South America was dark brown.

“Mo Fan, why were you interested in Sweetgrass Village back then? Did you realize something was strange about Oni?” Jiang Shaoxu asked when the thought suddenly crossed her mind.

“I initially thought I could find something I’m looking for there, but I realized that it wasn’t,” answered Mo Fan.

Mo Fan only went to the village because the Essence Orb was glowing. In the end, the Essence Orb was reacting because of an old tree in the village, but it did not contain any absorbable energy. Mo Fan got all excited for nothing.

“How mysterious! Speaking of which, now that we’ve completed the mission, it means that someone in the team will be disqualified. Zhao Manyan, are you the one?” Jiang Shaoxu looked at Zhao Manyan curiously.

“Are you kidding me? I’m definitely not the weakest on the team!” Zhao Manyan straightened his chest and said.

“Mmm, that wooden clapper did make you a lot stronger. I barely survived thanks to it,” Mo Fan agreed.

The wooden clapper was extremely powerful. Its most intuitive use as the yellow runes that were able to double the strength of Zhao Manyan’s defensive spells. Not many Advanced Spells were able to penetrate Zhao Manyan’s defense without outstanding damage.

“If you aren’t the one being disqualified, who’s it going to be then?” Jiang Shaoxu pondered.

“See, someone is panicking more than me,” Zhao Manyan said, smiling and looking at Li Kaifeng not far ahead of them.

“Him? But I thought he’s fine still?”

“He’s in a similar spot to Guan Yu, but Guan Yu has an outstanding weapon. Li Kaifeng doesn’t have that advantage, so I think he’s most likely the one that will be disqualified. I heard Li Kaifeng has a powerful background, but his own strength is important, too,” Zhao Manyan judged.

—

After arriving in Mexico, the team rested at Bangersha City. As they made their way to Mexico’s Training Hall, the advisors would meet with the team with a new member, and they would disqualify a member on the current team.

No one knew who the person would be.

Mo Fan was not worried at all. He had the least chance of being disqualified from the team. He was the greatest contributor in the competition between the three national teams, and he was a lot stronger than the average members on the team.

He was fairly excited, mainly because he would be seeing Mu Ningxue soon.

After arriving in Bangersha City, Mu Ningxue sent him a text telling him that she was on the plane flying to North America with the advisors. When Mo Fan remembered Mu Ningxue's cold, unapproachable face, elegant as a painting; her outstanding bust, her alluring legs under sexy stockings, he immediately 'stiffened'.

His days without his first wife had been rather lonely!

"Duels?"

"The advisors want us to fight one another?"

The members of the national team received the news when they were resting at the inn.

Since the members were equivalently strong this time, it was quite difficult to make the decision, so the advisors simply came up with the easiest way possible, by letting the members duel one another.

However, only six members needed to take part in the duels. Mo Fan was not on the list, so it was none of his business.

Besides, even if he was on the list, anyone that drew Mo Fan as their opponent would immediately forfeit the duel. There were two people that the members of the team were unwilling to stumble into as their opponent: the first one was Ai Jiangtu, and the other one was Mo Fan. There was no way they could beat them, especially after how Mo Fan had fought against Casso. The only comment everyone had for him was that he was more monstrous than a monster!.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 970: The Person that was Awakened in Tianshan Mountain

"Here is your Dark Noble Mantle. You did great, but don't be so reckless and hurt the government soldiers again, do you understand?" Feng Li told Mo Fan seriously, particularly emphasizing the second half of the sentence.

"Why do I feel like you have no idea how to compliment a person? Couldn't you leave out the second half?" Mo Fan replied.

"Don't you talk back to me!" snapped Feng Li.

Mu Ningxue shrugged. He did not waste his time further with the bad-tempered advisor. He soon fixed his eyes on Mu Ningxue.

Mu Ningxue was dressed in blue today. The trip to Tianshan Mountain seemed to have paid off a lot. Even her aura was a lot purer, like a lotus blossoming quietly at the top of a mountain.

Leaving her temperament aside, the main point was, her dress was actually wrapping her bust tightly. Mo Fan felt like he was going to faint when he saw her firm, bouncy boobs under the dress. He could play with them all day....

Mo Fan's eyes were inches away from Mu Ningxue's chest. He was completely unaware of her darkening expression.

– *Why is there such a shameless man in this world? Couldn't he be more like a gentleman?* – Even if he was not ashamed at all, she still felt extremely awkward in the situation.

“Hehe, you managed to rejoin the team, that's very impressive.” Mu Tingying glanced at Mu Ningxue, her insincere tone brimming with jealousy. Her actual words were supposed to be, *A blue dress? Do you really think you're a saint? Bitch!*

After grumbling inside, Mu Tingying soon found most men's attention was fixed on Mu Ningxue. She was utterly frustrated!

Did she trade her body in exchange for a chance to return to the national team? If not, how was it possible for her to come back? There was no way she could catch up to the rest of the team without the support of an enormous background!

“Let's proceed with the duels.” The two advisors did not like to waste any time. They would be gone as soon as they were done with their job. Mo Fan seriously did not understand why the national team needed the advisors. They were merely barking orders at them.

Mo Fan initially wanted to watch the duels, but Mu Ningxue said she had something to tell him. The two left the place.

—

Bangersha City was pretty ordinary. It resembled an old cowboy town in North America, with Western-style bars in almost every corner.

The wind was dusty and strong. Mu Ningxue led Mo Fan to a deserted street. Mo Fan was rather confused about what Mu Ningxue wanted to discuss with him, that she had to come all the way here...

Perhaps she had finally realized that it was meaningless to maintain their current relationship that was full of ambiguities with him. It was better to make it clear and take off... and take the relationship seriously, and fall deeply in love with one another.

“I have something important to tell you,” Mu Ningxue said with a serious look.

Mo Fan nodded. He did not look excited at all, because every time he was excited about something, it would all be for nothing.

“I stumbled upon something at Tianshan Mountain, and I think it might be related to someone you know,” Mu Ningxue said.

“Oh man, not again!” Mo Fan looked utterly helpless.

Whenever he was excited, it was all for nothing, but even when he was calm, he was calm for nothing, either. Why couldn't the scene just develop in the direction he wanted?

“What's with that?” Mu Ningxue was confused.

“Nothing, I thought you were going to confess your love to me,” Mo Fan replied honestly.

“You’re retarded.”

“Tell me about it, Tianshan Mountain is so far away. I don’t think I have any friends there; did you mistake me for someone else?” Mo Fan went back to the topic.

“Do you know Qin Yu’er?” Mu Ningxue asked.

“I don’t think so... hang on, hang on a second... I think I’ve heard the name before.” The name suddenly sounded rather familiar to Mo Fan.

However, he just could not remember who the person was after thinking a while.

He knew he had never seen the person before. He only the name from someone that had mentioned it briefly!

“Tianshan Mountain... Qin Yu’er, I remember now, I heard the name from Zhang Xiaohou before!” Mo Fan finally remembered.

Zhang Xiaohou once mentioned that Zhan Kong had a knot in his heart. He once entered the chasm of Tianshan Mountain when he was young, and the woman he loved ended up being trapped inside the chasm. Even after many years, he was unable to rescue her from the chasm. He did not even know if she was still alive.

“Boss Zhan Kong trained extremely hard. He promised to go back to the chasm at Tianshan Mountain once he achieved the Super Level and take her out of there, whether she was alive or dead,” Mo Fan remembered Zhang Xiaohou saying.

Mo Fan was quite touched back then, as he only heard it after Zhan Kong had died. Mo Fan remembered he had mixed feelings when he learned that his instructor did not fulfill his last wish.

Someone was still waiting for him on Tianshan Mountain. When he decided to sacrifice his life and let the black armor consume him, he was surely thinking of Qin Yu’er...

As such, Mo Fan had decided that if he ever managed to achieve the Super Level, he would visit the chasm in Tianshan Mountain and find the frozen Qin Yu’er inside there, as his way of paying respects to Chief Military Instructor Zhan Kong.

“How did you learn the name?” Mo Fan asked.

“She told me herself,” replied Mu Ningxue.

“She told you? She’s alive?” Mo Fan blinked at Mu Ningxue in shock.

Mu Ningxue nodded and said, “She spent some time with me in the town below Tianshan Mountain. Her memories were stuck in the past, from around ten years ago. She was surprised that ten years had passed since she had been frozen in the ice.”

“How did she wake up? Did someone save her?” Mo Fan asked hurriedly.

Mo Fan was incredibly excited at the news. Zhan Kong had sacrificed his own life in the Calamity of the Ancient Capital, saving millions of lives. He even let the armor take over his body, just so he could use his remaining will to command the army of undead to retreat.

Back then, even after Mo Fan had transformed into a demon, he barely stood a chance against the Mountain Zombie, even after it was already injured after fighting against many Super Mages. The person that had saved the Ancient Capital was actually Zhan Kong, but only a few people knew the truth.

Mo Fan's respect for Zhan Kong could not be described with words. He was determined to fulfill Zhan Kong's last wish. He had kept it deep inside his heart while waiting to grow stronger.

However, Qin Yu'er had woken up, coming out from the chasm by Tianshan Mountain on her own...

"What happened?" asked Mo Fan.

"Qin Yu'er said that someone saved her, but she didn't know who the person was. She only remembered seeing someone's blurred back from the reflection on the broken ice. The person was wearing black armor, and had an otherworldly presence. That's all she could remember," Mu Ningxue said.

"Black armor..." Mo Fan gasped.

-Could it be him!?

-But how is that possible...-

According to Zhang Xiaohou's description of the situation at the Blood Emperor Throne, the black armor most likely hosted the Ancient King's soul. It would soon infiltrate the consciousness of the person whose body it took over.

The person able to control the Kingdom of Undead that had almost razed the Ancient Capital to the ground was probably just a trapped soul inside Zhan Kong's body. It was impossible that it still had Zhan Kong's consciousness inside...

Mo Fan once exchanged glances with the man standing on the Mountain Zombie. His eyes, his expression, his presence all implied that he was a total stranger to Mo Fan. Even though the dried face with cracks looked exactly like Zhan Kong, it was impossible that he was still the same person!

Mu Ningxue saw the tremendous change in Mo Fan's expression and immediately realized that the truth was a lot more complicated than she knew.

She immediately pursued the matter in a serious voice. After all, Qin Yu'er was quite close to her now. They had spent a long time together at Tianshan Mountain. Qin Yu'er was determined to find the person that had saved her, so Mu Ningxue was following her around as she trained on Tianshan Mountain. "Do you know the person with the black armor?"

"Person... I don't think he's still human. He's an emperor from two thousand years ago, the inventor of the Undead Element, the only person that could live for eternity." Mo Fan was quite confident that the person who saved Qin Yu'er was the Dead Emperor.

Dead Emperor was the name that Han Ji and the others had given to the current ruler of the undead. With the Dead Emperor's control over the undead, they had been behaving quite well recently. They were only active in their tombs and their underground palace.

Mu Ningxue studied Mo Fan. She felt like Mo Fan was talking about something unrealistic.

“It all happens during the Calamity of the Ancient Capital...”

Mo Fan explained what had happened in the Dark Abyss during the Calamity of the Ancient Capital to Mu Ningxue in detail. Many things that had happened during the calamity were unbelievable and shocking, be it the eight Undead Rulers attacking the city, the imperial tomb hidden in the Dark Abyss, or the space-shifting of the Dark Abyss.

Anyone would find it hard to believe when hearing about it for the first time.

Mu Ningxue was the kind of person who was collected most of the time. However, after hearing Mo Fan’s story, her mouth remained open for quite a long time. Her wide eyes showed her astonishment after hearing the details.

“I’m finally starting to believe that you’re the hero of the Ancient Capital’s Calamity,” Mu Ningxue said.

Mo Fan was able to explain everything in so much detail only because he had experienced it all himself. There was no way he could make it all up!

“Zhan Kong is the real hero; he was Qin Yu’er’s lover before she was frozen in the ice.” Mo Fan smiled wryly. Mo Fan could not afford to joke about the matter. As a matter of fact, Mo Fan seriously hoped that the person in the black armor was still Zhan Kong. However, he was now with the undead. His eyes no longer belonged to the human world. If the God of Death was real, he was most likely the one!

“So it was him who saved the Ancient Capital; the Commander of our Bo City, Zhan Kong!” Mu Ningxue was astounded.

She did remember Zhan Kong. Without him protecting Bo City, the city would simply have become a dead land during the calamity. Qin Yu’er did mention Zhan Kong many times, but Mu Ningxue never knew that Zhan Kong was already dead, nor did she know the things that he did in the Ancient Capital.

Mu Ningxue already felt tears in her eyes after hearing Mo Fan’s words.

Not only was she extremely respectful of Zhan Kong, she strongly felt the bond between Qin Yu’er and Zhan Kong when she spent time with the woman. It felt like the woman would go meet Zhan Kong straightaway after she expressed her gratitude to the man that had saved her life, and share her joy with Zhan Kong after finally uniting with him after ten years...

However, it seemed like Qin Yu’er was doomed to wash her face in tears when all her anticipation turned into despair, as Zhan Kong had already died from the Black Armor of Death during the Calamity of the Ancient Capital.